

Soul Pets Bk2 411

Chapter 411: Cooperate with the Binding Wind Spirit

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Binding Wind Sacred Region was boundless, so when the sacred guards cleared out the region, they would inevitably miss some spots. The remaining soul pets were then given to the soul palace members to clean up.

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 However, once he learned that the zero-killing rule was revoked, Chu Mu decisively changed his training spot to Binding Wind Spirit; no bewildering world's resources could be more plentiful than soul palace's sacred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

Chu Mu's following mission was also very heavy.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

This way, he would need 250 million.

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

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

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

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

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

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

When Chu Mu entered Binding Wind Sacred Region, the sacred guards had reminded Chu Mu that only roaming in the wind belt region was sufficient. Strong wind belts could possibly have a large group of vicious wind type soul pets, rendering it more dangerous than even some ninth level bewildering worlds. If Chu Mu stumbled in, there would almost be no chance of survival.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Qin~~~~Qing~~~~~”

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

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

“Qin~~~~Qin~~~~”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Qin~~~~~”

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

Being back on its own territory, the binding wind spirit was clearly very excited. In this belt, the binding wind spirit’s strength could raise another level, reaching ninth phase low stage middle class monarch. Under this situation, capturing it again would indeed be difficult.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chu Mu didn’t have a clear goal at the wind belt either. Since the eighth phase high stage binding wind spirit was betting its soul that there was something good, Chu Mu thought that it didn’t hurt to try.

Chapter 412: Ancient Wind Path, Wind Tribe

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Young master, this is the legendary Wind Path. In the many past years, some soul pet trainers with amazing experiences have once described that they accidentally walked into the Wind path, and suddenly stopped feeling the wind’s resistance and repulsion. It was like an open walkway within water that could lead you to an unknown region. However, because the soul pet trainers didn't know the exact path and route of the Wind path, they often only followed it for a tiny segment before falling back out of the wind path.....” Old Li said.

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

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

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

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

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

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

In the past, Chu Mu was always extremely scared of monarch rank territories in his trainings in bewildering worlds, because they often had mature monarch rank soul pets in them, making it extremely dangerous for him to go in at his current strength.

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

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

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

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

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

“Qin~~~~~”

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

“Night, follow it.”

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

Mature binding wind spirits' speed slowly accelerated. From their soul connection, Chu Mu felt an excitement and urgency from it, so presumably they were almost at the tribe.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Qin~~~~~Qin~~~~~”

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

Thinking back to the curled up posture the binding wind spirit was in when captured, and now watching the binding wind spirit flying around happily in the skies, reinvigorated, Chu Mu couldn't help but smile. It seems that not taking its memories away was correct. If the binding wind spirit

lost its memories, even if its heart remembered the wind tribe, it would never be able to follow the complicated ancient wind path back there.

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

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

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

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

“Qin~~~~~Qin~~~~~”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 413: Millionth Rank, Soul Pet Empire

“Qin~~~~~”

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

dàng.....

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

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

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

This Wind Tribe had evidently already been destroyed!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chu Mu ignored whether the Binding Wind Spirit could understand. He patted the Night Thunder Dream Beast and said: "Night, let's go. This place no longer needs us."

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

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

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

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

"If you've finished preparing, we'll begin our fight!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Four months.” responded Chu Mu.

“Four months? It turns out I’ve been lost for half a year. It’s good thankfully that I obtained the thing I wanted, otherwise half a year would have been wasted.” muttered the Soul Palace uncle.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Soul Palace uncle let out a big laugh and said: “Us humans brand and call the soul pets that control enormous groups of same species soul pets that are difficult to describe as being part of an empire. Soul Pet Empires are always controlled by one or several tenth phase emperor rank soul pets and are an amalgamation of hundreds to thousands of monarch controlled territories, tens of thousands of commander controlled territories. In essence, they are soul pet groups that number in the millions and are divided by emperors, monarchs, commanders, warriors and servants. These are the so-called Soul Pet Empires.” the Soul Pet Uncle’s account made Chu Mu stunned. This was the first time Chu Mu had heard of this empire concept.

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

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

“Did I?” asked Chu Mu.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Following this weak wind path, Chu Mu, with a bit of difficulty, began walking towards the depths of the strong wind zone outskirts.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Immediately after, Night and Mo Xie stepped into the eighth phase ninth stage at practically the same time. It would now depend on the effect of spirit items to see if they could step into the ninth phase.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The fight was approximately in the wind zone a thousand meters high in the air. The Night Thunder Dream Beast used Night Dance to hide in the turbid air as it rapidly flew towards the Fierce Wind Demon congregation.

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Emperor rank Fierce Wind Demons are called Fierce Wind Demon Emperors. They have an extremely venerable wind crown on their head. They are one of the most savage soul pets known by humans.” said Old Li.

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

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

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

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

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

“Qin~~~~~”

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

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

“Hu hu hu hu~~~~~”

A fierce wind whipped forth and the moment the tiny body killed a Fierce Wind Demon Warrior, it quickly encountered numerous Fierce Wind Demon attacks. It was engulfed by a mercilessly powerful wind like a weed...

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

Dream Underworld!

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

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

“Qin~~~~~”

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

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

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

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

Chapter 415: Wind Spirit Tear: Ninth Phase

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The moment the White Nightmare was angered, it would persist on fighting. Chu Mu naturally wouldn't let it fight for too long, and as he brought the Binding Wind Spirit out of the clutches of the Fierce Wind Demons, he immediately called the White Nightmare back.

"Night Dance!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"There's no point to your fighting method. There will finally come a day where you will die a miserable death at the hands of the Fierce Wind Demons." Chu Mu spoke to the Binding Wind Spirit in his own language.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The effects of eighth rank healing medicine were outstanding. The Binding Wind Spirit didn't know how long it had stayed there for. When it had the strength to, it stood up and began to manipulate

the power of the wind. It formed a perception wind ring around it that allowed it to detect every abnormal movement in the wind currents fifty meters around it. This prevented any creature harboring intents towards it from approaching it.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Qin~~~~~” the Binding Wind Spirit let out a shout as if it was asking Chu Mu why he came back.

Soon, the Binding Wind Spirit seemed to have sense that this human was different from before. After glancing over this human, it suddenly discovered that several more wounds had appeared on its body. This human looked just like he had engaged in a fight.

It wasn't only the human. Even the Royal Flame Nine Tailed Inferno Fox, the Night Thunder Dream Beast and the White Nightmare were covered in wounds. Moreover, from the state of their wounds, they were inflicted by wind type techniques.

The Binding Wind Spirit's eyes showed curiosity. It didn't know why this human had carried wounds back.

“Da da da da~~~~~”

Suddenly, Chu Mu opened his spatial ring, and over a dozen wind type cores fell out in front of the Binding Wind Spirit.

There was still a bit of remaining life force in these wind type cores and they should have just been retrieved from the bodies of wind type soul pets. There were a total of sixteen cores; a few of them were less lustrous while a few were more colorful. There was even one that circulated with a special wind type halo... it was clearly a ninth phase monarch soul core!!

Looking at the mound of soul cores that had just been taken from corpses, the Binding Wind Spirit's vacuous eyes instantly transformed. Having slaughtered hundreds or thousands of them, the Binding Wind Spirit knew that these were all Fierce Wind Demon soul cores!!

The soul cores from those Fierce Wind Demons from before, including the ninth phase Fierce Wind Demon Lord, were all here. These soul cores were the hearts of the enemies, and was the only sacrifice that could make the Binding Wind Spirit feel that his clans members could rest in peace!

The Binding Wind Spirit had been recuperating from its wounds for only a short period of time, but Chu Mu had killed all of the Fierce Wind Demons the Binding Wind Spirit had been fighting against just now!!

“I killed them for you. You have enough time to recover now. Once you recover, then you can continue to fight for your life.” said Chu Mu, indifferently.

The Binding Wind Spirit stared at Chu Mu. Gradually, its pair of windy eyes no longer seemed as turbid. Instead, they were covered by clarity and life...

In the past fifty days, the Binding Wind Spirit had truthfully been able to feel the human approaching it one step at a time.

However, the Binding Wind Spirit didn't want to allow an outsider to interfere with its vendetta. Ultimately, the Binding Wind Spirit came to slowly understand how insignificant it was to the entire Fierce Wind Empire. It really did need help and had hoped that this human would be able to make it stronger. The actions Chu Mu had just made had truly touched the heart of its bruised and battered body. It could no longer suppress the two months of sorrow it had amassed. Its falsified display of persistence completely collapsed and sparkling tears began to slide down its face from the corner of its eyes...

Tears of the wind... the Binding Wind Spirit's soul tears...

The anguish felt from the destruction of its tribe, the misery of becoming a fleeing nomad, the hopelessness of having its memories wiped, and the numbness from engaging in bloody fights. None of these had managed to make the Binding Wind Spirit shed a tear...

However, when it saw Chu Mu and when it saw his eyes, the Binding Wind Spirit felt a tear fall from its eyes. This tear was the manifestation of its repressed hurt. Then, the tears fell without stop and it transformed into a heartbroken child...

"The tears of soul pets develop from the soul?" when he saw the Binding Wind Spirit's tears, the resonating sorrow made Chu Mu think of the special Monument Tear that had fallen from his eyes.

At this moment, Chu Mu seemed to comprehend the ancient message of the Monument Tear; however, he indistinctly felt he was still missing something.

Suddenly, the Monument Tear in the bottle began to emit a faint glow that shone in his spatial ring. It made his ring give off a special lustre.

Through the spatial ring, the light of the Monument Tear's light reflected once more, and unexpectedly fell onto the Binding Wind Spirit's pupils that were full of tears!

"Qin~~~~~"

The Binding Wind Spirit was still in its moment of catharsis, and when the light shone on its pupils, it entered its soul. This, in turn, stimulated its soul, causing its exhausted soul to instantaneously fill up and further begin to evolve!!

The evolution of the soul indicated that its strength was rising. The Binding Wind Spirit was entering a state of evolution, evolving into a ninth phase Binding Wind Spirit!!!!

Chapter 416: New Soul Pet: Binding Wind Spirit(1)

Chu Mu and Binding Wind Spirit's souls were already slightly connected. So, when Binding Wind Spirit's soul was growing, Chu Mu could only see changes in the Binding Wind Spirit from the outside.

From eighth phase to ninth phase, the binding wind spirit's body type almost had no changes, yet Chu Mu could still clearly feel that the guarding turbid wind around it was transforming. The black turbid wind seemed like it was gradually being filtered, slowly revealing a mysterious silver!

The wind originally had no color, but while the wind spun around the binding wind spirit's body, there would be occasional flashes of light sparking into existence, full of a mysterious power.

The morphing process was very quick, but what made Chu Mu even more confused was, after the binding wind spirit finished its morphing, it continued to grow and quickly reached ninth phase third stage!

Ninth phase third stage binding wind spirit, middle class monarch rank. Binding wind spirit only needed some slight chanting to create terrifying ninth level wind type techniques, so its strength was definitely saw a huge increase!!

“After the rinsing of the memory fluid, the binding wind spirit's soul should already have shown signs of elevating. However, this elevation didn't cause any changes in the binding wind spirit's body. Presumably, in the past three months, the binding wind spirit's pent up emotions have overly tired it and caused it to bottleneck. Now that all its emotions were released, it is undergoing a massive leap similar to when your devil tree battle soldier broke its bottleneck, going from eighth phase ninth stage directly to ninth phase third stage.” Old Li said.

Chu Mu looked at this binding wind spirit very confusedly. If this binding wind spirit had reached ninth phase third stage beforehand, then those Fierce Wind Demons would have been easily dealt with. The ninth phase third stage wasn't far from tenth phase anymore. Once it reaches tenth phase, the binding wind spirit would be in the ranks of truly powerful soul pets!

“Qin~~~~~Wei~~~~~”

Tears having fallen, its strength risen, the binding wind spirit had gotten a new life. After morphing and growing, it was no longer sullen and grim. It let out a string of clear spirit calls and circled Chu Mu in flight.

Chu Mu was still in strong wind belt, but under the control of the binding wind spirit, the wind power was slowly dissolved, leaving only gentle breezes.

“Qin~~~~~Qin~~~~~”

Finally, the binding wind spirit landed lightly on Chu Mu’s shoulder and whispered something in its own language.

Chu Mu didn’t know what the little guy was saying, so he woke up his Ice Air Fairy to act as a translator for him.

Hearing what the binding wind spirit had to say, it excitedly let out a string of calls towards Chu Mu to deliver the good news to him as soon as possible.

“It wants to group up with us?” Chu Mu at first didn’t even realise what was happening, instinctively asking back.

“You want to sign a soul pact with me?” Chu Mu quickly rephrased his question to make sure this was real.

At eighth phase high stage, the binding wind spirit’s mind was already very set. Once it was ninth phase, signing a successful soul pact was even more unlikely, so Chu Mu didn’t have much hope. He had never expected that, after reaching ninth phase, the binding wind spirit would instead want to sign a soul pact with him!

“Sa~~~~~” Binding Wind Spirit nodded, its unique wind pupils as clear as they’ve ever been. Chu Mu could feel the sincerity in its eyes.

An emotion of pure joy surged into Chu Mu’s chest. Binding Wind Spirit was in control of its own soul. As long as it willingly signed a soul pact with him and had a true reason to become stronger, it was the perfect choice for a soul pet for Chu Mu!

The binding wind spirit's strength was already ninth phase third stage middle class monarch rank, so it was even stronger than the Violent Blood Pool Beast of Shen Yichen's that he killed!

All those fighting for the final honor in second tier had at least one ninth phase middle class monarch. Once he signed the soul pact with this mature binding wind spirit, it meant that Chu Mu was at the very least in competition for second prize!

A year ago, Chu Mu didn't even have the strength to join the second tier. Half a year ago, Chu Mu had only barely stepped into second tier. After having binding wind spirit, Chu Mu stepped into the same tier as Ting Lan, Shen Yichen, Lu Shanli, Wang Xuan, etc. people as another seed member of second tier. This was especially rare because Chu Mu was at the age of third tier usually, yet he could already compete with second tier experts!!

And, Chu Mu's strength was far from just this. The chances that Chu Mu reach ninth phase middle class monarch was also high. This way, Chu Mu would have two ninth phases middle class monarchs. With this formation, he would shock the world!

“Wuwuwu~!”

Little Mo Xie in pitiful appearance laid on Chu Mu's left shoulder. She let out a soft yet happy murmur, clearly welcoming the new member.

Standing behind Chu Mu, the white nightmare let out a strange laugh, as if he now had a new target to bully.

Only, if the binding wind spirit joined, it would immediately become Chu Mu's most powerful soul pet. Before the white nightmare reached ninth phase or became high class monarch rank, it would only get bullied by binding wind spirit.

Night Thunder Dream Beast gave no indications of its emotions, only coolly glancing at Binding Wind Spirit.

“Young master, this binding wind spirit already has the fourth rank wind crystal's crude form. The damaging powers of destructive wind energy crystal are incredible, putting it at the same rank as Glazed Ice. If it can completely control destructive wind energy crystal, the binding wind spirit should reach high class monarch rank. Since high class monarch rank is at least two tier of strength

above middle class monarch rank, if it can successfully master destructive wind before the battle of the realms, young master has a good chance of earning the second tier honor. On the side, you can also destroy all those conceited fools who think they're the strongest." Old Li said emotionally.

Beforehand, Old Li had always hoped that Chu Mu could reach third tier honor. After all, at Chu Mu's age, choosing third tier was the most logical option.

What Old Li couldn't believe was, after the two utterly exhausting and dangerous trainings beyond his level, Chu Mu had forcefully pulled his strength from third tier strongest to second tier second strongest. Once Mo Xie, Binding Wind Spirit, and Night Thunder Dream Beasts' strengths raise, Chu Mu would step right into second tier strongest as well!

Old Li had witnessed the jump in strength Chu Mu experienced in this period and couldn't help but respect, from the bottom of his heart, Chu Mu's mental strength and determination!

"We can't sign the soul pact here, you should get into my soul capture ring still." Chu Mu said.

Chu Mu's own soul capture ring still held a young pseudo monarch rank soul pet. Soul palace had clearly stated that people can only bring one soul pet out. Even though binding wind spirit went into the sacred region door along with him, Chu Mu could only bring it back out the Binding Wind Sacred Region through the soul capture ring.

A young binding wind spirit was worth nearly a hundred million, but a ninth phase third stage binding wind spirit that was about to become high class monarch was worth many times that again, so how would Chu Mu not be willing to let it go?

"Qin~~~~~"

After Chu Mu let that young pseudo monarch rank away, the binding wind spirit immediately let out a call as if to tell Chu Mu something.

"Yin~~~~~" Ning very helpfully translated it for Chu Mu.

After hearing it, Chu Mu's eyes almost fell out!

“You hid all the soul cores and soul crystals of the Fierce Wind Demons we’ve been killing in a place?” Chu Mu asked.

“Qin~~~” Binding Wind Spirit nodded.

These Fierce Wind Demon soul cores and soul crystals were originally for it to keep as food and strength increase. In reality, with Binding Wind Spirit’s current phase, it wasn’t that useful for it anymore. The main reason the binding wind spirit was collecting was to release anger. Now, it became the perfect entrance gift to Chu Mu.

Chu Mu first let the binding wind spirit heal up in the soul capture ring and waited for it to heal completely before telling it to bring Chu Mu to the treasure location.

What Chu Mu was not expecting was this binding wind spirit not only collected the loot of the Fierce Wind Demons, but had also kept the loot of every enemy it had every killed here. This meant there were many more wind elemental crystals as well as other strange items.

“Young master, all of this together is near a hundred million too. Not only did you gain a mature binding wind spirit, but you also seemed to have gotten a young binding wind spirit along.” Old Li said.

Chu Mu smiled broadly. Seemed like the respect and benevolence Chu Mu showed the binding wind spirit in the past time was finally paying off. Chu Mu quickly collected everything and stuffed it into his spatial ring.

Though Chu Mu would undoubtedly spend more money on Binding Wind spirit in the future, this money at least solved a lot of Chu Mu’s current issues.

Chu Mu also knew that, once he was more powerful, he would definitely delve further into the binding wind sacred region’s mysterious Destructive Wind Belt!

Chu Mu had truly returned full of rewards this time!

Spending about ten days’ time, Chu Mu finally left the wind belts and reached the windless belt, finding the ancient sacred region gate.

Chu Mu had taken exactly three months inside the region. When he walked out, the sacred guards went through procedure and looked through Chu Mu's soul capture ring.

The no-killing restriction was lifted, so spatial rings were allowed inside, but the sacred guards still had to check, because spatial rings could hide soul pet eggs.

Sacred Guard leader Zhuo Nong saw Chu Mu walk out and looked at him with confusion, "... Is this the third time you've entered?"

"No, I entered three months ago." Chu Mu replied.

"You stayed in there for three months?" Sacred guard Zhuo Nong said with a clear pause.

The young generation able to stay inside for a month was already incredibly rare. One had to know that the aura in the wind belt was definitely not something a normal person could withstand. It was destructive towards a person's body and mental state, needing attention after periods of exposure.

Chu Mu nodded.

"I also remembered that you went in three months ago to let an eighth phase binding wind spirit loose. How did you come back with a ninth phase third stage binding wind spirit this time?" Sacred Guard Leader Zhuo Nong finished checking the soul capture ring and asked Chu Mu speechlessly.

"This....." Chu Mu scratched his head awkwardly, not knowing how to explain the complicated situation in the moment.

Chapter 417: New Pet, Binding Wind Spirit (2)

Chu Mu's training this time practically took an entire three months. After he returned to his room, Chu Mu couldn't wait to begin signing a soul pact with this Binding Wind Spirit.

Since the Binding Wind Spirit was willing to sign a soul pact with Chu Mu, he didn't need to waste any mental energy. He only had to chant a short incantation and the soul pact was immediately finished.

A blue halo of agreement hovered above the Binding Wind Spirit's head. Under Chu Mu's control, it slowly shrank and fused into the Binding Wind Spirit's forehead, imprinting itself onto its soul.

After the soul pact mark was imprinted, the weak connection between Chu Mu and the Binding Wind Spirit instantly grew strong. Chu Mu would only have to use his mind and he would be able to feel what the Binding Wind Spirit was thinking.

This was the first time Chu Mu signed a soul pact with a fully grown soul pet, so he intentionally began a comparison between the two types of soul pacts.

An evident difference was that the tacit understand between the Binding Wind Spirit and Chu Mu, due to signing a soul pact when its intelligence was already mature, wasn't as intimate. Moreover, even if the Binding Wind Spirit had signed a soul pact with Chu Mu, it still possessed its own self-awareness, and could potentially prove to be strenuous for Chu Mu to control.

For example, if Chu Mu wanted the Binding Wind Spirit to use a particular technique, it could instead use a different technique according to its old fighting habit. This tacit understanding could be slowly trained in the future, so the effect wasn't too big.

Furthermore, Chu Mu didn't understand the Binding Wind Spirit's techniques very well at the moment so for the short period of time following, he felt that it may be better to have the Binding Wind Spirit fight autonomously.

A ninth phase third stage mid class monarch. The Binding Wind Spirit probably only needed a few seconds of incantation to be able to create a ninth rank wind type technique.

“Hao zha~~~Han~~”

After the Binding Wind Spirit's soul was linked with Chu Mu, some intimate feeling gradually developed. Although this intimate feeling would be slightly weaker due to its mature intelligence, at the moment, the Binding Wind Spirit would not disobey any of Chu Mu's orders.

There were still two months until the Battle of the Realm. In these two months, Chu Mu didn't plan on slacking off raising his strength at all.

Previously, Ye Qingzi had mentioned to him that she would be able to concoct an Origin Wood Heart for the Devil Tree Battle Soldier that would allow it to not be poisoned when it absorbed poison.

The Devil Tree Battle Soldier was very powerful in group fights, and its attacks were extremely frequent, but its attacks were clearly weak. If it could possess a poison effect, it would be even mightier.

It truly had a great need for poison, so Chu Mu planned on heading to the Ancient Desolate Plain's Sha Region again to collect the venom from a thousand Wild Desert Scorpions.

After Chu Mu returned to Soul Palace, he rested there for a few days before selling all the items he had obtained. It happened to match the amount he had planned on before of 900 million.

Chu Mu could have Jia Jing help him purchase only some distinct spirit items for him and have Ye Qingzi concoct the others. In this case, Chu Mu would thus only have to have Jia Jing purchase the necessary ingredients and Chu Mu perhaps didn't need to spend that exact amount to purchase all the materials he needed.

With the remaining money, Chu Mu would definitely buy soul equipment and do his best to raise the strength of his soul pets.

"Chu Chen didn't you just return to Soul Palace a few days ago? Why does it look like you're about to set off on another long journey?" Ting Lan had managed to see Chu Mu with great difficulty and ultimately found that he was about to leave again.

"Yes, there isn't much time. I'm trying to use the last amount of time to raise the strength of all my soul pets." said Chu Mu.

Aside from collecting the venom for his Devil Tree Battle Soldier, Chu Mu was going to Sha Region mainly to see his new soul pet, the Binding Wind Spirit in action and use fights to develop a tacit understanding with it.

"Where are you going this time?" asked Ting Lan.

"Sha Region to collect the venom of Wild Desert Scorpions." said Chu Mu.

“Are you familiar with that place? I don’t go out to train very often so I’ve always felt that my control of soul pets in an actual fight is very lacking. I want to use the last two months to go out and train. Can I team up with you and go there?” said Ting Lan as she blinked her eyes.

“Do you have a wing type soul pet? My training this time won’t be too long.” said Chu Mu.

“Yes. The length of time isn’t important; it can be considered a warm up for the competition.” Ting Lan nodded her head and a smile rose on her face as she spoke.

“Let’s go then.” There was quite a distance to Sha Region so if Ting Lan had a wing type soul pet, it would really save him a lot of time.

Ting Lan’s wing type soul pet’s flying speed wasn’t particularly fast, so in order to save more time, Chu Mu had his Night Thunder Dream Beast and Ting Lan’s wing type soul pet switch in the daytime to reach Sha Region in the shortest amount of time.

Chu Mu had spent nearly two months in Sha Region and knew which place the Wild Desert Scorpions appeared the most. Therefore, Chu Mu didn’t hesitate to head there.

“You... you want to go to Housha Region?” Ting Lan slowly realized something wasn’t right so she asked Chu Mu a question in a soft voice.

“Yes, there are a few sand dunes in Housha Region that had innumerable Wild Desert Scorpions back when I trained here. This time, I want to see if I can completely wipe them out.” said Chu Mu.

Ting Lan had originally thought Chu Mu had merely roamed around a regular eighth rank bewildering world. Who would have expected that this fellow would courageously charge into the most dangerous Housha Region. Having understood the meaning behind his words, he really had spent his time last time in Housha Region.

“You really are a training madman...” Ting Lan muttered.

“What did you say?” Chu Mu didn’t hear what Ting Lan said. He thought that Ting Lan was afraid of going to Housha Region so he specially asked her to repeat what she said.

“Nothing. Let’s be a bit cautious...” Ting Lan shook her head.

Chu Mu was rather familiar with this area of Housha Region. At night, Chu mu rode on his Night Thunder Dream Beast with Ting Lan as they traversed the territory of West Armored Death Scorpions into the Wild Desert Scorpion’s region.

“Why is this place empty? Why is not even a single Wild Desert Scorpion here?” Ting Lan raised her elegant eyebrows as she surveyed the surroundings.

“Sit here and wait.” Chu Mu carefreely sat down cross legged and silently waited.

Ting Lan looked at Chu Mu confusedly. Seeing that he had closed his eyes and was resting up, she didn’t ask anything more and silently stood next to Chu Mu as she stared off into the distance of the desert...

Suddenly, a blood-like captivating red appeared on the horizon.

This was the radiance of the rising sun. The bright red gave people the feeling of a scorching hot flame igniting at the very edge of the night sky...

The sunrise would always carry the warm color of twilight before rising with more color. However, the scene here was different, allowing Ting Lan to see a red colored bloody-like desert!

“The sunrise here is very special.” Ting Lan immediately pushed Chu Mu to have him open his eyes and look.

Chu Mu didn’t open his eyes. Instead, he merely spoke indifferently: “That region is the Red Poison Desert Snake Demon territory. It’s also a red colored desert. When the sunrise illuminates that place, the change in lighting occurs because of the red sand there. This is the reason why it looks like that.”

Ting Lan didn’t go out often to train and it was ostensibly the first time she had seen this sort of wonderful beautiful scenery. Her pretty eyes displayed a tinge of longing as she stared at the colors. She muttered to herself: “Could this place have the most beautiful sunrise?”

“It can only be considered so-so. There are many places which have even more beautiful and stunning sunrises.” Chu Mu slowly opened his eyes and his black pupils were reflecting a fiery red color due to the sunrise.

Ting Lan tilted her head and stared at Chu Mu. She felt that he had often seen the sunrise and was about to ask him. However, after thinking carefully, this man seemed to spend all his time training outside so everyday he would definitely be able to see the sunrise of various different regions...

“Get ready. We’re about to fight.” Chu Mu stood up on the sandy ground and stared at Ting Lan still infatuated by the gorgeous sunrise.

“Get ready?” Ting Lan looked away and swept her eyes over the surrounding sand. Then, she discovered that when the red colored light shone over the sandy ground, tremors had surprisingly appeared on this originally incomparably tranquil sand dune!

The sand dune was very expansive and one could not see the end of it no matter which way one looked. Moreover, these tremors were equally as expansive as the sand, causing Ting Lan to feel like they were the waves of an ocean.

As the sunlight completely shone down, the entire sandy ground suddenly erupted. Sharp clamoring noises rang out from the sand dune and an enormous bug type energy pervaded the sand dune. It caused one to feel a dense poison aura that made breathing even slightly difficult.

The Wild Desert Scorpions didn’t like the darkness, but once it was light out, these things would form groups to move about!

Ting Lan had thought of this possibility, but she didn’t expect that this many Wild Desert Scorpions would appear. These Wild Desert Scorpions seemed to cause the entire sand dune to be on the verge of blowing over. They were dense and concentrated and it was very difficult to find an empty space on the ground...

“So... so many...” Ting Lan’s small face gradually paled. She swept her eyes over and found that the number of eighth phase Wild Desert Scorpions numbered from the hundreds to thousands. How long did they have to kill for?!

Chu Mu didn’t say anything more. He immediately chanted an incantation and opened his eleventh soul pact, summoning the Binding Wind Spirit in front of him.

“Suo pi~~~Zha E Zha”

An incorporeal wind force began whirling around Chu Mu before slowly forming a wind array. It swept up all of the eighth phase scorpions within thirty meters of Chu Mu before fiercely tossing them far away.

In the middle of the wind array, a figure surrounded by a circling violent wind that flickered with a mysterious light. The Binding Wind Spirit's ninth phase monarch wind type aura suddenly swept forth!!

“A ninth phase Binding Wind Spirit...” Ting Lan was just about to summon her soul pet; however, after she discovered that Chu Mu had summoned a ninth phase third stage Binding Wind Spirit, her face immediately displayed a shocked expression!

Ting Lan had believed until now that Chu Mu had captured the young Binding Wind Spirit and would slowly increase its phase and stage in the future. She never expected this man to possess a ninth phase Binding Wind Spirit.

“Zhen ~~~ Zha ~~ Xie”

The Binding Wind Spirit's monarch aura was violent and imposing. When chanting an incantation, it only needed a few seconds and it would be able to brew a ninth rank wind type technique!

A ninth phase wind type technique would be able to instantly kill a large group of Wild Desert Scorpions. Thus, when the Binding Wind Spirit angrily released the technique, several tens of densely packed Wild Desert Scorpions were swept up by the ninth rank Hurricane and easily ripped to shreds!!

The ninth rank Hurricane covered an area of several hundreds of meters. As the technique swept through, over a hundred Wild Desert Scorpions were swept into the air and a large empty piece of ground appeared on the ground originally covered by the densely packed soul pet group. The power was so terrifying that Chu Mu couldn't help let out a sigh.

Chapter 418: Realm Defender, Chu Mu

No matter how many Wild Desert Scorpions there were, under the Binding Wind Spirit's wind type techniques, these creatures were unable to withstand a blow.

Seeing the groups of Wild Desert Scorpions being ripped to shreds by the sweeping violent wind, Chu Mu couldn't help but sigh. If he had obtained the Binding Wind Spirit earlier, he wouldn't have had to spend two months in order to collect enough venom.

Nine Hurricanes!

Nine eighth rank Hurricanes surged through the sand-like nine wild serpents. Each hurricane swept up four to five Wild Desert Scorpions; even if they were not immediately killed inside the hurricane, it was enough to leave them heavily wounded.

Chaotic Wind Cave!

The black wind cave began to coagulate at the Binding Wind Spirit's fingertips. It began to expand in front, reaching a range of several hundred meters. This area it covered had a total forty Wild Desert Scorpions and with great difficulty, buried their pincers in the ground to fasten themselves to the sandy ground.

However, the Wild Desert Scorpions extremely near to the wind cave found it very hard to resist. Rapidly, a dozen Wild Desert Scorpions were sucked into the wind cave. Their thick sharp armored body were crushed into pieces, causing blood and flesh to fly everywhere. The dense stench from the scorpion race pervaded the air and began to mix with the low hanging bloody air.

Ting Lan stood beside Chu Mu and stared in shock at the destructive wind attack of Chu Mu's Binding Wind Spirit. For a long while, her small mouth stayed open.

Ting Lan's memory was very good, and she knew that this Binding Wind Soul Pet was the Binding Wind Spirit that was originally at the eighth phase high stage which fought her Linyin Beast back then. It was also the one that Chu Mu had mistakenly captured. At that time, the eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit's strength was also a bit stronger than her Linyin Beast.

However, at the moment, the Binding Wind Spirit's strength had greatly increased, and practically any of its wind type techniques with an incantation time longer than a second reached the ninth rank. Further adding on the fact that the Binding Wind Spirit didn't need to chant an incantation to control the wind, it was able to form a wind domain with expansive range. In this domain, it was impossible for any of the Wild Desert Scorpions to approach. These hundreds or thousands of

eighth phase commander rank soul pets were pretty much reduced to weak ants that could be trampled by the Binding Wind Spirit!

A little while later, a pile of nearly a hundred Wild Desert Scorpion corpses accumulated around Chu Mu. Back then, Chu Mu had spent several days in order to kill this many with his Devil Tree Battle Soldier, Mo Xie and the Ghost King; yet, now, the Binding Wind Spirit had spent this short amount of time to finish off this amount. This couldn't help but cause Chu Mu to let out a sigh in awe of the ninth phase middle class monarch strength!

“Devil Tree Battle Soldier, you come out as well and clear up the field.” Chu Mu chanted an incantation, and also summoned the Devil Tree Battle Soldier that was adept at group fights in front of him.

The Devil Tree Battle Soldier, when it entered this place last time, was still at the seventh phase high stage. It had now reached the eighth phase ninth stage, meaning it had risen by an entire phase. Although its strength was still two grades lower than the Binding Wind Spirit, it could nearly reach the level of instantly killing these Wild Desert Scorpions.

These two soul pets began to eradicate the Wild Desert Scorpion Legion together while the Night Thunder Dream Beast was responsible for the ninth phase Wild Desert Scorpions. Despite such a large scale Wild Desert Scorpion group battle, Ting Lan felt that she didn't need to participate at all.

However, Ting Lan had come out to train, so she couldn't just watch Chu Mu from the sidelines. She promptly summoned her Linyin Beast and began to attack the Wild Desert Scorpions.

After strengthening, Ting Lan raised the Linyin Beast to the ninth phase first stage; its strength had thus increased by a large amount.

“Your Linyin Beast's single killing ability is relatively strong. Have it work with my Dream Beast to get rid of the ninth phase and nearing tenth phase Wild Desert Scorpions.” Chu Mu glanced at Ting Lan's mighty Linyin Beast and spoke.

Ting Lan nodded her head and released her soul remembrance. She then began to search for ninth phase and above Wild Desert Scorpions.

The Linyin Beast's defense was extremely high. When it was in the depths of this large group of eighth phase Wild Desert Scorpions, it was as if it was trampling over a region of dwarves. The

Wild Desert Scorpion attacks were ostensibly incapable of breaking the Linyin Beast's Dawn Armor defense.

Moreover, the Linyin Beast's beast type strength was identically unstoppable. Amidst the Wild Desert Scorpion Legion, this soul pet seemed to have entered an empty region and was easily able to follow the Night Thunder Dream Beast. The moment the Night Thunder Dream Beast's demonic restriction techniques locked down a ninth phase Wild Desert Scorpion, the Linyin Beast's Light Claw would fiercely swipe forth. If it landed, the ninth phase Wild Desert Scorpion would at least be wounded if not dead.

"Chu Chen, how did you sign a soul pact with a mature Binding Wind Spirit?" finally, Ting Lan couldn't help but ask this question.

A ninth phase third stage middle class monarch: such a soul pet was absolutely an extremely powerful existence in the second grade. Even Ting Lan herself only had one ninth phase fourth stage middle class monarch - the Ice Fire Demon - that could contend with Chu Mu's Binding Wind Spirit!

Moreover, Ting Lan already had a certain amount of knowledge towards Chu Mu's soul pets and knew that the strength of his soul pets were not as simple as they looked. This being the case, she felt that perhaps Chu Mu's strength was no longer much less than her's.

In Dun City, Ting Lan's single Linyin Beast was capable of defeating all of Chu Mu's soul pets.

Yet, in under a year, while Ting Lan's soul pets were stuck at a bottleneck, Chu Mu's strength had advanced by leaps and bounds, instantly catching up to her. Such speed truly could only be described by the word terrifying. Ting Lan found it very hard to imagine how this man had raised his soul pets' strengths to such a realm in such a short period of time.

Chu Mu knew that explaining his Binding Wind Spirit's situation would be extremely troublesome so he gave a rough account and said: "I stole a bottle of memory fluid from Shen Yicheng and after washing its soul, obtained this Binding Wind Spirit."

"Memory Fluid? How did Shen Yicheng have Soul Alliance's item?" asked Ting Lan.

"It should be because the Soul Alliance member called Feng Kun gave it to him." said Chu Mu.

Chu Mu's explanation was very simple and carried an indication of how he raised his strength so quickly. Ting Lan could be sure that in this period of time, this man had undergone a training method that was completely abnormal and forcibly raised his strength. No matter the case, those that were able to do it to such a degree were probably less than few in the entire Tianxia City. Ting Lan thus couldn't help but admire Chu Mu!

The last time he had done this, Chu Mu had spent two months in order to collect approximately a thousand portions of poison. This time, Chu Mu merely spent seven days to sweep through Housha Region's Wild Desert Scorpion Legion and collected nearly a thousand portions of poison. Such an increase in strength couldn't be more obvious.

Chu Mu originally hadn't planned on staying for too long to train this time. After having a taste of the Binding Wind Spirit's powerful wind type fighting strength, Chu Mu's confidence was now greatly increased. It was presumable that in the Battle of the Realm, it would be time for Chu Mu to amaze the world and shock everyone!

"I nearly forgot to tell you." En route back, Ting Lan suddenly thought of something and spoke to Chu Mu.

"What?" asked Chu Mu inquisitively.

"It's like this. According to the Battle of the Realm's requirements, each faction must pick one Realm Defender at each grade. You had previously been considered the strongest of the third grade, but afterwards the news of you defeating Shen Yicheng has spread. Thus, after the investigation of Soul Alliance, Soul Palace, Nightmare Palace, Soul Pet Palace, Merchant Alliance, Elemental Sect and the other numerous factions, our Soul Palace has decided to have you become the Realm Defender." said Ting Lan.

"Have me become the Realm Defender? What is the Realm Defender?" Chu Mu felt confused.

"You don't understand the competition structure of the Battle of the Realm?" Ting Lan's beautiful eyes looked at Chu Mu.

Chu Mu shook his head. He had previously asked Old Li, but Old Li had said that the Battle of the Realm was very complex and he would tell him in detail when the time came.

Recently, Chu Mu's brain power had been focused on increasing his strength and he truly didn't go and thoroughly understand the competition structure of the Battle of the Realm.

”“Alright then, training madman, let’s use our returning time, and I’ll give you a general account.”

Ting Lan faintly laughed and began to explain to Chu Mu the meaning of Realm Defender.

“The so called ‘grades’ are not classifications for young experts. Instead, they are customary convention that have been adopted by the various large sects for many years until now. Normally, each age group will be classified as a grade and they will compete amongst each other for the ultimate honor. This way, it is more fair for different aged soul pet trainers.

No matter if it is the group competition or individual competition, they take the form of realm breaking through. The first grade’s ultimate honor has ten realms, the second grade’s ultimate honor has nine realms and the third grade’s ultimate honor has nine realms.”

“Realm breaking through? Could it be that it takes the form of crashing through a barrier?” Chu Mu asked according to his understanding.

“No. Realm has the meaning of rounds. Each team or person begins from the first realm and different teams and individual people will have different first realms that they must break through; the configuration of each realm is further different. Our second grade means we must break through a total of nine realms. The difficulty of each realm will increase as we go and no one knows what they will encounter in each realm or what they will have to do. Taking the example of the Realm Defender I just spoke of... this is only one of the configurations.”

“For instance, if you were to be breaking through the fourth realm, in this round, the competition authorities could require you to defeat a famous Tianxia City young expert. This expert’s strength would have been evaluated by the various large factions before being assigned as a defender at a realm of certain difficulty. Only by defeating him or can you advance to the next realm. If you lose, you will be eliminated.

These young experts are chosen by the competition authorities amongst all the young experts that are participating in the Battle of the Realm. To these Realm Defenders, the defense they must mount is also their own fourth round. If they defend successfully, they can advance to the next realm.”

Chu Mu more or less understood this. Simply speaking, he had now been chosen as a Battle of the Realm defender at a certain point.

His job was to defend a point and prevent the other competitors from breaking through.

At the same time, defending this point was also a trial to Chu Mu. If he failed, he would be eliminated.

“Those people that try to break through your Realm Defender ground are going to have a headache.” Ting Lan saw that Chu Mu understood the idea of a Realm Defender, yet proceeded to let out a light laugh.

“What?” Chu Mu didn’t understand.

“The various large factions underestimated your strength. They are definitely going to place you at a rather low difficulty realm, yet your strength is already so powerful. Those teams that try and defeat you, this Realm Defender, are going to suffer a calamity!”

Chapter 419: Mo Xie, Thirteen Inferno Hells

Hearing Ting Lan say that, Chu Mu finally realized that his current strength was indeed very different from his previous self. If these people didn’t know, they would definitely be driven mad.

“Realm Defender, should be pretty interesting.” Chu Mu smiled largely.

“You train outside often, so if the realm was set in any bewildering world, your advantage would be huge. Though soul pet trainers almost all trained outside often, I think it would be extremely rare to find anyone in the young generation as crazy as you.” Ting Lan said.

“Are there any more modes?” Chu Mu continued to ask.

“Modes are always decided by the Tianxia City, and need the confirmation of members from all the big factions. Every year, many new modes pop up, including deathmatch, obstacle course, hunting, trespassing, boss raid..... I didn’t participate in the past Battle of the Realms, so I’ve only heard from others, too.” Ting Lan said.

Chu Mu indeed didn’t realize there were that many modes in the Battle of the Realms. Presumably, guessing the next mode in the challenges was another key art to learn. And, if hunting, obstacle

course, and boss raid appeared, it was very likely many teams would compete directly, making it even more difficult and have many more variables.

No matter what mode the Battle of the Realms was held in, Chu Mu believed that with his all-rounder potential, he could adapt and face it well, differentiating himself from the rest of the experts in the competition!

Battle of the Realms, Chu Mu had gained some more anticipation for it!

From Ting Lan's description, Chu Mu understood a rather important piece of information.

That is that contestants who make teams and contestants who don't aren't really that different.

All Battle of the Realms were on an individual basis. Each person goes through the realms by themselves, and some realms even had a restriction of one person.

So, usually those people with teams would first pick a few members of similar strength and, whenever the split up members happened to be in the same realm, they would group up and help each other to get through the next realm.

Of course, many realms potentially could only let one person through. At this time, many members have to quit out voluntarily, letting the stronger team mates continue.

Because of these regulations and modes, most big factions' truly powerful young generation experts often went alone. If they went in same faction experts, then if there were a realm that only allowed one person through, no one would be willing to exit.

"This means that, through the entire realm process, even if you have teammates already, you could be by yourself from beginning to end?" Chu Mu asked.

"En, there is that possibility. However, past three realms, the chances they appear in the same realm would increase.

"But this way, won't a situation arise where the factions will escort one competitor? Each realm may have numerous competitors and if there are this many people, then there will definitely be people from a certain faction that revere the said faction. Thus, wouldn't it be the case that one

would be able to easily break through the realm as long as the faction behind him or her is large enough?” asked Chu Mu.

“Such situations have occurred in the past, but now, practically none of the factions use this method. Firstly, to strong younger generation members, normal members are of little help to them. For instance, in a crossing world round, while crossing an incomparably dangerous bewildering world, the weaker soul pets will lag behind.”

“Moreover, the Battle of the Heaven’s honor rewards are exceptionally generous. Even if they are from the same faction, there may be some people who harbor ulterior motives and at the final moment backstab someone in order to steal the honor. Therefore, even if it’s a faction’s strongest member, they will only choose people who they trust. Adding on the fact that other factions will intentionally try and sneak their way into their group, almost every strong young expert will travel alone. It’s faster and more direct.” Ting Lan’s explanation was largely understood by Chu Mu.

Within each faction were still different branches. The ultimate honor would only go to one person, and no one was willing to surrender this honor to anyone else. Thus, using the strength of one’s faction was still used in the earlier realms, but it could ostensibly no longer be used in the latter realms.

“Does that mean that I may end up encountering you in the Battle of the Realm, and that we may end up as opponents or teammates?” Chu Mu asked Ting Lan.

“We are teammates.” a smile rose on Ting Lan’s face.

After understanding the Battle of the Realm design, Chu Mu the people who he could trust were probably Ye Qingzi, Ye Wansheng and Ting Lan who he had saved before. If he encountered them in the later realms, he could form a team with them and their chances of breaking through the realm would be slightly higher. As for situations where only one person could pass, that could only be discussed when the time came.

After returning to Soul Palace, Chu Mu gave the poison he collected to Ye Qingzi.

Of the two portions of poison Ye Qingzi concocted, she gave one to Chu Mu’s Devil Tree Battle Soldier and the other to Ye Wansheng to strengthen his Sword Beetle.

Ye Qingzi had already prepared the Origin Wood Heart for Chu Mu and all he had to do was strengthen the Devil Tree Battle Soldier and have it use its Life Force Absorb Technique to absorb the poison effect into its body before its attacks would be able to corrode defenses with poison!

Chu Mu had Jia Jin search for the items he was looking for. She managed to find spirit items that Mo Xie and the Night Thunder Dream Beast needed for their fighting strength rank and phase and stage, equipment for Zhan Ye and ice type spirit items... Amongst these spirit items, Ye Qingzi prepared the strengthening spirit items for the Night Thunder Dream Beast, saving Chu Mu about 50 million; he only spent about 200 million for the Night Thunder Dream Beast.

The spirit items Mo Xie needed were nearly all at the ninth rank. Ye Qingzi's concoction success rate wasn't very high, so Chu Mu had to painfully spend 300 million to purchase ninth rank soul crystal and Nine Tailed Fox spirit items for Mo Xie.

He wasn't able to get a discount on Zhan Ye, so he spent an entire 100 million on it to purchase a seventh rank full form offensive soul equipment. This raised Zhan Ye's fighting strength rank to the middle class monarch level.

He also had to spend 200 million on the Ice Air Fairy's spirit items. According to his estimates, after 200 million worth of strengthening, the Ice Air Fairy's fighting strength rank would probably reach the middle class monarch level and get one step closer to controlling glazed ice.

Chu Mu had brought back 900 million worth of assets. He had spent 800 million of it on the Ice Air Fairy, Mo Xie, the Night Thunder Dream Beast and Zhan Ye. He considered spending the remaining 100 million to find a soul equipment for the Ghost King, raising its absolute defense.

The Ghost King's defense had reached the full eighth rank. If it used its Ghost King Transformation, its defense would increase to the pseudo ninth rank. If he added on a soul defense armor to the Ghost King, its defense would increase another level. In this way, even a ninth rank technique would find it hard to deal damage to the Ghost King.

The Ghost King's soul armor naturally could not be of the seventh rank. A seventh rank soul armor was simply of no use to the Ghost King's pseudo ninth rank defense.

An entire 400 million was needed for an eighth rank soul armor. When Palace Yu had targeted Shen Yicheng, he had given Chu Mu 200 million as a reward, as an added benefit from Soul Palace for young people participating in the Battle of the Realm.

Adding it all together, Chu Mu had a total of 300 million. If he was able to obtain 100 million in the remaining amount of time, he would be able to purchase an eighth rank soul armor for the Ghost King. This way, it would truly be in an invincible position as an absolute defense soul pet.

In the past, earning 100 million was extremely difficult to Chu Mu. Back in Dun City, in order to obtain the Nine Tailed Inferno Fox's Heart, he had to rack his brains to acquire enough money.

Right now, if he wanted to earn 100 million, the only question in Chu Mu's mind was the length of time. This time, he definitely had enough time to take an eighth rank mission and return.

Of course, to save time, before Chu Mu set out, he naturally would strengthen his soul pets first. After completing the strengthening, this 100 million mission would be the best warmup for the Battle of the Realm.

Mo Xie's strengthening process went rather smoothly and without any mishaps rose to a ninth phase first stage middle class monarch.

After strengthening, her dual royal flames had evidently changed. The blood flames and the demon fire evil flames had both risen to the high rank.

Chu Mu was extremely pleased because when Mo Xie stepped into the ninth phase middle class monarch rank, she finally comprehended a new eighth rank fire type technique - Thirteen Inferno Hells, This was an exceptionally important fire type technique to Chu Mu because he could infuse his own fire type technique and the White Nightmare's fire type technique to create a three layered technique. This would create something capable of instantly killing enemies stronger than him by a few levels.

According to Chu mu's estimates, the layering of the Thirteen Inferno Hells and his Chong Mei effect would reach a might of nearly the ninth rank middle stage. If the White Nightmare comprehended the Thirteen Inferno Hells as well, then three layers would reach a might of nearly the ninth rank late stage.

The might of a ninth rank late stage fire type technique was something probably only few in the second grade could resist and the ultimate honor would basically be obtainable.

Therefore, once Mo Xie comprehended the incomparably mighty eighth rank fire type technique, Chu Mu quickly turned his hopes onto the White Nightmare. If the White Nightmare managed to

comprehend this fire type technique when it reached the ninth phase, then Chu Mu would truly be able to sweep through the second grade!

Chu Mu had previously listened to Ye Qingzi's oriented training. In the subsequent period of time, Chu Mu would firmly purchase various blood flame spirit items for the White Nightmare in order to increase the chances of it comprehending the eighth rank fire type technique - Thirteen Inferno Hells!

Chapter 420: Li Hong, 10 Years as Master of the Throne

There was a slight problem that occurred during the Night Thunder Dream Beast's strengthening: the 200 million of spirit items couldn't make it break through the eighth phase bottleneck.

Old Li indicated that the Night Thunder Dream Beast's body was probably still in a state of inhibition, and all he had to do was wait a period of time or fight a battle, and it would be able to evolve to the ninth phase.

Chu Mu also knew that using spirit items to break through a bottleneck didn't have a 100 percent success rate. After comforting the Night Thunder Dream Beast, he began to strengthen the Ice Air Fairy.

In these past few months, the Ice Air Fairy had obtained many benefits. The gap between a low class monarch and a middle class monarch wasn't a small one, but in this period of time, Chu Mu hadn't stopped using ice type spirit items, allowing the Ice Air Fairy to reach the eighth phase ninth stage middle class monarch level.

The 200 million of spirit items on Chu Mu's hands also could be used on him. The Ice Air Fairy was presently at an over nourished state and even if he gave it even more spirit items, they probably wouldn't strengthen it at all. Only through battle could it evolve to the ninth phase.

These 200 million worth of spirit items could be considered Chu Mu's life expectancy. The ice attribute spirit items concocted by Ye Qingzi could only lower the temperature of his soul to its present temperature. The Battle of the Realm would last for a period of time, and Chu Mu would have to use the 200 million of ice attribute spirit items to suppress the temperature of his soul during this period of time.

Now that normal ice type spirit items were no longer of any use, if he wasn't able to find any stronger ice type spirit items in the next half a year, he would face the predicament of being taken over by the half devil.

In other words, if Liu Binglan wasn't able to bring back the Worldly Immortal Ice in the half a year, Chu Mu's life would be in danger.

After using the 200 million of spirit items on himself, although the Ice Air Fairy's strength didn't increase, it still managed to learn a new eighth rank ice type technique - Star Falling Frost

Chu Mu didn't know the might of this technique for the time being. He could only wait until the next fight before he could understand how powerful this eighth rank ice type technique was. According to his estimates, it probably reached the might of a ninth rank technique since the Ice Air Fairy was a middle class monarch.

Finding the right soul equipment was rather easy. After the full form offensive soul equipment linked with Zhan Ye's soul, its fighting strength rank also increased to the middle class monarch rank. With the combination of the Brave Stinging Heart and Broken Limb Rebirth, once Zhan Ye's strength erupted, it was definitely an existence more terrifying than the Binding Wind Spirit.

After finishing all the strengthenings, Chu Mu intentionally rested for a period of time before taking on the next mission; he went to the Ancient Wasteland which he was familiar with.

Chu Mu headed towards the Terror Wolf barren land. Last time, Chu Mu had ended up in an abnormally wretched state there. He had exerted all of his soul pets fighting strength to the max before managing to escape.

This time when Chu Mu entered, he no longer had anything to fear. Even a tenth phase Terror Wolf, Mo Xie and the Binding Wind Spirit could easily deal with it. As long as he didn't encounter a self-strengthened monarch rank tenth phase Terror Wolf or Terror Wolf pack, Chu Mu was without fear.

Chu Mu didn't spend too much time on the Terror Wolf slaughter. The 100 million reward mission, once finished, was very near the Battle of the Realm.

The Battle of the Realm's inauguration began seven days before the Battle of the Realm commenced!

...

The inauguration was on this very day. Countless young generation experts were congregated in the Realm Thrones Plaza. The strongest soul pet trainer, Li Hong, who had the Treasured Realm Throne, also appeared before everyone's eyes.

The apex of soul pet trainers was a man like this!

When this soul pet trainer appeared in the most powerful golden palace, countless young people began to shout and cheer. The entirety of Tianxia City was in an uproar!

This was the reverence given to a king. The admiration to the strongest existence. In front of an expert like this, there was no young person who could maintain his or her calm. There were countless people who had reached the pinnacle of the young generation who had admired this man's brilliance and glory all their lives.

"I just returned from the eastern side, and happened to see you children who crawled out of your cradles. Perhaps in your eyes, the Realm Thrones are everything. But the reality is that this world is limitless. A tiny golden palace and golden throne can never be the pinnacle. I believe that among all of you there will be someone who not only sits on this treasured throne but also surpasses me!" The Emperor of the Realm, Li Hong, swept his gaze over the worshipper-like young generation and used a firm voice to speak to the crowd.

Any powerful soul pet trainer had his or her own conviction. Just for supreme honor, just for the strongest soul pet, just to possess the most power or riches, just to stand above and look down on everyone, just surpass an expert who they looked up to since they were young, just to obtain some woman high up above...

In the heart of every man, the Realm Thrones meant everything: glory, power, riches, strength, honor, women.

Anything you wanted the thrones could make reality. Any young person that stepped onto the path of a soul pet trainer would regard them as the highest honor. Even if the dangers were limitless or if the path was beleaguered with life and death, in order for this supreme everything, they would ceaselessly step up these golden stairs. It didn't matter how many blood splattered corpses riddled these steps.

“He is the only one that can contend against the Heavenly Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon.” Chu Mu sucked in a deep breath of air and spoke in a forcibly calm tone.

“Yes, he’s very far away.” said Old Li.

Chu Mu also had things that he wanted. The supreme everything was an ultimate honor that would fill his father’s eyes with warm tears; it could force powerful dictatorship of the Soul Alliance to fear his strength; it could retrieve the honor he lost from the defector soul pet.

Standing in the sea of people in Tianxia Plaza, Chu Mu wasn’t able to feel the enormous pressure from the countless young experts around him. Instead, he felt the emotions of wanting to make himself outstanding amongst these boundless experts. This was a cruel but real challenge. There were hundreds of millions of soul pet trainers, this was a boundless and vast world, but there was only one set of stairs that lead to the Realm Thrones and it only happened once every ten years.

Chu Mu really wanted to know in which one of these ten years he would be able to sit where the golden robed man was sitting, on top of the powerful and influential throne that had a majestic view over the soul pet trainers that stood in the plaza like him. He would tell them to all surpass him!

“Chu Mu, didn’t we see this woman in Wogu City’s Great Chu Family?” Ye Wansheng pushed Chu Mu’s arm and pointed at the veiled woman sitting on a respectable seat.

“Mhm, that’s Nightmare Palace’s young princess.” Chu Mu nodded his head. His eyes fell on the princess who always carried an aura of mystery.

The veil covered her generational-beauty looks. The only thing revealed were a pair of tranquil but wise eyes. Surrounding her were innumerable charmers and pursuers. Every time he saw her, Chu Mu needed to look up to her and in between them was always a set of very high stairs and a group of extremely high status people.

Previously, Chu Mu had seen her as the women in his heart. He was attracted by her noble, beautiful, and kind nature. A small adventure had even occurred when he was in West Kingdom.

However, wisely, Chu Mu decided to leave. A woman like this wouldn’t lack pursuers, or people like him who were attracted by him and were willing to die for her. Chu Mu wouldn’t become either of these people, nor would he throw everything onto himself. This was because Chu Mu knew that before he stood at a height that surpassed her, no matter what he did, he would be exactly like those pursuers that blindly chased after her and wouldn’t be able to make her heart ripple at all.

“Aren’t you Soul Palace’s Young Master? Why is it that Nightmare Palace’s young princess has such high treatment, and is sitting in such a conspicuous location. With your identity, you should be sitting on equal footing with her. Why are you standing so miserably with the rest of us growd? Moreover, doesn’t Soul Palace’s great beauty, Ting Lan, constantly find you? She’s only one status level lower than Nightmare Palace’s princess. Even if your identity as Soul Palace’s young master hasn’t been formally affirmed or announced, you should still be sitting next to her.” said Ye Wansheng.

“I believe in my own strength. There’s no difference between sitting up there and standing here.” said Chu Mu.

“Ambitious, haha. Then we’re so-called grass roots experts. Did you memorize the people sitting high up there? Which ones of them are complacent? Immeasurably satisfied with themselves? If we encounter one in the Battle of the Realm, we’ll fiercely trample on him or her and see which one of this group of so-called young experts that was cultivated through money and status has the qualifications to be arrogant.” freely laughed Ye Wansheng.

Chu Mu didn’t participate in the Battle of the Realm with his Soul Palace identity. He wasn’t like the other young masters or other faction experts that picked a group of elites from countless people beforehand. Neither did he borrow the strength of backers on his route to strength.

Chu Mu had made here one step at a time on his own. Therefore, Ye Wansheng wasn’t wrong. He was a grassroots expert.

Soul Palace didn’t get along with Nightmare Palace. However, in a public arena, those with statuses from both sides communicated with each other with dignity. They were not likely to make enemies of each other.

After the commencement ceremony, it was the social gathering, scheming, friendship making and secretly challenging between the various large factions. This gathering was equivalent to purposely putting all the young experts of the various large factions under the heavens together in a hall. Then, they would let sparks fly between them, making the Battle of the Realm even more competitive.

“Why do I feel like you’re hiding from Nightmare Palace’s young princess?” Ye Qingzi’s beautiful eyes looked at Chu Mu as she asked a question.

Just now, Chu Mu had actually had a chance to talk with Nightmare Palace's young princess. Moreover, it could be seen that once Princess Jin Rou knew Chu Chen's name, she would look with interest at Chu Mu, waiting for him to greet her.

However, Chu Mu didn't bite. Ye Qingzi stood next to Chu Mu. She remembered that there was something between Princess Jin Rou and him in Wogu Region. She felt that there was no need for Chu Mu to stay back.

"She knows a few secrets about me. Right now, I'm not clear of her standing, and it's best in these situations to maintain a bit of distance. Qingzi, read too much into it." explained Chu Mu.

"Who's reading too much into it." Ye Qingzi rolled her eyes and suddenly felt that Chu Mu really was growing more and more shameless.