

Soul Pets Bk2 821

Chapter 821: Party on a Snowy Night!

Mu Qingyi took action to ensure Mo Ling could retreat, but when Qin Wu was being chased by the White Nightmares, Mu Qingyi didn't even glance at him.

Of the Sixteen Absolutes, there were three notorious ones. Martial Absolute Qin Wu was ranked second, so even though Qin Wu constantly cried to her for help as he fled, Mu Qingyi didn't do anything.

In the past, something happened where one of Mu Qingyi's female disciples was killed. Due to her sentiment for Soul Alliance, Mu Qingyi hadn't killed Qin Wu. After all, there was no concrete evidence. Although this happened many years ago, Mu Qingyi still held a grudge. Now that he was being pursued by White Nightmares, why would she save him?!

After Mo Ling angrily left the snowy plains, a series of victory cries erupted on the snowy earth.

The three great palace's members happily embraced one another and their bloody soul pets!!

The support soul pet trainers were also so happy that they forgot to heal people and soul pets. It wasn't until the first wave of excitement passed that they rushed around the army to heal the soul pets with heavier wounds.

Standing on the blood dyed snow and watching the Snow City people celebrate with emotional tears, Chu Mu wore a gratified smile.

He didn't know when, but at some point he came to see Soul Palace as his place of belonging. Soul Palace was able to exist during dark times and bring a sliver of light. To Chu Mu, this sliver of light was like a breaking dawn that made him feel warm.

However, the difference in strength between the three great palaces and Soul Alliance was still too large. The Fourth Hero, Mo Ling, alone, was unable to deal with several senior elders and elders...

The other three Heroes were definitely stronger. If they truly wanted to win, they needed people that could deal with Soul Alliance's Four Heroes. They needed people that could stop the Soul Alliance Alliance Master which sat high above and even now nobody had seen take action!

"Brother Chu!" Teng Lang was all smiles as he ran over to Chu Mu. His big hand slapped Chu Mu's shoulder, and he loudly laughed for a while.

Chu Mu looked at this slightly nervous fellow. Indeed, Chu Mu knew that as Soul Palace's Third Young Master and Snow City's successor, there was nobody who cared more about this fight than him. When this fellow was laughing, the corner of his eyes were shimmering.

Teng Lang tried to be brave, and didn't want to let another man see him cry due to his emotions. Thus, he let out as loud of a laugh as possible. He thought he could hide it well.

"If you want to cry, go to your dad and cry on each other's shoulder. He should be of the same state of mind as you..." Chu Mu saw this fellow trying to be brave and forced a smile.

"I, Teng Lang, owe you again." Teng Lang slowly put away his smile, and earnestly spoke to Chu Mu.

"Ok." Chu Mu nodded his head, not saying anything more.

Teng Jiangfeng didn't have everyone stay here for too long. After all, there was still another large legion a few tens of kilometers away. If Mo Ling went back on his words and brought the army over, their lives would be in danger.

As the city lord, Teng Jiangfeng was very careful, and didn't lose his mind from the victory. Indeed, Mo Ling really did plan on this!

En route back, the three great palace's army was ten kilometers away from the city to welcome the members who participated in the decisive battle back to Snow City.

After returning to Snow City, the city was in another uproar!!

This defending fight had been too difficult. The ultimate winners were not only the three great palaces but also the Snow City residences that were used to the three great palace's existence.

That night, Mu Qingyi appeared in Snow City. According to her promise, if Soul Alliance dared think about attacking Snow City, she would take action to drive them away.

With the war goddess defending the city, the three great palaces naturally were not afraid of Soul Alliance's counter attack. Therefore, they spent the snowy night celebrating. The celebrations were extraordinary, even more joyous than the annual snow festival!

The celebrations took place in the central plaza. Jars of wine were laid row upon row. It was rich and tasty. Cup after cup was poured into people's throats and then there were sounds of carefree and happy laughter!

There was fresh food everywhere. This was demonstrated prominently by a golden roast lamb high up at the center. This roast lamb was ten meters and was Snow City's most well known Snow Lamb. It was the most tasty food for both humans and soul pets. Before it was fully cooked, the people around it were already embarrassingly swallowing their saliva.

Pleasant songs could be heard and the voices of the pretty young women of Snow City were soft and enjoined. While one lay back drunk in their chairs, eyes closed and recovering, their voices would enter their ears as they fell into a beautiful sleep...

In the central plaza in various locations were also dancing women. Their movements were as lithe as butterflies and silently watching them was an enchanting pleasure.

Of course, at an occasion like this, there were no shortage of soul pets that liked to eat!

Although soul pets could be fed with soul cores and soul crystals, human delicacies were extremely enticing to soul pets. It was said that an effective way of successfully signing a soul pact with a soul pet was using delicacies to lure them over!

Larger soul pets naturally could not all appear in the central plaza. Thus, their foods were placed along the streets in all directions. Most of them were delicious roast Snow Lambs.

However, different soul pets ate different things. The chefs understood this very well, so they specially cooked food of different attributes...

Soul pets could often be seen surrounding chefs in charge of making specific food. People could also see and smile as a large Snow Lamb that had been roasted for half a day was divided up by these wild fellows before looking at the chef himself...

There were also a few drunk soul pets that were staggering around a spacious street or in a huge slumber. They didn't consider at all whether their bodies were occupying the entire street. Other soul pets had no choice but to climb over these fellow's stomachs.

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"What a cute little fellow. Whose soul pet is this?" a few beautiful and enchanting women pointed at a small silver fox with excited expressions.

This small fox's head was down, and it was nibbling on a delicious fire fruit. Its body was small and adorable. Nine mini tails waved around. When they looked at it, the young women's eyes were all twinkling as they all thought of picking it up and playing with it.

"Wu~~"

The small fellow didn't seem to enjoy other people disturbing it as it ate. Impatiently, it grabbed a few fire fruits, and its body disappeared as if it had teleported. It disappeared from the eyes of the women, causing them to search a long time for it. However, they were unable to find it until a while later, the extremely captivating small fox was found on the shoulders of a black-dressed man.

"I've seen that person before. He's Chu Fangchen!" said one of the women.

"Who is Chu Fangchen?" said a muddle-headed rather young woman.

“Are you stupid? He was the spirit master army’s commander. Before the banquet started the city lord read out the names of people who had outstanding merit. He was one of them. I’ve heard he is also a high class emperor rank soul pet trainer!”

“High class emperor rank? How is that possible? He only looks about 20. Everyone in our Snow City that has reached the high class emperor rank are all old... however, he’s very handsome!” the girl clearly wasn’t too believing.

Basically, to these girls without any experience who were joking around about that boy’s appearance, ranking wasn’t important.

They were only the kin of some official member of the three great factions and did not understand everything about higher levels. Nor had they pursued the soul pet trainer path; thus they did not know what Chu Fangchen being a high class emperor meant.

However, most of the people in the central plaza were soul pet trainers and those that knew Chu Mu had a peak emperor rank soul pet were not just in admiration of him. Instead, they were truly reverent and in awe of him!

Only, Chu Mu was rather low key, and didn’t let the higher ups flaunt the fact that he had stepped into the peak emperor rank.

Stepping into the peak emperor rank wasn’t some secret, but Chu Mu felt that if there was too much attention on him, some smart person would be able to link him with Tianxia City’s Chu Mu.

Chu Mu still had another identity as Tianxia Realm’s Realm King. A small number of higher ups knowing that he had a peak emperor wasn’t too much of a problem; in any case, would come into contact with them. However, if too many people knew, it was hard to prevent people familiar with

him from discovering he had too many similarities with Tianxia Realm's king. This would be huge trouble if he was exposed.

"Chu Fangchen, Her Majesty would like to see you."

Chu Mu was being surrounded by Zhuo Wan and a group of women when Mu Qingyi's servant coldly walked over and inharmoniously spoke to him.

"What's the matter?" Chu Mu asked curiously.

"You'll know if you go." the servant turned around and left, ignoring whether Chu Mu followed.

The moment the servant left, Zhuo Wan and the other women immediately began to heckle him, saying anything and everything. After all, the person who wanted to see Chu Mu was the unattainable war goddess.

Zhuo wan and the others hadn't forgotten that mighty white colored devil tiger, the Crown Phoenix King that was capable of suppressing the whole battlefield as well as the woman standing high in the air, free of the mundane. In their hearts, the image of the Heavenly Concubine was indeed like a female goddess. She was esoteric and so powerful that she could ignore everything.

Chu Mu, with great difficulty, managed to free himself from these clamoring female soul pet trainers and walked to the spring at the very center of the central plaza.

At the spring, Mu Qingyi was standing with her hands beside her. She was incompatible with this party banquet. Her figure was graceful and beautiful, causing Chu Mu, who had a few too many drinks, to slightly lose focus.

“Your Majesty.” Chu Mu couldn’t call her name, so he lowered his head respectfully, and didn’t do anything extra.

“Even further north of the northern forbidden region’s Great Demon Lake is a demon realm. Inside this demon realm, the king is a Seven Sins Fox, Thunder Monarch. If you have the chance, you should go there. Perhaps you’ll find the method to be ultimately forgiven.” Mu Qingyi continued to have her back to him as she spoke.

“Demon realm!” Chu Mu was astonished.

“That Seven Sins Fox Thunder Monarch’s strength...” Chu Mu continued to ask.

“Dominator rank.” calmly replied Mu Qingyi.
Chapter 822: Night’s Search, Demon Paradise
A true Forgiven Fox!

The Seven Sins Fox Thunder Monarch was a dominator rank creature that controlled the thunder and lightning in the sky. Chu Mu could even imagine the purple godly figure of a Forgiven Fox manipulating thunder and lightning!

“North of the Great Demon Lake, Demon Realm.” Chu Mu remembered the name of this place where extremely few people had stepped foot on.

There would be a day when Chu Mu would step into this demonic realm and bring Mo Xie to meet that Seven Sins Fox Thunder Monarch!

“Your strength will threaten a few people. You should be a bit more lowkey.” said Mu Qingyi.

In truth, even Mu Qingyi found it difficult to imagine that he would step into the peak emperor rank so quickly!

With a peak emperor, he had truly stepped into the ranks of peak experts. If Chu Mu stood with the three great factions, Soul Alliance’s experts probably wouldn’t let this soul pet trainer which such potential continue to grow.

Mu Qingyi only said these few words, but didn’t say anymore. Chu Mu also knew that Mu Qingyi had good intentions. After saying thank you, he returned to the slowly dancing crowd.

“Your Majesty, this Chu Fangchen is a bit strange.” Fang Wu stared at the back of Chu Mu and spoke softly to Mu Qingyi.

Mu Qingyi also felt that this man wasn’t normal. However, she didn’t know in what facet he wasn’t normal.

There was an enormous gap between peak emperors and dominator ranks. Mu Qingyi knew that among the countless heroes that had swept through the heavens, of those that could step past this gap, in the billions of Wanxiang Realm residents and great number of geniuses, there would always appear a few soul pet trainers like Chu Fangchen. However, there had also been countless people viewed as geniuses who were perpetually stuck at the peak emperor domain. After all, the people who had reached the dominator rank could be counted with one’s fingers!

“Chu Fangchen, if you go to Wanxiang City, you should introduce yourself to the Crown Prince. He is another soul pet trainer that can be described as abnormal like you. With single control, you can find him to compare notes.” Teng Lang said to Chu Mu.

From Teng Lang's words, it could be seen that he was extremely admirable of the Crown Prince. Chu Mu had already heard of Soul Palace's Crown Prince's powerfulness. If there was a chance, he really did have to get to know him.

"Yes, if there's a chance." Chu Mu nodded his head.

"Haha, that fellow. It's best if you don't become bewitched by his idea." Teng Lang laughed.

Chu Mu didn't really care. He would eventually meet all of the Soul Palace Young Masters.

"When the Ye Family brother and sister left here, did they say where they were planning on going?" asked Chu Mu.

Although it was a year ago, Chu Mu had a direction he wanted to go in, and it wasn't worth it to take too many detours.

For some reason, after Chu Mu's soul awakened, he felt more and more impatient to see Ye Qingzi. Chu Mu didn't plan on stopping off anywhere anymore and wanted to directly head east in search of her.

"Ye Wansheng said that they planned on going to Soul City. That place is the chief platform of Soul Church. They will probably stay there for some time." said Teng Lang.

“Soul City?” Chu Mu never expected such a city to exist in Wanxiang Realm. Purely from its name, this probably was a place where soul teachers congregated.

“Yes, speaking of which, Brother Chu, why do you care so much about them? Have you taken a fancy for the sister?” Teng Lang raised his brows with great interest as he continued to speak.

“Brother Chu, don’t blame me for dealing you a blow. According to what I know, the person Ye Qingzi likes is Chu Mu. You probably know Chu Mu. The epic young man who called over the dominator rank Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon, defeated Half Devil Bai Yu and saved Tianxia City. If he is still alive, I’m not sure there are many people in this world who are his opponent. He is an ultra grade abnormal person who can transform himself into a half devil. Although I know that you are abnormal, it’s probably best if you take it easy if you are going to fight with him over a woman.”

“...” Chu Mu was instantly rendered speechless. Holy moly...

Since he couldn’t explain it, Chu Mu couldn’t be bothered to try. Given that Ye Qingzi had gone towards Spirit City, his next destination would be Spirit City. Chu Mu had a tear crystal left that belonged to her.

Finally, Mo Ling brought the huge army and retreated.

The party in Snow City finally reached a calm. After recovering a few days after the battle, Chu Mu received the letter Senior Elder Liu gave him.

In the letter, this old man was extremely excited and moved at Chu Mu’s awakening. He also approved of Chu Mu’s low key unpublicized identity. After all, it wasn’t the right time to declare war with Soul Alliance yet. Chu Mu needed to raise his soul pets’ strengths.

Additionally, Senior Elder Liu informed Chu Mu that in the year Chu Mu remained as a devil, Liu Binglan went herself to the Overgrown Forbidden Region to search for the Worldly Immortal Ice...

Therefore, she still didn't know that Chu Mu had used the Monument Tears to refine his soul.

After obtaining this news, Chu Mu felt a wave of emotions and pain in his heart. His mother probably understood that Worldly Immortal Ice could not awaken him from his devil transformation. Chu Mu thus knew that her going alone this time meant that her state of mind must be at an extremely low point. It was so low that she had even gone to search for the Worldly Immortal Cie in order to trick herself into believing.

From where he was, the Overgrown Forbidden Region was very far away. Chu Mu could not go there. Senior Elder Liu mentioned that she would not be in any danger. Presumably, after she returned and learned that he had already awakened, her mood would instantly turn for the better.

Chu Mu didn't stay too long in Snow City. After the situation in Snow City stabilized, Chu Mu said goodbye to the spirit emperors of the three great palaces. He brought Ning Maner and the ten White Nightmares that had achieved great merit and began to walk towards Spirit City in the distant east...

En route, Chu Mu planned on raising the strength of the Ghost King and Devil Tree Battle Soldier. He didn't want to have them fall behind too much.

"Brother Chu, have a safe journey. There will be a day in the future when you will make the two dreams of men come true!" before he left, Teng Lang's licentious words reverberated in Chu Mu's ears...

To the west of the distant Prisoner Island was the endless Eternal Ocean.

If this ocean was compared to the boundless night sky, then the unorderedly islands in the ocean were like the stars that filled the sky; it was difficult to count how many there were.

The westernmost Nightmare Island controlled by Nightmare Palace was Prison Island. Yet, even this island didn't even enter 1/10,000th of the ocean region!

The ocean was calm and was a deep green color. The edge of the ocean bordered the cloudy sky.

On this ocean, a completely black colored sleek creature with a long white tail stepped on the water as if it was walking on land.

In comparison with the blue sky and ocean, this black figure was extremely tiny. Everywhere it looked, it could not see any islands or continents.

It stepped on the water and silently progressed. It was like a solitary nomad that was aimlessly travelling...

In the boundless ocean, this night soul pet seemed like it has lost its way.

In the past year, it had followed Old Li's instructions and found a total of four demon homes. Its nomadic demon bloodline had also allowed it to reach the low class emperor rank.

However, none of those were its destination. It knew that in this boundless ocean region, there was an island that resembled a continent and on this island habited the most enigmatic and powerful demons. This was a true demon's home and a paradise in the hearts of all demons.

To reach this destination, it had spent countless days and nights walking on the ocean. It had traveled under the night sky purely in search of the fantasy-like Sukhavati.

Under the night sky, there wasn't a ripple in the ocean. It perfectly reflected the clean night sky and the stars. The night sky seemed connected with the ocean. They were difficult to discern from one another.

At this time, Night's figure was completely camouflaged in between the ocean and sky. Only its white tail was visible as it wandered alone in the darkness...

“Hui~~~~~”

Suddenly, Night let out an excited cry!

At the end of the ocean which reflected the night sky, a hazy night fog had appeared, and it was covering countless reefs.

The appearance of reefs and of the night fog meant that an island or continent had appeared!

No matter if it was the paradise it was in search for, being able to find an island wrapped in fog meant that there was a high chance it was a demon's home!

Night began to run along the water, forming perfectly round ripples on the starry drawing.

Night passed through the reefs and lithely descended on the night fog island.

Its black pupils surveyed the surroundings and it quickly discovered pairs of hostile eyes flickering in the outskirts of the rainforest on the island!

“Si si~~~~~”

“Hu hu hu hu~~~~~”

Night cries from demons rang out as if they were demonstrating their might against this intruder.

Night stood there, and its black eyes swept across the ten pairs of demon eyes slowly lighting up.

It knew that each nomadic demon that reached every demon home had to undergo a test. This test was to defeat the native residents that did not welcome nomads!

In the Eternal Ocean truthfully existed an enormous demon empire. This was something Night had learned after travelling to four demon tribes and families.

The islands wrapped in fog and continents covered in jungle that scattered this ocean region formed different sized communities and tribes. These communities and tribes were all united by this demon empire.

However, even the experienced nomadic demons did not know where the “Demonic Burial Mound” of this demon empire was. Night had ceaselessly wandered, ceaselessly searched, talked with other demons and assimilated various legends about the demon empire and Demonic Burial Mound.

Of course, the most direct way to get to know another demon was through the honor of strength!

If an outsider wandering demon wanted to be received by demon tribes had to have strength they approved of!

This time, the demon home Night had entered was far stronger than the previous demon homes. These demons patrolling the outskirts of the territory were all at the commander rank. Presumably in the middle part of the island would be monarch rank demons and in the inner part of the island would be demon emperors!

Night required demon aura to raise its strength and demon homes would not easily give the aura over to foreign demons.

Therefore, when it entered a demon family, this didn't mean that Night had found a home, instead it meant that it would unceasingly be challenged by native demons until it obtained the approval of the tribe's leader!

Chapter 823: Dream beast battle(1)

This was a massive demon island, full of demon aura enough to bring Night from low class emperor rank to middle class emperor rank!

The outer commander rank patrolling demons weren't of interest to Night; it went straight into the depths of the territory.

The different species demons didn't dare block its path, all letting out strange calls, clearly calling out for their higher rank companions.

Very quickly, when Night walked through the forest, the entire forest seemed to move with it. A large group of commander rank demons and monarchs followed it.

The native demons could naturally detect the emperor rank aura. The commander rank and monarch ranks didn't have the qualifications to even fight; they were waiting for their more powerful commanders.

“Gugugu!!!!”

Suddenly, a strange call came in front of Night.

When this sound came, the nearby commander and monarch rank demons that were taunting it all went silent, showing fear as they moved away.

Night also stopped walking, its dark eyes gazing at the slowly approaching demon.

From its aura, one could tell that it was a pseudo emperor rank. Already seeing a pseudo emperor rank this far into the island meant that getting this demon aura was pretty difficult.

Luckily, when Night roamed the lands, the only thing it could do to get rid of its loneliness and sadness was to fight demons of all islands. The stronger the island, the better it was for training, and the faster Night improved.

Night's pupils flashed with a cold and calm glow. It stood there. As an outsider, etiquette stated that it had to wait for the opponent to strike first.

However, from its completely tense body, one could tell that the moment this pseudo emperor rank demon launched an attack, it would retaliate with an even more powerful force!

The fight between low class emperor and pseudo emperor wasn't very suspenseful. Night didn't even use its full strength and already beat his opponent.

When this pseudo emperor rank fell, the large group of commander and monarch rank demons nearby all let out strange cries because they didn't realize the outsider this time would so easily beat their leader.

Demons respected the powerful as their king. Once Night revealed its strength, the demons nearby no longer dared to taunt it or be offensive. Their gazes slowly changed and a few monarch rank dream beasts even jumped out to tentatively communicate with Night.

From these same species members, Night knew that the true leader of this island was much stronger than this demon leader, and that defeating them was near impossible.

However, if it wanted to gain the demon aura on the island, it only had to defeat the demon emperors subordinate to become one of the true leaders of the inner island.

The lost pseudo emperor rank became Night's guiding person. With such strength, there naturally wasn't a reason for it to have to kill its way to the center.

Going through the dense forest and walking for about a day, they finally reached the inner portion of the island.

The inner portion of the island was a green and ancient forest. Every tree was towering and lush, reaching a hundred meters in height.

Between each tree were many vine-like items that connected the gaps between trees, creating walkways between the trees!

A world of demons could never leave plants and plant world soul pets.

When Night passed through these high forests, it would often notice that a few plants would move. In other occasions, a pair of eyes would appear and watch it from above with equal parts of gentle and curiosity. When Night left, it would close its eyes again, and become like all the other trees.

“Hui~~~~~”

Dream Beast beside Night let out a call to tell Night that they were now officially in the inner island region.

At this time, the monarch and commander rank demons that acted as guards no longer followed further.

The tribe's hierarchy was very clear. These commanders set to patrol the outer reaches of the island had no right to enter the territory of the leaders unless they gain some recognition through their strength.

Night continued forward and quickly a few same species dream beasts appeared before it.

These dream beasts were different from the previous ones it met. These were much stronger, one of which even gave Night a very strong sense of threat.

“Hui~~~~~”

The three dream beasts let out a call, their spirited pupils gazing at Night and questioning.

These were three dream beast emperors!

These were all low class emperor ranks, at the same level as Night. The leaders that its fellow species mentioned were probably these three dream beast emperors.

Night's current opponent was now these three dream beast emperors.

This fight wasn't fair, but it was the rules an outsider had to follow.

Without outstanding strength, how could they share their precious resources to outside demons?

Night's gaze became incredibly focused. Because it had a secondary type of darkness, it was stronger than normal low class emperor ranks.

These three dream beasts had two normal low class emperor ranks, while the third one that threatened Night most likely had a wind type sub type since it had greenish fur.

Purple Robed Dream Beast had a sub type of thunder, making it purple.

Night had a sub type of dark, making it black. It even had lighting as a secondary sub type, yet at this point, it was near useless.

Dream beasts were naturally brown, so the two brown dream beasts meant they had no sub type. Their aura also meant they were just normal low class emperor ranks. The cyan dream beast's sub type was wind. Its base strength was equivalent to Night's. At this point, one just had to see whether Night or the wind dream beast was stronger!

However, Night had to face three dream beasts. If it were to win, it would be a very tough battle.

“Hui!!!!!!!!!!”

Wind dream beast let out a call that commanded the two brown dream beasts to figure out Night's strength first.

The two brown dream beasts were all incredibly agile. They came on the left and right sides of Night through the dense foliage, and sent out waves of mental energy from their dream horns, casting their dreamland technique on Night.

Night silently stood there as vines around it continued to wrap around its body. From initially wrapping up its limbs to even wrapping up its head completely, it didn't move at all.

As a fellow dream creating expert, Night could tell this was all just an illusion!

When Night walked through the forest, it saw countless wriggling vines. The two brown dream beasts were using Night's previous memory as well as the complicated landscape near them to create a very realistic dream.

Those affected by dreamland, if they believed the dreams were real, then the dreams became increasingly real. The more one was scared of the dream, the more powerful they became. This was a typical technique dream beasts used on top of their dreamland - Mental Expansion

They could constantly enlarge a certain feeling, creating a negative effect on battles.

Night and Chu Mu met countless demons along the way and every time, Chu Mu would tell it what abilities its opponents had and how to best attack, dodge, defend, and target weaknesses. Adding on the year of fighting countless different species of demons, Night gained incredibly fighting experience against demons.

As for dream beasts, Night itself was a dream beast, so it knew everything like the back of its paw!

The two brown dream beasts clearly didn't have enough combat experience. No matter how realistic their dreamland technique was, they couldn't affect Night's emotions in the slightest. Night only used its apathetic eyes to gaze at the dull performance put on by the dream beasts while it remained calm!

At this moment, wind dream beast had to stop the two brown dream beasts from continuing their performance and let out a long call to signify the real start to the battle!!

“Huhuhuuu!!!!!!”

The wind dream beast leaped forward, lifting up a gust of wind. When it neared Night, the wind swirl suddenly grew larger, and became hundreds and thousands of swirls that surrounded Night!

Night stepped forward and darted through the woods. However, for some reason, no matter how fast it dodged, there were always wind swirls that would appear!

“Huhuhuhu!!!!”

Suddenly, a swirl appeared where Night was about to move. Unable to dodge it immediately, it was immediately lifted up by the swirl, causing it to lose balance in the sky!

At the same time, the two brown dream beasts followed up. They nimbly leaped through the branches as their eyes reflected demon glows that shot through the woods and towards the imbalanced Night.

Night's back limb pressed against a tree shadow and forcefully jumped out of the swirl, barely dodging the two brown demon's demon glows.

Yet, these wind swirls kept appearing around Night.

Night knew very clearly that the opponent's subtype wind power couldn't truly harm it. The wind dream beast definitely was combining its wind type and demon type techniques to create a realistic dreamland!

The realistic dreamland was using a power to recreate an ability in the dream and merging with actual techniques, causing the technique to seem twice as powerful.

So, of the hundreds and thousands of swirls, over half were fake.

The wind dream beast's dreamland technique was much smarter than the brown dream beast. In their half real half fake states, Night couldn't make an accurate judgment, nor did it have the time to make a judgment at all due to the pursuit of the two brown dream beasts.

However, not being able to find the flaw in the opponent's dreamland will mean wind dream beast's techniques will pose a great threat to Night. Let alone 1v3, Night may even lose in a one on one against the wind dream beast if this continues.

Chapter 824: Dream Beast battle(2)

One versus three was already a large gap in skill.

As the battles continued, Night suffered multiple wounds.

Night chose to use guerilla tactics from beginning to end. It sometimes darted between the forests, sometimes flying into the dense canopy and then abruptly dive down into the shadows of the forest to avoid the three dream beasts' attacks.

“Hui~~~~~”

Two brown dream beasts let out mocking shouts behind Night, laughing at how it didn't dare to fight them head-on. If it only knew how to dodge and run away, why would it come to this island to be ridiculed?

Night glanced apathetically at the laughing brown dream beast but didn't respond, continuing to dart around the shadows in the forest to find the best opportunity to attack and also be able to escape unscathed.

This guerilla warfare was taught to it by Chu Mu. When facing opponents much stronger than itself, fighting head on was just asking for death!

Night's strength was in speed and hiding. As long as there was shadow, it could dance around and also wear the enemy's patience out, allowing it to find a crucial flaw and kill them!

Night knew very clearly that enemies that mocked during battle were most likely weak of mind and easily angered, as well as prone to lose patience.

Thus, though Night was constantly darting around, it was, in reality, watching that brown dream beast's every action.

“Huihui!!!!!!”

A cyan energy suddenly blew up ahead, becoming sharp wind scythes that cut straight through many trees!!

“Longlonglong!!!!!!”

Hundreds of trees fell, shocking all the forests and birds away.

Without the trees’ shadows, Night’s tracks became easily exposed under the three dream beasts’ detection. The reason the wind dream beast broke all the trees so viciously was so Night had nowhere left to hide!!

The two brown dream beasts let out excited calls, because they saw the crafty black dream beast that was hastily changing paths.

Changing paths now was already too late, because this black dream beast fell into their attack range!

Immediately, the two brown dream beasts’ dream horns flashed with a strange ripple. When the ripple expanded outwards, it did nothing to physical entities, but created a very powerful force on the organisms’ minds.

These two mental ripples completely blocked off all of Night’s paths and caused Night’s mind to tremble.

“Hui!!!!!!!”

A painful roar sounded, echoing through the forest.

Hearing this sound, the mocking brown dream beast lost the patience in slowly chasing the black dream beast. It sped up and flew through the forest, its body slowly becoming a brown weapon that frighteningly flew forward and wanted to give Night the last hit.

“Shua!!!!!!!!!”

The brown crescent flew by Night, while Night’s black body instantly dissipated.....

There was no blood. As if a reflection in water that was disturbed; Night’s figure strangely broke apart and slowly vanished!

Dream Reflection!

The body that suffered the attack was a fake image created by Night’s shadow.

Such a phantom image was much more convincing than Ning’s ice mirror. Even the aura and screams could be mimicked!

Wind dream beast had its powerful realistic dreamland, but Night also had its own special technique. Even the wind dream beast couldn’t tell that it was a fake image, let alone the impatient brown dream beast!

“Hui!!!!!”

When the wind dream beast saw the figure dissipate, it immediately realized it was a trap, and let out a warning call towards the brown dream beast!

However, the warning came too late. Night’s black pupils flashed by the brown dream beast, an invisible sword extending slowly from its elegant dream horn. It brought the terror of darkness as it flew accurately into brown dream beast’s head!!

“Hui!!!!!!!!!!”

This time, a real scream sounded. The master of the voice was the previously mocking brown dream beast.

Such a powerful mental hit would infinitely magnify the pain and terror it was facing. This brown dream beast suffered it without warning, getting its soul and mind severely damaged.

Yet, the attack didn’t finish. Night held a black and sharp glow in its mouth. When the brown dream beast let out a scream, it spewed the darkness at it!

“Beng!!!!!!”

The forest blasted apart as dark energy rolled through. The brown dream beast very barely put up a defense, but was still sent flying, body full of dark wounds!

“Hui~~~~~”

Seeing the brown dream beast defeated, wind dream beast and the other brown dream beast were furious. They immediately locked Night in an area without shadows, no longer giving it a chance to run.

“Hui~~~~~” Wind dream beast’s green eyes stared tightly at Night. It was telling Night that this was where it all ended!

Night stood there and breathed heavily. The continuous casting of techniques wasted quite a bit of its stamina. Adding on the marks on its body gained from constantly running before, it seemed tired.

However, its black pupils were still full of energy. It didn’t continue to fight and run because it no longer had the stamina to waste against its opponents.

It had to defeat these two dream beasts head on!

“Hui!!!!!!” The other brown dream beast let out a shout. It told Night that if it left now, it won’t chase after it.

As a nomadic demon, the worst thing wasn’t to never have a home, but instead it was to be exiled before it gained the recognition of a home it did find!

When the battle wasn’t decided, Night couldn’t possibly leave with such low dignity. It needed the island’s demon aura to make it stronger!

Night stood there silently. It lifted its head and gazed through the forest to see the red sunset at the horizon.....

The final rays of sunlight seemed to be leaving the forest, like a doorway filled with light that was gradually closing and finally disappearing.

Night was falling. The battle had lasted so long, yet the spectating and fighting demons didn't realize the passage of time. They also didn't notice the darkness that was quietly creeping over the entire battlefield.

The smell of darkness was something only the darling of the night could detect. This was completely different from the shadows between trees. This darkness was like the open skies that allow eagles to fly however they pleased, or the depths of the oceans that housed the largest of dragons. Nighttime gave Night a chance to fully show its power!!

In the fights before, the three brown dream beasts always had the absolute advantage, constantly giving Night wounds.

Now that night had fallen, the following battle will be a solo performance from Night!!

“Hui!!!!!!!!!!”

Night's call spread through the darkness. Its body slowly merged into the darkness around it without a trace left behind. Only its deep and determined eyes still gazed at its clueless enemies!

Chapter 825: The Demon Island Lord's Approval

Night Control!

The Night Control domain descended in the night sky, causing Night's strength TO rise another grade.

Although its body was still full of wounds, this wouldn't stop Night's desire to fight.

Its black figure passed through, and the terrifying nightmare hand opened up. The brown dream beast was clearly unable to stop the fear effect from the Night Control. Even the Wind Dream Beast, in the black night, was not the Night Thunder Dream Beast's opponent.

Night no longer needed the shadows from the trees to hide itself. It could freely move about in the night air, strangely appearing behind enemies and then giving them terrifying nightmares.

The two dream beasts also continuously changed positions. They smartly tried to use the ever-changing environment to determine what was real and fake in this dream realm.

The dream realm formed its own domain, and as long as they could find the right direction in the dream realm and run in that direction, they would be able to break free of the nightmare's interference.

However, the Night Control effect followed alongside Night. In Night Control, Night was even faster than the Wind Dream Beast, meaning that the two dream beasts could not escape the nightmare's continuous attacks!

The two dream beasts, in this pitch black domain, were helpless. Even if they were intelligent, as the darkness continuously encroached, they gradually began to feel fear.

Once fear emerged, what greeted them was constant mental destruction, before losing all of their fighting strength,

Dream Underworld!

Finally, Night resolutely used its strongest dream nightmare technique!

It didn't need to continue and pursue in Dream Underworld. It would be able to lock onto the enemies enveloped by Dream Underworld in this endless darkness. Then, it could pierce their minds, turning whatever they saw into a dark underworld and stimulate their sensory receptors to torment them with a bit of pain!

The Wind Dream Beast and brown dream beast were unable to escape the Dream Underworld's envelopment. Gradually, the two of them stopped running and began to let out ceaseless painful howls. They were rolling on the ground as their bodies seeped out dark auras and their eyes were opened extremely wide. They seemed to have encountered something terrifying.

The Dream Underworld continued to wear away at their minds. When the demons hiding far away slowly made their way over and saw the two of their leaders struggling in the dream realm, all of them showed expressions of fear towards the Night Thunder Dream Beast walking out of the darkness.

The three leaders had attacked together, but were ultimately still defeated!

The native demons were all very clear that the wandering Night Thunder Dream Beast was an extremely strong demon!

“Hui!!!!”

Suddenly, a mighty demon beast cry rang out. In the next instant, a white tail swept across and outlandishly appeared next to the two suffering dream beasts stuck in the dream realm.

A wave undulated from its dream horns and as if a purifying dew had been dropped into muddy water, everything was quickly purified.

The Wind Dream Beast and brown dream beast gradually awakened from their nightmares, and when they discovered that the person next to them was the ruler of the demons, they displayed fearful and respectful expressions. Afterwards, they stared with anger and unwillingness at Night who had defeated them.

Night silently stood there, but its eyes had changed. Standing in front of it was astonishingly an all-black, except for the white fluttering tail, Night Thunder Dream Beast.

Night's bloodline was rather rare among dream beasts, because he possessed the two attributes of darkness and thunder. This made it a rarity that Night would encounter soul pets of exactly the same species and bloodline as him.

Yet, standing in front of it right now was another Night Thunder Dream Beast. There were slight purple patterns on its dream horns that could be seen in the darkness; this was the symbol of thunder.

However, Night could feel that this Night Thunder Dream Beast was stronger than it, as it was very likely a high class emperor!

“Hui!!!!!!!”

This dream beast ruler slowly walked up to Night, and used its identical pupils to size up Night.

Just now it had been watching the fight from the side. This Night Dream Beast had been astonished, and had enjoyed the fact that Night could beat three opponents of the same rank.

It walked a circle around Night before staring at the surrounding demons. Suddenly, it let out a howl that ripped through the silence of the night.

Afterwards, countless demons let out agreeing shouts as if they were celebrating the arrival of something!

At this moment, the three dream beasts defeated by Night slowly walked forward and around Night once. Then, they lowered their heads so that their dream horns reached Night, lightly touching against Night’s dream horns...

This was the approval of demons!

This meant that this island would become Night’s new demon home. If it trained here for a while, it had the confidence of breaking into the middle class emperor rank!

Watching the demons around it welcoming it, Night let out a muffled cry before slowly raising its head and staring at the night sky, now gradually being filled with stars. It seemed to be reminiscing something...

A moment later, it lowered its head and maintained its coldness and aloofness. It followed this high class emperor rank Night Dream Beast and slowly made its way into the true demon home.

Perhaps Night had always felt that its strength had risen too slowly. As it made its way to the demon home, its steps were light and rushed. Amidst its coldness occasionally would flicker an expression of light. It had always craved for even more powerful strength!

.....

Wanxiang Realm

The eastern lands were distant and endless. Nobody knew where the end point was.

As a child, Chu Mu had been continuously imbued by Chu Tianmang with ideologies that soul pet trainers had to possess. For example, the conviction to continuously head east in search of training.

From the most western point of the human continent, the Eternal Ocean Islands, to Tianxia City, and then to Wanxiang Realm, Chu Mu didn't know what route he had taken and whether he had already traversed over half of the human map.

From the map's markings that he obtained from Soul Alliance, the city where the strongest soul teachers in human territory were gathered was situated in the very center of human territory. However, each time Chu Mu felt that he was nearing Soul City, one or two kingdoms would always appear on the map in between. These two kingdoms were either filled with endless mountains, plains or hills...

.....

“Girl, call them back. We had best go on our way.” on a grassy plain, the robed Chu Mu turned around and looked back at the girl lying on the ground with her legs crossed over one another.

The sky was blue and the grass was green. This boundless grassy field was a beautiful visual sight.

However, Chu Mu, who had a slight mental shadow towards these beautiful and vast places, really didn’t like this place. Therefore, he didn’t want to rest too long and hastily continued along his path.

Chu Mu had a premonition that this time, they would be able to enter Soul City’s Kingdom!

“Brother, aren’t you training as you travel? That’s so boring. Just before I saw a snow mountain to the south. On this snow mountain was a warm rising energy. There’s definitely a natural snow spring there. Let’s go take a soak there before continuing on our way...” the young beautiful girl clung onto Chu Mu’s neck, swinging around. Her eyes blinked, as her adorable act was practiced to perfection. “No.” Chu Mu didn’t hesitate.

“I want to go to the snow spring!!” seeing that her adorable act wasn’t of any use, Ning Manger became stubborn, and began to shout.

Chu Mu didn’t bother discussing this with the girl. He grabbed the young girl’s skinny waist, knelt down and then perched her on his shoulders. He allowed this girl to kick him with her small legs as he calmly continued on his path.

Ning Maner kicked for half a day, but knew this was of no avail. She was angrily perched on his shoulders, and she turned around and pouted: “So annoying.”

Chu Mu couldn't be bothered to bicker with her. When she started listening again, he would put her down so she could walk again.

It had nearly been half a year since they had left Snow City.

In this half a year, Chu Mu had spent most of the time training and continuing on his path. At the beginning, whenever Ning Maner wanted something, Chu Mu couldn't be bothered to argue, so they did whatever she wanted.

However, he eventually discovered that this girl's unruliness was difficult to change, and she had various sorts of weird ideas that bred like flies. Chu Mu's role wasn't to serve this girl. Therefore, towards the end, if he could accept her request, Chu Mu would do as she said; nonetheless, if it was something that wasted time, Chu Mu wouldn't even discuss it with her and just drag her or carry her away. It depended on the choices.

Otherwise, who knew how much of Chu Mu's time would be wasted.

However, Ning Maner indeed gave Chu Mu's soul pets much benefit. Without any spirit items, the Devil Tree Battle Soldier and Ghost King had broken into the low class emperor. After half a year of training, both had also entered the middle class emperor rank.

The spirit energy nourishing really was effective. At the very least, it allowed the Devil Tree Battle Soldier and Ghost King to ignore the problem of emperor bottlenecks.

Of course, the smoothness of a soul pet's progression depended to a certain extent on the soul pet trainer. If, as in the present case, the soul pet trainer was a seventh remembrance spirit emperor,

their soul pets would normally not hit a bottleneck at the middle class and low class emperor ranks if they had enough training and resources.

“Brother, the explanation in the books has portrayed Soul City as a gathering place for soul teachers. Will that place be more fun?” all Ning Maner wanted to do was play. Chu Mu was puzzled as to how on earth she had reached the spirit emperor rank. Her appearance would make numerous older people who had bitterly trained most of their lives before becoming a spirit emperor so ashamed they wouldn’t be able to show their faces.

“Fourth White has been at a bottleneck for a very long time. Don’t always think about playing. Think of a way to help Fourth White breakthrough.” said Chu Mu.

Chu Mu didn’t sign a soul pact with these ten White Nightmares, so he naturally could not raise their strength. Thus, their strength increase mainly depended on their own opportunities.

When Chu Mu spoke these words, the fourth ranked White Nightmare that was idling around suddenly had its eyes blossom, and its exhaustion and boredom instantly disappeared.

The other White Nightmares all drew back their mouths and surrounded it, looking even more obedient than normal.

Chapter 826: Nightmare Kingdom, Eastern Nightmare Territory

Rising from high class to peak emperor was not an easy task, and resources was the main problem.

Not every White Nightmare was as lucky as this White Nightmare Emperor and could breakthrough after staying a while with this spirit energy girl.

Towards the strength increase of the other White Nightmares, Ning Maner was helpless for the time being. After all, she was still young, and the amount of spirit energy she could supply was limited.

The route Chu Mu and Ning Maner took was the most direct. With their speed, if Ye Qingzi and Ye Wansheng were to stay a while in Soul City, they would probably encounter them.

Soul City was situated slightly south of the center of human territory. It was a neutral city that didn't belong to either Soul Alliance or the three great palaces.

Nonetheless, both Soul Alliance and the three great palaces had their own outposts in this city.

In terms of scale, Soul City probably reached the level of a realm city. It was flourishing so much that it probably surpassed Tianxia City and it was surrounded by countless bewildering worlds. Most importantly, these bewildering worlds contained medicines, magic stones, crystals, and other things that made it convenient for soul teachers.

This place was the holy land that soul teachers traveled towards.

Soul City was slightly closer to the southern end of a forbidden region. On the outskirts of this southern end were a few scattered tribes. According to what the Nightmare ruler indicated, that territory ostensibly belonged to their White Nightmare Kingdom. However, because they were separated by the Dark Sky Ocean world, that place had never been under their control.

The territory the White Nightmare Ruler occupied was nearly the size of an empire that spanned the same size as from the center of Tianxia City to the western and southern parts of Wanxiang Realm. However, Nightmares, as a huge species, inhabited the depths of forbidden regions so the areas that were on the outskirts bordering human territory were their subsidiary territories. They had never been bothered to visit them.

In reality, the territory of Nightmare Emperors was even more vast, and if one was considering the size from west to east, it was comparable to the distance from Tianxia City to Wanxiang City and all of the forbidden regions in between belonged to them.

However, a few hundred years ago when the Dark Sky Ocean World appeared, and the coastline expanded, this was like a sword that stabbed into human territory. It caused the Nightmare Empire which was an enormous connected peninsula to be split into two pieces.

The western Nightmare territory fell under the control of the Nightmare ruler while the eastern side probably fell into the control of an even stronger White Nightmare. After all, the core of the empire was in the eastern territory.

The reason the Nightmare ruler had decided to leave its territory was because it wanted to find a way to increase its strength, and also because it wanted to head to the eastern territory, which could be considered as acknowledging its ancestors and returning home...

Although this group of White Nightmares could directly traverse the Dark Sky Ocean World, taking a detour through human territory was more safe, because all of the creatures in the Dark Ocean World were water types that countered them.

.....

It wouldn't be convenient for Chu Mu to bring these fellows into Soul City. Thus, when he approached Soul City, Chu Mu dispatched them to their place of origin.

Ning Maner was hesitating whether to follow the White Nightmare group or to follow the serious and uptight brother as a servant girl.

Ultimately, Ning Maner chose to follow Chu Mu, because the human world was definitely more interesting than Nightmare territory.

In order to ensure Ning Maner's safety, Nightmare 2 (not First Nightmare), and Fourth Nightmare stayed behind to act as her bodyguards while the Nightmare ruler and the other White Nightmares went to the eastern Nightmare territory.

However, this group would probably return within half a year. Since they had recognized Chu Mu as their king, they would follow him until they felt their strength was enough that they could establish themselves alone.

Although the Nightmare ruler's territory was a tenth rank tribe, there were already numerous other peak emperor rank White Nightmares within it and its strength was not inferior to an empire. The only thing it lacked was a dominator rank creature to oversee them. Without a dominator rank, even if the territory was larger, it could not be called a true empire.

But after the devil state Chu Mu appeared, the Nightmare ruler conferred Chu Mu as the king, making their territory transform into a true Nightmare Empire.

Speaking of which, Chu Mu himself probably hadn't realized that his identity was too abnormal. In Tianxia Realm, he was known as humanity's king and in the southern forbidden region, he was conferred as the Nightmare Empire's King. Nobody would imagine that this young man would hold two king positions.

.....

Before reaching Soul City, Chu Mu stopped first at a fourth rank kingdom city. It would be another four or five days of traveling before they reached Soul City.

Whenever Chu Mu reached a kingdom city, he would normally stay in a Soul Palace. He would then arrange for Ning Maner and the White Nightmares to stay in an outer residence, so that they wouldn't destroy things in the city.

Now that eight white Nightmares had left, Chu Mu didn't feel the need to hide anymore. If he strutted about with them on the street, people would naturally take the White Nightmares to be his soul pets.

White Nightmares were ultimately rather flashy and evil soul pets. Thus, when he walked the streets like this, Chu Mu caught quite a few stares of different kinds. There were a few people denouncing him for being too ostentatious. These people had looks of disdain, as if they were saying: do you think you're incredible with two White Nightmares?

Chu Mu wanted to be low key, and had Ning Maner hide the auras of these two White Nightmares to the monarch rank. If he was called out as being high key for doing this, Chu Mu really didn't know what else to do.

Monarch ranks were considered above average for soul pet trainers. If a young man really had a monarch rank soul pet, he or she would probably enjoy showing it off.

"That's strange. Why is there no Soul Palace in this city..." after reaching the center of the city, Chu Mu stood there, slightly speechless.

Normally speaking, kingdom cities that belonged to the three great palaces should have Soul Palace outposts. Yet, a soul palace couldn't be found in this fourth rank kingdom city, making it awkward.

“Excuse me, why is there no Soul Palace outpost here?” Chu Mu grabbed a pedestrian to ask.

This pedestrian glanced at the two White Nightmares behind him and spoke with dissatisfaction: “What do you Nightmare Palace people want with Soul Palace? A few years ago the Nightmare Palace and Soul Palace in this city got into a conflict. Soul Palace suffered heavy losses, and ended up leaving this city.”

“...” Chu Mu was speechless. He nearly forgot that before the Soul Alliance conflict had arisen, Soul Palace and Nightmare Palace had been in a very rigid relationship.

After thinking, Chu Mu couldn't be bothered to find another place to stay, so he walked to Nightmare Palace.

Chu Mu still had the seventh rank title of Nightmare Prince, so he easily entered Nightmare Palace.

When he entered Nightmare Palace's great hall, a few female servants came to greet Chu Mu and brought him into the central palace to rest.

In the palace corridor, a light blue dressed woman suddenly came to a stop and looked at the backs of the two White Nightmares and Chu Mu who had entered the central palace.

“Jian Qin, you recognize him?” a handsome and overbearing man next to the woman asked.

“He looks familiar but he shouldn't be him.” Jian Qin shook her head and silently muttered: ‘He probably just looks similar. He had completely transformed into a devil, and could not have recovered to a human.’

Jian Qin was that kindhearted Nightmare Palace soul teacher from before that had cured the illness for the Chu Family.

After her strength had greatly increased, she traveled to Soul Palace, intending to learn even higher rank soul techniques there.

Moreover, every four years there would be a competition of soul techniques. That was about to begin and she intended to participate. She wanted to see what level her soul technique had reached among her peers.

“Haha, if you recognize him, then go say hi. I’ll just wander around this place.” the man waved his hand, turned around and walked out of the palace.

Jian Qin hesitated a moment. before having the servant girl beside her inquire what that person’s name was.

“Young Lady, that person is called Chu Fangchen.” the servant girl quickly returned.

“He’s also surnamed Chu. That’s such a coincidence,” muttered Jian Qin. She repeated his name a few times before remembering it.

Jian Qin ultimately didn’t link that person with Chu Mu. After all, everyone in the Tianxia Realm knew that their Ten Year King had already transformed into a devil, and ostensibly could not appear again in the human world.

.....

Chu Mu didn't know that he had just brushed shoulders with Jian Qin. If it were another man, he would have easily taken another few glances at the beautiful woman who had passed by. Yet, Chu Mu would rarely throw a glance to the side when he walked. Added on the fact that Ye Qingzi, not long ago, had left a letter in Soul Palace informing Chu Mu that she was in Soul City, all of Chu Mu's attention was on her. He truly didn't care about other women.

"Brother, there are many Nightmares here." Ning Maner was rather excited upon entering Nightmare Palace.

"Go and play. Don't stir up trouble." Chu Mu dispatched this girl while he went to silently cultivate.

"Ok, ok. I am actually very well-behaved." Ning Maner diligently shook her head. She was afraid that Chu Mu would not let her leave his side; she also didn't understand how he could sit still for so long. If it was her, she would have gone mad way earlier.

Chu Mu had closed his eyes to recover and had cultivated for about 2 hours when a polite knock rang out from his door.

Chu Mu's instant reaction was that Ning Maner had caused trouble. This unruly girl had an angelic face, but the heart of a small devil!

Chu Mu, as per usual practice, fished out his money purse to clean up after this girl's mess. He had intentionally changed a few spirits into gold to compensate other people for their loss.

Chu Mu opened the door and was stunned when his eyes fell on a beautiful and pure woman. He then discovered that Ning Maner was standing next to her with her head lowered. Her small hands

were holding onto the edge of the woman's clothing and she said: "Sister, this is Brother. He will help me compensate you."

"Chu Mu!!!!!"

Jian Qin was standing there, her beautiful face full of shock. Her beautiful eyes betrayed the shock in her heart and she could no longer think properly!!

"..." Chu Mu looked at Jian Qin, who had recognized him, his face went dark.

This time, Ning Maner had truly brought him great trouble!!!

Face to face like this, would he admit it or not!

Chapter 827: Ning Maner's Enemy (2)

The second morning, Chu Mu left with Jiang Qing as a team.

Jiang Qing's team didn't have too many people. It had a total four people, of which one was the nightmare palace honorary guest that protected Jian Qing - Pang Jing, who was pretty powerful; one was Jiang Qing's personal servant; and one was a man who introduced himself as Shen Mo, but didn't say anything about his identity, appearing more mysterious.

However, from Jiang Qing and honorary guest Pang Jing's tone and attitude towards him, he was pretty high up in nightmare palace too.

Chu Mu still used Chu Fangchen as his name and didn't hide much when he introduced himself, directly stating that he was a member of soul palace.

Upon seeing Chu Mu owning two tenth phase white nightmares, everyone was surprised, since this was rather rare between the two factions.

Of course, though it was rare, it wasn't impossible. There were wild nightmare species in the depths of southern forbidden region. If someone were to get young nightmares from there and auction it, soul palace people could get nightmares as well.

"Chu Fangchen, you haven't said what you're doing in soul city yet. You're a dedicated soul pet trainer, so you probably aren't interested in soul arts, right?"

"Finding someone." Chu Mu said simply and glanced at Ning Maner.

For some reason, Ning Maner was extremely obedient these few days, staying by Chu Mu's side. If not for knowing her usual personality, Chu Mu would have mistaken her for a quiet and polite little girl.

Chu Mu put a hand on her head and messed her hair up, asking with his remembrance, "Why aren't you saying anything?"

"I'm cultivating!" Little beauty pouted her lips, and was very dissatisfied with Chu Mu's expression, as if she was born to make trouble for others.

"Oh, then cultivate well." Chu Mu lifted an eyebrow. Since it was rare he found such peace, he won't go and find trouble himself.

However, after not too long, Ning Maner suddenly smiled sweetly and said to Chu Mu, “Brother, after I breakthrough, my spirit aura will become stronger. If we have time, you can try to strengthen your binding wind spirit, and maybe help it reach high class emperor rank!

“It’s still missing some training, so the chances of breakthroughs aren’t large.” Chu Mu shook his head.

He knew binding wind spirit’s situation well. Chu Mu could only single control so most of this time he told devil tree battle soldier and ghost monarch to battle. Since the binding wind spirit got a good fight at the final battle, it hadn’t had much training.

Chu Mu wouldn’t just try to improve his soul pets’ strengths because of Ning Maner’s spirit aura because the chances of success there are nearly zero.

“Which soul pet of brother’s is suited to break through then?” Ning Maner asked.

Chu Mu shook his head.

Ning was already high class emperor rank. Though he had the soul items ready for it, without much fighting training it was still far from top tier emperor rank.

Qin also lacked fighting experience and wouldn’t reach high class emperor rank anytime soon.

Devil tree battle soldier and ghost monarch were both middle class emperor rank, and couldn’t break through anytime soon.

Without soul pets to break through, Ning Maner felt that she had all the power, yet nowhere to use it and felt saddened.

Suddenly, her brows furrowed up and she panickingly grabbed Chu Mu's palm.

"What's wrong?" Chu Mu felt that Ning Maner's hands were going cold and he asked.

Ning Maner didn't say anything but she quickly retracted all her aura and laid against Chu Mu's arm, watching ahead with an alarmed yet scared gaze.

Chu Mu felt her body was getting cold and hugged her, using his soul remembrance to protect her.

Ning Maner remained silent, and watched ahead with restless eyes.

Chu Mu glanced ahead and didn't see anything threatening. Instead, he saw a city covered in green, blooming with all sorts of flowers.

"We're at soul city." Jiang Qing smiled and glanced back at Chu Mu. Noticing that Ning Maner was hiding in Chu Mu's embrace with a pale face, she asked caringly, "What's wrong, is she sick?"

Chu Mu shook his head and hugged the slightly shaking Ning Maner tighter, simply replying, "Just a little cold."

Jiang Qing didn't think much of it, and continued ahead with the three others.

At this moment, Ning Maner refused to go further.

Helpless, Chu Mu had to find an excuse to let Jiang Qing and the others go ahead, while he stayed behind.

.....

"Brother, there's bad people in that city, can we not go in?" Little beauty said tenderly.

"What's wrong, didn't you hide your aura already?" Chu Mu asked.

"That person is my biggest enemy. He killed so many soul pets and soul pet trainers who protected me!" As Ning Maner said that, her body trembled, clearly displaying both utter hatred and terror!

Chu Mu asked before about this little girl's past, and Ning Maner would always tell him everything except matters regarding the messiah tree. Ning Maner never said anything because she had already sworn to the messiah tree that she would never tell any person or soul pet anything about it, so even now Chu Mu didn't know why she ran to wanxiang realm.

As for what kind of world the other end of Dark Sky Ocean World was, even Ning Maner didn't seem to know. Since she was very young, she lived by the messiah tree and lived a very secluded life. She mostly learned about the human world through books. But, there was one thing for sure; there were human factions there too, and they didn't belong to wanxiang realm.

“Can that person detect your traces?” Chu Mu asked.

“He shouldn’t be able to.” Ning Maner lifted her head and looked at Chu Mu, her eyes slightly glistening, “I’m scared, brother.”

“How powerful is this person?” Chu Mu didn’t even know why Ning Maner was scared. With a dominator rank brother beside her, what was she scared of?

“He shouldn’t be past emperor rank, but if brother doesn’t become half devil, you may have trouble dealing with him.” Ning Maner said.

“Then why are you scared? Let’s enter the city first. Since he can’t track you down, there shouldn’t be a problem.” Chu Mu said.

“But.....but.....brother, you have to help me this time. So many of my companions that grew up with me were killed by him.....” As she spoke, Ning Maner’s eyes started tearing up.

To protect her, countless soul pets threw their lives away to create a path out of the messiah tree’s world, just so she could evade these people’s capture. However, she couldn’t possibly forget that experience.....

If she couldn’t get her revenge, telling her to stay with her greatest enemy in the same city would give her nightmares every night!

“You have to help me take revenge!” Ning Maner said while still trembling.

Chu Mu could tell that Ning Maner truly hated this person with all her might!

Though the wild little girl was often mischevious, that was just because she rarely entered human cities and was curious.

She was so pure and untainted that no one could bear to hurt her. Even a scratch on her skin hurt people's hearts. Since Chu Mu had the soul pact with her, he had a duty to protect her. He wanted to kill all the people that gave this worryless little fairy pain and vengeance!

"En, if I get the chance, I will kill this enemy of yours." Chu Mu said very sternly.

"Really?" Ning Maner asked in a small voice.

"Remember, anyone that makes Maner sad, brother will kill for you."

Chu Mu knew this young girl needed comfort right now. If she had such a reaction just from detecting a person's aura, one could see how large of a mental scar this person left her.

"En, en!" Ning Maner nodded heavily.

Sadness, anger, and fear didn't belong to her. Her smile was contagious, easily infecting even violent beasts like white nightmares, so she should always keep her sweet smile.

“Then let’s go.” Chu Mu rubbed away the wetness at the edges of her eyes.

“En.” Ning Maner’s body was gradually growing less cold, but she didn’t let go of Chu Mu’s arm no matter what.

The white nightmares by Ning Maner all scratched their heads, not knowing why the girl was acting that way.

But for some reason, when they saw the tears in her eyes, the white nightmares were suddenly angered!!

.....

Ning Maner didn’t know the name of her enemy, and only knew he was in this city.

Once they were in soul city, for safety’s sake, Chu Mu didn’t let Ning Maner stay outside, instead bringing her straight to Soul City’s soul palace.

Soul city was a neutral territory, with both soul alliance and three palace buildings, with magnitudes not much weaker than snow city.

When Chu Mu brought his identity out and said his name, a palace master quickly came forth and greeted Chu Mu with a broad smile.

This palace master clearly knew about Chu Fangcheng from the recent famous events in Snow City and was very polite to Chu Mu.

Chu Mu didn't restrict himself too much in soul palace. Though it was hard to explain the two white nightmares, it wasn't a big issue.

Chu Mu put Ning Maner in the soul palace inner palace. Presumably even if Ning Maner's enemy knew she was there, they wouldn't dare enter easily.

Ning Maner didn't want to leave Chu Mu's side for even a second, so when Chu Mu put the two white nightmares into the house the palace master lead him to, he went back to the main hall with Ning Maner.

The first thing Chu Mu asked about naturally was any envelope addressed to him, since it told him whether Ye Qingzi was in this city.

Such an envelope has a secret password and mental imprint, so no one could forge them. Chu Mu easily got the envelope Ye Qingzi left for him.

Chu Mu was most worried that one day Ye Qingzi would give up this meaningless task, since then Chu Mu wouldn't know how he would be able to find her anymore.

Luckily, Ye Qingzi never stopped following her promise.

"It was left three days ago!" Seeing the date on the letter, Chu Mu immediately smiled.

Three days ago meant she was currently in soul city!

In a few months, they would have been apart for four whole years. Even Chu Mu felt it was unbelievable that they were apart for this long.

However, the feelings Chu Mu had never died out. Thinking that he could very soon meet Ye Qingzi, Chu Mu rarely became excited, just like a pure and normal boy.

Chapter 828: Is There the Strongest Among the Younger Generation?

The mental imprint Chu Mu had left on Ye Qingzi had probably faded by now. Using soul remembrance to find her wasn't very likely.

However, thinking of what Jian Qin mentioned, in a little while, there would be a soul teacher competition. Presumably, Ye Qingzi would participate, and he would be able to see her then.

In order to quell Ning Maner's fear, Chu Mu did something rare and acted as a kind older brother. He accompanied this girl, as she wandered around the bustling Soul City.

Soul City was indeed a gathering ground of soul teachers. As they walked, Chu Mu discovered that all of the shops near the center of the city or nearby were all medicinal shops or soul crystal shops. The spirit items of this world were difficult to find. There were crystals, magic stones, spirit stones and other various items of different attributes. When those soul pets that relied on these treasures to survive appeared- it was a dazzling sight. Chu Mu couldn't help but sigh at how mysterious and amazing the soul teacher world was!

Old Li had said before that a huge part of humanity's strength was formed by soul teachers, who had influence depending on how high their soul techniques were.

Spirit items came from the wild, and the higher rank the spirit item, the harder it was to find.

In these circumstances, if one wanted to raise a soul pet to a higher rank, another method had to be found. Soul techniques were methods of combining, refining, and concocting low rank spirit items to create higher ranking spirit items. Thus, soul teachers, which numbered many, would definitely affect the strength of humanity.

.....

Ning Maner was a girl from the wild, and understood a lot about the various spirit items. She even secretly told Chu Mu that her spirit energy could mature a spirit item. For example, a few emperor rank spirit items when they first sprouted required 100 years normally before they could be used as spirit items. However, if she were to nourish them for a month or two, that would have the same effect as the 100 years.

Of course, she couldn't nourish just any spirit item. This depended on the spirit item's rank, and if it was too high, her spirit energy would be limited.

Spirit items that had just sprouted were easier to find than mature spirit items, so Ning Maner's nourishing effect would definitely make countless soul teachers jealous.

Chu Mu quickly thought of a really good combination.

Ye Qingzi was a soul teacher and had great requirements for spirit items, while Ning Maner could nourish spirit items. If the two of them were put together, they would become a spirit item machine and could mass produce them. Suddenly, Chu Mu felt that there wasn't any pressure anymore on his emperor rank strengthening path."

“Brother, I want to go to the arena.” Ning Maner nearly threw herself onto Chu Mu’s shoulder to cling. Where on earth did she learn to act like a spoiled child?

“If I go there, wouldn’t the arena be razed to the ground by me?” bitterly laughed Chu Mu.

Arenas were normally opened to emperor rank and under soul pet trainers. Now that Chu MU was at the emperor rank, there was no need to display himself in an arena.

“Brother, you don’t understand. In Snow City, the arena took the battle format of a fight in the wild. There were many times where I saw spirit emperors competing against each other.”

“Are there middle class emperor ranks?” Chu Mu was a bit surprised. Even Tianxia City didn’t have arenas like these.

However, if he thought about it, it made sense. In an ultra big city like Soul City, there were probably many spirit emperors. It also wasn’t every spirit emperor that would dare run off to a forbidden region. If they wanted to train their soul pets, they really did have to find others to compare notes with.

“Mhm, perhaps there will also be high class emperors. I can sense that there are many experts in this city.” Ning Maner enjoyed watching fights the most, especially in these arenas where lives were not at stake.

“Ok.” it had been a while since Chu Mu had fought against other people. It was about time to train his Devil Tree Battle Soldier and Ghost King.

“Wu wu wu~~~~”

The small Mo Xie was lying on Chu Mu’s shoulder, and it let out an adorable yawn. It looked as if it didn’t care about his matter.

Even if there was a fight, there wouldn’t be an opportunity for her to fight. Thus, to her, perhaps being a peak emperor wasn’t too good because the chances she got to fight were too few.

“Go back and sleep then.” Chu Mu rubbed the small Mo Xie’s soft ears as he spoke.

Single control was troublesome. The small Mo Xie would often lie on the outside and now, at the drop of a hat, she would have to return to the soul pet space.

The small Mo Xie grumbled and complained that Zhan Ye, Night, and the Little Hidden Dragon still hadn’t returned as she returned back to the soul pet space to continue sleeping.

After Chu Mu entered the arena, he discovered that soul pet trainers here formed a huge group.

There were various levels of fights, and strength was ranked through victories. This was indeed a method of inciting soul pet trainers who didn’t like training in the wild to constantly get stronger.

After entering the great hall, someone came to greet Chu Mu.

"Hello, would you like to participate in the competition of skill? Can I ask for your rank: monarch, commander, or warrior?" the female attendant walked over, carrying a warm smile.

“Emperor.” Chu Mu immediately said.

“Ok, emperor.” the female attendant subconsciously nodded her head, but quickly looked up with a start and said: “You said emperor?”

“Are there middle class emperor competitors?” Chu Mu didn’t waste words, and threw out his strength rank.

“Middle...middle class emperor!!” the female attendant shockingly said.

This great hall wasn’t very big. Immediately, the nearby people all turned around, as they thought some middle class emperor bigshot had appeared.

Yet, they discovered that it was a young man with a young girl. They then turned back around to continue whatever they were doing. Who really believed that a twenty year old young man would have middle class emperor strength.

“Senior, please... please follow me.” the female servant quickly changed her form of address, and brought Chu Mu along the great hall to an exquisite staircase and to the luxurious third floor arena hall.

“There really is?” Chu Mu really didn’t expect that in Soul City’s arena there would be spirit emperor rank people who participated in the arena. This was a bit abnormal. After all, the destructive power of emperor rank creatures was too much and a city would have difficulty containing a fight between emperor creatures.

Entering the third floor's arena hall, Chu Mu bitterly laughed as he discovered that although this place was luxurious, the people watching were more than the people participating.

"Huh, isn't that Brother Shen?" Ning Maner pointed to a plushy chair where a man was speaking to a tall and beautiful woman.

At this moment, Shen Mo discovered Chu Mu and a smile rose on his face: "The city is so large with tens of millions of people in it. Yet I unexpectedly was able to encounter Brother Chu."

Chu Mu felt that this was such a coincidence. However, presumably, Shen Mo's strength wasn't ordinary because there wasn't much of a discrepancy with the places he himself went to.

"Truly a coincidence. You have also come to find challengers?" asked Chu Mu.

Shen Mo was stunned and shook his head. He laughed: "You're a bit too violent eh. You just entered the city not long ago, and immediately came to the arena to find challengers. I came here to find my sister."

"..." Chu Mu had made everyone take him as some training fanatic.

"Is this Young Master Chu participating in the arena?" the tall and sexy woman chatting with Shen Mo softly asked.

"Yes." Chu Mu nodded his head.

“I’ll introduce myself. I am the person in charge of this emperor competition, Shen Yue. What kind of an opponent would this young master like? There are many emperor rank experts here. I’ll act as the intermediary and help you connect with each other. Afterwards, you may set a time and place.” Shen Yue maintained a light smile.

Shen Mo didn’t say anything as he wanted to know Chu Mu’s strength.

“Have the strongest person here match up with big brother!” Ning Maner interjected.

Shen Yue glanced at the young beautiful girl and smiled.

Shen Yue understood that many younger sisters were the strongest supporters of their brothers. Her treatment of Shen Mo was the same. But this didn’t mean that every older brother was actually the strongest person like Shen Mo.

“What rank is the strongest person?” asked Chu Mu.

Shen Yue hesitated a while. The strongest competitor here had reached the high class emperor rank, but if they told him this, it might affect his confidence. Shen Yue preferred to be tactful, so she planned on lowering the strength by a bit. After all, high class emperor rank seniors wouldn’t just appear on demand.

“Tell him the truth. His strength is out of the ordinary.” at this moment, Shen Mo used a mental voice to speak to Shen Yue.

Shen Yue was silently confused when she heard this, and she took another few glances at Chu Mu.

It was very rare for her brother to praise someone else's strength as out of the ordinary. It seemed that this young man's strength was indeed amazing.

"The strongest person here has reached the high class emperor rank." truthfully said Shen Yue.

"High class emperor!" Chu Mu never expected that there would be a high class emperor rank person in the arena.

It seemed that coming to the arena was a correct choice.

Chu Mu had come to Soul City to find Ye Qingzi, but he, who was used to constantly training, couldn't just sit still. Since this place could provide high class emperor rank people to compare notes with, fighting a few times here would allow his other soul pets to reach the high class emperor rank quicker.

Seeing Chu Mu's shocked expression, Shen Yue thought this was a bit excessive. Therefore, she hastily explained: "High class emperors are normally just for show. There may even be years without a high class emperor fight."

"What about middle class emperors?" Chu Mu wasn't too interested in high class emperors right now, because he mainly wanted to train his other three middle class emperor soul pets.

"There are quite a few middle class emperors and because the soul technique competition is about to begin, many experts, soul teachers, and masters that want to meet soul trainers have gathered in Soul City. These experts, when they have time, will come to our arena to compete." said Shen Yue.

“Then arrange for a middle class emperor opponent for me. It would be best if it could be a single control fight.” said Chu Mu.

“Middle class emperor?” this time, it was Shen Yue whose eyes flickered with a trace of shock.

According to her estimates, the young man in front of her, even if he was a genius, should only be about the pseudo emperor rank in strength and probably wouldn’t have many pseudo emperors. She never expected him to immediately request a middle class emperor opponent!

Having a middle class emperor at this age was shocking, or could even be described as flabbergasting!

The adjacent Shen Mo was also stunned, and had even more interest in Chu Mu!

“Speaking of which, didn’t I hear the name Chu Fangchen from somewhere before? Why can’t I remember anymore?” Shen Mo rubbed his chin and spoke to himself.

After thinking a while, Shen Mo wasn’t able to remember who Chu Fangchen was.

Since he had a middle class emperor rank strength, Shen Mo said: “Shen Yue, didn’t you just mention that there was an extremely arrogant fellow who was harassing you, but who really did have the ability to back it up? He’s also at the middle class emperor rank, right? This way, I won’t have to take action and subsequently be called out as bullying the weak. Give him to Chu Fangchen.”

“That person...” when that person was mentioned, Shen Yue got upset. She had never seen such a shameless person before!

Indeed, Shen Yue had to admit that this fellow was probably the strongest person she had seen among the younger generation. However, that man’s shamelessness was probably even higher than his soul pets’ talents!!

Chapter 829: Chu Mu vs Ye Wansheng?

“He’s very amazing. There’s a chance you aren’t his opponent.” Shen Yue felt that it was best that Shen Mo take action to be safe. This way, he would be able to teach him a lesson not to harass her anymore.

“If we’re both at the middle class emperor rank and it’s single control, there shouldn’t be a problem.” said Chu Mu.

“Emperor rank fights are normally single control.” added Shen Yue as she glanced inquisitively at Shen Mo.

Shen Mo nodded his head, indicating that he could fight.

“Since that’s the case, would Young Master Chu like to set a time, or would Young Master Chu like to compare notes now?” asked Shen Yue.

“How about now.” Chu Mu was a bit restless, and being able to train was naturally the best.

“Ok, I’ll inform your opponent now. Additionally, our arena has a few rules for spirit emperors; namely that neither side can divulge their name and true identity.” said Shen Yue.

The arena focused on comparing notes, and when one reached the spirit emperor rank, more people were concerned about their prestige and status. If they lost in this fight and this news spread, this would damage their reputation. Therefore, if both sides hid their identities, this would better satisfy the spirit emperors who only wanted to compare notes.

It was tacitly agreed then to keep each person's identity a secret. If both sides didn't mind divulging their identity, the arena wouldn't stop them. After all, it was possible to recognize a few spirit emperors that often came through their soul pets.

Chu Mu didn't care about divulging his identity. But since it was an arena regulation, he had to abide by it.

Ning Maner enjoyed the liveliness and for a moment, couldn't sit still. The gloominess and fear from before had vanished like smoke.

Chu Mu sat in the arena hall, and was casually chatting. Yet, it wasn't long before Shen Yue returned with a frosty expression.

"Why did you return so quickly?" Shen Mo glanced with curiosity at Shen Yue.

Even if Shen Yue went to have others inform that young man, wasn't this a bit too quick?

"That fellow just arrived!" Shen Yue grit her teeth as she had a look of loathing.

Shen Mmo laughed. It seemed that that brat had truly harassed her.

“Young Master Chu, I’ve already informed him, and he has accepted your challenge. The location will be in the city’s northern sand arena. The time will be in the afternoon at around sunset.” Shen Yue said to Chu Mu.

“Ok.” Chu Mu nodded his head. Sunset began at about three in the afternoon. He could stroll around the food streets with Ning Maner before making their way over.

“Hehe, I don’t believe that I won’t be able to get you before I leave Soul City!” on the streets, a young man full of confidence leisurely walked around, his eyes occasionally darting over the women who walked past him.

“Speaking of which, the women in Soul City are truly lustrous.” his eyes fell on a woman dressed in a dress in front of him and he silently praised her. When she walked, her butt was so round!

Ye Wansheng had a daily routine where he would first come to flirt with Shen Yue from the arena.

However, just as he had arrived there, Shen Yue had arranged an opponent for him.

Ye Wansheng was going crazy from being bored in Soul City. Ye Qingzi was stuck in her soul techniques, and was preparing for the upcoming soul technique fight.

Ye Wansheng had already fought with people in the arena, and now that another fellow who wasn’t afraid of death had finally come, this made him very happy.

In the four years, Ye Wansheng truly could be described as having his reputation soar. In terms of strength, he didn't have any huge obstacles in his path and he obtained numerous fortuitous encounters, causing his speed to rise so quickly even he didn't dare to believe it.

Right now, even disregarding the young generation, in the entirety of Wanxiang Realm, those that could pose a threat to him were the experts at the Thirty Two Scars level from Soul Alliance or stronger.

However, there were numerous experts in Soul City, and Ye Wansheng didn't dare be too ostentatious. Each time he fought in the arena, he had to keep his identity hidden. After all, this place was under the administration of his great enemy. If he were to expose himself, he would be met with huge trouble.

It was still early so Ye Wansheng returned to his rented residence. He saw Ye Qingzi standing in the courtyard, even though she seldom did.

"Could it be you came out to enjoy the sun because you succeeded?" asked Ye Wansheng.

"I'm still lacking a bit." calmly replied Ye Qingzi.

Ye Wansheng wanted to say a few more things, but had discovered that in the past few days, communicating with his sister had been abnormally hard. He tried to find a topic as he said: "In the afternoon I'll be going to the city's northern arena. There's a fellow who isn't afraid of death who is challenging me. Why don't you come over too. You seem so gloomy and depressed..."

The reason why Ye Wansheng was ruminating over his opponent was because he thought that this person was very likely a person Shen Yue invited to deal with him. But Ye Wansheng wasn't afraid. In terms of strength, he didn't believe that the person Shen Yue invited would be his opponent."

“I won’t go.” Ye Qingzi shook her head and wasn’t the least bit interested in his fight.

“Ok ok. Just remember, you aren’t allowed to recklessly use soul teacher techniques.” Ye Wansheng couldn’t do anything about her so he gave her another warning.

Ye Qingzi couldn’t be bothered to respond to him. Standing under the sunlight, she watched the shadow of the wall as if she had lost focus and was thinking about something.

Ye Wansheng was helpless and returned to his room to silently cultivate for a while.

The sun began to set and a deep yellow color shined over the entire city filled with spirit energy.

On the northern side of the city was originally a place where plants abundantly grew. However, where the terrain became flat, there was abruptly a battlefield in between the two inseparably close mountains.

The ground of this battlefield had been modified by rock type soul pets and was stronger than normal ground by 100 times. It was able to barely withstand the wrecking of an emperor rank creature.

At the time, Chu Mu came as they had agreed. Next to him was the excited beautiful young girl.

For safety reasons, Chu Mu had brought Nightmare 1. At least when he fought, Ning Maner wouldn’t have anyone protecting her.

The battlefield was mainly empty as the owner of the arena didn't wish to construct any gaudy items on the battlefield. The only items there were disposable, as there was a chance they could be completely destroyed by a single battle.

When he stepped on the battlefield full of sand, Chu Mu saw a tiny black dot of a person in the distance. This probably was his opponent. He also wore a mask that didn't divulge his identity.

There weren't many people spectating. This fight wasn't public and normally only people who were well acquainted would come.

This spacious battlefield was filled with towering rocks and flat stages. These flat stages reached a thousand meters high and were used by spectators to watch. However, these stages weren't safe as they were easily destroyed by middle class emperors. The best way to watch the fight was to bring a wing type soul pet.

After Chu Mu brought Ning Maner to the enormous stage, he returned to the sandy battlefield.

At this point, Chu Mu's opponent was very close. He could see that his opponent was probably also a young man whose hair had probably been combed. In the wind, it fluttered very freely. His clothing was rather special and when he didn't speak, he looked like an elegant young master.

"Young Lady Shen, if I win this fight, you'll agree to become my woman?" suddenly, this masked man let out a muffled voice, unexpectedly immediately flirting with Shen Yue.

Standing on the stone platform and looking at this shameless fellow, Shen Yue's face went dark. She then pulled her brother's sleeve and angrily said: "Brother, look. Was I exaggerating?"

“This...” Shen Mo’s expression was stiff. Unexpectedly someone was flirting with his sister in front of him.

Either this brat was tired of living or was tired of living!

Chu Mu stood there, his expression unchanging. Only, having reached this level of strength and still using these ghetto methods of picking up girls, wasn’t this too wanton? Regardless, Shen Yue was probably a woman from Nightmare Palace with extremely high status.

“Brother Chu, there’s no problem, right?” Shen Mo, at this moment, used a mental voice to speak to Chu Mu.

“Yup.” Chu Mu didn’t need him to explain and already understood.

“Haha, then I’ll thank you first. It really isn’t convenient for me to take action.” laughed Shen Mo.

As Shen Yue’s brother, Shen Mo obviously wanted him to make it difficult for this brat. Chu Mu clearly understood this.

“Before the fight, I’ll mention the rules again. First, one cannot harm each other’s lives. Secondly, please try not to leave the sand battlefield so as to not affect the stability of the city. Third, both sides can only single control to fight...” the referee’s voice rang out onto the sandy battlefield.

The referee was an old man about fifty. He looked to also be a spirit emperor that was responsible for refereeing pointer swapping between spirit emperors.

“Let the fight begin. Both sides summon your soul pets.” said the referee.

In a fair fight, both sides had to simultaneously summon soul pets so as to prevent targeted summoning.

Chu Mu didn’t hesitate. He immediately chanted an incantation, summoning the middle class emperor rank Ghost King. This was the most suitable place for the Ghost King to put on a display.

The Ghost King was filled with a dense ghost aura. When it was summoned on the sand battlefield, it caused the sand to abnormally tremble!

“Nong!!!!!!!!!!”

The Ghost King waved its sword, standing imposingly on the spacious sand battlefield. The several kilometers of continuous sand under its feet seemed to listen to its orders and could at any point transform into its weapon or defense!

“It truly is a middle class emperor... brother, why have I never heard of such an outstanding person before?” Shen Yue glanced at the middle class emperor rank Ghost King and sighed.

“I’ve only recognized him briefly.” as he spoke, Shen Mo turned and looked at the spectating Jian Qin. He wanted to know about him from Jian Qin.

Jian Qin could not say that this fellow was Tianxia Realm's King, thus she shook her head, and said that she only had a few encounters with this man before.

"Qin Qin, could he be the person in your heart... so you're not willing to tell us more?" Shen Yue intentionally teased Jian Qin.

"Jian Qin's cheeks went red and she shook her head: "You don't know what you're talking about. In my opinion, that person is the person in your heart..."

"How is that possible? He's so shameless!" Shen Yue rolled her eyes.

The two women teased each other while the older man, Shen Mo, sat to the side with his mouth open, looking helpless. Thus, he focused on the fight.

Chapter 830: Ghost King vs Devil Tiger

Ye Wansheng's summoned soul pet was a devil tiger full of strange patterns, the Multi Colored Devil Tiger!

Similarly, middle class emperor rank, Multi Colored Devil tiger's aura wasn't any weaker than Chu Mu's Ghost Monarch King. Its fierce green eyes even showed an excitement from seeing a similarly matched foe!

Mu Qingyi's white tiger was also a devil tiger, and its own rank was two ranks higher than Multi Colored Devil tiger.

Seeing the threat and domination of the white tiger, and then seeing the same species Multi Colored Devil Tiger, Chu Mu couldn't help but feel the difference between the two devil tigers.

However, this was just a difference in visuals, Chu Mu wouldn't underestimate this tiger just because of this!

“Start!”

The judge said in a loud voice!

Once Ye Wansheng started fighting, he still maintained his casual appearance.

Beast type against rock type, without type counters, his Multi Colored Devil Tiger couldn't possibly lose!

“Houhouhou!!!!!!!!!!”

The Multi Colored Devil Tiger was much faster. Once the judge spoke, Ye Wansheng immediately told his tiger to get the first move!

Devil tiger's body fly over with great confidence, it pounced directly at Ghost Monarch King!

Ghost monarch king stood there, hands holding the monarch curved blade. Its deeply sunken eyes slightly contracted, as it stared calmly at the pouncing Multi Colored Devil Tiger!

“Nong!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

Suddenly, Ghost Monarch King yelled loudly!

The curved blade in his hand heaved upwards and then slammed down!!

The ghost aura around the curved blade instantly formed a sinister ghoul that combined with the sword power and pounced towards the multi colored devil tiger!!!

Multi Colored Devil Tiger didn't dodge. Instead, it approached the ghost aura head on, lifting its forelimbs up. As it was about to be devoured by the ghoul, it shot out a brilliant beam that shot through the ghoul!

“Hou!!!!!!”

The Multi Colored Devil Tiger was unstoppable. Before the ghost aura was completely destroyed, it didn't even slow down as it dashed straight through the sword power and slashed its claws across Ghost Monarch King's chest!

“Long~~~~~”

The power forcefully pushed the Ghost Monarch King back!!

Ghost monarch king's body slipped backwards, and created a thousand meter long gouge in the sandy battlefield.

“Jiang~~~~~”

Ghost Monarch King suddenly stabbed its curved sword into the ground and the ground around its feet welled upwards, becoming extremely dense and suddenly halting the ghost monarch king's body!

“This devil tiger's attack is very strong!” Chu Mu glanced at the crisscrossed slash on Ghost Monarch King's chest, and was secretly surprised.

Ghost King's defense was definitely top amongst middle class emperor ranks. If this multi colored devil tiger could break through the defense in one hit, it clearly wasn't a normal middle class emperor rank either!

Ghost monarch king's speed couldn't compare to devil tigers and was weaker in offense as well. The only advantage it had was defense, yet even its defense was breakable by the devil tiger.

“This fellow's multi colored devil tiger's claws seem to have the ability to ignore defenses. It's a very special ability. The previous spirit emperors all lost to this special multi colored devil tiger.....Not sure which authority is spoiling their disciple, giving even this soul pet to him.” Shen Yue said.

Reaching middle class emperor rank at such an age, Shen Yue felt it could only be explained by extremely powerful experts helping him. Many of those emperor ranks were possibly not obtained by him personally.

Shen Mo didn't reply, simply watching the battle carefully.

After a moment, Shen Mo suddenly said, “This fellow’s soul pets don’t seem like they’re from someone else. His soul pets’ powers and his ability to control them are all extremely adept, most likely the result of countless battles.

“Furthermore, this multi colored devil tiger’s species rank is commander rank.” Shen Mo added.

Shen Mo also thought this new found young expert was the type that was nurtured by an expert, or else how would he have middle class emperor rank at such a young age?

Yet, after spectating, as a soul pet trainer that often trained as well, Shen Mo was certain that the young man’s control over his multi colored devil tiger definitely was the result of long term training in the wild.

Such a soul pet trainer wasn’t easy to defeat because, constantly faced with life and death situations, they had to develop nearly impeccable fighting instincts.

This fighting instinct caused them to never lose if their soul pet had an advantage.

From Ghost monarch king and multi colored devil tiger’s first clash, Shen Mo could see that in speed and attack, the multi colored devil tiger had an absolute advantage. If the ghost monarch king’s defense could be beaten, then victory was just a matter of time.

“Chu Fangchen often trains in the wild too.” Jian Qing said lightly.

“Yeah, he fights very conservatively. I can’t tell what type he is, but the chances he loses are pretty high.” Shen Mo said.

On the battlefield, Chu Mu indeed was very conservative.

Once the ghost monarch king's defense was broken, the rock type advantage wasn't easily shown. Chu Mu had to wait patiently for a chance.

“Sousousou~~~~~”

The multi colored devil tiger was very sly. It constantly changed positions around ghost monarch king, trying to bait it into attacking and then find a chance to attack Ghost Monarch King's wound.

“Earthen Sword Strike!”

Chu Mu gave the command to attack!

The ghost monarch king's hands lifted high up, yet its body sank down, half kneeling on the ground and heavily stabbing the floor!!

“Beng!!!!!!”

The ground under it shook violently, creating countless shocking cracks that spread along the curved blade!

The ground within a kilometer sank down and became a massive crater. At the same time, a huge force pulled the multi colored devil tiger into the crater!!

“Just a trick!” Ye Wansheng laughed. His multi colored devil tiger was waiting for exactly this; for the ghost monarch king to attack!

When the ground sank, the multi colored devil tiger leaped up, and appeared near the ghost monarch king’s head. As the powerful gravitational force pulled it in, it utilized it to dive straight towards the ghost monarch king in the center!!

The multi colored devil tiger not only dodged the sinking effect, it also converted the gravitational pull into power towards the ghost monarch king.

“He’s going to lose. This Multi Colored Devil Tiger was waiting for this opportunity, and will put all its power into this attack!” Shen Mo glanced at the diving Multi Colored Devil Tiger and gave his prediction.

Indeed, the Multi Colored Devil Tiger’s claws flashed a deep cold glint. The moment it dived into the pit, its shattering claws fell from above, threatening to rip up everything in its path!

The Multi Colored Devil Tiger had the ability to ignore defense, and was already harming ghost monarch king with normal attacks. This all out attack would definitely heavily wound the ghost monarch king.

He was about to secure the victory, so Ye Wansheng’s mouth corner lifted into a smile.

“Ghost King Transformation - Defense!!”

Just then, the calm Chu Mu found the opportunity and gave the ghost monarch king a command!

The ghost flames on ghost monarch king burned. Just as the Multi Colored Devil Tiger was about to land its attack, the ghost monarch king's body doubled in size along, with its rock crystal like armor!!

“Beng!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

The shattering claw fell down, creating another web of cracks in the thousand meter deep pit!

Under the ground, the ghost monarch king used its doubled defense to directly withstand the hit!

This claw indeed did damage to ghost monarch king, but it wasn't a heavy wound at all!

The ghost monarch king didn't even mind its wound. Its monarch curved blade lifted up a huge gust of rock type power as it pierced towards the Multi Colored Devil Tiger!!!

“Longlonglong!!!!!!!!!!”

Almost the same moment the ghost monarch king stabbed forth, the entire sandy ground created many hundred meter large curved blades!!

Immediately, the entire sandy battleground became a forest of swords, each of them holding a sharp killing intent within them!!

“It indeed had ghost transformation technique!!” Ye Wansheng’s expression shifted.

Ye Wansheng realized the opponent was intentionally baiting him in, and no longer dared to let the Multi Colored Devil Tiger fight with the transformed ghost monarch king within the pit. He quickly told the Multi Colored Devil Tiger to retreat.

“You can’t run!” Chu Mu’s eyes sharpened!

The power of the Earthen Sword Strike was to create a powerful gravitational pull.

This meant that the Multi Colored Devil Tiger was much slower in this realm!

“Ghost Sword Forest!”

Ghost monarch king let out a large roar, and lifted its sword high up, as if commanding an army!

“Dongdongdongdong~~~~~”

The entire sandy battlefield started shaking with the swords. Under the ghost monarch king’s command, they all became brave soldiers that lifted out of the ground and locked onto the retreating Multi Colored Devil Tiger, shooting towards it!!

“Beng!!!! Beng!!!! Beng!!!!!!”

The Multi Colored Devil Tiger was running hastily and dodging between the sword barrage!

Yet, with its speed restricted by Earthen Sword Strike, it still couldn't escape the attack range, and was constantly hit by the rock type techniques, becoming extremely hurt.

“This.....this.....” Shen Mo was shocked!

He never would have expected the constantly conservative Chu Fangcheng to suddenly launch such a powerful counter-attack and turn the situation around!

“Brother's the best!!” The happiest was naturally Ning Maner.

With her spirit emperor remembrance, she could naturally tell that Chu Mu's string of commands almost instantly negated the multi colored devil tiger's two advantages, and then used its elemental rock type techniques to barrage the tiger when it couldn't dodge!

Watching the frantically retreating multi colored devil tiger, Shen Yue was too shocked to speak!

Shen Yue was certain Ye Wansheng was the most powerful person in the young generation, and it would be hard to find someone to beat him even in middle-aged generation.

Such a power at such an age was unheard of by Shen Yue.

Yet, she never would have thought that her brother could bring a random person that beat the most powerful young generation person she thought existed.

As Shen Yue's heart was full of shock, Ye Wansheng's expression darkened.

Ye Wansheng admitted that he underestimated his opponent because of constantly winning, but he still didn't believe the situation was instantly turned around like that.