

Soul Pets Bk2 831

Chapter 831: Each more Heavenly Defying Than the Other (1)

After retracting multi colored devil tiger, Ye wansheng stood there and stopped being casual.

His face grew extremely grave, and he didn't underestimate his enemy anymore.

Ghost monarch king was like a rock when static, but like rolling thunders when it moved. Chu Mu's understanding of ghost monarch was exactly so. In this fight, Chu Mu perfectly displayed Ghost Monarch King's defensive and offensive side at the same time, giving the slightly overconfident Ye Wansheng a lesson.

However, it was impossible to make Ye Wansheng admit defeat like that!

A loss in a battle didn't mean he lost. Ye Wansheng gazed through the mask, and looked at the other person's masked face and said, "Let's count that as a victory for you and decide the victory in three matches, how's that?"

"Sure." Chu Mu didn't object, he wanted his other soul pets to get some training too.

Ye Wansheng's desire to win was evoked. He no longer wasted time talking and cast an incantation to summon his second soul pet.

Chu Mu didn't let ghost monarch king continue to battle. If he wanted to train his soul pets, naturally both sides had to be at peak condition. If ghost monarch king was already tired out, it was meaningless.

Chu Mu and Ye Wansheng summoned their second soul pets at the same time. Not knowing what the opponent was summoning, Chu Mu summoned his devil tree battle soldier to fight!

Roots gathered together and slowly grew out of the green summoning diagram. It first created the devil tree battle soldier's body and then head, legs, and then finally the feet were deeply rooted into the sandy battlefield.

Devil tree battle soldier was an extremely mainstream soul pet in wood type. In spirit soldier and spirit teacher realm, devil tree battle soldier's wood type abilities were top ten.

However, devil tree battle soldier often was called a godlike amateur soul pet by spirit masters and spirit emperors.

This mocking meant that devil tree battle soldier was extremely high value amongst lower realms, but in higher realms, this soul pet was often obsolete.

Switching out soul pets wasn't an extremely frowned upon move. As soul pet trainers constantly get stronger, low species rank soul pets can no longer keep up with the trainer. Once it couldn't do much in battles, it was a restriction on the soul pet itself as well. Removing the soul pact was the best method.

This phenomenon was extremely common, especially when people reach spirit emperor. Many of their earlier soul pets will be let free.

So, when Chu Mu summoned a devil tree battle soldier, it predictably caused Ye Wansheng and the spectators to all blank for a second, feeling as if a comedic scene had just interrupted the exciting and intense fight.

“And.....and its middle class emperor rank. This Chu Fangchen is truly unique, strengthening a warrior rank devil tree battle soldier to middle class emperor rank!” Shen Mo only managed to spit out a few words after being stunned.

“This is the first time I’ve seen a devil tree battle soldier above emperor rank....” Shen Yue was also dazed.

Ye Wansheng looked over Chu Mu’s devil tree battle soldier very carefully, and couldn’t seem to hold back the suspicion in his mind. He directly looked at Chu Mu and asked, “Hey, what species is your wood type soul pet, it looks a lot like a devil tree battle soldier.”

“That’s what it is.” Chu Mu replied calmly.

Chu Mu knew that his soul pet species ranks were slightly behind for the spirit emperor realm. However, everyone had their approach to training. As a spiritual soul pet trainer, all of Chu Mu’s soul pets were for life. Chu Mu wouldn’t even remove a contract with a servant rank, let alone warrior rank.

“.....” Ye Wansheng was speechless. He really got to see a strange person today!

“Truly unfortunate.” Ye Wansheng waved his hand, and immediately a stream of flames appeared, splitting into hundreds of flame tongues that spread out nearby!!

Within the flames, one could vaguely see a vicious spirit’s silhouette. It looked like a person who had both legs together, yet it was slightly longer than a human. Its flaming face only had a discernible forehead and eyes.

Most uniquely, its two hands were holding two burning long flame chains. Dragging along the ground behind it, it caused this flame covered soul pet to seem extremely demonic!

“Fire Chain Devil Emperor! This..... This is a soul pet with species rank of middle class emperor rank!!” Shen Mo was experienced and immediately recognized the fire type emperor that was rarely seen in the human realm!

“I’ve only seen him summon it once. This fire chain devil emperor is already tenth phase. With its powerful species abilities, its nearly undefeated in middle class emperor rank.” Shen Yue said.

“Sister, the person you troubled isn’t that simple!” Shen Mo said.

Soul pets with species ranks of middle class emperor rank was already rare. If they could get such a soul pet and raise it to tenth phase, a bit of high class emperor rank soul items was enough to have a good chance of reaching high class emperor rank and even top tier emperor rank.

“What do you mean I troubled?!” Shen Yue stared at Shen Mo.

On the battlefield, Chu Mu looked at this rare fire chain devil emperor, and showed some helplessness.

From aura, one could tell that the fire chains evil emperor's strength was very near high class emperor rank already. Not considering type, devil tree battle soldier already had a low chance of winning because it was a rank or two behind in power.

Adding on the fire type counter, the devil tree battle soldier had no chance of winning.

Chu Mu often liked fighting beyond his rank, but these challenges were restricted to organisms without a soul pet trainer to help them. His current opponent clearly had an extremely strong grasp of controlling his soul pets, so the chances he would win such a challenge was zero.

“Whatever, I’ll treat it as training in fighting against type counters.” Chu Mu still didn’t retract his soul pet, and decided to let the devil tree battle soldier train in this hopeless scenario.

The fire chain devil emperor's most powerful ability wasn’t to control flames but instead was within the two fire chains it held!

These fire chains’ offensive power was nearly double that of a normal middle class emperor rank fire type organisms’ attacks. If one didn’t defend against it carefully, devil tree battle soldier could even get instantly killed!

In the battle, Ye Wansheng took the offense and constantly let the fire chain devil emperor approach Chu Mu’s devil tree battle soldier.

Every time devil tree battle soldier created roots as barricades, it would get easily burnt away by flames that would even go along the roots to burn devil tree battle soldier’s body.

Though life force absorb allowed devil tree battle soldier to last a little longer, the difference in strength, as well as the type encounter, caused Chu Mu to have to retract devil tree battle soldier soon.

Wood type’s greatest counter was fire type. There were nearly twenty different types, yet Chu Mu ran into a fire type; he could only blame his bad luck there.

After retracting his soul pet, it meant Chu Mu lost the second round. In the following third round, Ye Wansheng also didn't tell fire chain devil emperor to continue fighting. When Chu Mu retracted his soul pet, he also retracted his fire chain devil emperor.

"You should surrender now. If we continue to the next round, it would be meaningless." At this time, Ye Wansheng spoke.

"Surrender? Why would I surrender?" Chu Mu felt it inexplicable. How was he sure he was going to win without even competing?

"First, I don't want to lose. Second, I don't have that many soul pets. I have two middle class emperor ranks total, and telling me to battle the third round with a low class emperor rank is clearly impossible. So, give up." Ye Wansheng said.

Chu Mu stared blankly. This person made it very clear that he had high class emperor rank!

Meeting such an expert the first time he came to the arena, Chu Mu had to exclaim that there truly were a lot of experts in soul city!

"Go ahead and summon!" Chu Mu didn't back off. Against high class emperor rank, both Ning and Qin could deal with it.

Ning was already high class emperor rank, while Qin was very near and had the wind ancient will. As long as they didn't encounter type counters, they wouldn't lose easily!

“You don’t believe me?” Ye Wansheng felt that the opponent didn’t believe him.

Originally, Ye Wansheng didn't want to show too much of his strength in the arena because it could attract unwanted attention. However, he knew that if he didn't bring out the real guns, the higher up Shen Yue probably won't be attracted to him.

And, the masked man before him was very strong too. If not for the type counter last round, he wasn't sure who would've won the second round.

Immediately, Ye Wansheng started an incantation!

This time, Ye Wansheng summoned his main soul pet Sword Beetle!

Multi Colored Devil Tiger was Ye Wansheng's main soul pet too, yet as he got less soul items, his multi colored devil tiger's strength stayed in middle class emperor rank.

Sword Beetle only reached high class emperor rank not long ago. In the process from middle class to high class emperor rank, Ye Wansheng spent a year and a half and hit many barriers, not seeing the same ease as he had before. On one hand, it was because Ye Qingzi's emotions were unstable and caused her to constantly fail her concoctions. On the other hand, Ye Wansheng hadn't had any meaningful training since he often just travelled between large cities.

However, to go from middle class to high class emperor rank within a year and a half, it was already a dream to most soul pet trainers.

A grey diagram appeared under Ye Wansheng's feet. Two sharp grey blades instantly appeared, followed soon by the thickly armored body of the sword beetle!

The sword beetle was truly a fully equipped soul pet. Even though it was covered in armor, it had many defense ignoring armor spikes on it. If it fought against a soul pet in close combat, the armor alone could cause the opponent to be bloodied!

Once it was high class emperor rank, the sword beetle's armor spikes were even more wild. Even going near it meant one may get hurt by the terrifying spikes!!

Seeing the menacing bug type aura and armor spikes of the sword beetle, everyone, including the judge, was shocked!!

High class emperor rank!!

The most shocked person was Shen Yue. To her, Ye Wansheng having middle class emperor rank already was heavenly defying.

Yet, middle class emperor rank wasn't even his most powerful soul pet. The sword beetle he had just summoned was a high class emperor rank!!

Shen Mo was even more surprised. He always thought that only a few people in Wanxiang Realm was worthy of being taken seriously. However, this fellow that came out of nowhere to tease his sister was actually an expert with a high class emperor rank!

Middle class emperor rank and high class emperor rank seemed just a step away, yet even soul alliance thirty two scar experts were merely in this realm, including three palace elders!!

Chapter 832: Each more Heavenly Defying Than the Other (2)

"What... what background does this brat have!" Shen Mo's expression turned serious!

In the entire Wanxiang Realm, those that had a high class emperor were all famous seniors. He had never heard of a young expert with a high class emperor.

The appearance of middle class emperors already passed through the threshold of Wanxiang Realm's absolute geniuses. It was virtually impossible for a high class emperor to have appeared!!

"I... I don't know either. I sent people to investigate him, but he is extremely mysterious. I haven't heard of any information surrounding him." Shen Yue knew that this was no small matter.

A high class emperor meant that he had stepped into the highest level of humanity. Moreover, he had done so at this age. Therefore, stepping into the peak emperor rank wouldn't be too hard and there was a chance he could even breakthrough humanity's limit, the emperor rank, and step into the dominator realm!!

Shock!!

These people could only describe the appearance of a high class emperor with this.

Shen Mo also had a high class emperor, but he was already a few years past the young generation. Back then, when he was considered a young generation member, he had been considered an absolute genius and was a young godlike existence in Nightmare Palace.

However, compared to this fellow that had suddenly emerged and swept through the heavens, he paled in comparison!

“We... we must keep this matter a secret for now. We cannot divulge this to anyone. Shen Yue, doesn't he like you? Why don't you try to get to know him and ask him about his background. If he is the disciple of some hidden expert, you should try and lure him into our Nightmare Palace!” Shen Mo quickly reacted, and seriously spoke to Shen Yue.

“Brother, how can you make me interact with this bastard.” Shen Yue stomped her feet in dissatisfaction.

Shen Mo's expression was grave as he said: “Bastard? Are there young people with high class emperor ranks that are considered bastards in this world? You should understand that his potential, or even forget that, he already stands at the same level as elders. If this person comes to our Nightmare Palace, what would that mean? But if he went to the enemy, what would that also mean?”

In truth, Shen Mo already had been planning this earlier. After all, this young man had a middle class emperor and was definitely an outstanding genius. As Nightmare Palace's Crown Prince and the future controller of the Nightmare Emperor, Shen Mo was able to see things from a holistic view point. Whether or not this affected his sister's emotions, he didn't really consider it.

As a Nightmare Palace member, he should possess this sort of thinking instead of using emotions to think. Moreover, although Shen Yue said that she hated this fellow and found him annoying, perhaps in the future her heart would change.

Jian Qin maintained her silence as she didn't have the authority to speak here.

Instead, it was the beautiful young girl, Ning Maner, who blinked her big eyes, not understanding why Brother Shen Mo, who had originally planned on teaching Ye Wansheng a lesson, suddenly changed his mind and tried to rope his sister together with him.

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“You still aren’t conceding?” Ye Wansheng stood beside his Sword Beetle, and stared with arrogance at Chu Mu.

Ye Wansheng knew that he had been too impulsive this time, and he should not have so easily divulged his true strength. But since he had done so, he had to act in this manner!

“There’s no need. Let’s decide the victor through this third round!” Chu Mu began to chant and incantation.

Seeing the opponent insist on summoning his soul pet, Ye Wansheng helplessly shook his head.

Ye Wansheng could see that his opponent was a young soul pet trainer. But youths were like this and always felt that they could do the impossible. Even when he understood he wasn’t his opponent’s match, he still insisted on fighting.

“A wise man would submit to the circumstances. But you...” Ye Wansheng sounded proud of his age and experience as if he was teaching an impulsive young man a lesson.

At the same time, an extremely cold aura greeted him, causing Ye Wansheng to come to an abrupt halt before he could finish speaking!

An enormous icy cold aura pierced his body, making him cold even to his soul. Despite the thick defense of the Sword Beetle, under this cold aura, its bug type aura was being suppressed!

“This... this... this... this... how... how is this possible!!” Ye Wansheng was stunned!

This aura clearly came from a high class emperor rank ice type soul pet!!

Ye Wansheng stared at the ice colored pattern, and abruptly discovered that the creature that gave off this chilly aura was an Ice Air Fairy!!

A high class emperor Ice Air Fairy!!!

This time, Ye Wansheng was in a bit of disbelief! There were two reasons: firstly, he never expected that his opponent would be a heaven defying young man with a high class emperor. Secondly, and more crazy, was that this was a high class emperor with a warrior species rank Ice Air Fairy!

This was too unreal!

“Ice... Ice... Ice Air Fairy... a warrior rank... Ice Air Fairy...” Shen Mo and Shen Yue were both stunned!

The middle class emperor rank Devil Tree Battle Soldier had already exceeded their expectations, yet Chu Mu had been even more incredible and summoned a high class emperor rank Ice Air Fairy.

However, this clearly wasn't the important part. What was important was that this young man stunningly possessed a high class emperor.

A while later, Shen Mo and Shen Yue didn't know what to say!

These two high class emperors, one in front and one behind, caused huge billows to ceaselessly arise in their hearts!

"Chu Fangchen, Chu Fangchen!" Chu Mu recited this name that he had found a bit familiar.

Finally, Shen Mo remembered!!

Didn't this Chu Fangchen achieve great merit in Snow City, helping them reverse the situation in the great decisive battle?!

"So it's him!! No wonder... no wonder!!" Shen Mo came to a sudden understanding. Previously, he had heard that Chu Fangchen was a heaven defying ultra strong young man who had suddenly emerged and swept through the heavens. He never expected that after knowing him for a few days, he was unable to remember this. He was the Chu Fangchen that even Senior Elder Jiang admired and respected!

"Brother, what's the matter?!" Shen Yue still hadn't recovered from the shock of Ye Wansheng's high class emperor, and thus was surprised even more when Chu Mu's high class emperor appeared.

"He is Chu Fangchen! It's said that he's a person with even more potential than Soul Palace's Crown Prince!" Shen Mo never expected that in this normal arena competition, two worldly shocking young men, one with a mysterious background and one that had illuminated Snow City, had appeared to sweep through the sky!

“Brother, you couldn’t be thinking of sacrificing Jian Qin this time, right?” Shen Yue was so shocked, she was in a bit of a daze. She saw Shen Mo’s gaze fall onto Jian Qin and stupidly asked this question.

Jian Qin’s face instantly flushed red. What matter did this have to do with him?

“Stop talking nonsense.” Shen Mo glanced at Shen Yue before speaking to Jian Qin: “I’m only curious as to how you know Chu Fangchen? According to what was divulged by Soul Palace’s inner members, Chu Fangchen had never appeared at an occasion before, and had been only bitterly training.”

Chu Mu, while in Snow City, had made sure that the information about him reaching the peak emperor rank in strength was temporarily suppressed. Therefore, the higher ups in the three great palaces publicized that Chu Fangchen only had high class emperor rank strength.

Jian Qin could not divulge Chu Mu’s true identity, but she also did not understand much about Chu Fangchen and what he had done. Thus, to Shen Mo’s questioning, she could only cover it up by saying they had a few encounters in the past.

“What are you looking at me for?! I’m not going to say anything! I’m going to keep brother’s secret!” the beautiful young girl, Ning Maner, saw them staring at her, and she spoke at them with pride.

Shen Mo bitterly laughed. This girl was unexpectedly very clever. He hadn’t been able to ask before she had rejected him.

However, Ning Maner had a face full of smiles as she said to herself: “How is this a big deal? If big brother’s small fox were to make an appearance, I wonder what their expressions would be like! Moreover, big brother himself is at the dominator rank!”

“Good, good, good. Originally I thought that aside from that person who has died, in my peer group, I wouldn’t be able to find another opponent. I never expected to meet you in Soul City. This world is truly boundless and experts are like clouds!!” suddenly, Ye Wansheng let out a big laugh!!

There were not many people that Ye Wansheng truly admired and Chu Mu, who bitterly trained so frighteningly much, was one of them.

In truth, Ye Wansheng’s soul pet trainer talent had always been extraordinary. Unfortunately, due to that event, his strength had been at its lowest point when he had interacted with Chu Mu.

Afterwards, due to his hard work and fortuitous encounters, as well as Ye Qingzi’s continuous spirit item help, in the past four years, he had a meteoric rise, allowing him to develop to a pinnacle!

Ye wansheng remembered his teacher telling him that this world was vast and that there would always be people stronger than him. By no means should he act unrestrained and arrogant.

Indeed, although his strength had risen so shockingly fast, there was still someone who stood at the same heights as him. This person was standing right in front of him.

In these circumstances, Ye Wansheng absolutely could not lose!

“Then we’ll decide the victor with this battle!” Ye Wansheng’s eyes were resolute and there was no trace of carelessness on his face. He had completely entered into a battle frenzy state!

He gave the order and seized the initiative because against elemental soul pets, bug type soul pets had to approach them first before approaching them again!

Chu Mu didn't enjoy wasting words while fighting. Seeing the Sword Beetle fly over, he immediately had the Ice Air Fairy create an enormous ice mountain barrier that stopped it outside!

Chu Mu understood very well that of bug type soul pets with armored spikes, most of them could ignore defenses.

Therefore, the Ice Air Fairy's defense wouldn't be of much use in front of the armored spikes!

“Beng!!!!!! Beng!!!!!!”

Each ice mountain was smashed to pieces. The Sword Beetle Relied on its sturdy body while carrying its master's intense fighting intent to charge unstoppably!

“Frost marsh!” Chu Mu gave the Ice Air Fairy an order!

He had to slow down the Sword Beetle otherwise this fight would devolve into the Sword Beetle continuously chasing after the Ice Air Fairy.

Chapter 833: Who Can Stay More Calm?

The frost marsh covered a large area and even the area above it was covered in a layer of frost.

The Sword Beetle attempted to jump across it, but its body was still frozen by ice, making its limbs stiff!

After landing on the ground, this frozen Sword Beetle let out an angry cry. Its sharp sword arms astonishingly swept forth, transforming into two blades resplendent with cold light. They destroyed the large ice mountain in front of the Ice Air Fairy, carrying on towards Ning's body!

The blade were at least a few kilometers wide, and just their thickness was comparable to the Ice Air Fairy's length.

However, just because they were large didn't mean that the attack was even stronger. In Chu Mu's opinion, this attack was just flashy and meant to disturb Ning's incantation. If Ning were to dodge it, this would be giving the enemy an opportunity to near.

Chu Mu was confident in Ning's defense and this long ranged bug type attack wouldn't be able to deal much damage to Ning.

"Shua!!! Shua!!!!!!!"

Two shocking blades swept across, and a medium size scar was left on the outer layer of ice crystal armor on Ning's body. Its body slid backwards, utilizing the force from the blades, and it managed to widen the distance between them.

But the incantation in Ning's mouth continued. Ice clouds formed in midair, transforming into an ice storm thunder calamity that descended from the air, preventing the Sword Beetle from dodging anywhere!

The Sword Beetle's long ranged blade attack was unable to injure Ning, and Ning's large scope ice type technique also would have a difficult time breaking apart the Sword Beetle's thick defense. Chu Mu wanted Ning to use this attack mainly to transform the battlefield into an icy ground. This would create a huge hindrance to the Sword Beetle's movements.

Chu Mu's execution was very precise. He didn't hastily have Ning try and land a huge wound on the Sword Beetle. Instead, he just had Ning maintain distance from the Sword Beetle.

The Sword Beetle continuously searched for opportunities to approach Ning. If the enemy never entered the Sword Beetle's attack range, its weapons all over its body that could ignore defenses would be of no use.

Quickly, this battle became one of changing distances.

The Sword Beetle attempted various methods, even digging underground, in order to approach Ning.

However, towards this, Chu Mu didn't panic. When the Sword Beetle disappeared underground, he had Ning just fly higher up, before launching a frost energy at the surface of the ground, having it penetrate the underground...

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"Brother, who will win?" Shen Yue saw that both parties maintained their fighting tactics. For a while, there was a deadlock, so she hastily asked her brother a question.

"If Chu Fangchen doesn't make a mistake, he should win." said Shen Mo.

Shen Mo naturally had a reason for saying so. Firstly, the Ice Air Fairy's defense was extremely high, and if the Sword Beetle wasn't able to launch a close ranged attack, it would not be able to deal much damage on the Ice Air Fairy. Secondly, the Ice Air Fairy's fighting techniques were very precise. It would slow the Sword Beetle down, increase the distance between them and then safely chant an incantation.

In other words, while the battle looked like the Sword Beetle madly pursuing the Ice Air Fairy and the Ice Air Fairy being unceasingly pushed back, from beginning to end, it was only the Ice Air Fairy that had truly attacked the Sword Beetle. The Sword Beetle was only able to use a few harassing techniques.

Just as Shen Mo had said, right now on the battlefield, Ye Wansheng's expression was very unsightly.

Indeed, if he were to continue like this, the person who would lose would definitely be him.

"This fellow, how is he so patient!" Ye Wansheng was a bit angry as he spoke.

The opponent had a grasp on distance, and was too experienced. This was the most standard magnetic battle technique!

The so-called magnetic battle technique referred to when two soul pets were like two repelling magnets. At a certain distance, the two magnets would not be affected, but if one side got closer, the other magnet would repel backwards, maintaining that same distance.

Ye Wansheng knew that being impatient could lead to his defeat. But if he didn't hurry, his Sword Beetle would be continuously exhausted and ultimately lose.

Ye Wansheng glanced at the northern city, and discovered that there were already numerous black dots floating above the city gates and they were currently observing the battle.

“Crap, the more people there are, the more trouble it will bring!” cursed Ye Wansheng.

The commotion of a high class emperor rank fight was extremely large. The people in the northern part of the city had felt the weather suddenly turn cold and as the battle continued, there naturally were more and more soul pet trainers that gathered here.

To soul pet trainers, opportunities to watch a high class emperor rank fight was extremely rare. Even if the arena authorities said that they would not publicize the fight, there could be an enormous group of soul pet trainers that ended up spectating at the end.

“I can only do this!” Ye Wansheng didn’t dare be too ostentatious, because they still had a great enemy in Soul City. He had to determine the winner in a short period of time, and then immediately leave.

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“His Sword Beetle seems to have suffered heavy ice wounds.” Shen Yue saw that the Sword Beetle was growing slower and slower. Presumably, the Sword Beetle would be completely exhausted. It seemed that the ultimately, the winner of this fight would be Chu Fangchen.

“That’s not necessarily the case.” Shen Mo shook his head.

Shen Mo stared at Chu Mu. Indeed, Chu Mu didn't have the Ice Air Fairy chant any long incantation. Instead, he had it continuously use various ice type techniques to exhaust the enemy while maintaining a certain distance. It seemed that he was unaffected by the Sword Beetle's weak appearance.

"Could it be that he's intentionally baiting the enemy?" Shen Yue stared at this Sword Beetle.

Shen Mo wasn't speaking now, however. Instead, he was focused on the two high class emperor rank soul pets on the battlefield.

The Sword Beetle was already showing a clearly weak state. However, the Ice Air Fairy continued to take things at the same pace, continuing this for a very long time.

Even if just now had been a false portrayal of weakness, the Sword Beetle probably had suffered heavy wounds by now after being exhausted like this.

Gradually, the Sword Beetle was completely frozen.

Even the area surrounding the Sword Beetle had formed a thick and shocking glacier. In this situation, the Sword Beetle could not turn the tides of the battle.

"You got me." angrily said Ye Wansheng when he saw his completely frozen Sword Beetle.

Feigning weakness had no effect on this fellow. Ye Wansheng could tell that unless he forced this enemy to a corner, the enemy wouldn't let his Ice Air Fairy loosen its vigilance on distance.

Hearing Ye Wansheng's words, Chu Mu slightly pulled back the corners of his lips and he said: "Admit defeat. My Ice Air Fairy's next attack will make it so that your Sword Beetle will completely lose the strength to fight."

Ye Wansheng didn't say anything, instead he stared closely at the enemy's Ice Air Fairy.

Finally, he discovered that the Ice Air Fairy had gotten a bit closer, and began to chant a long incantation!

Ye Wansheng knew that the opponent's Ice Air Fairy was going to use a final high rank ice type technique to end the fight. At this moment, a smile rose on Ye Wansheng's face as he calmly said: "Have you heard of a technique called Surrendering Strike?"

The moment his voice faded, the thick glacier suddenly exploded!!

Among the pieces of ice, the Sword Beetle which body was full of wounds could be seen rapidly flying across and approaching the Ice Air Fairy!!

Seeing the Sword Beetle launch a retaliatory strike while at the edge of defeat, Shen Yue and the others showed expressions of shock. This was too patient! Who on earth would have their soul pets nearly be killed before finally erupting with their strongest attack!

"You're going to lose!" Ye Wansheng had been waiting for this opportunity. But this opportunity had been full of danger because if he didn't succeed, his Sword Beetle would lose very miserably!

However, there was no soul pet trainer that would be able to maintain the same battle tempo when there were signs of victory. For example, if one had already cut off the enemy's four limbs, one could not expect the enemy to have a hidden weapon in his mouth.

The Sword Beetle's speed doubled and it was unaffected by the frost!

Finally, the Sword Beetle neared and its sharp sword hands that could ignore defenses lifted high into the air, fiercely chopping at the Ice Air Fairy!!!

“Shua!!!!!!”

A cold light flashed. The Sword Beetle's attack didn't attack Ning's vitals. Instead, it struck arms before chopping down!

If the Ice Air Fairy lost its arm, it would be unable to control the accuracy of ice type techniques, meaning that it could not continue to fight.

The sparkling and translucent arms fell off the Ice Air Fairy's body!

Seeing this scene, Shen Yue and the others had faces full of amazement because this had all been truly too sudden!!

“This... speed. How could it have such terrifying speed!!” Shen Yue discovered that there were a lot of things she didn't understand in this fight. Perhaps at her rank, she was unable to comprehend the true hidden danger in this fight.

As for Shen Mo, he had guessed that Ye Wansheng was feigning weakness. However, he never expected that after being exhausted that much, the Sword Beetle was able to launch such a powerful counter attack. This defied fighting common sense!

However, before these people had a chance to recover from their shock, they suddenly discovered that behind the Ice Air Fairy began to strangely crack. The cracks seemed to resemble a mirror, that would combine fiction with reality, being struck.

“Beng~~~~~”

Finally, the space shattered including the Ice Air Fairy’s body, transforming into pieces. The only thing remaining were chopped pieces of the ice mirror...

“It was fake...” seeing these pieces, the victory smile on Ye Wansheng’s face suddenly froze!

“Surrendering Strike indeed is a species technique that a Sword Beetle with a very special bloodline can possess. Unfortunately, I’ve encountered it before...” Chu Mu’s voice slowly floated into Ye Wansheng’s ears.

Chu Mu had spent a long time training in the Great Broken Sting Valley, and had fought against the Great Hibernating Desolations for a while. Therefore, he had killed numerous Sword Beetles before.

Among them, there was an emperor Sword Beetle with this Surrendering Strike technique. Just before death, it would erupt with an attack that surpassed its own strength. This was something Chu Mu, who had always been extremely cautious, didn’t really expect. Fortunately, the soul pet fighting that time had been Mo Xie. If it were another soul pet, they definitely would have been unable to react in time.

Chu Mu's fighting experience was the accumulation of one battle at a time. If he hadn't cultivated an invulnerable fighting awareness, he would have died while training like a lot of soul pet trainers...

Therefore, when the Sword Beetle displayed weakness and was even completely frozen, Chu Mu still had Ning leave a way out as a precaution against the Surrendering Strike that he had nearly lost his life to back then!

Chapter 834: Medicine Desolation, Zhu Chao

"I lost." Ye Wansheng sighed. He didn't bother looking for the ice air fairy's position, because he knew very clearly that the ice air fairy definitely finished its incantation already. With one command, his sword beetle won't have the chance to get back up ever again.

Chu Mu's fighting tactic was very simple, and wasn't flashy or shocking. He maintained the magnet fighting tactic from beginning to end. The reason he could avoid the sword beetle's surprising final attack was simply because of Chu Mu's plentiful fighting experience.

However, at his age, not many could do the same thing.

Ye Wansheng was very helpless, because he could tell that the enemy he went against didn't have the carelessness of a young soul pet trainer, nor the impulsive actions of most other soul pet trainers. In the entire fight, he remained extremely calm and collected. His mental state was much higher than Ye Wansheng's, as if an elder were battling a young man.....

After this fight, Ye Wansheng finally knew that there were truly experts beyond his previous comprehension!

"If I have the chance, I'll find you to train again. See you in the future." Ye Wansheng didn't dare stay around for long and cast an incantation to summon his Star Wilderness Devil Colt and left.

Looking at the man riding his star wilderness devil colt away, Chu Mu suddenly felt that this man had some similarities with Ye Wansheng.

Yet, upon closer inspection, he felt that many things were different as well. In the moment of hesitation, the man already darted into soul city and disappeared from Chu Mu's sight.

"Probably not, the Ye Wansheng I remember didn't sound like that, and had a different body type." Chu Mu said to himself.

"Brother, you're so sly, hiding a hand even in such a situation!" Ning Maner ran by Chu Mu with a smile, grabbing onto Chu Mu's arm and showed him a face full of smiles.

Chu Mu rubbed her cheeks and said, "that person was very strong too."

"He lost! Let alone, brother didn't even summon his main soul pets." Ning Maner said.

The moment she said that, Shen Mo and the others blanked, and questioned whether they heard her correctly!

"Didn't summon main soul pet? Brother Chu....you....." Shen Mo asked, utterly shocked.

"I was just joking!" Ning Maner realized she accidentally said too much, and quickly spit her tongue out and tried to help Chu Mu diffuse the situation.

Without any special circumstances, Chu Mu didn't like being too famous, so he went ahead and said the soul pets he summoned were his main soul pets.

"Brother Chu, allow me to reintroduce myself, I am Shen Mo, nightmare palace prince!" Shen Mo said very sincerely to Chu Mu.

"Nightmare palace prince? Aren't you named Shen?" Chu Mu said questioningly to Shen Mo.

The person in charge of nightmare palace right now was Devil emperor Jiang. Normally, nightmare palace prince should be named Jiang too.

"Shen Mo is the eldest son of the great senior elder Shen. Devil emperor isn't passed on through generations, it's given to whoever is worthy." Jian Qing explained quietly.

Chu Mu nodded, "No wonder. It's a pleasure of mine to be acquainted with the nightmare palace prince."

"Hehe, I, Shen Mo, have no other hobbies other than to bring in experts with potential to nightmare palace. It's a pity brother Chu is from soul palace." Shen Mo said.

Chu Mu smiled and didn't say much. After all, these past few years, with three palaces in alliance, their relationships were pretty tight, so there wasn't a harm in getting to know him.

.....

In a room full of the aroma of medicine, Ye Qingzi walked out with a small smile, wearing an unadorned shirt that showed her curves well.

In the past half year of concocting, she finally successfully created a high class emperor rank soul item. Though the chances of success weren't that high, it was a decent breakthrough.

Many times the concoction of soul items just needed an initial success. Once one had a single success, it became much simpler after.

"Without any surprises, I should be able to get first place. The second thing teacher asked for will then be done." Ye Qingzi said to herself with silent joy.

She walked out of her courtyard, and took a deep breath of fresh air, feeling a sense of relief.

It was near night time now. The sunset shined upon her slightly frail yet beautiful face, reddening her pale skin. A comforting smile appeared on her face. With the sunset as backdrop, it caused the medicine boy to stare and forget about the plants he was planting.

"I'm back." Ye Wansheng walked into the courtyard, not as spirited as he usually was. Seeing Ye Qingzi taking deep breathes out here and seeing the medicine boy stare intently at his sister, he gave the boy a menacing stare!

"What, why are you so down?" Ye Qingzi's emotions were alright right now, so seeing Ye Wansheng out of the ordinary, she asked.

“Right, finally you take a glance at your brother.” Ye Wansheng laughed bitterly. Why was it that Ye Qingzi, who never talked, finally started asking about him right after his self confidence was hurt?

Ye Qingzi looked at him, seeming to not care whether he said anything or not.

“I lost at the arena today.” Ye Wansheng sighed.

“Isn’t that normal?” Ye Qingzi said without surprise.

“.....” Ye Wansheng laughed bitterly again and replied, “the problem is I lost to someone my age.”

“Same age?? Impossible!!” Ye Qingzi blanked and showed surprise, “There shouldn’t be anyone in Wanxiang Realm of your age that can beat you.”

“That’s what I thought as well, but I met one today.” Immediately, Ye Wansheng described the battle this afternoon to Ye Qingzi.

Ye Wansheng described it relatively detailedly, noting the opponent’s soul pets, their powerful control over their soul pet, and their cautious style.

“Ghost Monarch King, devil tree battle soldier, and ice air fairy..... Chu Mu had those soul pets too.....” Ye Qingzi’s attention quickly fell on these soul pets.

“.....” Ye Wansheng was speechless again. He told Ye Qingzi of this, and the first thing Ye Qingzi did wasn’t to analyze his failure or to guess their identity, yet it was just to relate it to Chu Mu.....Ye Wansheng didn’t know what to say to that.

“Do you not know who he is?” Ye Qingzi asked.

Ye Wansheng shook his head and said, “The spirit emperors that go to the arena don’t like revealing their identity. He also disguised himself like I did. He was with nightmare palace people, so he’s one of the three palaces.”

“Next time you go looking for Shen Yue, help me ask about him, it would be best if you can get his name.” Ye Qingzi gained some curiosity about the person, and also some inexplicable hope.

Three soul pets matching Chu Mu, three palace members, and went from tianxia realm to wanxiang realm, with Ye Qingzi’s knowledge, only Chu Mu, who reached emperor rank four years ago, could reach high class emperor rank at this age.....

“I don’t have the face to go look for Shen Yue anymore. The fellow was most likely brought over by Shen Yue to defeat me. I think he went for Shen Yue. Even if it weren’t for Shen Yue, he came with another girl.” Ye Wansheng noticed all of this long ago.

“Whatever, I’ll have another chance to meet him in the future. I don’t know if he only has one high class emperor rank, or..... speaking of which, how’s your concocting?” Ye Wansheng didn’t think much anymore as he just got more helpless as he spoke, ruining his emotions.

“En, I succeeded once. I shouldn’t have trouble winning first.” Ye Qingzi said.

“Don’t be overconfident in case you fall like me today.” Ye Wansheng said bitterly.

“That shouldn’t happen.” In soul art, Ye Qinzgi was absolutely confident that no one in the competition could beat her.

On the way from the battlefield back to soul city, Shen Mo went to look for the man and tried to bring him under nightmare palace.

Chu Mu, Ning Maner, Jian Qing, and Shen Mo all returned to soul city.

About the soul art competition coming up soon, Chu Mu asked Jian Qing for some details.

The battle of soul arts happened every five years and was the most authoritative competition for young soul teachers. It was similar to Tianxia realm’s Battle of the Realms, except the age limit was under 40, meaning young and middle age generations could all attend.

The competition was rather simple. The first round, the competition staff will give a soul item and give the required ingredients to the contestant to tell them to create the designated medicine in as short a time and as well-done as possible.....

Every round had different problems and ways of competition. Through all the rounds, whoever lasts the longest is chosen as the strongest soul teacher.

“This soul art battle was started by the eight desolation Medicine Desolation, Zhu Chao. He is just a tiny weaker than eight desolation head Ju Que. By fame, he was much more famous than Ju Que. This was because he was also a highly talented spirit teacher. Shen Mo noticed that he didn’t understand and quickly described to Chu Mu.

“Medicine desolation red phoenix, let’s hear about his strength.” Chu Mu secretly wrote the name down.

“The medicine desolation relies on a series of berserk medicines that could increase his soul pets’ powers beyond that of Ju Que. In fact, when all of Zhu Chao’s soul pets are strengthened by the berserk potions, he could compete against last hero Mo Ling.” Shen Mo said.

“Compete against Shen Mo, isn’t that near dominator rank?” Chu Mu furrowed his brow.

“I’ve heard that the medicine desolation’s power often goes up and down. He often used stimulating medicine to increase his soul pets’ power in the short turn, and the potions that could allow his soul pets to fight against Mo Ling probably aren’t plentiful, and are used for emergencies.” Shen Mo said.

About the berserk potion, Chu Mu heard Ye Qingzi mention it before. It was a thing that could stimulate a soul pets’ potential and get a burst of strength multiple times that of its original power.

Such a medicine was extremely hard to make, and only spirit teachers that knew how to concoct dared to use them. The side effects were also powerful, because a slight mishap and the soul pet may die from overuse!

Chapter 835: The Key First Place

Shen Mu had just gotten to soul city, so the amount of information he could provide was limited.

Once back at the soul palace courtyard, Chu Mu noticed two people walk out from his place. One of the women didn’t seem to notice Chu Mu walking towards them, and said in a strange tone, “Is this person really that powerful? Is that old friend of yours lying to you? The events at snow city probably are exaggerated.”

“Why would there be any exaggeration? Teng Lang told me that if this person comes to soul city, I must treat him well.” A woman with a softer tone said.

“Heng, if I have the chance, I’ll fight him, then I can tell if he’s real or not.” The woman with clearly a prouder tone said.

“You, why don’t you ever want anyone to be more powerful than you. This soul art competition you have to look out because all soul teachers gather for it. If your first place is taken.....” The gentle woman said.

“It’s impossible, its not like you don’t know.....” The arrogant one was just about to continue when she suddenly noticed a man leading a little girl towards them, as if to enter the courtyard.

When Chu Mu walked into the courtyard, he saw what the two females looked like.

One of them had a head of black hair and very gentle eyes. This was the gentle toned woman. She looked similar to Ting Lan, but the first impression she gave was one of absolute beauty, much better than Ting Lan. Her gentle eyes were so soft it could melt one’s heart.

Beside this gentle and proper woman was a very luxuriously dressed person, flashing everyone’s eyes with the various accessories she wore.

Her body was attractive, showing very clear curves. Everywhere that should be plump was nearly bursting out, giving one the urge to rip off the nearly ripping clothes and witness the view underneath.

The only thing that wasn't great was this hot woman's eyes had an air of superiority within them. When looking at others, she was always arrogant and didn't care.

"You are....." The gentlewoman looked at Chu Mu and hesitated before asking, "You're Chu Fangchen?"

"En." Chu Mu nodded.

After leaving snow city, Teng Lang said he had a childhood friend in soul city that was a great beauty, and told Chu Mu to go know her when he had the chance.

Then, Teng Lang told Chu Mu a bunch about just how amazing and perfect this beauty was, the gentle, caring dream of every man.....

"You're princess Wan Ning, right? Teng Lang mentioned you in snow city." Chu Mu continued.

Though Teng Lang didn't say it straight up, Chu Mu could guess that the person he mentioned was probably was one of the three soul palace princesses, Princess Wan Ning.

Even Chu Mu, used to seeing beauties, felt his heart quicken slightly when he saw Wan Ning, as well as an untaintable properness.

As for the arrogant woman by princess Wan Ning, Chu Mu didn't know who she was, other than she thought lowly of him.

“En, he specially sent a letter to me to tell me to take care of you. A while ago, Mister Chu’s accomplishments spread throughout soul palace.” Wan Ning was incredibly soft worded and because she stood nearby, Chu Mu could even smell her scent float over.

Chu Mu only nodded. Such politeness wasn’t something Chu Mu was used to. He’d rather Teng Lang tell a sly and conniving man to come and welcome him. At least then he wouldn’t have to resist the princess’s soft words and wonder whether he should ask about the experts of soul city.

“Able to let princess come forth and receive you, are you really that powerful, able to kill seven middle class emperor ranks and two high class emperor ranks?” The voluptuous woman beside asked.

“This is my friend, Yang Qian.” Princess Wan Ning introduced with a smile, as she also shot Yang Qian a glance to tell her to stop using such an interrogative tone.

Princess Wan Ning was very friendly, and invited Chu Mu to her personal building to drink tea. Chu Mu had no interest in tea, however, and refused.

Princess Wan Ning didn’t have anything else to say. As soul palace princess, after hearing the soul palace young master speak so highly of a teen, she had to come see this outstanding person, even if it were just out of politeness.

However, Yang Qian seemed to think Wan Ning was too polite to Chu Mu. A princess didn't need to put down her status to visit and even invite a stinking man to her own building.

Most infuriating was that this fellow refused and wanted to just meditate?

“Wan Ning, even your young masters have better attitudes than him, right?” After leaving the courtyard, Yang Qian said, displeased.

“Can’t you just say a few less words?” Wan Ning furrowed her brows. She could tell that Chu Mu didn’t want to talk with her for long, mainly because of Yang Qian’s meaningless taunting.

Of course, coming to visit herself and getting rejected after inviting, Wan Ning felt strange as well. This was probably the first time her well intentions were rejected by a man.

Yang Qing’s face went steely, and she humphed before turning to leave.

Seeing Yang Qian with her strange attitude leave, Wan Ning let out a quiet sigh.

She stood in place, and hesitated for a moment before finally deciding to go back towards Chu Mu’s courtyard.

“Mister Chu, can we speak a little more?” Wan Ning stood outside Chu Mu’s door and lightly knocked on the door, asking politely.

She silently waited for a moment and, looking at the door that remained closed, Wan Ning chided herself. When has she, a princess, had to knock on other people’s doors?

“En, what’s up?” Chu Mu opened his door and didn’t let Princess Wan Ning into his room, instead leading her towards the courtyard.

There were two green-eyed white nightmares inside the room. Chu Mu was too lazy to explain their origin, so he decided to just not reveal them to her.

“Even I don’t dare upset Yang Qian lightly, so I hope her slightly offensive tone didn’t affect Mister Chu’s emotions.” Wan Ning said.

“Her identity is special?” Chu Mu paused and didn’t think that even the soul palace princess had people she couldn’t upset.

“En, Mister Chu should still come with me so Wan Ning can tell you some of the more important things about soul city soul palace to you. With Yang Qian there, I couldn’t say much.” Wan Ning said sincerely.

Since it was soul palace matters, Chu Mu naturally couldn’t reject again and followed Wan Ning to her building.

.....

“You’re saying that Yang Qian is the main disciple of Medicine Desolation?” Chu Mu was stunned. He really didn’t expect that unbelievably arrogant woman was the successor of Medicine Desolation. That meant she was one of soul alliance, and was the enemy of soul palace!

However, since she was an enemy, why did she appear in soul palace and became friends with soul palace princess?

“I want to know if she’s a friend or foe.” Chu Mu asked very bluntly.

As soul palace princess, Wan Ning should know clearly the issue of stance. Yang Qian was clearly soul alliance, so why was she walking around so freely in soul palace?

“She remains neutral herself because her teacher is from soul alliance, but she has another identity as the granddaughter of soul city master Yang Que. This means the control of soul city will ultimately land in yang Qian’s hands. Soul city was always neutral, but medicine desolation Zhu Huang always wanted to get it by taking Yang Qian under soul alliance and then push away all of three palaces. However, Zhu Chao may be Yang Qian’s teacher, but he holds her very dearly. Adding on the fact that Yang Que was medicine desolation Zhu Chao’s teacher, Zhu Chao wouldn’t dare to force Yang Qian into anything……” Princess Wan Ning explained the situation to Chu Mu.

“This means that whether three palaces can stay in soul city depends solely on that woman?” Chu Mu rubbed his temples. The struggles between three palace and soul alliance appeared in every advanced city. It looks like soul city isn’t an exception and already had hidden dangers.

Though soul city didn’t belong to three palace, they stayed here and could train/recruit many soul teachers. For any faction, the existence of soul teachers was always more important than powerful soul pet teachers. If three palace were pushed out of soul city, it would be a great detriment to their future.

“No wonder she dares to walk around in soul palace randomly, not taking anyone seriously. She holds such a key decision.” Chu Mu sighed.

“En, I’ve known her since before the faction struggle, for many years now, and we’re rather close…… however, she always does her own thing, so even I won’t be able to influence her decision.”

“Since you are telling this to me, you have a way of solving this?” Chu Mu asked.

Princess Wan Ning nodded and said, "There's no way at hand to solve it, unless someone can take the first place of the soul art competition from her."

"Why does this have to do with the soul art competition?" Chu Mu asked confused.

"From what Yang Que suggested, if her granddaughter Yang Qian can gain first place in this competition where all the land's soul teachers gather, then she will inherit the position of city master. Once she becomes soul city master, Medicine Desolation will have a huge say over the city. Even if Yang Qian doesn't push us out then, Zhu Chao will secretly block off all our resources. Our only chance is to stop her from getting first."

Getting here, Wan Ning sighed.

Wan Ning knew of Yang Qian's soul art prowess the best. Yang Qian's existence was like the man in front of her right now, able to completely oversee all people of their generation. No one could possibly take the first place from her.

Chapter 836: Didn't you Transform into a Devil?!

"What experts does Soul City have?" asked Chu Mu.

"Yang Que has strength just inferior to the Fourth hero, Mo Ling and can be considered the king of soul teachers. Practically every soul teacher wants to be his disciple. His position is immovable and our Soul Palace has always maintained good relations with him. He probably won't easily stand with Soul Alliance."

"Weaker than Yang Que is the Medicine Desolation Zhu Chao. Zhu Chao's strength constantly fluctuates so I'm unable to rank him accurately. However, he should have at least three peak emperors right now."

“One of the Medicine Absolute’s underlings is an expert with a peak emperor rank. His name is called Zhu Haoting. Ten years ago, he was very famous; however, he suffered a defeat while sweeping through a forbidden region, and was saved by the Medicine Desolation Zhu Que. Afterwards, he changed his surname to Zhu and became the right hand man of Medicine Desolation Zhu Que, keeping close to him.”

“After that there are a few people from the Thirty Two Scars, which are Tang Shang, Liang Yu and Zhang Zhihe...”

Princess Wan Ning listed these people as all enemies from Soul Alliance with strength. In truth, the number of experts of experts in Soul City wasn’t limited to these few.

There were also many famous soul teachers in Soul City and many of them had reached the high class emperor rank. They could be considered a neutral faction; but people in the neutral faction were too unstable and could shift to one side because of certain benefits.

As for the three great palaces, there was only one senior elder, who was Nightmare Palace’s Great Senior Elder, Shen Qiu. His strength was about the same as the head of the Eight Desolations, Ju Que.

There were a total of five elders and it was said that Old Soul Teacher De would arrive in a few days, making there be six elders.

Afterwards, there were probably more Soul Alliance members with middle class emperors; but both sides were holding back and biding their time in Soul City. Moreover, it wasn’t guaranteed that Soul Alliance wasn’t hiding other experts in Soul City.

Because this was a neutral city, the fight against Soul Alliance this time was only between the higher ups. Moreover, it was mainly a fight in the dark.

Most crucially, the question was whether they could gain control of Yang Que and Yang Qian before the city lord position was switched.

“Are there any outstanding spirit teachers from the three great palaces that can defeat Yang Qian?” asked Chu Mu.

“There are outstanding ones, but we lack those that can compare with Yang Qian.” said Wan Ning.

“I have a friend. She is Ying Rong’s disciple, and she should be in Soul City. She should probably be here for the soul ability competition.” said Chu Mu.

In terms of soul ability, Ye Qingzi was probably very outstanding. The eruption of Ye Wansheng’s strength probably had a lot to do with Ye Qingzi’s soul ability.

“The Undying Immortal - Ying Rong?” Princess Wan Ning was a bit shocked.

“Yes.” nodded Chu Mu.

“Ying Rong and Zhu Chao are both Yang Que’s disciples. Back then, Ying Rong was the head of the two, and it was said that his soul abilities were higher than Yang Que. If she is Ying Rong’s disciple, then... then there really is hope of defeating Yang Qian.” Wan Ning showed a pleased expression.

It seemed like Ye Qingzi had become the crux of whether the three great palaces would be able to continue in Soul City.

The problem right now was that Chu Mu couldn't find her.

.....

After learning about the situation in Soul City from Princess Wan Ning, Chu Mu returned to his room.

The moment Chu Mu opened the door, a beautiful young girl ran out and clutched on Chu Mu's clothes. Her eyes were filled with tears and she looked very pitiful, making others feel extremely sorry for her.

"What's the matter?" Chu Mu helped her wipe the tears off her face and spoke with concern.

Ning Maner didn't say anything. Instead, she just held onto his clothing. It seemed that she had thought of some heartbreaking thing that she didn't want to talk about.

"Don't worry, the person you spoke of will definitely pay the price. But I'm not sure right now if he's Yang Que or Zhu Chao." consoled Chu Mu.

Before Princess Wan Ning found Chu Mu, Ning Maner had told Chu Mu that Yang Qian carried the smell of the person who had killed her comrades. In other words, Yang Qian frequently came into contact with the person Ning Maner detested.

After learning about things from Princess Wan Ning, the only people who had reached the peak emperor rank who Yang Qian would frequently come into contact with would be Yang Que or Zhu Chao.

Ning Maner had come from the other side of the Dark Sky Ocean World. However, what was strange was that neither Yang Que nor Zhu Chao had surpassed the emperor level. Therefore, how did either of them reach the other side of the Dark Sky Ocean World?

Perhaps Ning Maner's enemy wasn't Yang Que or Zhu Chao but another comrade from the other side of the Dark Sky Ocean World, and they were hiding in Yang Que or Zhu Chao's residence.

After consoling Ning Maner, she began to gradually calm down.

The young girl seemed to have exhausted herself from crying, and fell into a quiet sleep on Chu Mu's leg.

After knowing her for half a year, Chu Mu felt that Ning Maner was actually rather resilient. However, after arriving in Soul City, she seemed to have been enveloped by a dark haze and when she was alone, she would always start crying. Chu Mu didn't know what to do nor what she had experienced.

A strange foreigner drifting from the other side of the Dark Sky Ocean world requesting for a stranger's protection... this wasn't a very good feeling, was it?

Chu Mu waited for Ning Maner to fall into a deep sleep before carrying her to the bed and covering her in a blanket. He sat to the side and closed his eyes, beginning to silently cultivate.

.....

It was unknown how long had passed when Chu Mu felt Ning Maner pull the corner of his clothes. He opened his eyes, and discovered that the young girl was hiding in the blankets, and using her watery round beautiful eyes to stare at him.

“Didn’t brother want to find someone?”

“Yes.” Chu Mu nodded his head.

“I... I seemed to have just learned how to detect someone’s aura. If brother has some item that she had carried with her, perhaps I’ll be able to find her.” said Ning Maner.

“Something she carried with her...” Chu Mu was in deep thought, but wasn’t able to think of anything he had that she had carried with her.

Chu Mu shook his head and asked: “What about her tears?”

“Of course, if brother has her tears and if she is in Soul City, I will definitely be able to find her.” a smile rose on Ning Maner’s face.

Chu Mu showed a happy expression. It seemed that he would be able to find Ye Qingzi earlier than expected!

Promptly, Chu Mu gave the tear crystal to Ning Maner so she could use it to find Ye Qingzi.

.....

In a northern city's soul teacher residence.

Soul teacher residences normally contained plants, furnaces, medicine rooms and soul rooms. These were things every soul teacher required and there were many of them in Soul City. Upon entering these residence areas, it was always possible to smell the odor of medicine wafting from those tall doors and courtyards. He would occasionally also be able to see a few grass type and flower type soul pets extending their plants to the wall.

“Brother, it's here.” Ning Maner pointed at a courtyard with a tall wall. Her beautiful eyes had bent into an adorable crescent moon shape.

Chu Mu walked up to the door and used his hands to knock.

After a moment, a medicine child opened the door. His features were average and he wore the clothing of a soul teacher disciple. He glanced over Chu Mu before asking in an unfriendly manner: “Who are you looking for?”

“Do a brother and sister surnamed Ye live here?” asked Chu Mu.

There were restrictions set up in this residence, preventing Chu Mu from using his soul remembrance to enter. Therefore, he didn't want to rudely step through the entrance.

“No.” the medicine child wasn’t polite and before Chu Mu could continue asking, he abruptly shut the entrance!

Chu Mu was stunned and turned around to look at Ning Maner.

“I’m not wrong. She’s really inside.” Ning Maner blinked her eyes.

Inside the front courtyard, after the medicine boy closed the entrance, he hastily passed through the front hall and ran to the middle courtyard, looking for Ye Wansheng.

“Young master, young master!” cried the medicine boy.

“What’s the matter, what are you yelling for!” Ye Wansheng’s mood wasn’t good recently and he impatiently walked out of his room, glaring at this untactful servant.

“Outside... outside is a man with a young girl. He said he was looking for a sister and brother surnamed Ye. Young master, didn’t you tell me that the moment someone came to inquire about you, to immediately inform you?” said the medicine boy.

When he heard this Ye Wansheng’s expression immediately changed!

When they entered Soul City, Ye Wansheng and Ye Qingzi had intentionally put on disguises and changed their names.

Therefore, there should have been no one that knew of their identities. Why would someone know their true names!

Ye Qingzi was at an extremely crucial point in her concoction. If she were interrupted midway, everything would fail. It just happened to be known that their identities were exposed.

“No, that’s not right. Since they didn’t immediately surround the place, they shouldn’t know for sure that the people inside are us. Moreover, Zhu Chao, that old bastard, shouldn’t know we’re in Soul City.”

Ye Wansheng calmed down, and had the medicine boy describe the appearance of the two of them.

The medicine boy gave a description. Ye Wansheng wasn’t able to think of who it was, but when the young girl was described, Ye Wansheng thought of the adorable girl who had been beside the young man who had defeated him.

Ye Wansheng was pondering what to do next when suddenly, he discovered someone walking towards him!

Ye Wansheng saw this person and it was as if he was struck by lightning!

“Young master, it’s him... you... you... how could you just barge into a soul teacher’s residence!!” the medicine child abruptly discovered that the man and young girl had barged in and he pointed at them as he stuttered in accusation!

“Young master, young master!” the medicine child felt that the visitor was not friendly. But after calling for the young master a few times, Ye Wansheng still hadn’t done anything. He turned

around, and discovered that Ye Wansheng was standing there stunned with an expression of disbelief and shock!!

Ye Wansheng's thoughts had stopped as he looked at the man in front of him. He couldn't say anything!!

"What? It hasn't even been four years and you don't even recognize me?" Chu Mu's eyes were joking as he looked at Ye Wansheng's rich expression.

"Chu... Chu Mu!!!!"

Finally, Ye Wansheng let out a shocked cry!!

The first moment he saw Chu Mu, Ye Wansheng felt as frightened as if he had seen a ghost. However, when he discovered that Chu Mu really was standing in front of him, he was incomparably shocked!!!

"How is this possible... didn't... didn't you transform into a devil?!!" Ye Wansheng looked at Chu Mu and for half a day, didn't believe that the person in front of him was real.

"However, before waiting for Chu Mu to respond, Ye Wansheng abruptly slapped his own head and said: "I understand! It was definitely fake news spread by Soul Palace in an attempt to protect you!! So you never really died!"

Chapter 837: Soul Vessel, Ye Qingzi's Dream

"The devil transformation was real. The story is a bit long. What about Qingzi, I want to see her. Then I'll talk to you about it." Chu Mu couldn't wait to see Ye Qingzi.

“Eh, I’ll go call her now. You brat, you nearly ruined my sister!” Ye Wansheng hastily turned around and cursed!

However, just as Ye Wansheng took a step, he suddenly realized something. He stopped and said: “No, you can’t see her right now.”

“Why not?” asked Chu Mu.

“She’s currently at a very crucial stage of concoction and needs to be extremely calm. Not only will this make her hard work and suffering go to waste, but it could also recoil onto her body. Do you think that if someone who should have died appeared in front of her, she would be able to remain calm?” said Ye Wansheng.

“What’s the matter?” Chu Mu asked.

When soul teachers were concocting, they were like a soul pet trainer trying to breakthrough their soul remembrance. They couldn’t be disturbed or be distracted. Chu Mu understood this. However, why would it potentially recoil onto her body while concocting?

“This... ai, whatever, it’s best if you don’t see her right now, because it may affect her state of mind.” sighed Ye Wansheng.

“Tell me.” Chu Mu was a bit anxious.

“It’s best if I tell you a few other things first. It’s a bit of a long story too. You guys haven’t seen each other for such a long time so there’s lack of time for me to tell you this.” said Ye Wansheng.

“Sure.” Chu Mu saw that Ye Wansheng was serious so he didn’t persist.

Since Ye Qingzi was concocting behind closed doors, he definitely didn’t want to disturb her.

Ye Wansheng led him to the great hall, and had the medicine boy retreat. He began to tell him about the matters that happened these past years.

“You should know that the spirit item that was considered trash and was the ultimate honor of the second grade was actually the soul ability inheritance that my teacher left for Qingzi.”

“Yes, I guessed as much.” Chu Mu nodded his head.

Subsequently, Ye Wansheng didn’t hide the background of him or his sister as he began to narrate.

“The legends are that my teacher, Ying Rong, has soul abilities that surpass his teacher, Yang Que - the King of Soul Teachers... but this isn’t a legend, it’s the truth!”

“His soul abilities are unparalleled in this world. The reason why people call him the “Undying Immortal” is only because my teacher has shown his true abilities when it comes to healing others. As for concocting, refining, combining spirit crystals and compounding, he has never truly revealed his skills...”

Chu Mu didn’t know much about Ying Rong. It was only from Ye Wansheng that Chu Mu learned that Ying Rong was a genius with ultra high aptitude in multiple areas.

In terms of soul abilities, he had reached great heights. Even his teacher, Yang Que, was unable to concoct emperor rank spirit items so easily like him. Moreover, he was even able to concoct peak emperor rank things.

The reason why Yang Que was called the King of Soul Teachers was because he controlled Soul City, which was comparable to a realm city. However, his highest accomplishment was limited to concocting a peak emperor rank spirit item that only had a certain percentage of having effect. Contrarily, if Ying Rong had a bit more time, he would be able to surpass Yang Que.

However, the heavens envied geniuses just as humans envied geniuses.

Back then, as the senior martial brother, Zhu Chao was petty-minded and took advantage of an event called “Sealed Mouth”. He employed a few tricks and set up Ying Rong, causing Ying Rong to become one of Soul Alliance’s Sealed Mouth targets.

Thus, Ying Rong concealed his identity and no longer dared to appear in this world. Instead, he began to focus on cultivating the Ye Family brother and sister.

Ying Rong was also an outstanding soul pet trainer on top of being a soul teacher with amazing soul abilities. He imparted two abilities each to Ye Wansheng and Ye Qingzi.

Ye Qingzi had very high talent when it came to soul abilities and was Ying Rong’s only inheritor. In truth, at the beginning, Ying Rong, had conducted a test for each of their soul ability talent and found that Ye Wansheng was lacking in this area. Therefore, he had made Ye Qingzi as his inheritor.

Ying Rong was strict towards Ye Qingzi while lenient towards Ye Wansheng. The reason for this was because Ye Qingzi was his true inheritor.

Perhaps Ying Rong himself knew that his days were numbered, so he used soul remembrance to brand ancient incantations on special tools. Ye Qingzi and Ye Wansheng were still young and were unable to protect these tools that contained the inheritance branding. Therefore, he gave them to two people to look over. If something happened to him, he would have Ye Qingzi and Ye Wansheng take them from these two people.

“Who were these two people?” asked Chu Mu.

“One was my teacher’s close friend, Chu Tianmang, who was an outstanding talent 20 years ago. He has the same surname as you. The other is Yang Que...”

“Wait wait, wait wait, who did you just say it was?” Chu Mu was stunned and hastily interrupted Ye Wansheng.

“Chu Tianmang. What, do you know him?” Ye Wansheng looked at Chu Mu.

“He’s my father.” Chu Mu said in a low voice.

Chu Mu truly never expected that his father would be close friends with Ying Rong.

However, thinking about it again, Chu Tianmang and Ying Rong had both been a part of Tianxia City’s five peak young experts. Presumably, they had gotten to know each other then.

What a coincidence...” Ye Wansheng couldn’t help but smile.

In truth, there weren't many other odd things in this story.

Back when Ye Qingzi and Ye Wansheng had appeared in Tianxia Realm's Western Kingdom, they wanted to find Chu Tianmang to take back the inheritance tool that their teacher had left for him. They hoped that they could obtain Chu Tianmang's protection.

However, after they inquired about him, they discovered that this expert whose fame had even surpassed Ying Rong in the past had fallen even more than their teacher.

When Ye Qingzi and Ye Wansheng arrived at Luo Region, it was when the Chu Family was migrating. Chu Tianmang had already left Western Kingdom and the two of them didn't know the misfortune that had befallen the Chu Family. Nor were they willing to return empty handed after traveling a thousand miles.

Thus, the brother and sister pair began to arduously search until finally, when they approached Western Kingdom, they found Chu Ning and Chu Xing, who were training in the wilderness.

After inquiring from him, they confirmed Chu Tianmang's fall and then afterward, Chu Mu appeared in front of Chu Xing and Chu Ning.

Ye Qingzi and Ye Wansheng who no longer had much hope in Chu Tianmang naturally did not care if Chu Mu was related to Chu Tianmang. Thus, they could only continue to increase their strength through training like Chu Mu.

The reason why they had never told this to Chu Mu was because Ying Rong had told them that they had to make this inheritance matter a secret among secrets. They could not tell a third party. The

other reason was because Chu Mu himself had a huge pile of secrets and hadn't actually told them his real identity seriously. For a while, he was Chu Mu and for another while he was Chu Chen.

After reaching Tianxia City, Ye Qingzi was able to use the soul remembrance on the incantation to decipher that the tool Chu Tianmang had lost was in Tianxia City.

After searching, the two of them joyously discovered that this important and precious tool that they had lost was unexpectedly being used to guard a spirit item. This spirit item was also going to become the ultimate honor of the second grade and would appear before the Battle of the Realm began!

Therefore, Ye Qingzi had told him that she needed obtain the second grade ultimate honor spirit item. The spirit item wasn't actually of value to her. Instead, the real value lay in the tool that held the spirit item!

"My farther's spatial ring was stripped by Soul Alliance, I believe. Thus, I would presume that the objects inside were taken by someone and the incongruous tool became a random object..." said Chu Mu.

"Yes, fortunately, our teacher gave us another method to find the tools. Otherwise, we wouldn't be able to detect the items even if they were given to us." said Ye Wansheng.

"Then, does the first place reward for the spirit ability competition have something to do with the second tool?" asked Chu Mu.

"Yes, the soul ability competition occurs every five years and the tool that has held the first place prize has always been known as the Spirit Vessel, a historical tool. This is the first time the Spirit Vessel has been used to contain the spirit item and the meaning is rather significant because it probably will not be changed and will adhere to it."

“Back then teacher became Yang Que’s disciple because he obtained first place in the soul ability competition. In truth, teacher’s soul abilities then were extremely high. However, as a person he was rather low key, so taking a teacher was just a means of finding support.”

“When teacher obtained this tool, he used an incantation to brand this historical tool with his soul ability method that surpassed Yang Que’s soul ability method. He then gave it back to Soul City and told Qingzi that only by obtaining this honor would she have the qualifications to learn his true high rank soul ability.”

At this point, Ye Wansheng looked at the medicine room which Ye Qingzi had set up restrictions on. His face showed a complicated expression as he sighed: Qingzi has always worked hard to obtain the Spirit Vessel. It is her life’s goal and its meaning is extremely important and is the second will that her teacher left for her to complete. In these few years, she has exhausted her own heart’s blood to accomplish this. If you see her haggardness, you’ll be able to understand how hard she has worked just for this Spirit Vessel. Right now, she’s very close to it... so...”

At this point, Chu Mu earnestly nodded his head and said: “Don’t worry, even if it’s pressing, I may as well wait a few more days. When Qingzi is able to obtain the Spirit Vessel, I’ll appear again and celebrate with her.”

“You understand well. I’m sure that that day will be a day that is hard to forget.” said Ye Wansheng.

After talking a long time with Ye Wansheng, in order to not disturb Ye Qingzi, Chu Mu got up and left.

In these next few days, Chu Mu would silently watch over her...

Watching Chu Mu leave, a smile appeared on Ye Wansheng's face as he muttered:

“Qingzi, I already can't wait to see you fulfill your dream of obtaining the Spirit Vessel and the person you love standing in front of you... you will definitely cry like a kid... have a good cry, eh. There's no need to try and be brave.”

Chapter 838: Battle of Soul Ability

Just as Ye Wansheng finished speaking, and saw the direction Chu Mu left in, he suddenly realized something important.

“Losing to a freak like Chu Mu isn't bad. That's what I thought, how could anyone possibly be stronger than me?” Ye Wansheng rubbed his chin, and all the negative emotions that came with his defeat disappeared.

In the battle of the realm, Ye Wansheng was a large chunk weaker than Chu Mu. Now he could somewhat fight, which means he caught up a lot.

However, thinking more carefully, Ye Wansheng realized something was off.

“The guy was using only his secondary soul pets against me!” Ye Wansheng's face blackened again.

Ye Wansheng knew Chu Mu was a spirit soul pet trainer and wouldn't change soul pets. Ghost Monarch King, Devil Tree Battle Soldier, and Ice Air Fairy were all his secondary soul pets!

Ye Wansheng remembered that Chu Mu's main soul pet formation was the mutating and powerful fox, the white nightmare that could strengthen itself through eating same species, and the ridiculously quickly regenerating Mo Ye.

Those three were the truly overpowered soul pets. If Chu Mu could beat him with secondary soul pets, he could probably summon a single main soul pet and destroy all his soul pets.....

Ye Wansheng rubbed his temple. It had been four years of hard work, yet he was still a large chunk behind, causing him to not know how to feel.

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After Chu Mu brought Ning Maner back to soul palace, his mind was full of questioning, especially about the “Sealed Mouth Event”.

Chu Mu asked Ye Wansheng about the Sealed Mouth Event before, but Ye Wansheng didn’t know much about it. He only knew that his teacher had to go into hiding because of this event, and still couldn’t evade it.

Chu Mu had always wanted to know why his father had fallen, yet no matter who Chu Mu asked, no one could give a straight answer, including Liu Binglan.

Was this because of the Sealed Mouth event?

From the name, doesn’t Sealed Mouth mean that they had to kill everyone who knew a certain secret?

Based off the times given by Ye Wansheng about the event, Chu Mu went to the library to search through all large events.

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“Why is there nothing..... there should at least be a name.”

Chu Mu didn't find any information about this sealed mouth event no matter what he read. Not even the name of the event was recorded.

Many times, large factions recorded all their events so descendants can look for them. Even events that couldn't be publicly known were at least mentioned by name, and then the details of each event would be left in heavily guarded books.

Because of this, Chu Mu even specially went to Princess Wan Ning to see if there were any important materials heavily guarded by soul palace.

Princess Wan Ning replied saying soul city doesn't have a complete record of events. If Chu Mu wanted to learn about matters that shouldn't be known, he may have to go to wanxiang city's soul palace to learn more.

“What a sealed mouth event, actually letting no one what happened.....” Chu Mu sighed.

However, at least Chu Mu knew his father had fallen because of this sealed mouth event. Now, if he found someone who knew about it at the time personally, he could find out the whole sequence of events.

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The battle of soul arts finally started.

On the initial competition, the courtyard had many rock tables made by rock type soul pet trainers. They were shaped like hoops; the outer ring could allow thousands of people to create concoctions simultaneously, while the inner ring only accommodated a hundred. These people often were recommended by large factions or had famous instructors. They were also the nearest to the table, the Square Platform Seats.

The platform was at the center of the courtyard, surrounded by countless soul teachers waiting for their assignment.

In the seated region were all experts of spirit emperor and above, famous people of all realms of soul city, as well as tenth level title members of factions.

To most people, these square seats were positions of power that they couldn't reach even with a life time of work. In these situations, the hierarchy became very obvious. Normal people were only fit to stand underneath, crowded around in the sea of people. These people, on the other hand, had high seats, cushions, expensive treats and tea served, and even a servant girl behind them at all times.

Perhaps some of these people's servant girls were the "prettiest" girls of some young men during their earlier years too.

However, even on the square seats, there was a clear difference in rank.

The lowest circle of seats represented the lowest tier of spirit emperors. These people may not be weaker in strength to those above them, but their power and fame couldn't compare to greater factions' spirit emperors.

At the middle of the square seats were mainly tenth rank titles of factions, with palace masters being the majority, counting as the middle class of spirit emperors.

Above these palace masters were elders, thirty two scars, large kingdom masters, large soul teachers, etc. these were the upper class of spirit emperors.

Though the seats were only split by height, they had an unbreachable gap between them. Without the right resources or opportunities, going from middle class emperor rank to high class emperor rank was incredibly hard.

Soul emperor higher ups were high class emperor rank. They were already higher up than most and held the lives of hundreds of millions of people. In their territory, they were like gods.

However, above them were still a few people. These people were senior elders, sixteen absolutes, tenth rank kingdom masters, and more that make up the most elite class of society. They have absolute say in the human soul pet trainer realm, able to create trembles throughout the world with any decision.

However, in today's ten thousand people initial competition, these truly powerful figures didn't appear.

The person holding the competition was soul palace old soul teacher De. Elder De usually stayed in two cities, tianxia city and soul city.

Soul city soul palace had a few competing soul teachers that were his disciples. The identity of a disciple of an elder allowed them to be in the inner hoop of tables.

The hundred people in the inner hoop to some degree represented the most authoritative soul teachers of wanxiang realm, able to wield the world of soul abilities within their hands in a decade.

Behind these people, there were hoops after hoops of ever increasing soul teachers. Unless they had truly unique soul abilities, they couldn't get much from this competition.

The battle of soul abilities was also a battle of factions.

Whether a faction is powerful can be determined by the amount and quality of soul teachers.

So, bringing in every soul teacher was especially important to all of their strengths.

In this most authoritative soul ability fight, every faction had scouts. If any of the participants could gain certain results, the faction would be willing to provide for them.

So, this soul ability fight was also a scouting grounds for factions to soul teachers.

The scouting person of soul palace was Princess Wan Ning.

Princess Wan Ning herself had a great reputation in Wanxiang Realm. No matter where she went, there was a large group of followers. Telling her to recruit soul teachers was the best.

Of course, Princess Wan Ning couldn't possibly go to all soul teachers personally. The ones she needed to personally get involved in were spirit teachers that could truly stand out and even make a difference in the big picture.

Today, she appeared on the square seats, hoping to find participants with great potential and recruit them before other factions got to them.

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"Who's the man beside princess Wan Ning?" A soul teacher in the second hoop asked.

This person was called Pan Qing and was a rather famous soul teacher in wanxiang realm.

He had arrived in soul city for a while now. In this soul ability fight, he planned on standing with soul palace just so he could have a chance to talk with soul palace Princess Wan Ning.

Princess Wan Ning indeed had the appearances to entrance people at first glance. Pan Qing swore he had to stand out this competition and make Princess Wan Ning come to him personally to invite him.

However, the princess who never appears with a male partner suddenly came today with a man who seemed to share the same status as her. The hierarchy gap between Pan Qing and her was insurmountable. He also noticed that Princess Wan Ning often talked softly with the man, yet the man simply nodded back.

This made Pan Qing very uncomfortable. Though he knew he had no right to gain the affection of a soul palace princess, thinking about the man that appeared by the woman he felt love at first sight with made him feel as if his loved one was stolen.

In fact, it wasn't just Pan Qing that had this thought. Many people who admire the princess had similar thoughts within them. Though they may not have any real relationship, why was the princess explaining patiently to another man, yet treated with only nods? It's as if the person he was talking to wasn't a beautiful princess everyone else admired.....

In many people's hearts, the princess's status was the highest.

The person that sat beside Princess Wan Ning was Chu Mu.

Chu Mu himself didn't enjoy talking, but princess Wan Ning was patiently explaining to Chu Mu all the major people and people of potential to Chu Mu.

Chapter 839: One Fight To Determine the Superior

"Yang Qian had four people to her right, all of which are Yang Que's proud disciples. One of them, Qing Xiao already expressed his willingness to join soul palace. The other three we don't know of their stance yet. To the left of Yang Qian are three of medicine desolation Zhu Chao's disciples. The nearest to Yang Qian is a man named Zhu Zizhan. This person is Zhu Chao's godchild, with soul ability just shy of Yang Qian's. He's also a very powerful soul pet trainer, so he has a good chance of winning."

Princess Wan Ning lightly explained many of the more outstanding characters near Chu Mu, all of which had a chance to get first.

Chu Mu wore a fake mask. The problem with being at the same level as the soul palace princess was that he was watched by many.

On one hand, Chu Mu didn't want Ye Qingzi to see him yet. On the other hand, Chu Mu was afraid someone from tianxia city may recognize him. No matter what, the massive king statue Chu Mu gazed upon back in Tianxia City was now him. With so many people at this event, Chu Mu felt like it wasn't good to flaunt his appearance, or else someone who participated in tianxia realm may be in the crowd.

Thus, being low profile at such events was better.

Chu mu looked around and started looking through the throngs of people to find Ye Qingzi.

Yet, Ye Qingzi and Ye Wansheng clearly disguised themselves. Even with soul remembrance, he couldn't find them, and Ning Maner shouldn't appear in crowds like these either.

While Chu Mu was looking for Ye Qingzi, Ye Wansheng had noticed Chu Mu sitting on the high seats long ago.

Ye wansheng knew Chu Mu was the soul palace young master, so he didn't find it strange that he was sitting by princess wan ning. He at most looked over enviously a couple of times.

Ye Qingzi participated in this competition as a stray soul teacher, so she stood in nearly the outer most ring, unable to draw attention to herself.

Ye Wansheng stood by Ye Qingzi and served as her helper.

Every soul teacher could bring a helper into the competition. Ye Wansheng couldn't actually be a good helper for her, but he was there to protect her sister.

If anyone found out Ye Qingzi was the disciple of Ying Rong, soul alliance wouldn't let them go easily.

"Interesting, you're already in the outer most ring, why still wear a mask? Do you think you'll gather attention with your skill?" Suddenly, a thin voice came from aside ye Qingzi.

Ye QIngzi looked up and glanced apathetically at the female soul teacher aside her.

The female soul teacher was dressed flamboyantly, with lips red as blood and flirtatious glances sent everywhere. Her expression shifted to one of smiles whenever she glanced at the high ranking men in the high seats.

To the intentional mocking, beside her, Ye Qingzi simply stood aside and didn't mind it.

Ye Qingzi indeed wore a mask that covered her entire face.

Many soul teachers wore masks there because they didn't want to enter any faction or gave promises to enter a faction already. This way, even if they gained a high ranking in this competition, they could prove themselves yet not get chased and forced to join by large factions.

Thus, in this situation, wearing a mask usually meant they didn't want to join any faction.

For these soul teachers put on the very outside, most of them had no fame or power. The large factions didn't even bother verifying these people. Wearing a mask and acting highly indeed brought in mocking easily.

“What a slut, are you here to compete in soul ability or to sell your body?” Ye Wansheng didn't like this girl and directly started cursing back.

Ye Wansheng's greatest talent was insulting and cursing out others, especially women. Even in such a place, Ye Wansheng didn't forget to exercise his talent.

“Heh, a medicine kid dares ridicule me? Didn't your master tell you to shut your mouth when you can't even call yourself a soul teacher?” The red-lipped female soul teacher didn't shy away and replied.

Very quickly, Ye Wansheng and the flamboyant woman started cursing at each other, causing the surrounding area to become louder.

Wearing completely black soul teacher robes, Ye Qingzi stood there without action. She always had the sound of her brother cursing out someone in the back of her mind, so she had reached the point where she can filter it out completely.

Ye Qingzi's gaze looked through ring after ring of people and at the people at the center. She knew that the people who posed a threat to her getting first place all sat there.

“Soul ability competition, today is the initial competition, so you should know what to do when you see the simple flasks and medicine on the stone tables.....” The old man that hosted the initial competition used his soul remembrance to send his voice throughout the courtyard.

“Today, we’re testing everyone’s grasp of basics. There are three flasks with spirit grass in them as well as ten basic spirit flasks. We need you to try your best to make the most and purest spirit liquid within two hours. Then, our members will analyze your spirit liquids and those who reach the requirement can continue.”

“Okay, you may start.”

The moment the old man’s voice fell, they noticed that everyone’s heads fell down and pulled out a spirit grass to start the first step of extraction.

Some were adept, some were inexperienced, nervous or calm, yet without results, no one knew who was better.

“What is this for? How do they figure out who’s better?” Ye Wansheng came up to Ye Qingzi and, looking at the ten completely indecipherable flasks, started to ask.

Ye Wansheng knew nothing about soul abilities. For today’s competition, Ye Wansheng wanted to know how good his sister was and so specially asked to see how she could win.

Ye Qingzi’s basics were incredibly firm. She seemed to be making a very simple motion of raising her hand, yet the messily laid flasks were instantly laid in order, organized.

“All of us have the same material and equipment. This is the rather commonly seen moon grass. Usually, its liquids are used as the mixing ingredients of some crystals. The purity of the spirit liquid determines the quality of two gemstones after they merge.....”

At her rank, such simple extractions don't need her full attention. She could do it all with her eyes closed, let alone just speak with someone else.

Soul items and crystals don't succeed 100% of the time when strengthening soul pets. If the soul pet doesn't have full preparation to breakthrough, it will fail. Another thing that impacts it is the quality of the soul item.

For example, some first rank emperor soul items could 100% allow soul pets at the bottleneck to reach emperor rank.

However, lower quality soul items, though they were still first rank emperor rank, their success rates could be less than 1%

This was the difference in soul item quality.

Normally, wild and natural soul items are always rather high in quality, while soul teachers create much lower quality ones.

"Those three little graces, how many can you make and how high quality?" Ye Wansheng asked.

"Perfect quality, and with similar quality, quantity will determine the winner." Ye Qingzi said.

"Little sister, if your medicine boy knows nothing, how does he dare to be a medicine boy still?" At this time, the female soul teacher nearby again let out a shrill mocking laugh.

“Don’t mind this old lady.” Ye Wansheng said.

“Who are you calling old!!” The female soul teacher immediately was infuriated!!

Ye Qingzi stopped talking, and started concocting with concentration.

This moon grass concoction Ye Qingzi could easily make with perfect quality, and she knew that a group of people could easily do that too.

Ye Qingzi wanted to know just how much perfect quality soul liquid she could make in the limited three grasses.

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Just as Ye Qingzi was describing the quality to Ye Wansheng, Chu Mu was also asking old soul teacher de about the determination of winner this round.

“How many people do you think can create perfect quality here?” Chu Mu asked.

“Reaching high quality and a liter in volume counts as a pass. There will be around 2000 that pass. Those who can make one drop of perfect quality will be around 500.” Old soul teacher de explained to Chu Mu very patiently.

Old soul teacher de was one of the few people that knew about Chu Mu. His soul ability was one of the highest in soul city as well.

“My two disciples should be able to make around 5 drops of perfect quality spirit liquid and are decent in this competition. However, compared to them, they’re still a ways away. I’m guessing Yang Qian, Zhu Zizhan, and the great princess of soul pet palace should all be able to make ten perfect quality drops.” Old soul teacher de said.

“I just don’t know if they will try their hardest because this is just a test of basics.”

Chu Mu nodded. According to Ye Wansehng, Ye Qingzi had high hopes of getting first, so she shouldn’t have a problem beating those people old soul teacher de mentioned in terms of basics.

Two hours wasn’t a long time. Before time was up, Chu Mu could even see many of the spirit teachers stopping their concocting and simply waited for the end to come.

These soul teachers felt they completely extracted their spirit grasses, or maybe they simply reached the passing requirement and didn’t see the need to continue.

However, Chu Mu noticed that the hundred most promising soul teachers didn’t stop at all. Clearly, they all wanted to prove themselves and see who was superior in this first round of basics!

Chapter 840: Determine the Superior (2)

“Time’s up, everyone stop their concocting. Those still working will be disqualified!” the loud voice of the old man again sounded!

At the same time, many similarly dressed competition appraisers appeared near the rock tables. These appraisers judged every soul teacher’s spirit liquids and reported it to special personnel that were in charge of record keeping.

There were nearly ten thousand soul teachers on the plaza, making it a very large competition.

Luckily, there were a lot of appraisers as well, and they didn't need too long to make each judgement. The appraisers almost never stayed for more than three seconds at each table.

“Perfect quality, 5 drops, Soul teacher Qi Zuo!”

Suddenly, an appraiser's soul remembrance sent outwards, audible to everyone in the plaza.

Immediately, many people's attention fell on the soul teacher named Qi Zuo. Making one perfect quality soul liquid was enough to become a target for factions.

Able to make five drops was already highly talented. Old soul teacher De said that there won't be over 500 people at this competition that could make five or more. This meant that this person was top 500 within the soul teacher realm!

“Perfect quality, 6 drops, soul pet palace soul teacher, Wei Xuejian!”

Very quickly, another appraiser's sound announced an outstanding soul teacher.

“Perfect quality, 5 drops, snow city Gu Feng.”

“Perfect quality, 7 drops, Tianxia City Luo Gengluo.”

“Perfect quality.....”

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Everyone who could make perfect quality and create over five drops would be called out.

Spirit city’s competition of soul ability required participants to be at least eighth rank soul teacher in title.

This ten thousand spirit teacher plaza gathered the elites of the two realms. No matter what kingdom, an eighth level title soul teacher was very respected already.

And, to stand out in this gathering of elites, come out from tens of thousands of soul teachers, one had to be truly talented and would therefore be main targets of recruitments for many large factions.

“Perfect quality, 9 drops, thirty two scar cloud scar Lu Yun!”

Once this was said, a huge commotion started in the plaza!

Before, all the names said revolved around 5 or 6 drops. There weren’t that many 7 drops, and 8 were even rarer. 9 drops was a first, and it was the highest that had been appraised so far.

This person was one of thirty two scars, meaning her soul pet strength was surprisingly powerful too.

Lu Yun was an extremely talented female soul teacher, and was famous within wanxiang realm. She had many identities. She was a high ranked soul teacher, a kingdom master of an eighth level kingdom, and also the cloud scar of soul alliance.

Of the people Wan Ning told Chu Mu to look out for, Lu Yun was one of them.

Perfect quality 9 drops was the highest record for a long time, with no one seemingly able to beat it.

As time passed, slowly, more and more soul teachers' names were said out loud.

In reality, they only had to meet the requirement to enter the next round. However, one could see that most of the soul teachers were trying their absolute best to concoct because it was the most direct form of competition. The soul teachers with some fame already didn't want to be weaker than anyone else.

“Perfect quality, 10 drops!! Soul city Zhu Zizhan!!”

Suddenly, the hosting old man used his loud voice to read out Zhu Zizhan's achievement.

After the record of ten drops came out, everyone was even more in shock!!!

Many of these soul teachers were participating in a soul ability battle for the first time. They knew that creating one perfect quality soul liquid from three grass was already as hard as climbing to heaven, yet they never would have thought that someone was able to make 10 drops out of it. Just how adept did this person have to be!

Zhu Zizhan's score instantly became number one as people started exclaiming that Zhu Zizhan was truly the godson of Zhu Chao, reaching a new peak with his soul abilities!

With such a soul teacher, some simple materials was enough for them to create incredibly expensive soul items!

Zhu Zizhan stood in place. To everyone's shock, he simply smiled, as if expecting this result. He was incredibly relaxed.

However, his eyes specially glanced at the four high seats and paused momentarily on Princess Wan Ning.

Sitting by princess wan ning, Chu Mu just happened to notice Zhu Zizhan's gaze and thought to himself, "There truly are a lot of people in secret admiration of this soul palace princess."

Very quickly, Chu Mu saw Zhu Zizhan look at him in a strange expression, not even trying to hide the hint of challenge in his eyes.

This wasn't the first time Chu Mu received this gaze. It was always from jealous people that wanted to earn the heart of a woman. Chu Mu completely ignored all these gazes.

Chu Mu was practically a senior elder in position in soul palace. The princess was the daughter of an elder and a supreme, so her position was between palace master and elder. Wan Ning therefore naturally had to be respectful to Chu Mu, who was similar to a senior elder. However, this respect often drew hostile gazes.

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“High quality, 2 drops, disqualified.”

“Middle quality, disqualified.”

“Middle quality, disqualified.”

“Middle quality, disqualified.”

The sound of the appraiser slowly neared and Ye Wansheng looked at these disappointed soul teachers.

Many soul teachers trained their entire lives for this moment. Many of them presumably didn't perform to their potential because of nerves and, if they were disqualified like that, they would feel terrible.

“Qingzi, it's almost your turn.” Ye Wansheng gazed over and looked at Ye Qingzi's flask, smiling.

“High quality, 4 drops, pass.” The appraiser walked up to the female soul teacher that was cursing at Ye Wansheng and gave the conclusion.

The female soul teacher with heavy lipstick smiled greasily, and specially glanced at Ye Qinzhi with a mocking look.

Passing only needed 1 drop of high quality, yet she created 4 times the amount. Though she couldn't compare to those up front, she was definitely top of the pack within these outer rings of soul teachers.

The appraiser was a woman and extremely curvaceous. Ye Wansheng had looked her down multiple times already.

This lady was slightly impatient, and often gave a result immediately after passing soul teachers, not even taking a look at the players' faces.

After she gave the result, she walked up to Ye Qinzhi's rock table emotionlessly and picked up the flask Ye Qinzhi kept her results in.

“High quality, 10 drops.” The lady put down the flasks and slowly looked up angrily at this player.

Those at the outer ring didn't have any faction to back them up, so creating something 10 times stronger than others was hard pressed.

“Ten drops???” The lipstick girl gave out a long roar and was in disbelief, “What, are you seeing wrong?”

"The appraiser furrowed her brow and glanced angrily at the lips woman and asked, "Are you wishing for our illnesses.

"I don't dare, don't dare." the female soul teacher quickly put down her hand and squeezed an expression in.

Ye Wansheng even directly started laughing.

Though the appraiser was impatient, it was rare to have 10 high quality liquids. So she would check again since the neighbor requested. She humped yet checked again.

However, this second check, the woman's face changed.

"This.....this....." The appraiser opened the medicine for a third time and sensed it over again.

The lady's expression changes were incredibly obvious, going from impatience to curiosity to utter disbelief!

Finally, the appraiser came to a conclusion even though she didn't believe in!

"You.....why don't you remind me?" The appraiser stared in shock at the masked Ye Qingzi.

"I'm fine as long as I get into the next round." Ye Qingzi replied calmly.

“Good thing I checked again!!”

The sound of the appraiser quickly drew in others’ attentions. The soul teachers were all secretly wondering why this person got the appraiser to stay for so long.

“That’s what I mean, high class and middle class have similar colors. She should be ten middle class spirit liquids, right?” The red lipped woman said with a smile.

10 drops of high quality soul liquid was equivalent to 1 perfect quality. There was no way she believed such a woman would appear in the outermost ring.

“This moment, the appraiser woke up from the shock. She originally didn’t want to care about the competition, but told her sidekick to deliver a message, that there was a perfect quality here with 10 drops! Her name was.....en, Chu Qingzi.

“Perfect.....perfect quality.....”

“10 drops.....that’s impossible!!

At this moment only one other person made 10 perfect drops. To soul ability competitions with ten thousand people, every name read out loud was already shocking and made them unreachable.

However, including even the appraiser herself, no one expected an outer most ring contestant to make the same quantity and quality as medicine disciple Zhu Chao’s godchild.

This shocked everyone on the high seats!!