

Soul Pets Bk2 841

Chapter 841: Not Understanding The Situation

“Perfect quality, 10 drops!!! Chu Qingzi!!!”

Suddenly, the old man hosting read this shocking score out in a voice that suggested even he was in disbelief!

Immediately, the entire plaza went wild!

Everyone started asking about this person’s origins, since no one seemed to have ever heard Chu Qingzi’s name before.

Hearing the name said out loud, Chu Mu paused for a second before smiling.

“Qingzi knows what’s up, changing her name to mine already.” Chu Mu’s heart was warmed.

Chu Mu knew very clearly that his emotions with Ye Qingzi weren’t actually that strong. They only confirmed their relationship near the Battle of the Realm.

Right after, they became apart for nearly four years. To most lovers, this may mean that they had lost hope for each other long ago.

Thus, when Chu Mu woke up and saw the letter in snow city Ye Qingzi left him, Chu Mu felt incredibly moved. The reason he rejected all of Mu Qingyi’s advances was because he remembered how many years Ye Qingzi waited for him, even after he became a half devil. What reason did he have to go and develop a relationship with any other woman?

“Qingzi, work hard, we can see each other soon.” Chu Mu gazed at the masked Ye Qingzi from his spot, and thought to himself.

Chu Mu’s soul remembrance could already see very far. He didn’t move his gaze off of Ye Qingzi for a while.

He couldn’t see Ye Qingzi’s face, but he could tell that Ye Qingzi indeed got thinner, losing her previous youthful vibe, and gaining a coldness that rejected all contact.

“Mister Chu, is this Chu Qingzi the disciple of Ying Rong that you mentioned?” Princess Wan Ning asked with a smile.

Able to make 10 drops of perfect quality spirit liquid completely showed her strength!

“En.” Chu Mu nodded.

“Should I send someone to contact her? Once the appraisal finishes, many factions will go to recruit her.” Princess Wan Ning asked.

Chu Mu shook his head, “Don’t bother her just yet.”

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After Ye Qingzi turned out to be a dark horse, the soul teachers that have been biding their times to show off their seven and eight drops instantly lost their shine. For a long while, people didn't stop noticing Ye Qingzi.

“Perfect quality, 10 drops, soul pet palace Princess Xiang Nan!!”

Princess Xiang Nan's fame was much weaker than Princess Wan Ning's. This princess spent most of her time in researching soul abilities, and very rarely appeared in large events. Her strength was around middle class emperor rank, similar to Princess Wanning.

However, soul pet palace princess Xiang Nan had one of the highest hopes of reaching first palace within three palace. Princess Xiang Nan was the key to whether three palace could remain in soul city!

If Princess Xiang nan got first place in the soul ability competition, she would also become a princess that everyone in Wanxiang Realm knows.

“Xiang Nan broke through a while ago.....” Princess Wan Ning wanted to describe Xiang Nan's situation to Chu Mu.

However, Wan Ning hadn't even finished when she realized that the appraiser already walked up to Yang Qian, and was determining her medicine quality.

The appraisers of the first table were all very slow. No one knew why this appraiser suddenly sped up and went to check Yang Qian's score.

“Perfect quality,13 drops!!! Soul city master Yang Qian!!!”

People haven't had the chance to be astonished by princess xiang nan when Yang Qian's score instantly caused all the commotion to suddenly halt!

Following that was a thunderous roar!!

Countless soul teachers showed disbelief!!

“Ten drops was already the extreme. This.....thirteen drops.....” Old soul teacher De let out an exclamation.

This was three drops more than the previous max, meaning even the people with 10 drops had a certain distance from her!!

People may have thought that Yang Qian wouldn't be any weaker than the others, but no one would have expected her to beat everyone by 3 whole drops!

Even the king of soul teachers, yang Que, probably couldn't do better when he was younger!

Yang Qian's arrogance was evident. After the appraisal, she didn't stay in her position like all the other soul teachers, choosing to leave.

Yet, this blatant breaking of rules was gone unspoken. After all, everyone was still in shock of her achievements.

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“Qingzi, you’ve found your match.” Ye Wansheng looked at the woman far ahead walking towards the square seats and secretly acknowledged the woman’s hot body.

“En.” Ye Qingzi nodded, not showing much difference in expression.

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In the first round, Yang Qian’s record caused everyone else to pale in comparison.

Slowly, the appraisal process neared an end. After the competition staff announced they could leave, all those who didn’t qualify for the next round left either depressed or tearing up.

The soul teachers who succeeded weren’t exactly relaxed either because the qualifying rate of the second round was very low and definitely wasn’t as simple as the basics test of the first round.

Ye Qingzi and Ye Wansheng quickly left with the failed soul teachers to avoid some factions forcing them to take a stance.

“This truly is a careless soul teacher, spilling spirit liquid on the ground. I wonder what fellow was this unfortunate.” A medicine boy said to himself as he was cleaning up the battlefield.

This medicine boy wasn't a true soul teacher yet, so he couldn't tell what rank these drops of spirit liquid was, so he carefully grabbed the liquid into a flask.

This spirit liquid was all made by soul teachers over eighth level, so even failed spirit liquids could be sold for a decent price on the market!

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"You're Chu Fangchen?" Zhu Zizhan and Yang Qian stood before Chu Mu. Zhu Zizhan clearly had been watching Chu Mu for a while. His two sharp eyes seemed to pierce through Chu Mu's mask and see his true appearance.

Chu Mu stood up and didn't even bother to look at him, turning around and leaving.

Zhu Zizhan's strength was at most high class emperor. Such an opponent didn't interest Chu Mu at all anymore.

Princess Wan Ning hesitated for a second before politely taking her leave to follow Chu Mu.

"I think you can see that Wan Ning isn't treating Chu Fangchen simply with the manners of a princess."

"What are you trying to say." Seeing princess Wan Ning leave with the other man, Zhu Zizhan's face became incredibly black.

“As a soul palace princess, she can’t possibly be close with a person like you from soul alliance. Yet, Chu Fangchen is different. As long as Chu Fangchen wanted, soul palace elders and senior elders will trade her away without hesitation. Speaking of which, what man wouldn’t have any thoughts for Wan Ning?” Yang Qian said with the intention of provoking him.

Zhu Zizhan unconsciously gripped his hands harder with Yang Qian’s words.

Back before soul alliance broke out into war against three palace, Zhu Zizhan had already fallen in love with this gentle soul palace princess. Every time at night, he couldn’t fall asleep because all that was in his mind was this woman’s gentle grace.....

“She must be mine, no one can take her!!” Zhu Zizhan’s eyes became poisonous as he left with thick resentment!

Yang Qian didn’t have much good feelings for Chu Mu. In fact, she didn’t like it when people were stronger than her.

Thus, Yang Qian intentionally angered Zhu Zizhan to make him fight Chu Fangchen. That way, she could at least know Chu Fangchen’s true strength.

However, Yang Qian was very hard to understand woman. She intentionally angered Zhu Zizhan with only her voice, meaning Chu Mu and Princess Wan Ning both heard it too!

This caused Chu Mu and princess Wan Ning to fall into awkwardness!

In reality, the elders and senior elders indeed had that idea!

With soul palace having such an outstanding young man, soul palace had to prevent other factions from using beauty to attract him. If Chu Mu married the soul palace princess, it could solidify Chu Mu's stance.

After all, young men are most susceptible to the allures of beauty. Such cases have happened often.

Yang Qian intentionally angered Zhu Zizhan with the truth, and Princess Wan Ning knew it.

As a princess, Wan Ning had to have a very laid back attitude against many embarrassing things, but after Yang Qian said that, Wan Ning didn't know what to do. After all, even third young master Teng Lang secretly told her that elders indeed wanted to marry her to Chu Fangchen!

Princess Wan Ning specially went to visit on one hand due to her respect for this legend, but on the other hand to see the man who would become her husband.

Yet, Yang Qian's words completely broke through the relationship between them.....

As for Chu Mu, he had no clue about this fiancée that soul palace wanted to give him. He was simply thinking about how annoying the woman was, giving him a sworn enemy with a few words of provocation.

"What's wrong" Chu Mu noticed princess Wan Ning stopped talking and asked confused.

Princess Wan Ning was, of course, thinking about their marriage, so when Chu Mu asked princess Wan Ning blushed and lowered her head, “I’m thinking about a mysterious man who often appeared in Yang Que’s home.....”

Princess Wan Ning couldn't possibly say she was thinking about the marriage of them two.

So, she blushed and used another thing to hide her thoughts. In reality, she didn't care about the mysterious man at all, she just wanted to use it to hide her real thoughts.

“Mysterious man! Tell me more about it.” Chu Mu instantly was serious.

Princess Wan Ning in reality wanted to talk about the matters between them and get to know him better, yet she found that this man had no clue of the situation and actually started paying attention to the random event she brought up!

“What’s wrong with this person!” Princess Wan Ning lightly grumbled.

Chu Mu was so serious about this mysterious man that had no importance that princess wan ning thought she was overreacting and thinking of things she shouldn’t have thought about.

Chapter 842: Godlike Existence in Human Territory

Soul City City Lord’s Residence.

Beside the lake, Zhu Zizhan’s face was gloomy as he stood there. Each time he thought of what Yang Qian had said, he felt stuffy, and he wanted nothing more than to rip Chu Fangchen to pieces.

However, he wasn't stupid had understood very well that someone who the three great palaces valued highly was definitely extremely strong. He wasn't someone who he could beat.

"There are definitely many people inside Soul Alliance who want his life. How can I get rid of him!" muttered Zhu Zhizhan.

"Do you need my help?" suddenly, a ghostly voice rang out, causing Zhu Zizhan to shiver from head to toe as he turned around.

"Senior Yuan!" Zhu Zizhan's expression was proper as he respectfully lowered his head.

"What has put you in such a brooding mood?" said this middle to old aged man.

This Senior Yuan was extremely skinny, making people as if he would be blown away by the wind. His invasive eyes would always flicker with a cold light that dissuaded people from approaching. Anyone with a bit of vigilance would know this was a dangerous person!

"It's only a brat from Soul Palace. I don't dare bother Senior Yuan with this." hastily said Zhu Zizhan.

Even now, Zhu Zizhan didn't know where this Senior Yuan had come from. However, even his foster father was extremely respectful towards him!

Zhu Zizhan had spent many years in Soul City. Until now, besides the Four Heroes, he had never seen Zhu Chao be so courteous to someone other than this person from some unknown place.

Presumably, this person was extremely strong or his soul abilities were godly!

“Most recently has your teacher been busy?” asked Senior Yuan.

“Yes. I haven’t seen teacher in a few days.” said Zhu Zizhan.

“If there’s some trouble, I can help you deal with it.” slightly smiled Senior Yuan.

This smile made Zhu Zizhan tremble. When Senior Yuan turned and left the small forest, Zhu Zizhan silently said: everyone knows that you’re a vampire. If I ask you to do something, I’ll have to pay a painful price!

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The second round of the competition began four days later.

In these four days, the factions began to give the outstanding soul teachers rich terms in hope that they would join them.

In the entire Soul City, the dark horse Ye Qingzi who had suddenly emerged became a huge focal point.

Yang Qian's stance was very obvious. No matter how she performed, she would very likely side with Soul Alliance because of her teacher, the Medicine Desolation.

However, Ye Qingzi, who didn't have a faction, was different. Where she went would have a huge effect on the three great palaces and Soul Alliance and their contest over soul teacher resources.

Unfortunately, regardless if it was Soul Alliance, the three great palaces or other kingdom factions, none of them could find a trace of her. Only when the second round began did she appear still wearing her mask!

The second round was at the same plaza. However, the stone tables were ordered according to the rankings of the first round. In other words, Ye Qingzi stood at the very front of the audience with the famous people each who were strong.

"I had you go inquire about Ye Qingzi. What did you find out?" Yang Qian glanced at the neighboring Zhu Zizhan and asked.

"Nothing. I really don't know where this woman came from." said Zhu Zizhan.

Yang Qian had never hidden her arrogance. She stared at Ye Qingzi's mask and said to her: "Why do you wear a mask, and not dare to show everyone your face?"

Ye Qingzi glanced at Yang Qian before deciding to ignore her. However, Ye Wansheng, standing next to her also with a mask, enjoyed bickering with others and yelled back.

"Zhu Zizhan, in this second round, if you perform only evenly with her, you can forget being teacher's adopted son." Yang Qian was only curious as to why Ye Qingzi was wearing a mask. As

for the soul ability competition, Yang Qian didn't see anyone else as her opponent. This included Zhu Zizhan, Xiang Nan and obviously the mysterious Ye Qingzi.

There were about a few thousand people in the second round. This test was no longer about foundational abilities, but instead about how concocting spirit items.

Again, they were given materials and tools and within a certain amount of time, as long as they could successfully concoct the required spirit item, they would pass.

"The difficulty this time is rather high. The only people who can pass are probably those whose names were read out in the first round." Old Soul Teacher De softly said to Chu Mu.

Chu Mu sat in the stands and quietly watched Ye Qingzi.

"Senior Medicine Desolation has arrived!"

Suddenly, an adjudicator let out a sonorous shout.

All of the spectators immediately stared at the carpeted entrance to the arena and discovered a middle aged man dressed in luxurious yellow clothing was steadily walking towards the stands.

"It's Medicine Desolation Zhu Chao. I never expected to see a godlike soul teacher from so close."

"It's said that Zhu Chao is the likely person to eventually control Soul City. When that time comes, his status will be even higher and even Soul Church will come under his control."

"Senior Elder Zhu, why did he appear in the second round? Shouldn't he be the final adjudicator in the fourth round and the person to bestow the Spirit Vessel to first place?"

Most soul teachers had entered Soul Church. However, this faction was rather relaxed and didn't have many restrictions or duties for its members. Nor did it have much authority.

However, through Soul Teachers were able to know which soul teachers had high prestige, which ones were famous and which ones had high soul abilities.

In the past, Yang Que had been Soul Church's lord, known as humanity's King of Soul Teachers.

However, recently, Medicine Desolation Zhu Chao had surpassed his teacher, becoming the new Soul Church Lord.

The identity of the Soul Church Lord was the highest platform for these soul teachers that continuously climbed up. Thus, when this highest ranked soul teacher appeared in front of them, the participating soul teachers were obviously excited.

Additionally, Zhu Chao's soul abilities were not only outstanding, but his strength was also shocking. He had few opponents in the soul pet domain and with this dual status, Zhu Chao stood at the apex of humanity. There were only a few people comparable to him.

Zhu Chao waved at these people cheering for him and continued sanctimoniously. Wearing his luxurious yellow robe, he smoothly walked up to the highest seat in the stands.

The highest seat in the stands had been empty and today there was finally someone of the appropriate rank who was sitting on it. It made the soul teachers who wanted to show themselves off excited and motivated.

“So he is Zhu Chao. He looks very imposing.” Chu Mu’s eyes followed this middle aged man as he muttered to himself.

“Haha, he has the qualifications to be imposing. He has nearly reached the peak of humanity in both the soul pet domain and the soul ability domain. If this person didn’t stand with Soul Alliance, I would have extreme admiration towards him.” said Old Soul Teacher De.

“Back then was it him who set up Undying Immortal Ying Rong?” asked Chu Mu.

“I’m not sure if it was setting up; it was probably betraying him. I’m not very sure of the specifics because it has been covered up very tightly by Soul Alliance.” said Old Soul Teacher de.

“Sealed Mouth Event?” asked Chu Mu.

“Yes, that was probably the only time Soul Alliance’s Alliance Master personally took action.”

“The Alliance Master? Back then my father’s strength shouldn’t have warranted the Alliance Master to take action, right?” Chu Mu was a bit surprised.

“Indeed it was unwarranted. However, back then your father was like you in that his aptitude was outstanding. He had a lot of potential to break through into the Four Heroes equivalent. Therefore, back then, there were many older generations that protected him. Those older generation people thought that with them there, the Alliance Master would probably be afraid. However... that person

was so strong that nobody could imagine it... the number of hidden experts that died for Chu Tianmang were innumerable..." at this point, Old Soul Teacher De sighed, and didn't want to continue speaking.

"Why aren't you saying anything more? Am I still not allowed to know about this now?" Chu Mu looked at Old Soul Teacher De.

"It's not that I'm intentionally hiding anything." Old Soul Teacher De's expression was haggard as he used soul remembrance to say; "He is truly too too strong. He was so strong that he forced all of the experts, including the Majesties, in the three great palaces who knew of the internal specifics to use their souls to swear not to divulge this matter to anyone."

"He said in the past that if this matter was revealed, he would engage in a large slaughter again!"

"Chu Mu, you indeed already stand at the pinnacle of humanity. However, you must understand that with this kind of existence in human territory, he is humanity's absolute god. Nobody can resist him. Without enough strength, you cannot defy him!" Old Soul Teacher De spoke very earnestly to Chu Mu.

"Old De, can't the Kings of the Seven Great Holy Regions stop him?" said Chu Mu.

"That was in the past. It's very hard for the Kings of the Holy Regions to breakthrough in strength. However, so many years have passed since then. Nobody can guarantee that he hasn't broken through again. I know that nobody will stop you from searching for clues about the sealing mouth event, but you must be extra careful. That person has made this an extreme taboo!"

Chu Mu nodded his head. That person was like a god to humanity...

How strong was he? Strong enough that he could control everyone, that he could control an enormous faction, that he could force a group of senior elders and elders, these experts that stood at the peak of humanity, to not talk about a certain thing.

Right now, even if Chu Mu transformed into a half devil, he could at most fight against a Hero. This strength was indeed far from enough!

Chapter 843: Nightmare Palace's Second Ranked Expert, Shen Qiu

Ye Qingzi and Ye Wansheng stared closely at Zhu Chao through their masks.

To them, their teacher, Ying Rong, was like a father. Thinking of the betrayal of their teacher, who had raised them for many years, by the person sitting at the highest point in the stands and being respected and admired by countless people, they wanted nothing more than to kill him right now!

"Zhu Chao!" Ye Qingzi's eyes turned cold, and her hands began to lightly tremble as they pressed down on the stone table!

It had been many years, and the two of them had always hidden their names and lived under the shadow of Soul Alliance. This was all because of Zhu Chao. Now that their enemy was in front of them, how could they remain calm?

"Qingzi..." Ye Wansheng restrained Ye Qingzi's hand.

It was getting harder and harder for Ye Qingzi to control her emotions. Ye Wansheng was afraid that the soul ability competition would be affected by her hatred.

Ye Qingzi took in a deep breath, and slowly quelled the anger in her heart.

However, each time she looked at the self-righteous old face of Zhu Chao, a nauseating feeling would well up inside her.

“Continue. I’ve only come to take a look.” Zhu Chao swept his gaze over the outstanding soul teachers, and lightly smiled as he shook his head.

The main adjudicator nodded his head, releasing the topic of the second round.

“Begin!”

When the adjudicator announced that the round was beginning, all of the soul teachers lowered their heads and began using their hands and soul remembrance to mix and divide the incomparably complex spirit items. They began the extremely important spirit item concoction among soul abilities.

Easier spirit item concoctions were relatively simple. One only had to know how to mix and the proportions to successfully concoct a relatively simple spirit item concoction. For example, when Chu Mu was on Prisoner Island, he had used what he understood to successfully mix.

However, high ranking spirit items were not as easy. There were extremely complicated procedures, refinements, differentiations, proportions, sequential mixing, filtering, and combining... only soul teachers could grasp this.

The first round of extracting was clearly the most basic form of concocting spirit items. Now that the second round had become complete concoction, this would clearly differentiate everyone. There was a chance that even those whose names were read on in the first round would be eliminated.

Ye Qingzi placed the hatred in her heart to one side, and began to focus on concocting the spirit items.

However, perhaps her emotions were still slightly affected, because while concocting according to the procedure, she failed once. This was a rather low ranking mistake amongst high ranking soul abilities.

“She made a mistake.” Old Soul Teacher De said to Chu Mu.

Ye Qingzi’s state of mind had always been calm and steady. However, after Zhu Chao appeared, Chu Mu could detect a change in her emotions. It seemed that she had a deep hatred for him.

“It won’t affect her, right?” Chu Mu asked, somewhat worriedly.

“We’ll see how she recovers. If she fails three times, the remaining amount of materials will not be enough to concoct a spirit item.” said Old Soul Teacher De.

After failing once, Ye Qingzi didn’t immediately refine again. Instead, she closed her eyes and took in a deep breath.

“It seems that you were only good at extracting.” Zhu Zizhan glanced at Ye Qingzi, who was the only person of the first round of tables that had failed once. He was calmly mixing together medicine with a playful expression in his eyes.

Ye Qingzi knew that he was intentionally provoking her. After failing once, if she rushed straight in, the chances of failing a second time were extremely high.

“Even if I fail once, my quality will not be worse than yours.” Ye Qingzi calmed down and coolly replied to Zhu Zizhan’s provocation.

“You really do talk big.” arrogantly smiled Zhu Zizhan.

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To soul teachers that put all their attention on concocting spirit items, time flowed very fast.

Gradually, soul teachers who had failed three times chose to leave the arena because they no longer had the qualifications to enter the next round

Moreover, there were a few soul teachers that concocted spirit items that they were satisfied with and the remaining materials was not enough to concoct even better spirit items. Therefore, they stopped concocting and silently waited for the end and watched the other soul teachers.

“Truly outstanding soul teachers, when the concoct a spirit item, will use all of the materials and incorporate them all. So those people that still have left over materials but have finished already will be able to advance to the next round, but are not outstanding...” Old Soul teacher De gave Chu Mu a bit of insight into soul abilities.

“So, because she already failed once and lost one third of her materials, the quality of what she concocts cannot compare to those who are truly strong?” asked Chu Mu.

“Yes. At least the utilization of the materials will greatly affect the quality of a spirit item. However, that doesn’t matter. It’s fine if she can enter the next round.” said Old Soul Teacher De.

“Elder De, is the person next to you Chu Fangchen who angered Senior Mo Ling in Snow City?” suddenly, Zhu Chao glanced down and stared at the masked Chu Mu.

Zhu Chao was one of the Eight Desolations, and he naturally knew about Fourth Hero Mo Ling’s loss in Snow City. He was indeed surprised that Soul Palace would have another young soul pet trainer even more outstanding than Soul Palace’s Crown Prince.

“Does Senior Elder Zhu have any advice?” calmly asked Old Soul Teacher De.

The reason why he called Zhu Chao a senior elder was because Zhu Chao was Soul Church’s senior elder, and Old Soul Teacher De naturally wouldn’t be polite to a great enemy who worked for Soul Alliance.

In Soul City, this neutral city, neither side could rashly start a fight. If both appeared in the same setting, it was best for them to compete with words.

“I don’t dare give advice. Perhaps he will become Soul Palace’s next Underworld Supreme if he doesn’t die... when that time comes, I, Zhu Chao, will need to be respectful.” Zhu Chao wore a profound smile.

Of Soul Palace’s Four Supremes, the Underworld Supreme had the highest status. Historically, the Underworld Supreme also had the most authority in Soul Palace.

Unfortunately, this generation's Underworld Supreme seemed to be inferior to the previous generations and was unable to hold up by himself like Soul Pet Palace's Li Hong.

Zhu Chao was obviously not praising Chu Mu's incredible potential. Instead, he was telling Chu Mu directly that he had already entered Soul Alliance's black list of those who must die. In other words, he was telling Chu Mu to watch out!

"None of those that provoke the Four Heroes have a good ending." added Zhu Chao.

"I remember someone called Qin Wu speak to me in the same way. In the end, not even his soul remained." Chu Mu glanced at the arrogant Zhu Chao and spoke with sarcasm.

"Hmph. I've seen many young people who don't know how high the heavens are. Hasn't anyone told you how big the gap between the high class emperor and peak emperor rank is? There are people in Wanxiang City that can annihilate you at this age. Don't be conceited." slowly said Zhu Chao.

Mo Xie's forgiven mutation made her rank a high class emperor. Only because of her multiple attributes was she comparable to a peak emperor.

The battle had been extremely chaotic in Snow City, so Mo Ling and the fleeing spirit emperors were not able to completely determine Chu Mu's Seven Sins Fox. However, from the aura, they guessed that it was a high class emperor.

Thus, the information Zhu Chao obtained about Chu Fangchen clearly wasn't complete. He thought that Chu Mu was someone whose strength had rapidly risen due to good luck. These sorts of soul pet trainers had appeared in the past, but all of them ended up getting stuck at a bottleneck, unable to break through their whole life.

“Zhu Chao, is there anything that you find displeasing about our three great palace’s most outstanding young man?” suddenly a man’s strong voice rang out.

After hearing this voice, Zhu Chao’s expression slightly changed. He forced a smile and said: “Of course not. I was only advising this young man not to be so arrogant and hot-tempered. Otherwise, he will be greeted by a huge crisis.”

At some moment, another middle aged man had appeared on the highest parts of the stands.

This man was mighty and bold and his eyes carried a bit of evil. He was probably a soul pet trainer that used other type and dark type soul pets. Otherwise, he would not be able to exude an aura that instilled fear in others without release his soul remembrance aura.

“If he’s arrogant, he has the qualifications to be arrogant. If he’s hot tempered, he has the ability to be hot tempered. When you were his age, you were a brat who would get weak in the legs when you saw an emperor. What qualifications do you have to be criticizing him?” mocked the bold and evil middle aged man.

In front of Old Soul Teacher De, Zhu Chao was willing to rudely warn Chu Mu with a few evil words. However, with Shen Qiu present, Zhu Chao couldn’t maintain his self-entitled mannerism.

Nightmare Palace’s members had always been a fierce bunch. Their soul pets were even more of a headache to Soul Alliance.

As for Soul Pet Palace’s Great Senior Elder Shen Qiu, he was the leading fierce person of the soul pet trainer world. Unless an expert stronger than the Four Heroes appeared, there was ostensibly no one who dared provoke him!

Shen Qiu was Nightmare Palace's second ranked expert, inferior only to Nightmare Emperor Jiang.

The reason why Yang Que and Soul Alliance didn't dare take action against the three great palaces inside Soul City was because Shen Qiu oversaw this city!

"Chu Fangchen, I heard from my son, Shen Mo, that you also had White Nightmares?" this was the first time Shen Qiu saw Chu Mu, but he was immediately interested in him possessing White Nightmares.

"Yes." Chu Mu nodded his head. He really did have White Nightmares.

"Haha, I've said it before that Soul Palace's Seven Diagram Saint Pets are too weak. They lack the aggressiveness of our Nightmares. Choosing the White Nightmare to be your soul pet is definitely the smartest choice of your life." Senior Elder Shen was rather bullish, and said something very disparaging to Soul Palace.

To the side, Old Soul Teacher De bitterly laughed and said: "But don't walk the same path as Nightmare Emperor Bai Yu..."

"What do you understand!" Shen Qiu glared at Old De and continued, "Bai Yu was the strongest person of our three great palaces. Even if he didn't transform into a devil, would Li Hong dare fight Bai Yu? Not even Li Hong, even the current head of the Heroes lost to him back then. Tell me the last time a person like this appeared in your Soul Palace. All of them either died early or stopped advancing. Additionally, when we wanted you to look after Her Majesty Dawn Supreme because she had reached the spirit emperor rank so early and had the chance of entering the dominator rank, the outcome was that she suffered multiple soul injuries. What are Liu Xinji and Liu Zhong doing... if it wasn't because the time wasn't right, I would have already taken care of them."

Chapter 844: Cultivating Feelings

Hearing Shen Qiu's words, Chu Mu looked suspiciously at Old Soul Teacher De, and used soul remembrance to ask: "My mother has suffered a soul wound?"

"This is a long story. Her Majesty Dawn Supreme indeed suffered a very serious injury at a very crucial time."

Chu Mu had been surprised before because Liu Binglan had reached the spirit emperor rank at the age of twenty. Adding on the enormous influence of Soul Palace, she should have surpassed the Sixteen Absolutes. It turned out that she had suffered a soul injury in the past.

"However, this shouldn't affect her too much. Give her a bit of time and wait for her soul to heal, and she'll be able to breakthrough. The reason why she went to the Barren Forbidden Region was probably to find a way to breakthrough." said Old Soul Teacher De.

Chu Mu nodded his head. Presumably, Liu Binglan still had a lot of potential left as well as hidden cards.

At this moment, the competition neared the end.

The appraisal masters began to examine the spirit items concocted by the competitors.

This time, the level that had to be met was lower. One only needed to successfully concoct the spirit item set. The quality was only of a middle ranking. Those that could create a perfect quality could be counted with fingers.

A few of the seeded competitors were the last ones examined. As sounds of appraisal rang out, Chu Mu discovered that most people's concoctions were at about the middle quality. There were

extremely few upper quality rankings and not one perfect quality had appeared yet. This included those who had extracted 8 drops and above in the first round.

“Perfect quality. Yunhen Luyun!”

“Perfect quality, Zhu Zizhan!”

Finally, there were two people that broke the perfect rank barrier!

Towards the thunderous noise that surrounded them, neither Zhu Zizhan nor Luyun showed any expression. This accomplishment didn’t seem like anything special towards them.

“Perfect rank, Chu Qinzi!”

Immediately after, an appraisal master looked with a bit of shock as he recorded Ye Qingzi’s score!

This appraisal master remembered that this soul teacher should have consumed one third of her materials. Yet, she was still able to concoct a perfect rank item. This utilization of materials was practically godly!

At this moment, Zhu Zizhan creased his brows, and glanced at the spirit item on Ye Qingzi’s table. It really was a perfect rank quality spirit item.

“You’ve encountered an opponent.” Yang Qian glanced at Zhu Zizhan, who would always show his emotions and calmly spoke.

In Yang Qian's opinion, first place would definitely be her's. As for the other rankings, those would be fought over by the people next to her. Thus, Ye Qingzi who suddenly appeared, probably had the qualifications to contest for these rankings as well.

Zhu Zizhan also knew he didn't have the qualifications to fight over first place with Yang Qian. However, he absolutely had to take second place!

"This Ye girl really has improved very quickly. I remember when she was in Tianxia City, her soul abilities could only be described as not bad. Now they're outstanding." said Old Soul Teacher De.

In Tianxia City, Ye Qingzi had often gone to act as Old Soul Teacher De's assistant, learning a few soul abilities from him. However, four years later, her soul abilities were now very close to his. This was astonishing.

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After the second round, even more people began to inquire about her.

Chu Mu didn't want people to disturb her so he arranged for a few Soul Palace experts to guard Ye Qingzi and Ye Wansheng in the dark.

In the third round, Ye Qingzi was still outstanding. Having obtained outstanding rankings in the first three rounds, this meant that she was only excellent in certain areas. Instead, she was a strong competitor who could truly be gunning for first place.

In these circumstances, Zhu Zizhan, Luyun, and the others felt a bit of threat!

The third round's attribute mixing concoction was extremely difficult and only 20 people passed this round.

The fourth round was the final round!

The spirit ability competition method for the fourth round was published earlier.

The competition authority provided every person with a complete concoction residence and gave them an enormous amount of resources. Afterwards, they told them to concoct a spirit item of the highest rank and quality to obtain first place in this competition!

The time limit was one month!

Concocting high rank spirit items required a long time. To a few high ranking soul teachers, one months was already rather short.

Of course, while concocting high rank spirit items, soul teachers could not spend the entire month completely behind closed doors. When the concoction reached a certain stage, they just had to sit and wait.

In order to prevent cheating, the competition authorities ordained that these soul teachers had to remain in the residences, and could not bring additional spirit item materials. Nor could they interact with other people outside of their assistants. Simultaneously, neither the soul teacher or the assistants could carry spatial rings.

In order to make things as public as possible, the competition authorities finally requested that all of the soul teachers to work at the very front so that the final concoction process could be publicized in the refining furnace in the plaza. Therefore, everyone in Soul City would be able to watch those who had refined the most outstanding spirit item.

The last part of the spirit item concoction process was to place it in the furnace. There were various attributes of furnaces, and the soul teachers could choose the furnace that fit them and complete this final stage in front of everyone!

After finishing, Soul Church's three senior elder rank soul teachers would appraise the item. Finally, the Soul Teacher King, Yang Que, and the Medicine Desolation Zhu Chao would confer the honor and prize to the top three contestants!

Presumably, in the later stages of the concoction, everyone who was interested in soul abilities would gather in the plaza to personally witness the final showdown between soul abilities!

.....

A month was rather long for Chu Mu. He had originally planned on quietly cultivating for a month, but this probably wouldn't be of much use.

Ning Maner suggested going to the southern forbidden region to train, because her strength had a small breakthrough. However, Chu Mu's soul pets hadn't reached the conditions to breakthrough. Thus, there was not much she would be able to help with.

"We don't need to go in too deep. We should be able to return quickly." but Chu Mu felt that he shouldn't waste this period of time.

Going training for a month and then returning to Soul City from the southern forbidden region and a few bewildering worlds wasn't a problem. After all, he wouldn't be able to see Ye Qingzi for a month until the competition ended.

The size of Soul City nearly reached a realm city. Corresponding to Soul City was the southern forbidden region, which was a paradise for soul teachers. There were endless amounts of spirit items here and Soul City's development was inextricably linked with the dazzling spirit items and medicine materials provided by this forbidden region.

Of course, there weren't many people that could enter the forbidden region. Those under the emperor rank could traverse the bewildering worlds in the forbidden region near human territory. Moreover, they would also need to request stronger soul pet trainers to protect them.

After reaching the spirit emperor rank, one also needed to form a team to enter the outskirts of the forbidden region. Indeed, the number of soul pets in the forbidden region could be described as disastrously overflowing. A slight moment of carelessness could lead to one being swallowed by a tribe or community of thousands or ten thousands.

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"You truly are a training freak. You don't even want to waste this bit of time!" when Old Soul Teacher De heard that Chu Mu was planning on heading to the outskirts of the southern forbidden region, he helplessly spoke.

Old Soul Teacher De still remembered that when this brat was still a spirit master, he dared to head to the Sacred Holy Region.

“Yes, my Binding Wind Spirit has a chance to breakthrough.” said Chu Mu.

Old Soul Teacher De bitterly laughed. The normalcy at which this brat’s soul pets broke through was like eating dinner at home. That was a middle class emperor. Even the Palace Lords in Soul Palace was constantly worrying about how to reach the high class emperor rank from the middle class emperor rank.

“I don’t have anything to be worried about. Perfect, Princess Wan Ning is lacking some training. Why don’t you take her to train. She should have hope of breaking into the high class emperor rank. If you bring her, it will be considered contributing some merit for our Soul palace...” said Old Soul Teacher De.

“This... ok.” Chu Mu originally wanted to decline because after leaving the city, he would be able to transform into the half devil whenever he wished. But with Princess Wan Ning, he definitely could not do so whenever.

However, after thinking it over, the main purpose of training this time was for the Binding Wind Spirit. Princess Wan Ning was probably at this rank too, so it wasn’t much to bring her along. Hopefully, she would also be able to break through and there would be another young expert in Soul Palace.

“Then why don’t you go talk it over with Wan Ning. Remember to return on time.” said Old Soul Teacher De.

“Sure.” Chu Mu nodded and turned around before leaving.

After Chu Mu left, Old Soul Teacher De stroked his beard. A satisfied smile rose on his face as he muttered: “It’s good if they cultivate some feelings between them. If the conditions are right,

success will follow naturally. This way, they won't complain that it was those old fellows that forced them to marry."

Although Old Soul Teacher De knew that Chu Mu and Ye Qingzi had a bit of feelings between them, as Soul Palace's elder, he hoped more for Chu Mu and Princess Wan Ning to get together.

If Chu Mu took a fancy to Princess Wan Ning, this would obviously be good. And if Chu Mu didn't, then it would be a good opportunity for Wan Ning to train. It couldn't be considered forcefully breaking apart Chu Mu and Ye Qingzi.

Of course, if Chu Mu was able to obtain the hearts of both these girls, that was Chu Mu, this brat's, ability. Old Soul Teacher De had seen spirit emperors manage to take multiple wives and concubines. In fact, there were many instances of this.

How could Chu Mu know that Old Soul Teacher De was being disrespectful and trying to steer him in a certain direction? He was simply going to find Princess Wan Ning, and then immediately leave.

Unfortunately, Yang Qian, this hateful girl, had gone to Soul Palace and was next to Princess Wan Ning...

The fourth round would officially start in three days, so Yang Qian had frequently come to Soul Palace to find Princess Wan Ning.

Chu Mu didn't avoid her, however. He just ignored her and said to Princess Wan Ning: "I'm planning on training for a month in the southern forbidden region. Why don't you come with me."

“Why don’t you go yourself. Why are you asking Wan Ning to come!” instantly said Yang Qian, unhappily.

She really really did not wish for Wan Ning and Chu Mu to develop feelings.

Princess Wan Ning was stunned, not knowing why Chu Mu wanted to train with her.

How did Chu Mu know that Old Soul Teacher De was screwing him over. Seeing her blank expression, he raised his eyebrows and asked: “Weren’t you planning on training?”

Hearing Chu Mu’s counter question, Wan Ning seemed to suddenly understand something. Wasn’t the two of them training alone clearly about this man finding an excuse to cultivate feelings with her.

“How could it be like that.” Wan Ning muttered in her heart.

In the past when others wanted to date Princess Wan Ning, they would ask her first. But this man directly asked her a question which had an answer to it already. Wan Ning simply had no plans to go train. However, if she were to reject him, it would seem like she was going back on her words.

Princess Wan Ning couldn’t refuse and nodded: “Yes... yes. But isn’t a month too short...”

Princess Wan Ning was actually expressing that a month of training was too hurried. However, after speaking, she realized that her words could be construed in many different ways!

Indeed, this man came clearly to cultivate feelings with her, but she could be construed as saying one month was too short for this...

The refined and silent Princess Wan Ning instantly went red and quietly explained: "I mean that we may not have enough time to return and see the ending of the competition."

Chapter 845: I Was Afraid He Wasn't Going to Send People to Kill Me

Princess Wan Ning didn't know that Old Soul Teacher De was acting as a matchmaker. Chu Mu said he wanted to immediately leave and she muddleheadedly prepared a few essentials. She had originally planned on soaking in the hot springs in the afternoon for her skin. Ultimately, she ended up in plain clothes passing through the biting wind of the plains towards the southern forbidden region.

Only when she went, Princess Wan Ning realized that Chu Mu hadn't planned on doing anything with her, because Chu Mu brought the young girl with him.

But this made Princess Wan Ning feel things were more proper. This prevented a lone man and woman heading to the desolate and uninhabited forbidden region. That would have been embarrassing.

Chu Mu didn't know what Princess Wan Ning was thinking. His crazy training mindset was completely focused on increasing Qin's strength in the month as much as possible. Whether Princess Wan Ning could breakthrough, it depended on herself.

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In the City Lord's Residence.

“What?!! Say.. say... say that again!!” Zhi Zizhan stared, flabbergasted, at Yang Qian. The flesh on his face was lightly trembling.

“If I say it ten times, it’s the truth. Wan Ning and Chu Fanchen are going alone to train for an entire month. A man and a woman alone. Anything could happen.” provoked Yang Qian.

“No, this cannot be allowed!” Zhu Zizhan felt frantic. The woman he had longed for for many years was going alone to train with man. What difference was this from a lovers’ rendezvous. The Princess Wan Ning in the past would have cared more about her reputation and would not have agreed to this event that could easily become gossip. But she had agreed this time to go train alone with a man. This probably meant that she had approved of this man.

“Where are they going to train?” quickly asked Zhu Zizhan.

“Do you think Wan Ning would tell me?” said Yang Qian.

Wan Ning wasn’t stupid. Regardless of what Yang Qian said, she was biased towards Soul Alliance, and there were many people in Soul Alliance who wanted to take Chu Mu’s life. Wan Ning obviously could not tell Yang Qian where they were going.

Zhu Zizhan’s face sunk and he emitted a cold aura.

Suddenly, he thought of something very important. His teacher, Zhu Chao, had inadvertently leaked something a few days ago. He was looking for an opportunity to take Chu Fangchen’s life. Otherwise, if they gave this brat a few more years to cultivate, he would probably pose a huge threat to Soul Alliance.

Chu Mu's appearance had also greatly threatened Zhu Zizhan, and right now he couldn't deal with him. Thus, he immediately went to his teacher's medicine garden to tell this news to Zhu Chao.

"Oh. Wan Ning and Chu Fangchen went alone to train?" Zhu Chao stroked his beard.

"Father, didn't you want to kill Chu Fangchen? This is a very good opportunity. If I haven't guessed incorrectly, they should be heading to the southern forbidden region to train!" said Zhu Zizhan.

"It will be a bit hard to find them in the southern forbidden region. But, they will definitely return for the final furnace event. We will have a greater chance of success if we take action while they return." laughed Zhu Chao.

"This... father, we should send a few experts who understand how to track. This way we'll have a chance of finding them in the forbidden region." hastily said Zhu Zichao.

If they attacked when they were returning, this meant that Princess Wan Ning would still be alone with this man for a month. Zhu Zizhan couldn't let this happen!

Zhu Chao anxiously looked at Zhu Zizhan who said with a straight face: "Zizhan, I've told you many times. No matter what happens, you must remain calm. Look at you, you're like this because of a woman! Once we obtain Soul City, we obtain Wanxiang Realm. When that happens, do you think any woman will be able to escape your grasp?! You must understand what is important, what is secondary, and what is negligible! This time, Wan Ning had better not think of returning alive."

When he heard that Zhu Chao wanted to get rid of Princess Wan Ning, Zhu Zizhan's expression immediately changed. Frantically, he knelt down and said, "Father, this child has only ever liked one woman before. I beg you, you must spare her life!!" Zhu Zizhan kowtowed on the ground, begging.

“Idiot!!” when Zhu Chao saw his only son reduced to such a manner because of a woman from the enemy’s faction, he was immediately angry!!

Indeed, back then, when Zhu Chao and Ying Rong were martial brothers from the same sect, Zhu Chao hadn’t hesitated to sell out Ying Rong to raise his own position. Yet, he had raised such an idiot son that would be so pathetic for a woman!

“Fine, father will not kill Wan Ning. However, she cannot return to Soul Palace. In the future, you will lock her up, and you can play with her however you want.” harrumphed Zhu Chao.

Zhu Zizhan could see that his foster father was extremely angry and didn’t dare disobey anymore.

In truth, Zhu Zizhan didn’t want this elegant and beautiful princess to become his prisoner. What he was infatuated with was her princess nobility and warm elegance. Moreover, he knew that Princess Wan Ning would hate him after being reduced to a prisoner. Zhu Zizhan truly loved her and didn’t want things to become like this.

However, if the alternative would be to watch Wan Ning fall into someone else’s arms, this was acceptable.

“Haoting, I’ll leave this matter to you. You must capture Chu Fangchen alive!” Zhu Chao glanced at the apathetic man with his hands crossed across his chest.

“Ok.” Zhu Haoting merely nodded his head before leaving.

Seeing that Zhu Chao wanted Zhu Haoting to take action, Zhu Zizhan’s eyes lit up.

Zhu Haoting was a peak emperor rank expert. If he took action, a few Chu Fangchens would all be dead!

Thinking that in a month Princess Wan Ning would become his own personal object, Zhu Zizhan couldn't help but be excited, and he hastily thanked Zhu Chao.

"The identities of these two are not simple. After they disappear, Soul Palace will definitely suspect me. Even though they can't do anything to me, they will take action against you. Perhaps in a month, your names will be hung on Soul Palace's death penalty book!" Zhu Chao stood up and coldly spoke.

Zhu Zizhan trembled and didn't dare say anything. He quickly got up and left.

Seeing Zhu Zizhan leave, Zhu Chao's expression was unable to calm down. This adopted son of his acted on impulses, was easily provoked and it would be difficult for him to become someone capable.

Instead, it was his female disciple, Yang Qian, who although seemed arrogant and contemptuous, was actually careful with her thoughts and understood how to manipulate others to get rid of a dangerous person. It seemed that sooner or later she would be able to take over the Soul Church Lord seat.

"Did you manage to change the materials in the first medicine residence to the high grade?" Zhu Chao glanced at the old servant next to him and spoke.

“Mater, don’t worry. Everything has been completed. The other Soul Church senior elders will not be able to find out. This time, first place in the soul ability competition will definitely be obtained by Young Lady!” laughed the old servant.

“Mhm. Did you manage to do the other thing?” continued Zhu Chao.

“It’s all within our control.” said the old servant.

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To Chu Mu, training always passed by very quickly.

Normally, he would train for two to three months. Thus, one month for him was really shot.

Chu Mu focused on training Qin mainly because it hadn’t been able to breakthrough into the high class emperor rank. Thus, he decided that if he had the opportunity, he would gather a few wind type seventh rank emperor spirit items to help the Binding Wind Spirit breakthrough this barrier.

Although Qin hadn’t reached the high class emperor yet, its fighting strength, including the Ancient Wind Will, was not much inferior to a high class emperor. The accompanying Princess Wan Ning that Chu Fangchen had rare genius soul pets. His Binding Wind Spirit had outstanding talent and personally watching it this time, she had extreme admiration for this man.

Chu Mu was rather focused while training, and would only strike up conversation with Princess Wan Ning while resting. In this period of time, the young pretty girl, Ning Maner, would often butt into the conversation.

The sun was setting, and the graceful Princess Wan Ning was sitting on a tree branch, staring at the vast forbidden region in the distance.

Ning Maner was sat next to her, swaying her white and thin legs. She watched Chu Mu control the Binding Wind Spirit as it fought against the leader of the tribe.

The fight was approaching the end. After Chu Mu finished off the tribe leader, he slowly walked over, and looked at the two women resting and eating fruits. He couldn't help but bitterly laugh.

Princess Wan Ning's strength wasn't ordinary, and could be considered outstanding in the younger generation. However, in the one month together, Chu Mu discovered that she didn't enjoy fighting and killing. Instead, she spent most of her time talking about girl things with Ning Maner and admiring Chu Mu's fights ... practically all of her soul pets were support type.

"The time is about right. Let's return." said Chu Mu.

"Bad brother, you aren't allowed to look up!" angrily said Ning Maner.

Princess Wan Ning hadn't realized she was wearing a silk gown, and Ning Maner's words instantly made her face read.

Chu Mu was speechless towards these two women. The forbidden region was fraught with dangers, yet they weren't wearing fitting clothing. Instead, they wore long robes and dresses as if they were on vacation. They really enjoyed beauty!

“Stop playing around. Quickly come down!” Chu Mu glared at Ning Maner and the immature wild girl. What was there to look at? Only Wan Ning had the qualifications to make one’s thoughts roam.

“Young Master Chu, Yang Qian knows that we are training in the wild, and most likely has told Zhu Zizhan. However, Zhu Zizhan is narrow minded, and I’m afraid he will act harmfully towards us. Moreover, from what Old De has said, Zhu Chao seems to be planning on attacking us. I believe that they will intercept us on the way back.” Princess Wan Ning was exceptionally intelligent.

“I know.” nodded Chu Mu.

“Let’s take another route back to Soul City then.” said Wan Ning.

Chu Mu shook his head: “I was afraid they wouldn’t send people to kill me.”

Chu Mu intentionally didn’t avoid Yang Qian because he wanted to use her mouth so she would be able to get Zhu Chao to take action and send people after them. As it happened to be, Mo Xie was about to go crazy from boredom!

Princess Wan Ning knew of Chu Mu’s true strength, but she was still afraid that Zhu Chao would send even stronger people...

“Big sister, there’s no need to worry. However many come, big brother will kill that many.” Ning Maner wore a smile as she spoke.

Chapter 846: Lowly Competition!

“These fellows, how can they be this shameless!!”

Ye Wansheng stood in the courtyard and said angrily.

On the side, Ye Qingzi's emotions were very sad as well. She never would have thought that this soul ability competition would have this happen.

Ye Qingzi was incredibly familiar with soul item's scents. She could even tell the quality of a soul item from the thickness of scent that wafts her way.

Yet, just as Ye Qingzi was about to finish concocting all her soul items, she suddenly smelled a strange smell.

It was the smell of Cyan Bird Grass, which couldn't get purified to create higher quality ingredients.

However, the smell of cyan bird grass that came from next door was different from hers!

In this soul ability competition, ingredients had to be the same because higher quality ingredients were much easier to create more advanced soul items.

The opponent getting higher quality materials clearly meant that someone was cheating!

"Qingzi, do you have any confidence?" Ye Wansheng asked.

The opponent got much better ingredients than Ye Qingzi. Under this situation, no matter how powerful Ye Qingzi's soul abilities were, it couldn't compare to the opponent.

“With the ingredients I got, the maximum I can create is third rank emperor middle rank quality. With her ingredients, if Yang Qian does it, she could probably create third emperor high quality!” Ye Qingzi had absolute faith she could beat Yang Qian. In the first three rounds, Yang Qian always used her full strength and beat everyone arrogantly, while Ye Qingzi kept some of her strength every round so she could beat Yang Qian in the final round.

Yet, Ye Qingzi never would have thought that Yang Qian’s ingredients were much better quality than hers. In such an unfair competition, Ye Qingzi would have issues beating Yang Qian!

Ye Qingzi knew very clearly that since the opponent had the ability to switch out Yang Qian’s ingredients, they definitely wouldn’t leave any chance for them to get reported. Let alone, she was almost done with all her ingredients already and no evidence would be found.....

“What can we do? Do we just give up the first place?!” Ye Wansheng said angrily.

Emperor third rank middle quality wasn’t a result that could beat Yang Qian and her elite ingredients. With only three days left, even without putting her things and concocting, Ye Qingzi knew she lost.

Ye Qingzi didn’t want to give up like this. She didn’t want to lose to such cheating methods after putting twenty years of her life into soul ability research when she was so close to success!

“Qingzi.....how about we wait another five years.....” Ye Wansheng said.

Ye Qingzi didn’t speak, watching the flask of liquid she spent nearly a month making.

“Pa~~~~~”

Suddenly, Ye Qingzi lifted a hand, and violently smashed the flask onto the ground!

Green liquid flowed out of the flask and seeped into the grass, slowly entering the dirt.

A soul item with thirty percent chance of creating a low class emperor rank was just destroyed like that!

Ye Wansheng stood by Ye Qingzi. Seeing her sister act so extreme, he only felt helpless.

Only Ye Wansheng knew how much Ye Qingzi put into soul ability research. Countless times she had used the soul technique that damaged her soul to complete soul items she normally couldn't make, letting the terrifying poison fill her beautiful face, just to improve and break through.

However, even then she couldn't reach her dream. This definitely was an incredibly saddening moment for her. Her emotions in the past year or two were completely repressed, filled with only getting this spirit vessel!

When her final hope was destroyed, the impact to Ye Qingzi was very very heavy!!

“Qingzi, don't give up, I need to tell you something first.....” At this moment, Ye Wansheng felt that he needed to bring Chu Mu up.

Ye Wansheng was truly afraid that after all these hardships, Ye Qinzgi would fall and never rise again, suffering a blow to her already grey world!

“Brother, don’t bother me. The last three days, I want to break through.” Suddenly, Ye Qingzi turned and walked into the medicine room, not caring at all about what Ye Wansheng was about to say.

Ye Wansheng paused and looked at Ye Qingzi’s firm back image.

“Last three days? Can you still make something higher than emperor third rank high quality soul item?” Ye Wansheng laughed bitterly.

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Soul city south two hundred kilometers, in Ma Village.

Ma Village was a very normal village, but the people who lived here weren't weak because they often had to face the incredibly dangerous outskirts soul pets of the forbidden realm.

Most of the people who lived in Ma village were soul pet trainers. This was a rather special checkpoint to give those who want to train in south forbidden realm some rest and supplies.

“Wan Ning, Maner, let’s rest here for a night.” Chu Mu walked into this special village and glanced at Princess Wan Ning in her veil.

“En.” Princess Wan Ning nodded.

In soul city and Waniang realm, many have seen princess wan ning’s appearance, so she had to wear a veil outside to avoid unnecessary conflicts.

Chu Mu, Ning maner, and Princess Wan Ning walked into the village and found a nice and clean inn and decided to live there.

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However, Chu Mu and the other two didn’t discover that not long after going into the inn, a soul pet trainer outside the village let his wing type soul pet fly away and smiled coldly.

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“Is one enough?” The inn front desk extended a single finger and stared wide eyed at Chu Mu, and very strangely glanced at the veiled but alluring Princess Wan Ning, and the small yet cute little beauty Ning Maner.

“Um.....two rooms.” Wan Ning’s face went red under her veil.

Though the wedding could be confirmed soon and Wan Ning was okay with Chu Mu, wasn't all this too fast? And wasn't Ning Maner here too? Two women sharing a room with one man wasn't good!

"One's enough, don't waste my time." Chu Mu glanced coldly at the talkative front desk person.

The man shuddered and quickly walked forth to give them the key and lead the way.

People who come to this village were mostly very powerful soul pet trainers. None of them could be upset.

Ning Maner didn't think much of it, obediently following aside Chu Mu. Her purity prevented her from understanding why the service man was looking at them strangely.

Princess Wan Ning didn't know what to say. Once the man decided something, it left no room for her to decline.

"Please let me know if you have any requests." The fellow said very respectfully.

"Just don't come bother us." Chu Mu waved his hand and threw a gold coin at the fellow.

The fellow looked over at princess wan ning's alluring body, and then glanced at Ning Maner's angel like face.

"This fellow truly is lucky with his girls!" After the fellow closed the door, he couldn't help but mutter!

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“You two should rest for a bit. I’ll meditate here. Zhu Chao’s underlings could appear at any time, so don’t leave too far from my white nightmare.” Chu Mu sat on the seat, and said to Ning Maner and princess Wan Ning.

“En” Ning Maner nodded and threw off her coat to jump onto the soft bed, rolling back and forth.

This month of training made Ning Maner sleep in a tent for a long while. The soft bed was much more comfortable.

Princess Wan Ning realized that Chu Mu only wanted one room to keep them safe and muttered lightly, “Just tell me next time, made me feel so embarrassed.”

Princess Wan Ning wasn’t as open as Ning Maner. She went to the shower room aside because of her love of cleanliness.

She took some hot water, and wanted to wash away the dirt and sweat from the month of training.

“I want to wash too.” Ning Maner heard the water and suddenly jumped off the bed and into the washing room.

“Hua~~~~~”

Chu Mu sat in his chair, and closed his eyes but he quickly heard the sound of water splashing. The wild little girl seemed to have jumped into the hot water tub.

Very quickly, the sound of two girls laughing and playing came from the room, like song birds.

“Haha, sister’s body is so soft and smooth.”

“Don’t mess around like that!” Wan Ning called out in surprise.

“Why am I just so much smaller here.....”

“Little girl, watch out or else I’ll throw you out the window, and let the entire village see you naked.”

“Brother brother, come help me, sister is bullying me!!”

Chu Mu had just entered meditation when this alluring laughter caused Chu Mu to open his eyes in a helpless manner, seeing the water that was splashing to his room.

Looks like he wouldn’t be able to meditate until they finished washing.

.....

The night was dark.

The lights all went out in the village, leaving only the flame at the door of the village that lead the way for soul pet trainers who were returning from wilderness training.

“Sousousou~~~~~”

In the black half mountain, ten figures flew by bringing a frigid wind, leaving sounds of whistling behind.

“Is it here?” A black shadow quietly hovered above the village while a black clothed and masked man asked coldly.

“I’m certain, but there’s a lot of others in this village.” The killer nodded.

“Even better.....” The middle aged man’s eyes were sharp like a hawk’s.

“Boss, you mean?”

“Disguise as a powerful forbidden realm beast and kill some more people. Just remember to leave some alive!” The middle aged man said.

The middle aged man was Zhu Haoting, who came to take Chu Mu's life. Zhu Chao had told him that even if he killed the two, he had to disguise it well and can't let soul palace find any clear evidence.

The two factions already started fighting. Disguising and killing wasn't a big necessity but Chu Mu and Princess Wan Ning had special identities. If their young generation were killed by an expert and evidence was found, soul palace will definitely go all out in revenge!

Chapter 847: Dark Night Killing

"You few, go bring over the tribe in the south, be quick!" Zhu Haoting said.

"Yes!" A few black clothed men rode their wing type soul pets swiftly southwards.

"Boss, there's no need to do so much just to kill a few people, is there?" Zhang Zhihe said.

Zhang Zhihe was one of thirty two scars. To deal with Chu Fangchen, Zhang Zhihe felt that he alone was enough. Telling a top tier emperor rank experts like Zhu Haoting was truly a waste.

"It's to ensure nothing goes wrong. This Chu Fangchen has to be killed or else he will become a massive threat to soul alliance!" Zhu Haoting said.

Zhang Zhihe nodded and didn't say more, instead staring at the inn and laughed coldly, "Chu Fangchen, the only mistake you made was that you stood out too much. No one who goes against soul alliance has a good ending!"

Near the second half of night, beast roars came from afar to break through the silence of the village.

“Longlonglonglong~~~~~”

The ground and mountains started shaking. Some of the wooden houses started to wobble under this phenomenon!

“What’s the matter.....”

“Is it an earthquake?”

"God, I think there’s a huge tribe coming towards here!”

“Why aren’t we running then?!”

“Tribe attack, everyone run!!!!!!”

The entire village went into chaos. Many soul pet trainers quickly summoned their soul pets and ran towards different directions!

In the inn, the front desk quickly ran through all the room doors and screamed, “Guests, quickly run! South forbidden realm tribe launched an assault, if you don’t leave now, you won’t be able to live!!”

In the room, Princess Wan Ning and Ning Menger all rubbed their eyes as they slowly woke up, and looked at Chu Mu who had been sitting on his chair all night.

“These fellows are truly sly.” Chu Mu indeed didn’t expect them to lead an entire tribe here.

However, that wasn’t too bad. The messier it was, the easier it was for Chu Mu to get rid of them.

“Mister Chu, what’s happened?” Princess Wan Ning heard all the screaming outside and asked relatively calmly.

“A tribe assault, probably the doings of Zhu Chao’s subordinates. Summon your immortal Ming bird, let’s run north. They’ll catch up to us soon enough.” Chu Mu replied.

Wan Ning nodded. After splashing some cold water on her face, she casted an incantation to summon Immortal Ming bird aside her.

“Ming~~~~~”

Immortal Ming Bird opened its wings, and slammed through the wood room windows, bringing Chu Mu and the other two northwards.

After flying out of the wood room, Chu Mu specially glanced at the village. He noticed that the soul pets were already at the gates of the village, roaring at the escaping soul pet trainers.

In this situation, no one could care about anyone else. Everyone riding their soul pets were running away hastily along with the heart quaking roars.

No one noticed that when Princess Wan Ning's Immortal Ming Bird flew up on the north side, a few black shadows flew up as well, bringing their killing intent toward Chu Mu!

In the dark night, one could only see the vague silhouettes of the mountains. Through these mountains, the shining immortal ming bird flapped along unhurriedly.

Suddenly, on one of the mountains, a large black bird leaped up, and opened up its massive wings to block Immortal Ming Bird's path.

"Zhang Zhihe!" Princess Wan Ning instantly recognized the man riding the black bird; it was one of the soul alliance's thirty two scars!

"Sounds like princess still remembers me, is it because you have any special thoughts about me?" Zhang Zhihe smiled vulgarly as he glanced over Wan Ning's curves.

Zhang Zhihe didn't wear a mask because Chu Mu and Princess Wan Ning couldn't possibly escape today!

"Don't say more, take them down!" Zhu Haoting caught up from behind and said coldly.

With Zhu Haoting's command, another black figure on a wing type soul pet appeared, quickly surrounding princess wan ning's immortal mind bird.

Princess Wan Ning turned around, and looked at the masked Zhu Haoting, her face turning a little pale!

Though Zhu Haoting tried his best to hide himself, Princess Wan Ning could still tell through his voice that he was the aide of Zhu Chao - Zhu Haoting!

Zhu Haoting was a top tier emperor rank experts. Princess Wan Ning never would have expected Zhu Chao to send such a powerful expert to kill them!

“Mister Chu, escape, this man is Zhu Haoting, you aren’t his match!” Wan Ning truly was a good princess, instantly making a decision even under such dire circumstances.

Princess Wan ning knew very clearly that Chu Fangchen’s life was infinitely more valuable to soul palace than a princess like her.

“Sister, don’t be afraid, since brother dares to do this, he’s certain he can handle it.” Ning Maner said to Wan Ning.

“Oh? Certain he can handle this? Look at this little girl with no idea what she’s talking about!” Zhang Zhihe laughed and quickly, his wing type soul pet became a swift black cloud that pounced towards Chu Mu and the two!!

Chu Mu calmly patted Mo Xie on his shoulder.

Seeing so many powerful enemies, Little Mo Xie’s silver eyes lit up with excitement!

Finally, she could go all out. Little Mo Xie leaped off of Chu Mu's shoulder, her burning red hooves standing in the black sky as if it were ground.

A crimson flame lit up on Mo Xie's silver fur. Nine dragon-like tails waved around with flames, lighting up the whole night!

Her eyes like daggers, in an instant Mo Xie's eyes locked onto the approaching black bird. She pushed on her two back legs quickly and instantly shot out!!

“Shua!!!!!!!”

Crimson claws ripped through the night sky like a thunderclap, shockingly flitting through Zhang Zhihe's black bird!!

Under this instant attack, the bird didn't have any chance to dodge, getting ripped instantly in half!

Red flames followed the cuts and quickly burned the bird up.

Instant kill!!!!

Mo Xie's attack didn't leave any room for Zhang Zhihe's wing type soul pet to live!!!

“How is that possible!!!” The floating Zhang Zhihe froze!!

His wing type soul pet was high class emperor rank. In the same rank, how could it get instantly killed!!

All the killers nearby were also instantly stopped in their tracks. As thirty two scars, Zhang Zhihe's soul pet getting instantly killed by a younger generation member was unthinkable!

“Two main type soul pets!!” Zhu Haoting's shock was completely evident!

Two main type high class emperor ranks meant that its strength was very near top tier emperor rank, not losing to even normal top tier emperor ranks. Zhu Haoting didn't think that Chu Fangchen's strength had already reached this level!!

“If this person isn't gotten rid of, he will be a great threat to soul alliance in the future!” Zhu Haoting said fiercely!

This powerful at such a young age, with a few more years the entire wanxiang realm will be helpless at stopping him!

Princess Wan Ning slightly lost her focus as well. She knew that Chu Mu's soul pet was top tier emperor rank in power, but seeing it in person, she couldn't help but sigh in admiration too. How long has it been since soul palace had such a shockingly powerful expert!

“Find a chance to take the two women, let me deal with this kid!” Zhu Haoting's expression became serious!

Top tier emperor rank experts weren't easy to deal with at all. Zhu Haoting didn't dare to underestimate Chu Mu any longer, immediately summoning his most powerful soul pet before him.

Zhu Haoting's main soul pet was an abyss horned beast that reached top tier emperor rank. At this rank, even as a beast type, it could easily stay in the sky!

This abyss horned beast was massive, as if it could cover the entire sky. Its steel mountain like body shined coldly. If one were run into by this beast, one would probably get shattered no matter how strong one's defense was!!

"Mister Chu, fight all you want, I will protect Maner well." Wan Ning knew that Chu Mu couldn't help her or Ning Maner if he only had a single soul pet, so she rode immortal ming bird and decisively exited the surrounding enemies while Zhang Zhihe was still dazed!

"You be careful." Chu Mu carelessly replied, not really worrying about Ning maner and Princess Wan Ning's safety.

"How would Zhu Haoting left Princess Wan Ning escape? Glancing at where the immortal ming bird escaped, he said coldly, "You all catch up to them, keep them alive!"

The wounded Zhang Zhihe and the other killers naturally knew they couldn't really help in a top tier emperor rank battle, so they all rode their wing type soul pets after the two girls trying to escape!

.....

“Maner, don’t be scared, sister won’t let them harm you.” Wan Ning lightly said to Ning Maner aside her.

As she spoke, Princess Wan Ning turned around to look at the chasing people, and found at least nine silhouettes chasing after them, not any slower than them either!

Princess Wan Ning’s face became incredibly serious. If this kept going, she would definitely get caught up to.

“Sister don’t be scared. With first and second White, they’re just looking for death if they chase us.” Ning maner smiled.

White Nightmare and White Emperor never left the side of Ning Maner, so why would she be scared? She was even wishing more people chased her so they could see more interesting matters.

Princess Wan Ning naturally thought that was because Ning Maner was still young and didn’t know just how powerful the enemy was.

“Princess, you best give up your soul pet nicely. Since boss wants you alive, I won’t take your life, but if you waste more of my time..... I, Zhang Zhihe, am not in the best mood right now!!” With the words, Zhang Zhihe’s tone quickly went frigid, and his eyes started revealing an evil glint!

A high class emperor rank was incredibly precious to Zhang Zhihe, yet it was instantly killed. This caused his very soul to get squashed.

Whenever he had an incredibly poor emotion, he definitely used women to release the tension!

Chapter 848: The Creature with Three Main Attributes

“Surround her!” Zhang Zhihe ordered to a group of killers.

The killers were riding on wing type soul pets with wind type secondary attributes. Their black figures flitted past the Immortal Ming Bird, rapidly forming an enormous wind wall, precluding the Immortal Ming Bird from fleeing!

“Kill her Immortal Ming Bird!” said Zhang Zhihe.

Black feather knives flew past the Immortal Ming Bird. It was only able to change its location within a limited location and dodge these killer soul pets!

Princess Wan Ning’s Immortal Ming Bird had reached the middle class emperor rank and the strength of these killers clearly hadn’t reached this rank. Zhang Zhihe, whose state of mind was in a mess, didn’t want to waste too much time. Promptly, he chanted an incantation, summoning his second main pet!

Zhang Zhihe’s second main pet was a high class emperor which was a completely grey colored long haired lion!

The lion stepped into the night sky, letting out an angry roar at the Immortal Ming Bird. It caused the night sky to shake.

“I still haven’t had a chance to have a taste of this princess!” a sinister smile arose on Zhang Zhihe’s face as he ordered the grey lion to attack!

The grey lion ran as lightning flashed under its feet. Its majesty was torrential and the beast aura was like an onslaughting wind that ravaged everything in the wake of this high class emperor. Princess Wan Ning's expression turned pale!

Wan Ning couldn't deal with a high class emperor. She tried to calm down, and think of a strategy. However, the enemy was too strong.

"Second White, get rid of them!" seeing Princess Wan Ning all anxious, the adjacent Ning Maner suddenly pointed at the arrogant grey lion with an ostentatious aura, speaking with a soft tone.

Princess Wan Ning saw that Ning Maner wasn't afraid. She hastily grabbed her, planning on delivering the innocent Ning Maner out of there.

Suddenly, she sensed that in a darkness, a ball of cold flames was silently burning. Immediately after, a white person that resembled Chu Mu appeared in the night sky!

Covered in a cloak of darkness, it seemed to control the phantom-like night sky.

Second White's darkness talent was even higher than the Nightmare Ruler's, and it could completely hide in the darkness. Even peak emperors with weaker perceptive abilities had difficulty discovering it.

Princess Wan Ning had no idea that in this one month, two White Nightmares raised by Chu Mu were following alongside Ning Maner. Princess Wan Ning hadn't found them because they had melded into the shadows of darkness.

Princess Wan Ning was stunned, and her two beautiful eyes stared at these evil devil figures.

“Jie jie~~~~~”

Second White stood with its fists cupped, motioning with its fingers, while wearing an evil smile. It had learned this pose from a few arrogant soul pet teachers in Snow City’s arena. Using Ning Maner’s words to describe it, qualified thugs had to have certain actions.

Second White floated in front of the Immortal Ming Bird, and the burning evil devil flame pupils stared at the flesh mountain-like enormous lion launching itself over!

Once Second White finished its thug motions, it slowly extended its right arm in which burning white devil flames were filling its palms!

The lion’s beast aura was like an army of men and horses that could trample over everything!

“Nie~~~~~”

The White Nightmare let out a light cry. As the lion crashed into it, it abruptly opened its palm, smashing it into the lion’s enormous head!!!

“Beng!!!!!!!!!!”

The evil flame palm exploded in the night sky, and a gorgeous white fire light splashed in all directions!

In the striking pale white, it was possible to see the thunder clap-like lion's head bend with one strike. Its mountain body was knocked flying by the White Nightmare's energy, and it flew back in an arc across the boundless night sky, landing in the mountain range!!

"Long long long~~~~~"

A loud crashing sound of a mountain collapsing rang through her ears. Princess Wan Ning couldn't close her small mouth, as her eyes were filled with shock!

The high class emperor rank grey lion had boundless strength. However, a single fist from the White Nightmare in front of her had knocked the grey lion nearly a hundred times larger than it ten kilometers back in the mountain ranges.

Even more terrifying was that, after this strike, the White Nightmare didn't move at all. It was like it had casually swatted a fly!!

Princess Wan Ning couldn't think as she watched while these killers stared with their eyes bulging.

A black blade feathered demon was originally planning on sneak attacking. However, this mighty fist forced the demon to stop in its tracks. Afterwards, it laughably and miserably beat its wings to fly back as fast as possible...

Instakill!!

Another instakill!!

The second time he had attacked lead to Zhan Zhihe feel like collapsing!!

Soul Alliance's Thirty Two Scars were true hegemons of a region. Even in Wanxiang City, only the limited group of the Sixteen Absolutes and those stronger could threaten them.

Until now, Zhang Zhihe had been proud of his strength.

However, he never expected that in this assassination mission which should have been easily completed, his two high class emperor rank soul pets had been instakilled!!

“Pu pu pu pu~~~~~”

The surrounding blade feathered demons beat their wings in fright. They, as well as the ostentatious killers, felt as if they had been frozen over.

Nobody expected that beside these two women which should have been easily bullied suddenly appeared such a terrifying White Nightmare!!

“Fourth White, don't let a single one go!” Ning Maner knew that she couldn't be lenient to these enemies!

The fourth White Nightmare languidly floated out from the darkness where the demon that had attempted to sneak attack before hastily retreating in fright was now hovering!

Obliterating Heart!!!

The White Nightmare's devil claws peculiarly reached into the demon's body before quickly picking out its inner crystal and mercilessly crushing it to pieces!!

This demon wasn't able to react as its life force slipped away. Its body froze before falling from the air.

Finally, the killers realized that they had provoked a terrifying enemy that they could not fight against. They all let out frightened cries and fled like birds. None of them dared to stay.

As for Zhang Zhihe, his face twisted. Two high class emperors were instakilled. This feeling was even harder to bear than being killed himself. Right now, he had no more thoughts of raping Princess Wan Ning. Instead, he had been so frightened by Second White's evil smile that he couldn't even complete an incantation.

Second White wasn't in a rush to kill Zhang Zhihe. Rather, it intentionally let Zhang Zhihe summon a few of his secondary pets. A single high class emperor wasn't enough for Second White to even exercise its muscles!

“Ah!!!!!!!!!!”

Zhang Zhihe's miserable cry rang out...

It was a while before Princess Wan Ning returned to her senses. She looked at the fully confident Ning Maner. She then remembered the appearance of those White Nightmares and she asked: “Maner, are those peak emperor rank White Nightmares also your big brother’s soul pets?”

“Ya, they can be considered that.” Ning Maner nodded her head and laughed as she said: “Big sister has to keep this a secret. Big brother doesn’t like to show off.”

Peak emperor White Nightmares. This meant that Chu Mu had the strength to contend against a few senior elders in Nightmare Palace. Added on the peak emperor rank Seven Sins Fox from before...

Princess Wan Ning couldn’t imagine this, because this meant that Chu Fangchen had the strength to fight alone against the Sixteen Absolutes!

“Then... then let’s quickly hurry back. If Young Master Chu only has one Seven Sins Fox, I’m afraid it will be difficult for him to deal with Zhu Haoting.” said Princess Wan Ning.

“Don’t worry. Brother can deal with him. He wants us to take another route back first.” said Ning Maner.

Ning Maner obviously wouldn’t worry that Chu Mu couldn’t deal with Zhu Haoting. Even if the small Mo Xie couldn’t deal with five enemies, the moment Chu Mu’s pupils changed color, Zhu Haoting’s time of death would come.

Princess Wan Ning was nervous, but when she saw Ning Maner so certain and remembering the speed of Chu Mu’s Seven Sins Fox, if he couldn’t beat him, it would be easy for him to flee. This way, she wouldn’t be a burden either.

.....

On a mountain, Zhu Haoting's face was ashen, as he stared at this nine tailed Seven Sins Fox!

He had summoned five soul pets. Among them, one was a peak emperor while the others were all high class emperors.

He thought that it would be extremely easy for him to get rid of this brat. He never expected that the combination of his five soul pets was unable to contend against this powerful Seven Sins Fox!

“Three main attributes!!” Zhu Haoting found it difficult to suppress the shock in his heart!

Soul pets with two main attributes in the soul pet domain were already rare!

There were not many soul pet trainers that could afford to spend enough to raise a dual attributed soul pet as well as fight those abnormally difficult to find spirit items.

At the beginning, Zhu Haoting had made a mistake, mistaking this Seven Sins Fox as a dual attributed high class emperor.

However, after examining it again, he finally realized that after many losses, this brat's soul pet was unexpectedly an exceptionally abnormal three main attributed soul pet!!

A three main attributed high class emperor was even stronger than a normal peak emperor!!

“I must get rid of him! I must!!! This person must go!!!”

Zhu Haoting couldn't stand soul pet trainers that had stumbled upon incredible luck and even less so a later generation relying on a single soul pet to force him into such a miserable state!

Quickly, Zhu Haoting's gaze shifted to Chu Mu.

Although he had reached this level, the chances of directly killing the soul pet trainer was extremely low. However, this brat only had one soul pet!

“I only need to think of a way to temporarily tie up that Seven Sins Fox, and then I'll have hope of killing him!” silently said Zhu Haoting!

After another long period of bitter fighting, Zhu Haoting grasped a rare opportunity that he had sacrificed one of his soul pet's lives for!

“Soul pet trainers like you think you're so high and mighty and because of this, end up carelessly losing your lives!” sneered Zhu Haoting.

This time, Zhu Haoting was 100% sure he could kill Chu Mu!

Chapter 849: I Don't Have a Habit of Leaving People Alive

Strange Bewildering Demon. One of the most proficient demon species at assassination!

This was Zhu Haoting's third main pet. Using this soul pet, he had assassinated many people that were a threat to him.

This time, a clearly arrogant young man was going to die at his hands like this!

Should he feel pity for him?

Zhu Haoting sneered in his heart. His high level acting had displayed an anxious and frantic expression when his ice emperor was killed. At the same time, however, he was watching his demon extend its claws of death towards this young man which made him feel extremely humiliated.

"Rip apart his throat!" Zhu Haoting excitedly gave his Strange Bewildering Demon an order!

The Strange Bewildering Demon was an extremely skinny monkey demon with a long sharp tail. This sharp tail also contained a blade with poison inside. If this tail grabbed the enemy's throat and then forcefully pulled, either blood would spill from the throat, or the head would fall to the ground!

Finally, the Strange Bewildering Demon launched an attack!

Its gaze was like lightning, as its skinny body abruptly exploded with a shocking speed and strength in midair. Its body outlandishly flitted in front of Chu Mu, and its fatal tail was like a death noose that grabbed at Chu Mu's head!

The Strange Bewildering Demon's display of strength and its tail which had the power of lifting a mountain peak

“Mie!!!!!!!”

A sharp cry rang out as the Strange Bewildering Demon transformed into a hanging devil that streaked in front of Chu Mu. Its sharp poisonous claws aimed for his throat!

“Die!!”

Zhu Haoting madly laughed. Another genius was going to be slaughtered by him. Moreover, it was one that possessed an emperor rank!

Seeing Chu Mu about to be slaughtered, Zhu Haoting knew that this fellow was going to die. This was a pleasure that arose out of cruelty!

“There are hundreds of billions of people in this world, and if the outstandingly talented soul pet trainers were gathered together, there would still be a plethora of them. However, those that stand at the very pinnacle are never those with talent. Instead, they are those that understand how to survive and how to kill other people’s people!” Zuh Haoting looked at the young man hanging in the night sky as he mocked.

Indeed, back then, Zhu Haoting had been recognized as a genius among geniuses.

However, after reaching Wanxiang Realm, he realized that geniuses were worthless, and those that died the fastest were geniuses.

Zhu Haoting hadn’t understood this, and had been reduced to someone’s lackey. Those soul pet trainers that hadn’t undergone this blood lesson would be hard pressed to escape this fate of death.

“About this, I heavily agree.” suddenly, a voice ran out that eerily transmitted into Zhu Haoting’s ear!

Zhu Haoting’s expression froze, as he stared at the body of the young man suspended in the night sky that should have already lost its life.

Suddenly, the young man opened his eyes and his pupils, now a silver color, flashed with a fierce lightning light that made Zhu Haoting’s eyes burn!

“Kill... kill him!!” a strange feeling of fear caused Zhu Haoting to cry out in shock!

The Strange Bewildering Demon never expected this human to survive its attack. Its tail roped up again and then ferociously swung at its side!

However, when it tried to use strength, it discovered that its strong tail was unable to move this human an inch. A mighty high class emperor had become a small clown that was trying its hardest to exert strength to move.

Chu Mu raised his hand and grabbed the Strange Bewildering Demon’s tail.

Afterwards, his two hands grabbed the skinny Strange Bewildering Demon’s head and lower limbs before abruptly ripping it apart!!

“Si la!!!!!!!!!!”

The Strange Bewildering Demon was ripped into two pieces as poisonous blood spilled everywhere!

Not a drop of blood landed on Chu Mu. Chu Mu loosened his grip, and the two pieces of the corpse dropped from his hands.

Zhu Haoting was stunned. He couldn't even feel the pain from the soul wound, as he stared in shock at the young man!

He had lived for so long, but this was the first time he had seen a soul pet trainer rely on his own arm strength to rip apart a high class emperor!!

Was this a human or a devil?!

“Mo Xie, kill them.” Chu Mu didn't plan on taking action. After helping Mo Xie get rid of a high class emperor, getting rid of them would be even easier!

Mo Xie didn't allow the ice emperor that had lured it away to live. Its nine tails flashed red, causing the ice emperor to melt into water vapor!

Two high class emperors were instantly killed. Zhu Haoting quickly realized that his position of power had disappeared!

This fellow indeed understood the laws of survival. The moment he saw the situation was unfavorable, he chose to flee!

But Chu Mu was extremely surprised because Zhu Haoting's peak emperor's fleeing speed was extremely fast. It surpassed his expectations!

"Mo Xie, chase!" Chu Mu said to Mo Xie.

Chu Mu jumped onto Mo Xie and chased after Zhu Haoting.

Zhu Haoting decisively sacrificed his two high class emperors to intercept Chu Mu.

Mo Xie had no choice but to get rid of the two high class emperors.

After killing the two high class emperors, Zhu Haoting had already fled very far away. Mo Xie would probably have to spend a lot of time to catch him since his peak emperor was not much slower than her.

Unless he absolutely had to, Chu Mu wouldn't transform into a half devil, and participate in a soul pet fight.

Therefore, Chu Mu had Mo Xie continue to chase and attempted to have her speed breakthrough!

When a peak emperor was fleeing with all its might, killing it was exceptionally difficult. Mo Xie caught up to Zhu Haoting's soul pet multiple times, but each time she released techniques, this fellow would always take advantage of an opportunity to flee in another direction.

Although Zhu Haoting was afraid of Chu Mu's devil-like strength, when he discovered that Chu Mu was unable to take him down, he believed that Chu Mu had only used some soul technique earlier.

Chu Mu wasn't anxious, however. From the darkness until light began to breakthrough the horizon, Chu Mu didn't let Mo Xie give up!

Pursuing was also a form of training for Mo Xie, and Chu Mu believed that she could rely on her own abilities to kill Zhu Haoting, who was completely set on fleeing!

As physical strength was constantly expended, Zhu Haoting's expression gradually turned unsightly.

The chase had already occurred over several thousands of kilometers from night until dawn and then until the afternoon. The other party wasn't giving up. Zhu Haoting gradually began to feel the threat of death, because his soul pet's physical strength was growing poorer and poorer!

"What's the matter? You're not fleeing anymore?" Chu Mu's voice indifferently transmitted into Zhu Haoting's ear.

Zhu Haoting's eyes were full of fear, as he stared at Chu Mu.

At some point, a wild tail of the Seven Sins Fox had bound his body. The moment this Seven Sins Fox exerted a bit of strength, his soul pet would be snapped apart!!

Promptly, Zhu Haoting flusteredly spoke: “There inherently... inherently isn’t some huge animosity between the two of us.... Let me live, and I can give everything I own to you. These things can even allow you to strengthen another soul pet into a peak emperor!”

“I don’t have a habit of leaving people alive.” Chu Mu looked down at the begging Zhu Haoting.

“It’s... it’s Zhu Chao that wants to kill you. And I...” Zhu Haoting hadn’t managed to finish his sentence before he suddenly felt a furry tail pierce through his neck!

“Ge!!!!!!!!!!”

Zhu Haoting’s words came to a stop as his neck was snapped apart!!

Zhu Haoting’s body froze. His four limbs were dangling in the air, and his eyeballs bulging as he was hung to death under the blazing sunlight¹

Since he wanted to use this method to kill Chu Mu, Chu Mu would use the same method to send him to hell!

Chapter 850: Soul Ability Competition Final

The month long final of the soul ability competition was finally here.

This day was also where the last twenty soul teachers had to do the last step of the concoction process.

To see the twenty talented soul teachers do their last steps in person, many soul teachers were already waiting in the large plaza. Without specialized seats on the high chairs, they only had the limited space of the plaza to spectate from.

Even a single careless act of the soul teachers could be of great help to these low rank souls teachers. After all, with high level soul abilities, unless one has a teacher, it was incredibly difficult to self learn.

By noon, the entire plaza was full. At this time, many people who went to wait early were already thanking the heavens that they decided to go and wait so early in the morning.

“Let’s welcome the twenty talented soul teachers!!”

After the rumbling voice, twenty soul teachers wearing noble robes walked out slowly, walking along the soft and red flower petal carpet. The tens of thousands of people in the plaza could only use an envious gaze to look at them.

This was an honor, the most authoritative honor in human soul teacher realm!

At the center of the plaza, there were twenty smelting furnaces. These furnaces were ten meters tall and different energies were interweaving and releasing from the vents of the furnaces, like trapped beasts that were bearing their fangs. Normal people couldn’t even withstand the leaking energies from this furnace.

The last step of the furnace doesn’t take too long. In the following time, the twenty talented soul teachers will go up one after another and use these different furnaces to complete their soul items and undergo the final comparison.

Today, everyone famous within soul city kingdom appeared, from first rank kingdom masters to tenth rank kingdom masters, from first remembrance spirit emperor to ninth remembrance, from palace master, to elder, to senior elder, as well as many others!

These twenty soul teachers have all seen large scenes; after all, they often walked around in these large factions.

However, they quickly noticed that people they couldn't ever see normally appeared in the high seats as well. Thinking that these extremely respectable people will see the results of countless hours of soul ability research, all the soul teachers in the final were nervous but excited.

At the center of the high seats sat the current soul city master Yang Que.

This soul teacher has gathered an imposing manner over his years of being in a position of power. With his hands on the chair armrests, when his piercing eyes looked down, there was an invisible pressure that affected one's breathing.

On the left of Yang Que was nightmare palace elder Shen Qiu!

In the eyes of all nightmare palace members, Shen Qiu was the most powerful person right below devil emperor, a character truly everyone knew!

On the right of Yang Que was the master of soul church - Medicine Desolation Zhu Chao!

Though he sat to the right, his position wasn't any less than the other two.

Shen Qiu, Yang Que, and Zhu Chao, these three people's positions represented their current status, representing the tip of the human pyramid. Their manner alone could cause countless people to bow in respect.

Under these three massive characters were the senior elders and high ranking kingdom masters. These people all governed a couple billion people as well. In territories of billions of people, they were the true utmost ruler, reaching a height countless people would never be able to reach.

At this moment, they also sat in the seats, gazing at the twenty soul teachers, some relaxed and casual, some quietly chattering.....

In this situation, the usual highest authorities of kingdoms and factions were outshined.

These twenty soul teachers were all the best soul teachers from Tianxia Realm and Wanxiang Realm. After today, no matter if they won or lost, their futures were unbelievably bright and may join them in the high seats in the future!

Of the twenty members, the person most likely to get first was naturally soul city master Yang Que's granddaughter, Medicine Desolation's senior disciple Yang Qian.

Yang Qian was tall yet curvaceous. Her noble purple soul teacher robes brought out the curves that invoke endless jealousy while her arrogant face held a confident smile.

Yang Qian's fame in soul teacher was very high, and the line of men that secretly admired her could wrap around the city. However, this woman was extremely arrogant and, with her powerful strength

and surprising background, any man who stood in front of her would feel inferior. No matter how perfect she was, what man could take her down?

Behind Yang Qian stood Cloud Scar Lu Yun, Zhu Zizhan, Princess Xiangnan, Ye Qingzi.....

These five were the most outstanding in the previous three rounds. In fact, their strengths were clearly way beyond the other fifteen finalists.

This spirit ability competition's top three definitely will come from these five!

Powerful people were worthy of respect and praise. The ten thousand person plaza mostly supported these five people, and most people thought that Yang Qian was the undisputed winner, while the second and third was left for the other four to fight it out.

.....

“Qingzi, are you sure your soul item finished?” Ye Wansheng asked nervously.

Appearing under the eyes of so many important people, Ye Wansheng rarely was more reserved. After all, there were over ten people on the high seats with strength of high class emperor rank. Since this directly affected their teacher's will, success or failure will happen today.

“No.” Ye Qingzi shook her head.

Three days was too short. Ye Qingzi couldn't complete it even after casting her soul teacher technique.

"No.....then why are you standing there so calmly!" Ye Wansheng was completely shocked by his sister's calmness!

One had to know that their teacher killers were on the high seats watching them. Participating in this contest was a huge risk already. If they didn't have any results, there was no need to stand there.

"I'm a little bit off, I need to finish it while I do the last step in the furnace." Ye Qingzi replied.

"....." Ye Wansheng didn't expect Ye Qingzi to plan to finish the soul item under the gaze of tens of thousands of people. Wasn't that a little too crazy?

"Are you confident?" Ye Wansheng quickly asked.

"I don't know, I can only try." Ye Qingzi lightly grasped her slightly pale hands.

Today, Ye Qingzi wore a black long robe. Her astounding legs and elegant curves weren't any inferior to Yang Qian, and her legs and hips were even greater than Yang Qian. However, the reserved Ye Qingzi hid her body, and didn't intentionally accentuate any of her features.

Even so, with this robe, the mask, and the long black hair, Ye Qingzi gained a mysterious and cold vibe that caused everyone to be curious yet unable to contact.

“Qingzi, I knew you would be able to stand here!”

Suddenly, a soul remembrance voice came into Ye Qingzi’s mind.

Ye Qingzi felt the voice sounded familiar, and turned around to notice a man watching her intensely from the high seats.

“En.” Ye Qingzi replied lightly.

“I also joined the competition and tried my absolute best but still got eliminated in the third round. I thought that I could make the final round no matter what, where I could compete with you on the same stage. Too bad my soul ability talent isn’t great.” The man let out a sigh.

“En.” Ye Qingzi still just nodded.

Ye Wansheng noticed that Ye Qingzi was talking with a man and originally thought Chu Mu couldn’t hold back any more before he realized it was another guy.

This man Ye Wansheng recognized. It was a very powerful spirit emperor that they met going into a forbidden realm once, named Lin Shang.

Lin Shang was mysterious. Ye Wansheng tried to figure out his position in the past secretly but had no findings. However, he unknowingly realized that this person was very highly positioned in wanxiang city because he saw a top tier emperor rank kingdom master respectfully bow towards him once.

Lin Shang met briefly with Ye Wansheng and Ye Qingzi and not long after, Lin Shang started frenziedly chasing after Ye Qingzi.

Ye Wansheng and Ye Qingzi walked countless cities and for some reason they could always find Lin Shang somewhere.

Lin Shang was truly a strange genius. To have more common topics, he specially went and learned some soul ability.

In the third round, Ye Wansheng actually saw this fellow. However, what caused Ye Wansheng to be shocked was this fellow actually made it to the third round with the soul ability he learned only to impress his sister!!

Lin Shang's determination truly made Ye Wansheng respect him. For a while, to help Ye Qingzi get over her mental shadow, Ye Wansheng was very willing for her to get together with Lin Shang.

Ye Wansheng was truly helpless. If this Lin Shang appeared before Chu Mu, he may have a good chance. However, his sister wasn't the type to let go of relationships.

Of course, now that Ye Wansheng knew Chu Mu was still alive, he naturally couldn't push his sister towards this Lin Shang.....

"Ye Wansheng, long time no see. After this soul ability competition, Qingzi should have some plans for her relationship, right?" Lin Shang said with soul remembrance to Ye Wansheng.

"Possibly....." Ye Wansheng was about to mention Chu Mu and make Lin Shang give up.

However, thinking about it more, he realized that once Chu Mu appears, Lin Shang would know its impossible for him.