

## **Soul Pets Bk2 871**

Chapter 871: Canopy Becoming a Sea of Black Fairy Butterflies

After Chu Mu pulled out a map, he especially looked around in the library for more information.

Without Old Li, the encyclopedia, beside him, Chu Mu had to use books to understand all sorts of information.

Going back to the aromatic courtyard Chu Mu, who didn't like to waste time, sat down in the courtyard and tried to meditate.

From morning to noon, in the two hours, no matter how calm Chu Mu was and how he meditated, he found his soul power never moved even the slightest.

"Does meditating no longer work?" Chu Mu scratched his head and muttered.

Chu Mu was already used to meditating every night. Even at higher ranks and the speed of growth became slower and slower, he never stopped this habit.

However, what gave him a headache was, once he entered high remembrance, his soul remembrances ceased to increase.

"Looks like at this level, meditation can't decide much anymore, they still needed opportunities and luck." Chu Mu said.

He opened his eyes and ended the meaningless meditation.

Suddenly, a special scent flew into Chu Mu's nose. Chu Mu turned his head around and was slightly surprised to find a fairy butterfly perching on his shoulder!

Chu Mu was a half devil. Even after retracting his aura, the sensitive fairy butterflies still had a natural fear for him, so there weren't any of them within ten meters of him.

Strangely, however, one fairy butterfly was unafraid of Chu Mu's evilness and actually daringly perched right on Chu Mu's shoulder.

Chu Mu glanced at it and found that the fairy butterfly was dark with ghostly blue dots, which answered his surprise.

"So its a dark type fairy butterfly; this should be a very rare species too." Chu Mu poked fun at the little organism that were "birds of a feather" with him and smiled.

Chu Mu and Ning Maner were connected by mind. Without much to do now, Chu Mu decided to walk around outside the city, and treat it as a building of the mind.

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Ye Qingzi wanted to stay in the medicine courtyard to focus on getting new soul abilities through the spirit vessel. Ning Maner of course would rather go around the city and didn't want to follow Chu Mu in his dull training.

So, Chu Mu decided to go alone to train in the end.

After cleaning up his things, he told white two and white four to stay by the two girls. Chu Mu started going towards Yang Feng Ridge based off old Duan's mark on the map.

Yang Feng Ridge was basically hell to a normal person. Even spirit emperors didn't really dare to enter this area because there lived a group of highly ranking, nearly dominant organism of this vastless forest - Thousand Eyed Devil Tree.

The Thousand Eyed Devil Tree was monarch rank. They can even raise their strength through time.

Ten year thousand eyed devil tree was monarch rank, while hundred year was emperor rank. Thousand year thousand eyed devil tree was probably invincible emperor rank.

Yang Feng Ridge had many couple hundred year old Thousand Eyed Devil Trees. There were countless wood crystals above eight rank, and even emperor rank wood crystals weren't hard to find here. As long as one had the power to walk around in this Yang Feng ridge for a while, one would definitely have a great harvest. The prerequisite of course is to be able to deal with all the thousand eyed devil trees.

Devil tree battle soldier had great difficulty in wanting to go from middle class emperor rank to high class emperor rank. Elder Duan also said that the Yangfeng Ridge may likely have seventh rank emperor rank wood crystals, so while devil tree battle soldier was training, these seventh rank emperor rank wood crystals have to be found.

Though Yang Feng Ridge was rather close to Xiangrong City, a wing type pseudo emperor would need at least three months of non-stop flying to get there. After all, the Yang Feng Ridge was already very far from human civilization.

To save time, not long after leaving Xiangrong City, Chu Mu revealed his real form, and flew to the highest skies and flew towards Yang Feng Ridge.

Pseudo emperors needed three months of continuous flight. However, Chu Mu, as a dominator rank, even with stopping occasionally and walking the wrong way, only needed ten days to reach Yang Feng Ridge.

Falling into Yang Feng ridge, this sun covering forest caused Chu Mu to suck a breath in.

It was massive and boundless. Stepping into this Yang Feng Ridge and watching the massive trees as well as canopies that seemed to touch the very clouds, Chu Mu first experienced what it was like for plants to get together in such an imposing manner!

Here, there weren't that many people left. Wild fairy butterflies flew up and down the massive trees.

These fairy butterflies were clearly higher rank than the ones in xiangrong city. Some of these fairy butterflies were already the size of a large roc. Opening up their wingspan, they cast a large shadow down, beautiful yet also somewhat frightening!

Fairy butterfly no matter what rank were naturally friendly, and wouldn't attack any other species. Chu Mu lead devil tree battle soldier through the massive forest and already saw two emperor rank fairy butterflies.

Emperor rank fairy butterflies were called Fairy Butterfly Emperors. This rank of fairy butterfly could do more than remove sickness and aid sleep. At this level, they had extremely powerful group hypnotizing techniques as well as powerful group healing pollen techniques, a perfect pick for female supporting soul pet trainers.

Ye Qingzi told Chu Mu that if he could find a young emperor rank fairy butterfly, he had to capture it.

Emperor rank young soul pets were extremely rare. Even at dominator rank, Chu Mu couldn't find any enemies no matter where he went but still couldn't easily find a young emperor rank young soul pet unless he found their main nest and killed everything to steal the young.

“Old Duan said there were a large amount of advanced fairy butterfly deaths. Can some people be looking to find fairy butterfly emperor young pets?” Chu Mu remembered Old Duan's briefing.

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The most annoying part about Thousand Eyed Devil Trees was their thousand eyes that allowed them to precisely see every move of the enemies, much like Chu Mu's Other Pupil.

When Devil Tree battle Soldier fought against them, almost all its techniques were scouted out by their sharp eyes. If both were middle class emperor rank, if devil tree battle soldier didn't have life force absorb to replenish its fighting strength, the devil tree battle soldier couldn't beat a single thousand eye devil tree.

Once the devil tree battle soldier was tired, Chu Mu would let Qin and Ghost Monarch King take turns to ensure they gained the most training.

After training for a month, Chu Mu felt Qin seemed to hit the barrier of high class emperor rank.

Qin's fighting strength was already high class emperor rank. If it enters high class emperor rank in strength, that means Chu Mu had another soul pet that won't lose to anything below top tier emperor rank.

Soul items were very necessary. After this training, Chu Mu should start thinking about ways to get a seventh rank wind type emperor soul item for Qin.

Devil tree battle soldier and ghost monarch king had just reached middle class emperor rank and needed more battles.

At middle class emperor rank, the good thing was at least when Chu Mu entered advanced areas, they could still find opponents to train with. With Mo Xie and white devil's strength, they couldn't find opportunities to battle anymore.

Chu Mu's training never stayed in one place. Instead, he slowly moved in the direction old Duan signalled for him to go.

"Another corpse.....another emperor rank fairy butterfly....."

Chu Mu furrowed his brows as he looked at the lifeless butterfly.

Fairy butterflies were one of the rare species in soul pet world that could resolve hostility. They never attacked other organisms, and other organisms usually never attacked them either. However, in Chu Mu's time in Yang Feng Ridge, he found over a hundred fairy butterflies above monarch rank dying abnormally.

Yang Feng Ridge was massive. If Chu Mu met over a hundred already, there was no wonder old Duan was taking this seriously. One could see that there were tens of thousands of fairy butterflies getting massacred.

At some point, Chu Mu stepped into the region old Duan said was having troubles.

Though the massive trees still stood, the entire forest didn't let a single ray of sun in, causing the ground to appear eerie.

The fairy butterflies lived in the canopies and not the grass. Without sun, Chu Mu found that there were no low shrubs or grass on the ground of this area, leaving only the tall trees standing ominously.....

“Devil tree, try attacking this tree canopy.” Chu Mu pointed at a near hundred meter tall tree with a dense canopy.

Devil tree battle soldier's arm became a wooden python that slammed towards the canopy of the tree!

Devil tree battle soldier's arm was incredibly powerful. This sweep alone was probably enough to snap hundreds of trees and the wind swept up alone could cause plants to fly everywhere!

“Pupupupupu~~~~~”

Suddenly, the dense black canopy dissipated, the countless leaves of the canopy seeming to fly up themselves, quickly thinning out the tree tops.

Countless black shadows frantically flew away to other tree tops, sticking together like black clouds.

And after devil tree battle soldier attacked the tree top, as countless fairy butterflies flew away, only bare branches remained as sun filtered through.....

Seeing this scene, Chu Mu blanked.

“Attack all nearby treetops.” Chu Mu immediately commanded devil tree battle soldier.

Devil tree battle soldier slammed its hands around towards a large group of tree tops nearby!

“Pupupupu~~~~~”

Instantly, countless thin rays of sun fell around Chu Mu. In the dazzling light, these dense tree canopies all dissipated and became countless thin wings that flew elsewhere.

After these wings flew away, all the seemingly dense trees become bare branches!

Chu Mu stood in the rays of sun and stared dumbfounded at the nearby forest canopies of the near endless trees.

These trees didn’t have leaves, but had black fairy butterflies instead!



Yet, just how many black fairy butterflies were there to create such a dense canopy sea!

Chapter 872: A lost life, a butterfly

Chu Mu had done quite a bit of homework in Xiangrong City, and was no longer clueless about the city.

Always, fairy butterflies had all sorts of colors, where each color signified a different ability.

Yet, black fairy butterflies were a very special species, very rarely seen in Xiangrong City and the wild.

Black fairy butterflies weren't loved by humans. Fairy butterflies were extremely sensitive creatures that are able to sense whether a person's soul is dirtied or pure.

Yet black fairy butterflies signified death, sickness, and darkness. These fairy butterflies definitely weren't nonexistent, but whenever they appeared, they were ostracized by residents and even their own species.

Usually speaking, these black fairy butterflies should appear in extremely small amounts in select inauspicious locations.

Yet, Chu Mu was seeing billions upon billions of black fairy butterflies. When did this rare and ominous black fairy butterfly become so large in numbers, so large that it was astounding!

“Pupupupu!!!!!!!”

The sound of wings flapping sounded by Chu Mu. The black fairy butterflies were cold and arrogant, hostile towards the foe that interrupted their rest.

Chu Mu's overhead was slowly covered by a large amount of high rank black fairy butterflies that blotted out the sun and gave Chu Mu and the devil tree battle soldier a large shadow.

Their red eyes became cold jewels that dotted the space above him, glinting coldly as they watched Chu Mu and devil tree battle soldier.

Angry like a gale, they came down between the tall trees of the forest.

Chu Mu lifted his head and noticed that the shroud of black fairy butterflies used their floating bodies to create a large black whirlpool that at some point started shedding an unknown black pollen from the skies that fell on Chu Mu and Devil Tree Battle Soldier

Seeing this shocking scene, Chu Mu remembered the billions of heavenly devil insects in Great Broken Sting Valley. The scene of countless massive flying organisms created in the skies were visually shocking, to say the least.

Fairy butterflies were elegant and beautiful. Even the black ones, when flying in groups, looked like a blossoming and poisonous black rose. It was extremely dangerous yet also beautiful, their dancing pose through the skies creating an image that almost caused Chu Mu to forget to think.

"Let's leave here." Feeling the hostility from the black fairy butterflies, Chu Mu no longer dared to stay around.

There were probably tens of thousands of black fairy butterflies right above Chu Mu. Once the group launched a group attack, it would cause great damage to devil tree battle soldier.

And, if all these black fairy butterflies gathered together, even Chu Mu may find issues getting away. After all, when soul pets get into groups and all dive towards the same target, it didn't matter what rank the enemy was.

Chu Mu didn't know where all these black fairy butterflies came from. However, he also didn't want to become enemies with all these fairy butterflies without figuring out the situation.

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After leaving Yang Feng Ridge, Chu Mu stood at the peak of some mountain and looked back one last time at the black forest that absorbed all light.

Voluminous, the black forest covered an entire swathe of land. No matter what Chu Mu looked at, whether it was the mountains, basins, forests, even behind the furthest mountain Chu Mu could see, they were still covered in the magnificent darkness.

Just how many black fairy butterflies were there?

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Coming back to Xiangrong City, it had been two months already.

Xiangrong City was still the same. Colorful fairy butterflies gathered in the city. Their gentle grace and amiability made them pure little creatures, bringing peace and calm to everyone.

Here, there were almost no black fairy butterflies. Except, compared to the sea like magnitude Chu Mu saw, the sight he saw now was like a group of honest villagers versus a sea of black armed troops.

Chu Mu came back to the courtyard he rented and, interestingly, all the pretty butterflies quickly left hurriedly, disappearing as Chu Mu returned.

“Seeing them all run away, I knew you came back.” Ye Qingzi stood by the flower garden and smiled.

Chu Mu walked forth and hugged Ye Qingzi’s soft and thin waist. In the past few days, Ye Qingi gained the allure of a woman, showing a grace and beauty that always attracted Chu Mu’s attention.

And, ever since they had the forbidden fruit, Chu Mu had an infatuation with Ye Qingzi’s body. The two months they were apart felt closer to four years.

After spending some intimate time together in the flower garden, Chu Mu explained the scene of black fairy butterflies he saw to Ye Qingzi.

Ye Qingzi was surprised for a while. Having lived in Xiangrong City for two months, she knew that black fairy butterflies were uncommon and were called ominous species.

“Pupupu~~~~”

Just as they spoke, Chu Mu suddenly felt a cold yet aromatic scent come from his shoulder.

Ye Qingzi opened her small mouth and pointed at the black butterfly on Chu Mu's shoulder, "Chu Mu, this.....this black fairy butterfly....."

"This little fellow lives nearby I think. I saw it two months ago, and it followed me around for a few days." Chu Mu lifted this lonely little black fairy butterfly on his finger and brought it forward.

"Could it have come from the south side of yang Feng Ridge along with the rest?" Ye Qingzi asked curiously.

Chu Mu shook his head, "This little fellow is a young soul pet. With its flying speed, it can't fly here even with a few years, and it only seems to be born for a few months.

"The entire Xiangrong City seemed to only have this one black fairy butterfly....."

"Come with me to the library."

Chu Mu felt that this wasn't simple and he should talk with old Duan first.

"Chu Mu, I made a seventh rank soul item for your devil tree battle soldier. The quality may be low, but there's still a chance you can raise your devil tree battle soldier to high class emperor rank. Also, we're running out of spirits, you should think of something for that." Ye Qingzi said to Chu Mu.

The first half caused Chu Mu to be happy, yet the second half caused Chu Mu to laugh helplessly.

Every advanced soul teacher was extremely money spending. Chu Mu had quite a bit of savings from three palace, yet it wasn't even enough for ye Qingzi to last two months.

"Spirits, I will find a way." Chu Mu said.

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At the library, old Duan was no longer there but Chu Mu met the girl from before.

The girl was very eager to help. Learning that Chu Mu had something important to tell old Duan, she brought Chu Mu herself to old Duan's living quarters.

Old Duan lived quite remotely. It was a small and elegant house made entirely of wood.

"This brother, why do you have a black fairy butterfly on your shoulder? They are very rare and old people say that they are bad and bring sickness." The girl pointed at the black fairy butterfly on Chu Mu and said.

"Hehe, the one that should be afraid of getting sick is the little fellow," Ye Qingzi laughed charmingly.

"....." Chu Mu laughed bitterly.

Stepping into the courtyard, one could quickly hear the old fellow utterly angered. Clearly, this strange tempered old man didn't welcome others to his house.

However, after noticing that it was the grand daughter of Li Guang, his expression quickly changed to one of apology and smiled.

"Old Duan, you have to change your temper a little." The girl criticized.

"Can't be changed anymore." Old Duan eyed Chu Mu and asked questioningly, "Why are you still here, didn't I tell you to go to Yang Feng Ridge?"

"I already went once." Chu Mu didn't mind the old man's strange behavior.

"Went already? Did you do all the training along the way?" Old duan said.

"Old Duan, didn't you want me to go deep into Yang Feng Valley? I got there and didn't find anything specific doing wrong, except I saw this." Chu Mu pointed at the black fairy butterfly on his shoulder.

"Isn't it just a black fairy butterfly? If you've seen it, you've seen it. It's not something precious." Old Duan had seen a lot and didn't find it surprising at all.

"I saw a large group." Chu Mu said seriously.

“Oh? A large group? That’s much rarer.” Old Duan lifted a white eyebrow. Continuing, he said, “Black fairy butterflies are also known as the “Butterfly souls that remain in the human realm”, they are born when an organism dies in a certain dark aura environment. The chances they stay alive are extremely low, so they are rather rare.

Seeing the girl getting interested, old Duan continued, “Usually after a life is lost, such an environment will create a black butterfly egg. This egg will then give birth to a black fairy butterfly. Because they are born from life after death, many people connect them to the soul of the life lost. And in reality, this is true. When an organism dies and its soul wanders, there’s a chance it will latch onto a newly born fairy butterfly and stay around in our world.....”

“But there are a lot of theories about the black fairy butterfly, most of them leaning towards ominous, death, plagues. You said you saw a large bunch of black fairy butterfly, just how much, a few hundred, a few thousand?” Old duan asked.

Hearing Old Duan’s description of “A lost life, a butterfly”, Chu Mu’s mind went completely blank!!

If every lost life creates one black butterfly, then to create the shocking scene he saw, just how many lives had to be lost?

A few million?

Tens of millions?

Then what were these lost lives!!!?

Chapter 873: \*Hidden\*



“Chu Mu...” Ye Qingzi could clearly feel Chu Mu’s hand tremble.

Ye Qingzi was able to imagine the scene of the black butterflies covering the sky purely through Chu Mu’s description.

However, no matter how much she thought, it was probably impossible to say how many Black Fairy Butterflies there were.

Chu Mu’s expression turned serious, because he was able to sense that not all of the Fairy Butterflies were servant rank creatures. The Fairy Butterflies that had attempted to attack Chu Mu earlier had all been at the commander rank. If there were thousands or ten thousands of these commander ranks, they were even extremely threatening to emperor ranks.

“How many were there. You’re a soul pet trainer. Don’t tell me you don’t have that ability to tell.” when Elder Duan saw that Chu Mu was suddenly not speaking, he spoke with unhappily. “An entire forest...” said Chu Mu in a low voice.

“A hundred kilometer perimeter forest. There are probably over ten thousand above the warrior rank with even more servant ranks. Could there be ten thousand Black Fairy Butterflies?!!” before Chu Mu could finish speaking, Elder Duan showed an expression of shock.

Ten thousand Black Fairy Butterflies. This was an unimaginable scene in Xiang Rong City. This definitely meant that something abnormal had occurred which lead to the spawn of so many Black Fairy Butterflies.

Chu Mu shook his head and said: “The number of Black Fairy Butterflies is equivalent to how many leaves there are in a densely vegetated forest.”

Elder Duan and the girl were shocked!

“You’re... you’re talking about leaves?” Elder Duan stared intently at Chu Mu.

“Yes. It’s hard to believe.” Chu Mu nodded his head.

Elder Duan was stunned. A while later, he suddenly shook his head and spoke with a bit of anger: “Brat, you had better not talk rubbish!! How can so many Black Fairy Butterflies appear. You definitely have intentions of luring me there. You must have an ulterior motive towards me!!”

As Elder Duan got angry, a powerful mental soul remembrance pressured Chu Mu. It was without warning!!

Chu Mu creased his eyebrows. It seemed that if he didn’t teach this old fellow a bit of a lesson, he would think that he was just an ordinary younger generation.

“Wu wu wu wu!!!!!!”

Mo Xie, on Chu Mu’s shoulder, after feeling Elder Duan’s hostility, flashed and immediately appeared between Chu Mu and Elder Duan. Her two silver eyes coldly stared at Elder Duan. Demon light flashed!!

“Hu hu hu!!!!!!”

Mo Xie's demon pupil intimidation clashed with Elder Duan's soul remembrance. Instantly, a muffled sound rang out, and the strange pressure forced the girl to retreat further away.

Elder Duan only wanted to exert a bit of pressure on Chu Mu to make this young man understand that although he was old, he was definitely not senile.

However, he never expected the small fox on this brat's shoulder to be so strong!

"Good, good. I never expected you to hide yourself so well!!" angrily laughed Elder Duan. He stared unmovingly at Chu Mu and Ye Qingzi.

Chu MU had already reached the high remembrance spirit emperor rank. This mental force obviously couldn't deal much damage to him.

As for Ye Qingzi, she was a fifth rank spirit emperor and as long as she put up a few defenses, the mental force couldn't injure her.

The weakest person here was the girl, and she was forced back. If it wasn't because a few Fairy Butterflies had realized this and gathered around the girl to act as a buffer, she probably would have fallen over and been injured.

Ye Qingzi felt Elder Duan's hostility. She didn't say anything more and retreated a few steps as she chanted an incantation.

"I already told you the truth. Whether you believe me or not is your problem. Whether you go there or not is also your problem. If you suddenly attack me again, don't blame me for being rude!" coldly said Chu Mu.

“Hahaha. It’s been nearly 20 years since someone has spoken to me, Duan Kuiming, like that!!’ Elder Duan let out a loud laugh. His tone carried a bit of contempt towards Chu Mu!

Elder Duan’s aura fully released. Instantly, an incomparably enormous soul remembrance pressured down!!

Ninth remembrance spirit emperor!!

Although he had prepared himself already, Chu MU never expected this old man to truly be a ninth remembrance spirit emperor!!

“Qingzi, get back.” Chu Mu turned around and glanced at Ye Qingzi.

As a fifth remembrance spirit emperor, Ye Qingzi definitely could not withstand the mental pressure of a ninth remembrance spirit emperor. If Elder Duan wanted to fight, Ye Qingzi would be injured standing so close.

Being pressured by Elder Duan’s powerful soul remembrance, Ye Qingzi already found it hard to speak. She continuously retreated and left this place for Chu Mu and that old man with a mental disease.

“High remembrance spirit emperor. No wonder you were so arrogant!” Duan Kuiming finally sensed Chu Mu’s strength!

So young yet able to enter the high remembrance spirit emperor rank. This was the first time Duan Kuiming had seen this and he was extremely shocked!

“Strange, why is this brat’s spirit emperor seventh remembrance soul remembrance so invasive!” suddenly, Old Duan felt that Chu Mu’s soul remembrance was particular while he engaged in a mental fight with him. The invasive characteristic made Old Duan feel as if his soul was going cold!

“It seems that if I don’t take a bit of my true skill, you’ll actually think that I’m just a crippled old man who’s about to enter his coffin!!” Duan Kuiming was originally still holding back, but given the current situation, if he held back, he wouldn’t be well off!!

Of course, along with the humiliation, he was also extremely shocked!

The number of people in this world who could contest his mental strength could be counted with his fingers, and yet here was a twenty year old young man doing so!

“Old Man Duan, what are you doing!!!”

Suddenly, a sonorous voice entered the mental clash between Chu Mu and Old Duan!

This voice also contained enormous mental strength, and forcibly dispelled the mental wave between the two of them!

Chu Mu glanced over and saw that the long bearded Li Yan had at some point appeared in the courtyard. His face was full of anger, and he quickly walked over to the girl.

The girl's face was extremely pale and her limpid and beautiful eyes were filled with pain and fear.

The girl hadn't reached the spirit emperor rank and after standing in the courtyard, she was undoubtedly affected by the powerful mental suppression. It even became hard for her to breathe.

Old Duan finally realized that the girl was here. He fiercely glared, and Chu Mu and hastily ran over to the girl.

After the mental clash dissipated, the girl's breathing gradually went back to normal and her face recovered its original rosy color.

"Old Man Duan. If you don't change your temper, you're bound to suffer in the future!" said Li Yan.

Old Duan didn't dare talk back. Instead, with an amiable expression, he apologized to the girl.

"What on earth happened. You suddenly exerted such a powerful mental force on a young man. Do you want to kill him?" asked Li Yan.

"Young man? Hmph, I don't think so!" as he spoke, Old Duan swept his eyes for Chu Mu, but discovered that this young man had mysteriously left!

Old Duan's expression turned serious. After the mental fight, he didn't dare look down on Chu Mu.

Promptly, he recounted the events to Li Yan.

“You old thing. Even if you think it’s false, you can’t just attack someone like that!” scolded Li Yan again.

“It was impulsiveness. However, that brat truly isn’t simple. The two of us made an error of judgement.” said Duan Kuiming.

“Whether it’s true or fake, you can just send someone else to take a look to find out.” said LI Yan.

“Li Yan, could there truly appear so many Black Fairy Butterflies?” softly asked Duan Kuiming.

“This...” Li Yan didn’t dare say anything more.

If there truly appeared so many Black Fairy Butterflies, this meant that the matter they had been arguing over for tens of years would quickly be resolved.

However, what would this mean for Xiang Rong City? They didn’t dare think of it!

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On the fragrant street, Ye Qingzi intimately held onto Chu Mu’s neck.

“Chu Mu, this matter doesn’t seem normal. Look at that old man’s reaction...” softly said Ye Qingzi.

“Whatever, it has nothing to do with us.” said Chu Mu.

“That being said, in a few days, a fairy woman will come to Xiang Rong City again. That’s the time when many lovers in Xiang Rong City plan on getting married. That day will probably be very romantic.” Ye Qingzi glanced at the tall altar in the distance covered in sprays.

“Ya.” Chu Mu nodded his head. He was still thinking about Old Duan’s emotional reaction.

Although Chu Mu didn’t want to find trouble, he felt that the black forest of Fairy Butterflies masked an extremely shocking matter.

“Hmm? Where is this?” as Chu Mu was thinking, he raised his head and discovered that this wasn’t the way they normally headed back.

Unknowingly, Chu Mu had been brought by Ye Qingzi into a winding remote garden in the city.

When Chu Mu walked through the arch entrance formed by vines, bright red colored Fairy Butterflies were seen dancing around the area like flower petals.

It was an enchanting and aromatic scene. It made Chu Mu feel as if he had wandered into a flower nation and stepped onto a flower carpet of his dreams...



“This place is Xiang Rong City’s exceptionally famous Dream Flower Garden. I’ve heard that the city lord personally nurtured and designed this garden. Normal people cannot enter. You spend all day training so it’s time you come out for a walk and take a look at the scenery. Smell the fragrant air...” Ye Qingzi pulled Chu Mu along with a face full of an enchanting smile.

As far as Chu Mu could see, different colored sprays formed rainbows into the horizon. Countless graceful Fairy Butterflies could be seen elegantly flitting through the beautiful trees like girls, flying with the wind and slowly floating down from the rainbow of sprays. It was impossible to tell whether these really were Fairy Butterflies or red flower petals.

This was like a bewitching and dreamlike painting. Each stroke of the painting seemed to reflect the detail in the painter’s heart. While also pleasing to the eye, it couldn’t help but make others sigh with feeling. What kind of a woman could create such a magnificent garden?

“Chu Mu, the Fairy Butterflies here don’t seem to hate you.” Ye Qingzi extended her finger. A bright red butterfly landed on her hand as she gave a beautiful smile at Chu Mu.

Her eyes were like limpid autumn waters. Among the warmth was also bashfulness and happiness; a manifestation of the river of love. She was so beautiful and alluring that others couldn’t help but want to remove any creases or dirt from their faces. Her smile was even more beautiful and intoxicating. Her lips faintly moved, creating a composed yet not less charming allure. Who didn’t want to have a taste of those lips?

In this moment, even if the garden was any more beautiful, it would still be inferior to Ye Qingzi’s touching smile in Chu Mu’s heart.

Chu Mu lowered his head and softly said next to Ye Qingzi’s lips: “Qingzi, won’t you marry me?”

“Huh?” his words sent the beauty’s heart into a panic.

How many young women were patiently waiting for the man of their hearts to speak these words to them.

Sometimes it would happen so suddenly that their hearts would melt.

#### Chapter 874: Black Fairy Butterfly Empire

All four of Xiang Rong City's seasons were like spring. Thus, it was hailed as humanity's most beautiful city.

The reason why this city was able to flourish was because of a woman. She was called the flower emperor teacher's mother of flowers.

Although the current city lord of Xiang Rong City was the Empress Concubine who had special breeding and controlling abilities over flowers, everyone in this city knew that the true master of this city was the flower emperor teacher. She was the only woman among the Four Heroes.

Five days later, the flower emperor teacher and the Empress Concubine would arrive at this city together and imbue fresh energy into the city.

In reality, Xiang Rong City was already able to form a perfect ecosystem. Even without a powerful flower type to spread energy, it would be able to sustain itself for several tens of years.

However, unknowingly, this nature blessing had become a holiday and a tradition. Each year at this time, people would subconsciously adorn colorful clothing and gather on the streets, the flower altar and the plaza. Together, with all of the Fairy Butterflies, they would pray and be grateful.

Additionally, every three years, the lord of this city would use her voice, imbued with magical powers, through powerful flower type soul pets, to sprinkle life pollen onto the city.

This life pollen also represented the time in which the Fairy Butterfly would search for mates and reproduce. The month after the blessing, there would be countless small Fairy Butterfly born that would fill the entire city.

In previous years, young men and women would take advantage of this time. It was a romantic period of time which also seriously carried on the Fairy Butterfly bloodline. They would promise each other love and determine it for a life's time.

This tradition was extremely prevalent now. The dignified and upstanding flower emperor teacher really wished to wish good fortune to all of the couples, so even if it was a bit premature for some of the men and women, they would still enter the marriage hall because of this atmosphere.

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In the recent few days, forget even concocting spirit items, Ye Qingzi found it hard to sleep.

Her mentioning to Chu Mu the nature's blessing and countless sweethearts getting married as a result wasn't some hidden intention to get married. Instead, it was a normal envy and hope that girls would have towards marriage.

She never expected Chu Mu to suddenly ask her to marry him.

Being lovers was completely different from husband and wife. After Soul City, Ye Qingzi no longer wanted to be separated from Chu Mu. However, she knew that Chu Mu still had many things to do, and there would inevitably be times when she was separated from him in the future.

If they separated and their feelings for each other cooled or they changed as people, their status as lovers would naturally disappear.

However, husband and wife meant a lifetime. No matter how far away one of them went, no matter how long they were separated, they would always be husband and wife.

Ye Qingzi never thought that she would become a wife. She thought that she would forever maintain this type of a relationship with Chu Mu.

Everything had come too suddenly. It was so sudden that in the past few days, Ye Qingzi couldn't even bear to look at Chu Mu.

It wasn't that she wasn't willing to; instead, she was completely flustered. It was the same as any woman facing a major turning point of lifelong importance. She was flustered, embarrassed, but even more so, she felt that she was going to faint because of the sudden happiness that had hit her so quick.

"I still have five days. What should I do? What should I do?" Ye Qingzi felt her boiling face and looked at herself in the mirror.

Five days seemed to be too short. She had no idea how to prepare.

However, when she thought of beautiful music in the air, the countless gorgeous Fairy Butterfly Dancing, the plaza littered with bright red flower petals and the fact she was going to become Chu Mu's wife to accompany him for a lifetime, she felt that five days was too long!

Sitting in front of the mirror and looking at her blushing cheeks, Ye Qingzi's mind was in a complete disarray.

Ye Qingzi would occasionally bite her lips and feel her cheek. There were times when she didn't dare look at her embarrassed state. She nibbled on her lips and said a few things about how Chu Mu was so annoying, while grumbling about why he was like this every time. He clearly looked like he didn't care about anything, looked very proper and was a bit slow about certain things. However, when it mattered, he could make the thoughts of others whirl and make them teary at the eye.

"Maner, what is he doing?" Ye Qingzi hadn't dared find Chu Mu in the past few days and could only inquire about him through Ning Maner.

"At the library. Big brother seemed to have said that silent cultivation was of no use so going to the library to understand a few things was best." Ning Maner inquisitively stared at Ye Qingzi's face.

Ye Qingzi suddenly began complaining again. Why was this fellow so unperturbed!

"Big Sister Ye, your face is so red! But this makes Big Sister Ye look good. No wonder those men on the street will occasionally look your way." pouted Ning Maner.

Ye Qingzi pinched Ning Maner's cheek and said: "In a few years, your looks will definitely be able to cause the downfall of a city. You're a small bewitching fairy. In the future you'll definitely cause harm to many, many men. Haven't you seen when those Fairy Butterfly surround you as you dance, your big brother who always looks so cold and callous will look at you dumbstruck?"

“Really?” Ning Maner excitedly wore a smile.

However, after thinking carefully, Ning Maner felt that something wasn’t right. She muttered: “If big brother thinks I’m pretty, why is he always so mean to me... you can’t do this, you can’t do that... I hate it.”

Ye Qingzi heard Ning Maner’s complaining and couldn’t help but laugh. She explained: “For him, he’s seen many beautiful women, so he’s much more unperturbed than normal people. Moreover, he’s very good at acting a certain way. While he looks like he doesn’t care about beautiful and pretty things, in his heart he’s really bad.”

“Oh, so it’s like that. That’s what I said. Even those kings will yield to me while that bad big brother is so mean.” laughed Ning Maner.

Ye Qingzi giggled.

For a while the two women laughed and began to expose Chu Mu.

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Reclining at the top of a tree, Chu Mu sniffed his nose. There seemed to be a lot of pollen, because he felt like sneezing.

“Mo Xie, don’t bother me.” Chu Mu pinched Mo Xie’s ears so that she would put her fluffy tail to the side.

“Wu wu~~” Mo Xie was standing on Chu Mu’s shoulders. Her head was tucked down and she was looking with Chu Mu at the soul pet patterns in the Great Pet Encyclopedia. She then turned and innocently blinked her eyes at Chu Mu.

Although Mo Xie would frequently mischievously place her fluffy tail on Chu Mu’s face, she actually hadn’t been up to mischief this time.

“So a long time ago, the Fairy Butterflies didn’t live here.” Chu Mu flipped the page.

Chu Mu was very interested in soul pets. Since it was one of the rare moments that cultivation was of no use to him, he naturally would place more time on training his soul pets and understanding soul pets.

“Dong... dong...”

Crisp sounds rang out.

Chu Mu subconsciously swept his eyes around, and discovered that an old man was walking with a cane his way.

Next to this old man was Old Duan whose beard was bound and who was rude and unreasonable.

“Brat, I’ve come here to apologize.” Old Duan walked over with a stubborn expression. Although he said he was apologizing, he didn’t look like it.

Chu Mu ignored this old fellow, and focused on the old man with a cane.

Besides the cane, this old man's eyes were also covered by a black cloth. It was the same blind man that he saw when he arrived at Xiang Rong City.

"So it was with you." the blind old man faintly smiled and extended his hand.

At this moment, the Black Fairy Butterfly that was perched on Chu Mu's book lightly flapped its wings and flew over to the back of the blind old man's hand.

"It's strength also greatly rose?" muttered the blind old man.

This Black Fairy Butterfly had followed Chu Mu for a while, and had become the only Fairy Butterfly in Chu Mu's courtyard. As it was alone, Chu Mu didn't know whether it had been pushed aside by other Fairy Butterfly or whether it didn't enjoy interacting with them. Indeed, it had continuously stayed around Chu Mu.

Chu Mu, with his wicked heart and dense aura of darkness, was an inexhaustible source for this dark type Fairy Butterfly.

Moreover, Ning Maner's spirit aura was also able to nurture creatures. Thus, in a short period of time, this Black Butterfly had managed to evolve. Perhaps if it was given a bit longer, it strength would be even stronger.



“Do you need me for something?” asked Chu Mu.

“You said that you saw a forest of Black Butterflies at Yang Feng Ridge?” asked the blind old man.

“Yes.” Chu Mu nodded his head.

“They were all this type of Black Fairy Butterfly?” the blind old man pointed to the Black Fairy Butterfly on the back of his hand as he asked.

“I couldn’t tell. Their appearance looked practically identical, but I felt a slight difference. Yaes, those Black Fairy Butterfly were more willing to attack.” said Chu Mu.

“They attacked you?” asked the blind man.

“I disturbed them first, but afterwards they became over ten thousand Fairy Butterflies that...” Chu Mu gave an approximate recount of his experience.

After listening to Chu Mu’s explanation, the blind man nodded his head and sunk into deep thought.

“Senior Chen, in my opinion...” Old Duan began speaking, but his tone was rather respectful.

Chu Mu was shocked by this. Old Duan, this unbridled and stubborn old fellow, also surprisingly had moments when he was respectful to others. It seemed that this blind man’s identity wasn’t simple. Xiang Rong City was indeed a place of crouching tigers and hidden dragons.

“Those should be foreign Fairy Butterfly that originated from the Fairy Butterfly’s native land. But why have they all transformed into a black color and are all living in Yang Feng Ridge...” muttered the blink man.

“All turned black? But if this brat is telling the truth, then the number of Fairy Butterflies have reached nearly ten million. That’s practically an empire!”

“Whether it’s an empire or not isn’t important. It seems that this time, it’s truly about to appear!” the blind man’s tone was a bit aged and complicated!

When he finished speaking, Old Duan’s expression was full of shock.

Chu Mu stood to the side and was a bit mystified, as he looked at the two old men with strange expressions. He was silently guessing what the “it” the two hidden experts were referring to.

Chapter 875: Wedding night, the most beautiful of one’s heart.

Nature day finally came.

When the skies lit up, Xiangrong City’s people all gathered together.

Daytime tradition in Xiangrong City was walking along the streets filled with flowers and fairy butterflies filled the skies. Group upon groups of young girls would dance and sing, celebrating the coming of this holiday.

At this time, the residents would follow these colored shirt butterfly girls along some important streets and signify the peace and safety for the coming year

This ceremony was something every resident must participate in. There was a sea of people, but everyone was in order and organized. From high up, it looked like a band of colorful water was slowly flowing down the street.

In the day, Chu Mu, Ye Qingzi, and Ning Maner didn't participate. This was a tradition of Xiangrong City, so they just had to watch it and enjoy.

However, because that day was an extremely important day, Chu Mu, Ye Qingzi, and Ning Maner lost their interest in watching. Instead, all of them were waiting for night to fall.

At night, Xiangrong City's wide music altar belonged to the countless romantic couples of Xiangrong City. They will at the same time, in the same place, and have the same person be the witness of their weddings.

This day, in the morning, Chu Mu was pulled away by a group of hired old women servants who specialized in dressing up grooms. They wanted to completely dress Chu Mu up.

Not long after Chu Mu left, an even larger group of people appeared, all helping Ye Qingzi do a makeover, aiming to make her the prettiest bride in town.

Even Chu Mu felt like it was an extremely important event, and that he should dress better, so he told the old servant women to pick out clothes for him.

Of course, the clothes had to be red. Chu Mu picked around himself and finally picked a phoenix embroidered shirt.

Chu Mu's appearance combined Chu Tianmang and Liu Binglan. Usually, he dressed very simply and cleanly, full of spirit and masculinity.

But, after wearing the red groom clothes, his features seemed softer, revealing some of the handsome beauty that he inherited from Liu Binglan's devastatingly beautiful face. He went from a martial man to an imposing and good looking scholar, causing even the old women to stare in awe, happily complimenting Chu Mu saying he had the appearance to charm any woman.

Chu Mu also glanced in the mirror. Used to white and black clothes, Chu Mu found that after donning the red and embroidered groom clothes, he seemed to be a different person altogether, even able to see a hint of Liu Binglan in his face now.

"First time I knew I looked a little like mom." Chu Mu scratched his head embarrassingly.

Remembering Liu Binglan, Chu Mu felt it unfit for her not to be here at such an important day.

However, thinking about it more carefully, since it was marriage, the two of them were the most important. In the future, if they had the opportunity, he could give Ye Qingzi another even larger marriage. Then, Liu Binglan, Chu Tianmang, and Ye Wansheng could all be there.

.....

Night fell, revealing a whole moon in the skies. Silver glow fell like wedding drapes on the grooms present. All the grooms, wearing red with different embroideries, walked up the flower covered steps and into the plaza.

The fire type fairy butterflies slowly floated around, very obediently surrounding the plaza and nearby, or dashing through the skies, creating moving patterns in the skies with their glowing red bodies.

The entire plaza was filled with near ten thousand red fairy butterflies, all methodically flying in a special path to create a magnificent and beautiful image.

Slowly, more and more people arrived. However, they were all grooms because their brides would only appear when the right time comes.

One could see that every lover on the stage was eager and leaning forward in wait.

“No need to say, my woman is definitely the prettiest, once you see her, don’t accidentally forget what your woman looks like, hahaha!!”

Someone started the discussion and all the anxiously waiting grooms started bragging about their brides.

Hearing everyone start to argue, Chu Mu couldn’t help but smile. One could see that none of them really wanted to truly win, because no matter how pretty or ugly their women seemed to others, at least in their hearts, they were the most beautiful. The reason they argued was because everyone had a prettiest person in their heart.

“Hei, friend, are you a soul pet trainer?” Suddenly, a man of similar age to Chu Mu smiled warmly and asked.

“En, and you?” Chu Mu used this discussion to dispel all his excitement and nervousness.

"Yeah, I'm called Qing Qing and my wife is Xue Yun. We met first at a hunt and at the time, we were still both spirit soldiers..... at first she found me insufferable and I hated this woman's vulgarity, but somehow, we muddleheadedly fell in love, and then muddleheadedly decided that tonight we should get married." The man called Qing Qing seemed very talkative.

He used two "muddle headed", but from the smile in his mouth, one could tell that there was a bunch of unforgettable memories hidden behind these words.

"You, how about you, how did you know each other?" Qing Qing asked curiously.

"I'm called Chu Mu, my wife is called Ye Qingzi. How we met? It was pretty plain, we just trained and then our following path happened to be the same direction....." Using Qing Qing's chatting, Chu Mu relived all his memories with Ye Qingzi.

In reality, the two didn't have any unforgettable memories. It was more like they built up a connection from the bottom of their hearts.

Whether it was meditating, fighting, or speaking, the two always had a mutual understanding and synergy. Maybe it was this connection that caused both of them to fall in love without them knowing.

"She's a beauty famous in our entire kingdom. Speaking of which, her being able to take fancy in a man who can't even reach spirit master truly is my luck. Even a spirit emperor once went after her." Qing Qing was almost squinting with his wide smile.

Chu Mu didn't have much to say but was willing to hear Qing Qing continue about his story.

“They’re here, they’re here!!”

Suddenly, from somewhere a groom shouted excitedly.

At once all the grooms stopped their talking and gazed over to the end of the plaza street.

Ghostly blue fairy butterflies led the way, dropping bushels of sacred blue petals that floated down. Countless beautiful brides walked over slowly amongst the sacred blue tone, wearing similarly colored dresses.

Xiangrong City’s women praised blue as beauty, and brides had to wear blue because it stood for purity.

This blue was very soft and dazzling, causing one to be intoxicated.

The brides clearly wore tighter fitting clothes, allowing their curves to show better.

When the group of sacred blue fairy butterflies led a group of angel-like brides over, the sea of beautiful legs and waists caused all the grooms to be bewitched.

“It’s too beautiful.”

“I feel my breathing stopped.”

“I won’t forget this moment for the rest of my life!”

The grooms couldn't find their brides at first, but as they all slowly walked over in a group, their hearts were shaken.

Chu Mu gazed over and looked through all the brides for Ye Qingzi’s figure.

He didn't use soul remembrance. At this moment, he only wanted to look with his eyes.

Sighs and “ooohs” constantly sounded as every bride came up the stairs to look for their loved ones.

“Look look, the third one, whose bride is that, she’s so pretty!” Qing Qing patted Chu Mu and pointed excitedly.

“Yeah, who is it, they’re truly lucky, I’m almost jealous!” A few more open grooms started adding.

“Good temperament too.”

The sentences were more friendly blessings and good willed teasing.



Chu Mu glanced over and naturally saw this bride.

She really was pretty, with well formed eye brows and supple lips. Her manners were graceful, probably coming from a large family.

Seeing this woman stop by a simple and honest smiling man, everyone looked at the man and sighed.

“Do you see, do you see? The tenth bride.....” Suddenly, Qing Qing patted Chu Mu’s shoulder again.

Every groom added to this rowdy chanting, but when one truly shockingly beautiful woman appeared, everyone was restless.

This time, all the grooms jeering together while their bride wasn't there yet discovered the tenth bride on the steps.

The beauty could make one forget to breathe. Even the jeering disappeared, replaced with countless pairs of eyes staring at the outstanding woman.

After the exclamation, almost everyone had the same question. Who’s bride was this?!

Beautiful, too beautiful to describe with words.

With Chu Mu's first look at her, he was first utterly convinced by her looks before suddenly realizing that she was the one he was looking for, his wife!

Just like how Chu Mu changed completely after donning his new clothes, when Ye Qingzi wore the bride butterfly dress and came along with all the others, her beauty went straight to one's soul. Chu Mu could barely believe that the beauty there was Ye Qingzi, who he spent all his time with, the woman who he was marrying tonight!

Chapter 876: Only In the Heavens, Flower Goddess

Finally, Ye Qingzi leisurely walked over.

Underneath her graceful neck that resembled a swan, her collar was slightly undone, revealing pale white skin. A simple yet elegant flower necklace shimmered with a particular fiery luster. It caused Ye Qingzi's white face to seem even more beautiful.

Her clothing was exceptionally tight to her skin. Ye Qingzi's figure was the kind that even if she was wearing loose clothing, it was still hard to hide her sexual enchantment. After wearing the tight holy blue wedding dress, each part of her figure was outlined in a moving way. She had jade, willowy shoulders, large breasts, a thin waist, a round butt, and slender legs. Each part of her that could make men dry in the mouth and tongue exuded a sexy, demonic enticement.

Ye Qingzi, by this point, had already arrived in front of Chu Mu. Her eyes were looking down, and she was slightly afraid to look up at Chu Mu. Any unknown amount of time passed before a shocked cry rang out as everyone looked with jealousy at Chu Mu.

This time, the grooms didn't even have any intentions of heckling. Ye Qingzi had stunned the crowd with her beauty. Whoever married her would definitely receive jealousy and envy.

Next to Chu Mu, Qing Qing was also flabbergasted. It was a while before he came back to his senses.

Thinking of how he had just boasted his wife's beauty in front of Chu Mu, then seeing this absolute unparalleled beauty in front of him, he couldn't help but feel ashamed. Indeed, objectively speaking, this bride was undisputedly the most beautiful one present.

"What are you still in shock for! Go and kiss her!" Qing Qing was extremely jealous, but when he saw Chu Mu stand then like a wooden man, staring at his wife in bewilderment, he couldn't help but think it was funny and push Chu Mu forward.

Qing Qing pushed Chu Mu only a step away from Ye Qingzi.

Ye Qingzi could feel the stares from the people around her and also Chu Mu's befuddled gaze. She slightly lowered her head as her face was flushed red.

"Qingzi..." Chu Mu wanted to transform the heart stirring beauty of the woman in front of him into words, but he discovered that he wasn't able to use any words to describe this emotion. Moreover, he even felt that using words was incapable of describing the present heart throbbing Ye Qingzi had caused him.

"Kiss her! Kiss her!!!!!"

Wave after wave of louder heckling rang out in his ears. The grooms were howling like wolves and in this type of atmosphere, the jealousy in people's hearts transformed into admiration and blessings.

Although Ye Qingzi was already in an intimate relationship with him, Chu Mu seemed to have returned back to the very first beginning of when he fell in love with Ye Qingzi; that was when he was nervous and at a loss of what to do.

Ye Qingzi sneakily looked up, and discovered that Chu Mu was still staring at her like an idiot. She somewhat anxiously stamped her foot lightly.

Chu Mu saw her hint and only then woke up from his dream. He took another step forward and lovingly grabbed her waist and planted a kiss on her beautiful red lips.

Another hubbub broke out from the crowd of wolves. Chu Mu and Ye Qingzi filtered away these noises and kissed as if nobody else was present, forgetting themselves in the process. It was as if they were going to kiss until the end of time.

“Haha, the two of you should stop. Wait until you walk across Xiang Rong Altar. When the Empress Concubine or Flower Empress Master personally bless you with a few drips of water, that’s when Xiang Rong City will officially recognize you as husband and wife.” Qing Qing reminded Chu Mu and Ye Qingzi.

Chu Mu and Ye Qingzi had nearly forgotten that stage of the process and revealed embarrassed expressions. However, they mostly felt sweet and happy in their hearts.

“You’re almost about to marry me. It’s too late to regret it. After today, even if you want to run, you won’t be able to. You’ll completely become my woman.” Chu Mu poked Ye Qingzi’s spotless forehead, teasing her.

Ye Qingzi unrestrainedly pinched the previously serious and now up to mischief Chu Mu as she coquettishly said: “You need to think this through carefully yourself. In the future, you won’t be able to womanize around anymore.”

“Eh... I’ve never womanized.” Chu Mu was bewildered. When had he ever womanized around?

Ye Qingzi truthfully understood Chu Mu really well. Chu Mu wasn’t like her brother who had a frequent problem of womanizing. If she had to be afraid, she needed to be afraid of many women throwing themselves at him in the future. Indeed, Chu Mu was no longer that same young man who traveled through small regions and kingdoms. Instead, he was a true expert who had stepped onto the pinnacle of humanity. He was no longer alone. Instead, he had a few friends who would stand by him and women who he never had been mindful of but whom had always been mindful of him.

“Don’t worry. You’re the only one in my heart.” Chu Mu knew what Ye Qingzi was thinking of and used his hand to caress her face.

“Ya.” Ye Qingzi firmly nodded her head. She didn’t know why these seemingly normal words made her feel like crying.

.....

“Pu pu pu pu pu~~~~~”

The holy blue Fairy Butterflies and fiery red Fairy Butterflies began to criss cross in the air above the wedding plaza. The surrounding young women wearing elegant clothing were holding their hands in front of their chests and singing beautiful songs.

Their voices lingered in people’s ears and made people’s hearts feel as if they had grown wings that could fly away at any moment.

In this instant, no matter if it was newcomers in the plaza, or the sea of people outside the plaza, all of them were staring at Xiang Rong Altar.

The flower girls wearing flower petal clothing appeared on either side of the steps underneath Xiang Rong Altar. Countless holy blue flowers had blossomed on branches along Xiang Rong Altar. They interweaved with each other and wrapped around the altar. It was as if a hand from the gods was holding a blue paint brush, painting the altar as much as it wanted. Each brush stroke was casual yet meticulous. It formed a shocking painting of nature!

All the fairy butterflies gathered around the altar, as if to summon, protect the coming of their emperor.

“Every flower girl is at least spirit emperor or near spirit emperor flower type soul pet trainer, and there’s a total of a hundred!” Qing Qing said aside him.

On the majestic yet refined altar, a hundred flower girls stood elegantly, standing within blooming sacred blue petals, as if angels being born in nature, ever so pure.

As countless flower branches extended upwards, finally all the strokes gathered together and merged at the top of the altar, becoming a massive sacred flower bud!

This flower bud maintained its status of nearly blooming. It’s extreme beauty caused everyone to strain their heads upwards and feel that whatever was inside must be the purest thing in the world.

All the fairy butterflies gathered around the sacred flower, curling up.

Suddenly, from within the flower, a beam of light went up into the sky and lit up the dark night.

The beam was straight, letting out a dreamy blue that shined and covered the entire Xiangrong City like a blue water screen.

The water-like glow came down onto all the flower girls, who now sat down gracefully and put their hands over their chests.

This was like a command. Everyone in the plaza, whether they could see the altar or not, bent down and put their hands over their chest.

Looking across, it looked like all of Xiangrong City was saluting. The solemn respect at this moment was like an irresistible faith. Even those who didn't belong in the city dared not stand out.

Nearly ten million people saluting at once, how shocking of a scene was that. Just what kind of person could receive such love and respect?

The brides and grooms all saluted as well. Following the traditions of the town, Chu Mu and Ye Qingzi wouldn't stand out. After all, it was this special city that was about to witness their marriage.

After everyone saluted, the sacred blue flower opened up petal by petal.

It was like a beautiful virgin lightly undressing, yet it was sacred and graceful.

As the flower bloomed, it became a dress that gave birth to a blue haired angel!

This was the purest woman on earth, untainted by the mortal realm. Her appearance had no flaws, so intricate it could steal one's heart instantly.

No matter how beautiful one normally was, people usually treated it with at most exclamations and love. However, when this woman came out of the sacred blue flower, it was truly like a goddess from a painting. The quality and appearance should only have appeared in the sky. All the most beautiful brides tonight lost, not even being comparable.

The entire night sky's stars lost their glow, becoming mere backdrop for the radiance of her eyes. Elegance and holiness came in every move of hers innately, while her noble and immortal nature caused countless people who had other thoughts to lose their disrespect.

Many people who haven't ever seen her may have felt disdain about a woman who dared to call herself a goddess.

Yet, when they took a few glances while saluting, no one doubted anymore. Only a goddess could have all the perfections of women in one, convincing anyone to forget to breathe, to do anything, just to get her liking or even just a glance.

The plaza was the closest to Xiangrong City's flower goddess. All the brides and grooms seemed to have lost their souls when they set their eyes on her.

Chu Mu held Ye Qingzi's hand and remained in salute.

Ye Qingzi already lost her mind. She couldn't believe there was possibly a girl like this on this world, able to make one completely forget to think, able to shame all people who thought they were beautiful. Ye Qingzi didn't even dare to compare herself to the goddess.....



After a while, Ye Qingzi finally came back to her senses.

She looked at Chu mu subconsciously. Probably every woman who ever sees this flower goddess would feel inferior. Even the calm ye Qingzi wasn't an exception this time.

This feeling of inferior caused her to look back at her groom with unease, like any other normal girl.

Ye Qingzi originally thought the mentally resolute Chu Mu could quickly recover from the shocking beauty. However, what caused Ye Qingzi to be slightly sad was Chu Mu was standing stock still, as if he lost his very soul.

“Chu Mu.....” ye Qingzi couldn't blame Chu mu, just wanting to remind him slightly.

Yet, Ye Qingzi suddenly noticed her hand start to hurt.

Her hand was tightly squeezed by Chu Mu. She could feel Chu Mu squeezing so hard he was shaking slightly!

“Chu Mu!” Ye Qingzi noticed something wrong with Chu Mu

However, upon closer examination, she suddenly found that Chu Mu wasn't lost because of the female goddess's beauty!!

Chu Mu's black eyes weren't completely dull with infatuation, they were a terrifying glow after being mixed with hatred and rage!!!

#### Chapter 877: Defector Young Woman

A hundred million people were kneeling with sincerity on the ground, feeling the blue light wash over them.

This was a technique; a group healing technique. It healed nature and life forces, imbuing them with fresh vigor.

Many of the ailments of older people disappeared with the light.

This was also a mental technique that could remove the anger, grievances and annoyances in one's heart, returning one's mind to a calm and awake state...

The reason she was called a goddess wasn't because of her unparalleled appearance and temperament. Instead, it was because she wielded godly light that healed people!

The brides and grooms closest to the Xiang Rong Godly Altar probably felt the light the most. As the blue screen of light continued onwards, the brides gradually put away any disrespectful thoughts towards this woman of unparalleled beauty. They respectfully lowered their heads and clutched onto their fiancé's hands, becoming more revering.

Ye Qingzi understood that the light enshrouding Xiang Rong City was probably a support technique that surpassed the emperor rank. It could be imagined how strong the woman who created this force was!

At this moment, pairs of new couples walked across the godly altar to receive baptism from the female city lord using underground flower petal dewdrops.

After the dewdrops washed over them, they became husband and wife.

Ye Qingzi had been waiting for this moment to arrive. However, the man next to her had an abnormal expression, leaving her at a complete loss as to what to do!

Just a second ago, Chu Mu had been warm and happy, telling her a few candid but pleasing things. But now, Ye Qingzi found that a thick layer of anger had arisen in his heart. This anger was gradually transforming into a layer of white devil flames that seemed like it was going to suppress everything to the end of this world. At any moment, it could explode from his body.

Even more terrifying was Chu Mu's eyes. They were a pair of eyes that were burning and filled with a dominator expert's anger. This flaming anger transformed into an incorporeal energy that covered the entire plaza. Those who were true experts were able to feel the suppression!

The present Chu Mu made Ye Qingzi feel unfamiliar. This was the first time he had seen him truly mad. So mad in fact that it had destroyed his normally consistent calm and cool heart!

"Chu Mu, what's wrong with you?" Ye Qingzi's hands were flushed red from holding his hand; however, she was even more worried about this man's emotions.

If Chu Mu couldn't control his emotions, they would probably transform into a torrential silver devil flame ocean that instantly swallowed the several thousand brides and grooms as well as the tens of thousands of people watching outside the plaza!!

Why did his mood suddenly change?

The answer to this question laid in the woman standing on the holy altar being consecrated and revered by people around the world. It was the woman who had trampled on Chu Mu's dignity over ten years ago - the defector young woman!!

The defector young woman was situated high above and viewed everything with contempt. What she arranged in Tianxia City was a sinister, selfish, cruel and crafty plot that had nearly destroyed the city.

And right now, this woman whose entire being and even heart was as black as poison was wearing holy, refined and saintly clothing like a fairy that stood above the common people. In the eyes of the people, she was a peaceful and auspicious goddess...

One was a human-eating demoness that didn't even gnaw the bones, while the other was a picturesque holy fairy. Yet, they both appeared on the same woman. How complicated did one's heart need to be to succeed in perfectly switching between two identities!

Unfortunately, Chu Mu, who knew her from over ten years ago and had signed a soul pact with her, understood that all of this was a facade that she used to bewitch others!

Chu Mu was angry at this poisonous woman's pretense. This pretense had nearly tricked Chu Mu again. He was angry that that this woman was able to put on a facade of a fairy that could derange myriads of people and was popular everywhere despite being a devil whose hands were stained with blood. Just like she had tricked him, she had tricked everyone else!

Right now, Chu Mu only wanted to rip off her fake but realistic mask with his own hands and expose her ugly side to everyone. This way, everyone would understand what kind of an ugly devil she was that enjoyed tasting blood and twisting hearts.

An accumulation of over tens years of anger and hatred had formed a volcano about to erupt. Chu Mu even had a bit of trouble controlling himself from transforming into a half devil.

However, after bearing patiently for over ten years, the calmness and reason that was hard to remove told Chu Mu that he had to control himself!

“Chu Mu, don’t be like this... speak to me...”

“Chu Mu...”

Ye Qingzi’s worried voice rang out in Chu Mu’s ear.

Chu Mu heard Ye Qingzi’s voice. It pulled his mind out from the frustrating and angry flames.

Looking at Ye Qingzi’s face was pale and looking at her worried eyes as well as the blood running from her lips, Chu Mu instantly awakened considerably!

“Qingzi, I...” Chu Mu extended his hand and apologetically rubbed her cheek.

Chu Mu felt annoyed and ashamed. This was his wife yet he didn’t take her into account at all when he released his stifling aura. How could he get so angry on their wedding day that he couldn’t even control it.

Ye Qingzi's face returned to its normal color. She went up and hugged Chu Mu. In a warm voice she asked: "Why do you hate her? You hate her so much that you forgot yourself."

Chu Mu's face showed a trace of bitterness. He looked at that woman and said: "Do you remember me telling you about my first soul pact's soul pet?"

Ye Qingzi was stunned.

She had always known that at the depths of his heart, there was a very deep scar on his honor. This scar was very long and deep. Ye Qingzi only knew that this scar was related to his first soul which he lost over ten years ago.

After the Battle of the Realm, Ye Qingzi came to understand that Chu Mu's first soul pet was a human-form creature. Her appearance was exactly the same as a human woman.

Originally, Ye Qingzi believed that it could just look like a human and not a special plant type soul pet of humans. She never actually gave deep consideration as to what it looked like.

But when Chu Mu pointed at the altar, and at the absolutely stunning woman who was revered and infatuated by others, Ye Qingzi felt great shock in her heart!

The soul pet that had occupied Chu Mu's first soul was this woman who was detached from the mortal world. Ye Qingzi had even originally believed this woman to be a fairy. How could she imagine her to be a soul pet!

“Is...is she a human or...” Ye Qingzi was stunned. She stared with disbelief at the aloof and remote woman who was so beautiful she could cause people to stop thinking.

“Half human, half pet.” said Chu Mu.

“Then...” Ye Qingzi didn’t know what to say. She completely believed in Chu Mu’s words, but she found it very hard to connect the soul pet that defected Chu Mu with the goddess-like woman who was revered by millions of people and the whole of Wanxiang Realm.

Yet, the reality was, regardless if she was Chu Mu’s defected soul pet or not, Ye Qingzi cared more about the fact that this should have been their wedding...

“Qingzi, I’m sorry. I should forget about this matter for the time being. Let’s continue.” Chu Mu understood Ye Qingzi’s thoughts. She wanted to become his wife and Chu Mu didn’t want to make it hard for her. Nor did he wish for this rotten hearted woman to ruin the perfect moment between him and Ye Qingzi.

Ye Qingzi stood there quietly. After hesitating a moment, she ultimately shook her head.

Seeing Ye Qingzi shake her head, Chu Mu instantly became anxious, and was even more vexed at his thoughtless actions.

Chu Mu liked Ye Qingzi. In his heart there was only her. He was in even more of a hurry than her to get married to her.

“Qingzi, it’s my fault...” Chu Mu didn’t stop apologizing.

”Ye Qingzi continued to shake her head and say: “How could our wedding be witnessed and blessed by such a sinister person. I would rather wait another while.”

Ye Qingzi could see that Chu Mu truly wished to marry her. This was very sincere. Unfortunately, the heavens were not cooperating. Since this was the case, she didn’t mind delaying for a bit. Moreover, she didn’t want Chu Mu to forcibly suppress the anger in his heart to officially finalize their marriage.

“Qingzi...” Chu Mu’s heart went warm at Ye Qingzi’s understanding. After all, this scar ran too deep. It was something Chu Mu still didn’t forget so many years later. This anger and hatred wasn’t something that could merely be suppressed just by saying so.

But this wasn’t even the most important reason. Indeed, their marriage would be consecrated by that woman sprinkling dewdrops on them. This would make Chu Mu feel as if his and Ye Qingzi’s most pure and beautiful love for each other was tainted by dirty water!

“Let’s go and do something. Since she enjoys dressing up as a goddess, use your devil face to punish her!” said Ye Qingzi with a smile.

Ye Qingzi knew that Chu Mu had waited for this day for a long time.

Chu Mu shook his head and said: “Beside her is the flower emperor teacher. She is ranked third of the Four Heroes. The strength of the flower girls is not weak either. Most of them are near the spirit emperor rank.”

“Then what do you plan on doing?” asked Ye Qingzi.



“No rush. Since I know her identity now, I definitely won’t let her off. When Zhan Ye, the Little Hidden Dragon, and Night return, that will be the time she falls from the clouds and her true nature is exposed!!” Chu Mu stood there with a charmingly demonic smile!

That day was already very close.

Although he couldn’t wait for it to happen and wished to just rush up right now and make her suffer from the burning of devil flames, he knew that with only one soul pet, he shouldn’t make a move now. Nor could he expose his identity too early.

He had to wait for his four main pets to gather. When that time came, Chu Mu would be able to fiercely trample on her!

.....

On the altar, that woman acting as all warm and elegant didn’t notice that among the new groom and brides, there was a man staring at her with a sneer...

Chapter 878: Flower Empress Master of the Four Heroes, Xia Zhixian

“Pu pu pu pu pu~~~~~”

The sounds of wings flapping could be heard in the distance. It was growing nearer and nearer.

The blue healing light had transformed the horizon into a blue color, but now in the blue horizon, it was now possible to see a large dense black cloud flying over!

This black cloud resembled an enormous wing of a wing type soul pet that covered everything.

“Chu Mu, those are...” Ye Qingzi pointed at the horizon with a face full of shock.

Chu Mu looked in the distance. As the black cloud grew increasingly close, he was able to smell an aura of death approaching.

“It seems that the day of our marriage should be chosen first by a Fenshui Master.” bitterly laughed Chu Mu.

Chu Mu’s range of view was very far. In the eyes of others, that could merely be a black cloud floating over rather quickly. But Chu Mu could see that it was a Fairy Butterfly legion that covered the sky!!

“Wasn’t it you who said today...” Ye Qingzi quietly grumbled.

How would Ye Qingzi realize that on such a day, first Chu Mu would find the defector young woman who he had been searching for over ten years for and hated; then, an abnormal legion of Black Fairy Butterflies was approaching the city. These were not good omens and even Ye Qingzi questioned whether the heavens didn’t want her and Chu Mu to become husband and wife.

“In any case, you’re part of my Chu Family now. You can’t run away.” said Chu Mu.

The appearance of the Black Fairy Butterflies was abnormal, and the only reason why Chu Mu could still tease Ye Qingzi was because he didn’t plan on getting involved this time. If he were to put himself in the limelight, he would definitely be recognized by the defector young woman. Chu Mu didn’t want to expose himself this early.

Moreover, as the Empress Concubine, the defector young woman already had the entirety of Soul Alliance in the palm of her hand to a certain extent. An all out war between Soul Alliance and the three great palaces could even break out just because she wanted it to.

Yet, she pretended to be like Mu Qingqi - part of a centrist faction. She intentionally gave the three great palaces a few benefits so that they would be unprepared against her.

If Chu Mu hadn't known that she was actually evil, her trick probably would have lead to the destruction of the three great palaces in her hands.

Therefore, to deal with this woman, Chu Mu didn't dare be careless in the slightest sense. Moreover, unless he absolutely had to, he felt that he should stay in the dark to be safe.

The defector young woman had put on a mental restriction, preventing Chu Mu from sensing her even if they were face to face.

Additionally, Chu Mu was a half devil now with mental strength at the dominator rank. Thus, he could also prevent the defector young woman from sensing him if they were face to face.

"Chu Mu, could this be the same Black Fairy Butterfly Legion that you saw at Yang Feng Ridge?" asked Ye Qingzi.

"It should be. However, their flying speed seems to be a bit too quick." said Chu Mu.

It took a few days to return to Xiang Rong City and he had flown back with his dominator rank speed. Logic told him that even if the Black Fairy Butterfly legion wanted to invade human territory, they would need one or two months.

.....

Standing on the towering Xiang Rong Altar, the veiled Empress Concubine looked at the horizon.

Next to her was the Flower Empress Master of the Four Heroes.

The Flower Empress Master was mature and composed. Reason dictated that any woman who stood next to the Empress Concubine would pale in comparison. However, the Flower Empress Master's unique charm and elegance was like a proud self-loving lotus.

Her eyes were warm and dignified. She seemed composed and generous. Each action of hers radiated with a mature woman's grace and while she stood still, there seemed to be nothing about her that was acute. Instead, she was purely a warm and refined mature woman.

It was so hard to believe that such a perfect and mature woman would control a quarter of Wanxiang Realm and was an absolute expert that stood with the Heroes at the top of humanity!

"They really are untimely." Flower Empress Master Xia Zhixian stood a few steps behind the Empress Concubine and spoke in a calm tone.

It seemed that she had expected these creatures to arrive.

“Yes. You deal with them.” The veiled woman took a few steps forward, holding her blue colored holy robe as she took steps down the spiraling staircase.

Xia Zhixian looked at the Empress Concubine whose demeanor had instantly changed. The lips of her mouth curved into a slight smile as she looked down at the hundreds of thousands of people below.

The black expanse of people below her were like ants. They had gathered and were kneeling on the streets and in the plaza. Each one of them were staring confusedly at the tall altar, not understanding why the fairy in their hearts and who they revered would suddenly turn and leave.

Most of these people didn't have high strengths and were unable to detect the black colored danger a few hundred kilometers away.

“Xiang Rong City's citizens, please return to your homes. Tonight you have already obtained Her Majesty Empress Concubine's blessing rain...” the Flower Empress Concubine's mental voice rang down from high above. Her tone was calm and warm, making people feel as if they had been bathed in a spring breeze.

People were already used to treating the Empress Concubine who could heal their allies with her nature powers as an icon of faith while they treated the Flower Empress Master, Xia Zhixian, as a female city lord who they revered and respected. Although her position was only vice city lord, the Flower Empress Master was still the most powerful, respected and deserving of reverence in this tenth rank kingdom city.

Her words were not like the city lord's orders, but more like a discussion with the citizens and requests. Nobody would violate her requests.

There were nearly a million people in the plaza and outside the plaza on the intersecting main streets and other districts outside the center city which could only see a corner of Xiang Rong Altar. They all respectfully gave a bow before standing up and orderly returning to their homes.

As the enormous amount of people began to disperse, Chu Mu felt astonished in his heart, as he watched these orderly citizens.

Chu Mu had been to countless cities, but this was the first time he had seen people like the Empress Concubine and Flower Emperor Master rope the hearts of people so that nearly a million of them treated their words like gospel.

As for what intentions the Flower Empress Master had, Chu Mu was unclear. At the very least, those two women had used their appearance and temperament that could derange millions to very successfully cause countless people in Wanxiang City to protect them. However, how many people knew that these small blessings which were just cheap tricks and insignificant compared to their countless plots that had involved the lives of billions of people.

“You guys can leave.” Flower Empress Master Xia Zhixian calmly glanced at the new grooms and brides waiting to be witnessed.

Most of the new couples here were like Ye Qingzi and Chu Mu in that they didn’t want their weddings to be mysteriously interrupted. Therefore, they lingered on the plaza, unwilling to leave.

“Your Majesty City Lord, what happened?” a new groom whose status didn’t seem to be low gave a slight bow, unexpectedly asking the Flower Empress Master a question.

“City General Sun, I’m very sorry to tell you that you must return to your post because an unknown army is currently approaching our Xiang Rong City.” refinedly and courteously said the Flower Empress Master.

“A soul pet army? How is that possible? Why would it appear in our Xiang Rong City?” City General Sun’s expression was of shock.

“Could it be the three great palaces?! Their rapacious designs with to destroy our Xiang Rong City!!”

“That’s impossible, the three great palaces wouldn’t dare attack Xiang Rong City. It’s very likely an extension of the southern forbidden region’s desolation.”

The expressions of the new brides and grooms changed as they looked at the horizon.

Indeed, the black cloud on the horizon was growing ever closer. The light from the stars and the moon had been completely covered. It was as if a black hand had covered the night sky and was reaching for this city. It was enormous and terrifying!!

“Everyone please relax. Xiang Rong City is heavily guarded. The nature walls inside and outside the city are capable of stopping ground and aerial army attacks. Everyone please stay in your homes and there will be no danger.” Flower Empress Master Xia Zhixian’s tone was still warm.

Her calmness freed the minds of everyone significantly. It was unfortunate that their weddings could not continue and these few thousands of people could probably only postpone their special day.

As the new brides and grooms gradually dispersed, Chu Mu and Ye Qingzi left with them.

“Chu Mu, what should we do now?” Ye Qingzi saw that Chu Mu had calmed down and asked him a question.

She was most afraid that he would be unable to control his emotions. Indeed, after knowing him for so long, she had rarely seen him as mad as just now that his entire body seemed like it was going to ignite.

This anger had lost all reason and was a bad thing for Chu Mu who had always been able to maintain a level head.

Therefore, since Chu Mu had completely suppressed it, Ye Qingzi was much more relieved.

“Let’s enter the bridal chamber.” a flirtatious smile rose on Chu Mu’s face. He completely ignored the arrival of the army.

Ye Qingzi gave Chu Mu a charming roll of her eyes. She muttered silently: “Was this fellow truly angry? His stomach is full of evil tricks and his mind is full of other desires.”

“I think that tonight you should breathe in the cold air tonight so you can organize your thoughts.” Ye Qingzi ignored Chu Mu’s flirting and seriously replied.

Ye Qingzi was certain that that woman was still in Chu Mu’s mind. If it was her, she would be unable to forget so quickly. Indeed, that was over ten long years of humiliation and anger. His feigning of carefreeness probably stemmed from the remorse of not completing their wedding.

Seeing Ye Qingzi speak serious, Chu Mu felt more remorseful.



When Chu Mu saw Ye Qingzi walked towards him dressed in her holy blue wedding dress, Chu Mu felt that his heart was completely occupied by this woman. That long kiss where he forgot himself caused his love for her to rise to a level where there was only her.

The soul pet trainer's path was truly arduous. It had been over ten long years of trials and tribulations. Chu Mu had gotten exhausted already. Today was the first time in over ten years that he had truly placed down all of the burdens in his heart and placed his full attention on feeling the happiness that stemmed from his heart...

However, the appearance of the defector young woman had ruined the intimate atmosphere he and Ye Qingzi had created with great difficulty. Originally only Ye Qingzi should have been in his mind, but now a woman who made Chu Mu feel disgusted was floating around in front of him.

Indeed, Chu Mu needed to calm his heart.

Ye Qingzi looked at the silent Chu Mu and said: "I'll help you think of how to deal with her. Even if you can't take action now, we can't just let off the woman who ruined our happy occasion."

Ye Qingzi also hated this woman whose appearance had been very untimely!

Chapter 879: An expert from 200 years ago

From all sides, more and more black fairy butterflies appeared outside xiangrong city, devouring all the nearby forests of Xiangrong City.

What was scarier was Xiangrong Forest used to be dense and full of leaves as if fall was just coming. As the black fairy butterflies slowly came forth, all the plants' green leaves withered away and the sea of green became a spreading darkness that caused the world to fall into sunset even in broad daylight.

Once it was night, the entire hundred kilometers around Xiangrong City became pitch black.

In the city, most of the fairy butterflies are colorful. Originally, these fairy butterflies should have taken over most of xiangrong city. However, these butterflies only made up a small portion now, shakily hiding in the city and daring not to go get pollen outside.

The city seemed like it was slowly taken over by black sea water.

People couldn't leave the city even if they wanted to. Whenever soul pet trainers gathered in teams and left a hundred kilometers out, seeing the endless black army, they always lost their courage to continue.

"They have high aggression, but if one doesn't directly aggravate them, they won't cast techniques. I've tried walking through the densely packed the forest and they had no reaction." Within the city, countless news about the black fairy butterflies spread.

"I heard that black fairy butterflies were made of ghosts. With this many outside, does this mean....."

"Black fairy butterflies are a plague. The dust they spread can easily ruin a living organism's life force and render all of us skeletons.

The entire city fell into unease. After all, these black fairy butterflies were getting closer and closer.

The entire world went scarily silent. They laid silently around the human city, elegant, composed, cold, covering every inch of sight, reeking with death.....

.....

In the flower garden like city master fort, colorful spirit butterflies flew around gloomily to maintain this colorful land.

The vice city master flower emperor master Xia Zhixian sat at the main seat of the hall. On either side were eight desolation Bin Liao and sixteen absolute Dragon Absolute Wen Luo, thirty two scar Zhuang Scar and Mei Scar, as well as six high class emperor rank soul alliance experts with the title of examiner.

Examiner was a special title set for high class emperor rank members in soul alliance. Every soul alliance member with high class emperor rank strength was eligible for this title and had power just as strong as any seventh rank kingdom master. There are more examiners than three palace elders, sacred guard leader, and other titles with high class emperor rank strength.

However, examiners were mostly spread out, some even also having loyalty with three palace people. Others may train in the wild and pursue only strength, while even more chose to live in seclusion and not participate in fights.

So, though examiners represent the most powerful high class group, not many of them really wanted to participate in the battle between three palace and soul alliance. After all, the three palace had very deep roots and even when weakened, they had ties with many experts, families, and clans.

At this time, the six experts that were in the city amster fort were famous experts in the past few decades. Now that they were old and lost their fighting spirit, they all stayed silently in Xiangrong City.

Once they reached a certain age, many people naturally come to the realization that they will no longer increase in strength and so choosing to settle was a very wise choice.

Of the six people, Li Guang and Duan Kaiming were two people that Chu Mu have seen before. These two people had great position in xiangrong city, and even the city master flower emperor master had to be polite to them.

The other four examiner experts were also white haired experts. They were once so powerful all of wanxiang realm shook underneath their strength. However, today, their age and their soul pet's age caused them to be weaker than they were before.

"Old mister Li, by your words, we can only wait here?" Flower Emperor Master Xia Zhixian watched Li Guang and asked.

"En, because we dont know what they came from." Li Guang nodded.

"Old Li, if these fairy butterfly armies launch an attack on us, won't we be dead? Black fairy butterflies have much higher aggression than other butterflies." Old Pang De Ren said worriedly.

"Then you can bring a group of people and clean them off!" Duan Kaiming glanced at Pang Deren and said.

Cleaning was impossible. According to their analysis, there were a million black fairy butterflies. Even with a dominator rank, they may need a long while before all of them were cleaned up.

"It's been this many years, yet you still haven't found the reason?" Flower Emperor Master asked.

In reality, Flower Emperor Master had warning of the appearance of black fairy butterflies. However, Xia Zhixian was very confused why these butterflies didn't choose to go southwards into the forbidden realm and instead stayed in human realm and even going towards Xiangrong City.

Though they didn't show any hostility or signs of attacking humans, slowly eating away at their territory still caused a lot of fear.

"This....." Li Guang showed hesitation.

In reality, Li Guang and Duan Kaiming knew what the appearance of black fairy butterflies meant, but they didn't dare speak because it related to an event that soul alliance didn't wish to speak about.

"Two old misters, just say it." Suddenly, a pleasant voice came from aside.

Everyone's gazes fell upon the woman. One could see a lightly veiled young woman walk in, noble and elegant, adding a beautiful scene to the hall.

Everyone standing there were soul alliance high level and saw a lot. They've seen countless women as well, but when such a woman stood so close to them, they were still nearly suffocated by the beauty. Probably no one in the world could stand before her and be completely unaffected by her beauty.

"Emperor concubine, your majesty."

"Your majesty."

The large hall all saluted, either half kneeling or lowering their heads, as no one dared to watch.

Flower emperor master Xia Zhixian gave the main seat to her and stood aside, looking slightly curiously at Emperor Concubine because she wasn't sure why he was suddenly so interested in this event.

“Your majesty, this is from two hundred years ago.” Li Guang lowered his head and said slowly.

“En, speak.” Emperor concubine said calmly.

Li Guang hesitated and glanced at old Duan.

Old Duan rolled his eyes and said with soul remembrance, “Just say it, some people probably know of his existence anyways.”

Li Guang nodded.

“Two hundred years ago, a fameless expert appeared in xiangrong city called Cheng Mo.” Li Guang said this and glanced around, seeing who would react to this message.

However, the only person that was shaken was flower emperor master Xia Zhixian.

“In the fifty years when Chen Mo reached top tier emperor rank, he almost never appeared in human realm. He was a man who truly sought the top of soul pet path. In these fifty years, he walked through north, south, east, and west all forbidden realms and even reached the world outside.....” Li Guang said slowly.

After saying that, they immediately lifted a disturbance.

Going through forbidden realm and reaching the world outside needed a rank of dominator rank at least.

However, how many have ever reached that level in human realm?

Even those that reach dominator rank couldn't always succeed in crossing. At least four heroes, heavenly concubine Mu Qingyi, and some retired experts, none of them have seen the world outside the forbidden realms.

Even the most powerful soul alliance master had only passed through north and east forbidden realm!

A man who passed through all four directions of forbidden realm, does this mean this person was stronger than soul alliance master??

“No one needs to be suspicious of my news. According to an older generation, two hundred years ago, Chen Mo indeed may have been stronger than alliance master.” Old Duan said straightforwardly.

“Stronger.....than alliance master?” Dragon Absolute paused and looked at Duan Kaiming surprised.

“Impossible, alliance master is the strongest human on human history, no one can be stronger. If this Chen Mo truly reached such a level, he should be able to live longer, why did he disappear?”

“Yeah, I’ve never heard of this Shen Mo either.” Zhuang Hen looked like he didn't completely believe it still.

Old Duan humphed and said, “You fellows have only lived for a couple of years. How would you understand things from two hundred years back.”

“Old Duan, this isn’t something you can say. You’ve only lived for a hundred years, how would you know either? And, if this person truly was this strong, why are there no monuments or cultural records? His name should be immortal by now.” Eight desolation Bing Liao seemed calm but said this arrogantly, clearly not believing either.

Emperor concubine didn’t comment but glanced at flower emperor master Xia Zhixian.

Xia Zhixian nodded slightly and said lowly, “I heard of this man from my ancestors, but the truth I can’t verify.”

Emperor concubine lightly nodded and signaled for Li Guang to continue.

“This appearance of black fairy butterfly very likely has something to do with a masterless soul pet of that expert. I think once it truly reveals itself, it can prove whether Chen Mo existed.” Li Guang said with some hope, his eyes rarely showing some glow!



## Chapter 880: It hid aside

In the city master hall, everyone followed Xia Zhixian's orders, and spread out to all sides of the city in case of a possible period of need.

Li Guang and Duan Kaiming continued to look for the source of this phenomenon. The appearance of this many black fairy butterflies definitely signified or hid something.

"Master, what's wrong?" Xia Zhixian asked questioningly.

"I just felt like there's an aura in this city that I hate." This woman's sixth sense is incredibly sharp. When dangerous auras appear, she always felt bothered.

The night of Nature's day, she felt bothered as well.

"Is it because of it?" Xia Zhixian asked.

Emperor Concubine shook her head and said, "It's someone. I don't know who it is, but the person definitely displayed huge hostility towards me at some point.

Dislike, evil, anger, and vengeance, these negative emotions were all easily controlled by all types of mental techniques from Emperor Concubine. This wasn't a misconception.

"Do I need to go find this person?" Flower Emperor Master Xia Zhixian asked.

“No need, this person hides very well. His resentment and vengeance are very thick, though, so I think he’ll appear sooner or later.” Emperor Concubine slowly stood up. Dragging along her expensive dress, she walked towards the outside hall. Before reaching the side door, she stopped and said lightly, “Chen Mo exists. He died around 150 years ago in this city. The thing I told you to look for in Xiangrong City, its his inheritance.”

Xia Zhixian stepped forward and followed up. Her bright pupils showed astonishment.

“Then all these black fairy butterflies.....” Xia Zhixian, as the city master, had no clue Xiangrong City had once had an expert that may have exceeded soul alliance.

“I think it’s as Li Guang said. His soul pet is an organism that has always hid within Xiangrong City. Our actions probably startled it, who has always been protecting its master’s soul.” Emperor Concubine said.

“Then do we continue? We’ve looked for so long without any results.....” Xia Zhixian asked.

“Its appearance means we’re very close to success.” Emperor Concubine’s red lips broke into a shrewd smile.

.....

On an ancient yet intricate shaded path, a group of colorful fairy butterflies lifted up a gust of sharp air, cutting into a nearby tree like a dagger.

The falling leaves were split in two as they fell.

The fairy butterflies in the city were always flying around slowly. Such swift movement was rare to see.

However, if one looked closely, one could see that in front of the group of fairy butterflies, there was a cold black little nimble shadow.

This black shadow wobbled up and down through the alley, nimbly dodging all of the fairy butterflies attacks and swiftly darting into a courtyard teeming with the aroma of medicine.

The group of colored fairy butterflies seemed very angry, circling the courtyard, but none dared to enter.

Suddenly, a thick dark aura released from within the courtyard towards its surroundings.

To others, it was just a cold wind blowing through the courtyard. However, the sensitive fairy butterflies could feel the terrifying dark aura hidden within.

“Pupupupupu~~~~~”

The scared fairy butterflies no longer dared to stay around the outside of the courtyard for long, scattering in all directions.

Inside the courtyard, a demonic man in white clothes retracted his aura and slowly walked over to the wounded black fairy butterfly.

“I know you aren’t the same as them, but these fairy butterflies don’t seem to be able to tell.” Chu Mu extended his hands and carefully picked up this black fairy butterfly that had followed him around for a while.

This black fairy butterfly’s pupils are black. When it looked at Chu Mu, its eyes showed defiance.

“Let my wife help you heal up.” Chu Mu walked to the medicine house and put the wounded fairy butterfly in front of Ye Qingzi.

Ye Qingzi naturally heard Chu Mu talking to the black fairy butterfly in the courtyard. She silently muttered something about how Chu Mu really was getting more and more shameless, taking advantage of her even when talking to a butterfly.

“Not too bad, it isn’t heavily wounded.” ye Qingzi was completely adept at healing such wounds. After summoning the Bell Noise Concubine that was also flower type, she cast a few techniques and gave it a medicine to eat and the little black fellow quickly recovered its strength.

After it recovered, this black little fairy butterfly laid on Chu Mu’s shoulder, its eyes coldly yet spiritedly surveying its surroundings.

“Chu Mu, it seems to like you a lot, you should just take it as a pet.” Ye Qingzi smiled and said.

“It’s not that it likes me, it’s just that it’s being crowded out and has nowhere to go.” Chu Mu said.

In the entire Xiangrong City, Chu Mu only saw this one black fairy butterfly. Its unique color and dark aura caused it to have difficulty even coming in contact with the other fairy butterflies.

Every fairy butterfly didn't want to be lonely. So, when Chu Mu repelled all the other fairy butterflies, it chose to approach Chu Mu.

"Isn't the psychic soul pet trainer's special quality the ability to communicate with special organisms?" ye Qingzi asked curiously.

"In reality, if one looks at them carefully and observe, one can read anything that's in a soul pet's heart." Chu Mu smiled and said.

This was something that Chu Tianmang told Chu Mu. though Chu Mu couldn't do what Ning Maner could and make every soul pet approach him, organisms that really have souls will resonate with Chu Mu because he could stand at the perspective of soul pets to see everything.

"Brother!"

Suddenly, Ning Maner's crisp voice came from outside the medicine house, "the blind old man is here."

"You continue concocting, I won't bother you." Chu Mu hugged Ye Qingzi and lightly kissed her by the lips.

"En, devil tree battle soldier's soul item is almost done, and the quality should be higher this time." Ye Qingzi said.

The second time he met the blind old man in the library, Chu Mu talked with him for a while.

Chu Mu saw that the blind old man truly knew a lot, and wasn't much inferior to Old Li. Chu Mu just happened to have some questions about seventh remembrance cultivation as well as soul pet strength strengthening, so he consulted the old blind man about it.

The old blind man methodically answered all of Chu Mu's questions.

The reason Chu Mu was stuck at seventh remembrance and couldn't continue was mainly because of his strength.

Additionally, Blind old man told Chu Mu that a soul pet trainer's soul can't easily get powerful from just an increase in one or two soul pacts. The only steady way was to raise the strength of all the soul pact soul pets. This will push the soul pet trainer to become a lot stronger.

He couldn't get help from the faraway and isolated soul pets. As for the soul pets near him, ghost monarch king, devil tree battle soldier, and binding wind spirit are all middle class emperor rank and had room to grow. Only improving them will improve his soul remembrance.

Reaching spirit emperor, souls were made up of five souls, and each three remembrances had a soul pact. Only the combination of all the soul pacts was a soul pet trainer's full soul. If two or three soul pacts' soul pets were weaker, it won't affect a soul pet trainer's training. However, when over a third of one's soul pacts had soul pets weaker than the soul pet trainer's soul remembrance, it will cause certain disturbances. Over two thirds and one's cultivation will be unable to continue.

This was why soul pet trainers very rarely only trained a few soul pets. Every soul pet trainer's cultivation was related to their soul pacts, so the best way was to develop all of one's soul pets.

“Old mister Chen, you were looking for me?” Chu Mu walked into the hallway. Seeing the blind mister sitting in a chair, he asked strangely.

“I’m worried for it.” The old blind man pointed at the black fairy butterfly on Chu Mu’s shoulder.

“Because of the appearance of the black fairy butterfly army, I think it/s public enemy number one now.” Chu Mu looked at the little fellow on his shoulder and then looked back at the old man. “Old mister, it seems to have been born in the city. Why is it black, is it a species mutation?”

“The old man replied, “Are you interested in knowing?”

“Somewhat.” Chu Mu nodded.

“I’m not sure if you’ve heard the saying before that black fairy butterflies are ghosts that linger in our world?” Old man said.

“En, Old Man Duan mentioned it before.” Chu Mu didn’t have a good impression of Old Duan, so he didn’t use any respectful title either.

“It’s a ghost.” Old man said.

“Ghost?” Chu Mu stared blankly.

Ghost type organism!!

“Its previous life was some soul pet trainer’s vine type emperor soul pet but it was forced to remove its soul pact with its master. When it died, I buried it in Xiangrong City. However, some fairy butterfly accidentally lost its egg within the dirt I buried it. If a butterfly egg falls into dirt, it usually dies. However, miraculously, it lived under the nurturing of the vine type emperor’s corpse and gave birth to this creature..... it’s a new being, but it retained some broken memories of the vine type emperor.” Old man’s words became ordinary, as if recounting a normal story.

“Then it should be flower type, bug type, and ghost type, right?” Chu mu asked.

“More or less. However, the fairy butterfly’s egg was too low rank. Though it is reborn this way, it’s too too weak. Ai, a few years go, its old master once walked by this Xiangrong City too.....” Old man said.

“Why didn’t its original master bring it back? Since it still had memories.” In Chu Mu’s eyes, there weren’t weak soul pets, only weak soul pet trainers. Any soul pet can be strengthened to higher levels.

The old man suddenly went silent as he “stared” at Chu Mu’s face.

“He was also named Chu, and you give off a very similar feeling. Similarly outstanding, similar words.....” Old blind man showed a slightly pained look of benevolence.

“Called Chu, what was his name?” Chu Mu paused and quickly asked.



“You probably don’t know him....” Old mister Chen slowly stood up and walked out of the hallway with his cane. He didn’t stop walking but continued, “help me take care of it, the little buy with a strong ego.”

Chu Mu looked at the blind old man leave and felt a strange feeling rise in his heart.

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“Oh, it wasn’t that he didn’t bring it away; it simply hid aside when he came.”

Old blind man seemed to remember something and turned around to add calmly.