

Strongest As 1021

Chapter 1021: Trial Tablet Blank Name

Just then, Ye Mo realized the use of the trial tablet. It wasn't just a simple ranking. Any cultivator would have an enlightenment under such intense pressure and killing intent. This was beneficial to one's cultivation.

At the same time, Ye Mo realized why so many cultivators gave up hope after feeling that terrifying killing intent. If they failed, it would indeed affect their mental state, but if they succeeded it would be a huge inspiration.

Subconsciously, Ye Mo started to emit his own power and killing intent. The pressure on him immediately eased up. Realizing this was the key, Ye Mo completely released his power.

When Ye Mo reached above 18 meters, he felt the killing intent materialize again, in just an instant he felt he was in an ancient battle field. Countless spirit beasts, cultivators, and demons all roared at him.

At this moment, Ye Mo didn't dare to hold back at all. He released Zi Xu and the Illusion Cloud Strikes. Under the purple sword rays, the spirit beasts, cultivators, and even demons were killed, wave after wave. Ye Mo thought of the time he was at the herb plain and had killed countless earth scorpions.

The bodies of spirit beasts piled up beneath him and he stood taller and taller.

Soon, Ye Mo felt that the spirit beasts grow less and less and the area ahead opened up. Before he could take a breath, a level six mammoth charged over.

A level six primary stage mammoth! Ye Mo took a step back. This was equal to nascent soul state level one power. Before the mammoth even got here, the powerful chi enveloped him as though if he hesitated for a moment, he would immediately be devoured by the mammoth. Ye Mo quickly used purple eye soul sever along with Illusion Cloud 5th and 6th strikes with all his might.

He felt a wave of weakness. Ye Mo's Illusion Cloud formation kill strike brought countless sword rays and formed a yin yang dual kill formation. He knew that this kill formation wasn't able to do much to the mammoth, but it could stop the beast from devouring him.

Sizzle

Ye Mo felt his spirit sense attack work and the Illusion Cloud formation kill strike tore the mammoth to pieces.

Ye Mo breathed a sigh of relief, he didn't think this level six mammoth would be so easily killed by him. What was going on? Ye Mo knew that although his spirit sense attack and Illusion Cloud formation kill strike were powerful, they wouldn't be enough to kill the level six spirit beast. He didn't expect the combination of the two to have such power.

Suddenly, he felt the pressure lighten and he came to his senses. He was still at the trial tablet, what was going on?

Ye Mo didn't understand. He saw Xiao Fei and others try, they seemed very casual and didn't even use their magic artifacts. Since when did they fight like him?

"What is he doing?" the few onlookers looked dazedly at Ye Mo.

One golden core state level four hesitated before saying, "He seemed to have released his magic artifact and it cast some purple light, but was stopped by something."

"Why is he attacking? He's just supposed to write his name down," the first cultivator asked again.

"I don't know, but he seems to have surpassed 21 meters," another cultivator said.

"So what if he surpassed 21 meters? Many people use burst pills and can reach near 21 meters, but they can't even leave their names down."

At this moment, Ye Mo saw a milky white empty tablet. He understood and murmured, "So you don't need to fly very high, you just need to leave your name."

Thinking about this, Ye Mo didn't hesitate and wrote the name, "Ye Mo."

He saw Xiao Fei write his name. It had turned faint gold and immersed into the tablet. After he wrote his name, he waited for a while but it still didn't immerse into the tablet.

Did he fail? Thinking about this, Ye Mo felt even greater pressure. He just used his full powered attack and his spirit sense was weak, he couldn't stay up anymore and could only fall down slowly.

"He's coming down, he wrote Ye Mo, look for his name, what rank is he?"

Ye Mo also looked around nervously but when he reached the last name he still didn't see his name. how was this possible? Ye Mo looked up and down a few more times but still didn't see his name.

"Haha..." the people from the square laughed. "I told you, what's the point of going very high? If just anyone could leave their names behind on the trial tablet, it wouldn't be called the trial tablet."

Ye Mo's heart sunk, he was sure he wasn't weaker than Xiao Fei, but Xiao Fei was ranked 11th. Meanwhile, he didn't even get a ranking. Something must've happened because only he was attacked and encountered a level six mammoth.

Those contemptuous remarks made Ye Mo feel awkward. If it was during the day, Ye Mo could imagine how embarrassing it would be.

But Ye Mo was sure that it wasn't because he wasn't strong enough that he wasn't able to leave his name. Plus, the pressure had given him some enlightenments.

Ye Mo didn't care much about the trial tablets to begin with and so he immediately left. He needed to find a place to form his soul and then go find Ning Qingxue.

Ethereal Immortal Pond was an 8-star sect, their management should be easier to contact than a 9-star sect. Perhaps he could see Qingxue.

He couldn't stay here very long, but he could stay for two days to organize his thoughts.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to go to a hotel, he saw two golden core state cultivators rush out of a hotel and get on their flying spirit artifacts, heading out of the city.

"Let's go to the north gate," one of them said. Ye Mo thought that the two must somehow be related to the city guards. The city management was very strict and people could only leave at certain times.

Ye Mo usually wouldn't care about this, but he was being very careful now. If the two could leave now, he would follow them.

With this in mind, he followed them carefully. Even if he had to reach nascent soul state and organize his thoughts, he didn't have to be in the city.

With Ye Mo's stealth capabilities, the two golden core state cultivators didn't notice at all. Ye Mo followed the two to South Peace city's north gate and found more than ten golden core state cultivators and even one nascent soul state cultivator there.

As soon as the two arrived, the city gate restriction was opened and Ye Mo quickly followed them out. Ye Mo didn't dare to go immediately as there were too many cultivators here. He hid carefully.

"How is it?" the nascent soul state cultivator asked immediately.

The two golden core state cultivators answered, "We've calculated a 100 kilometer circle around the north gate of all the hotels and recently renting cultivators, we're sure we didn't miss any."

Ye Mo thought, 'That Fu Rong had this much power? He could command this many golden core state and even nascent soul state cultivators?' It seemed the An Bei three demons had taken action. Luckily he didn't go find a hotel or he would've been blocked at the door.

“Okay, the city has 6 exits right now, we’re guarding the north gate. I don’t want any problems to occur at our gate. Even if an ant leaves now, we need to know. Tomorrow, our Lightning Cloud sect elders will come. No matter who he is, his soul will be sucked out and burned for daring to kill our core disciple,” the nascent soul state cultivator said coldly.

“Martial uncle Li, don’t worry, he is our mortal enemy. If he dares to come here, he will never be able to leave,” the golden core state peak stage cultivator that Ye Mo had followed said with killing intent.

The nascent soul state cultivator nodded. “Okay, that guy is no simple character, be careful. Elder Tian will be here tomorrow morning at the latest. This guy ambushed Aofeng at the Heartless Sea, if he wants to leave he has to go past South Peace city, so you don’t have to worry that he won’t come.”

Ye Mo just realized it was about that Tian Aofeng he had killed. He was from a 9-star sect. If he wasn’t careful, he wouldn’t even know how he died tomorrow.

Chapter 1022: Missing A Name

He was really unlucky, he hadn’t even found Qingxue yet but he had already offended the An Bei three demons and a 9-star sect.

Luckily he had just left the city, or else he would have nowhere to hide when the elders of the sect arrived. Ye Mo had faith in his stealth means, but he didn’t dare to say if they would stand up to the 9-star sect elders. They were at least body condensation state or cauldron filling state power.

Luckily, his name wasn’t left behind on the trial tablet or there would be no way they wouldn’t pay attention to him.

But Ye Mo couldn’t really blame himself, who knew that this guy had such a powerful origin? Just for him, the sect was even daring to lockdown South Peace City.

Ye Mo calmed down now. The sect was sure that he was going to come to the city, and in fact he had.

He saw the sign that the cultivators aboard the ship were being compensated in spirit stones and had guessed that they might all be set up by the lightning cloud sect. Luckily he was careful and threw all of Tian Aofeng's things into the golden page world.

...

Even the nascent soul state cultivators didn't notice Ye Mo, much less the golden core state cultivators. An hour later, Ye Mo left the city gate quietly and got on his flying ship, leaving as fast as he could.

By the time it was daylight, Ye Mo didn't even know how far he had traveled, but his speed hadn't decreased at all and the supply of top grade spirit stones powering his artifact never stopped. He even used his cultivation essence lavishly to make the ship go faster. He would've used extreme grade spirit stones if not for the fear that the ship wouldn't be able to handle it.

The difference between the 9-star sect lightning cloud sect and the ghost immortal sect was huge. The highest power of the ghost immortal sect was only a hollow spirit state cultivator, and Ye Mo believed he had a way to get around hollow spirit state cultivators. 9-star sects had truth realisation state cultivators though, against whom he didn't have any confidence at all.

So the only choice he had was to run.

...

Due to Xiao Fei's name, South Peace city was even busier than usual the next day. The people also wanted to see Fang Zhongshi's reaction. They were both 9-star sect core disciples and wouldn't be satisfied losing out to the other.

Many people guessed that Fang Zhongshi would come to try again, so they rushed to the trial tablet square.

People discussed in so much detail that even which direction Xiao Fei's hair was floating to was mentioned.

“You don’t know that after Xiao Fei tried, two more people tried and lost face. But that night, another person came to try,” one golden core state cultivator from last night said.

“There are too many people who don’t know their own strength. Without saying, I know those three didn’t leave any marks...”

“Of course, that cultivator was called Ye something... I remember him the most because he was too funny. He didn’t leave his name but he made a big scene...”

“Yes, he even took out his magic artifact, it was the first time I’ve seen someone use their magic artefact at the trial tablet. What a joke...” another cultivator said.

“Haha...”

“You said he took out his magic artifact at the trial tablet?” a cold voice suddenly asked.

They just noticed that it was a young nun standing not far away.

Her hair was coiled behind her head but she didn’t have a whisk. Her snow white skin and her snow white dao uniform accompanied with her extreme beauty made her seem like she didn’t belong in the mortal world.

“It’s Ling Xiaoshuang, dao name Qing Shuang...” someone immediately recognized her.

“I know, Serene Dream Mosque, South Peace State’s number two beauty...” the cultivator stopped halfway, realizing his words were a bit offensive.

But everyone realized who this extremely beautiful young nun was.

She clearly came here for only one thing. She was about to reach nascent soul state or else she wouldn’t be here. Many people would come for the trial before they ascended to nascent soul state in order to gain enlightenment.

People subconsciously started talking quieter. Many people's heart skipped faster as though feeling honored that they could be so close to her.

However, no one answered her question. Ling Xiaoshuang frowned and asked, "Who said that a cultivator took out his magic artifact at the trial tablet?"

Her master had told her that those cultivators who took out their magic artifacts at the trial tablets were indescribable geniuses.

Since the ancient times, there was only one nascent soul state cultivator who used his magic artifact at the nascent soul state trial tablet tens of thousands of years ago. When that cultivator reached nascent soul state tertiary stage, he killed a hollow spirit state cultivator. That wasn't all, within 100 years, he reached truth realisation state peak stage. However, for some reason, he wasn't accepted by the immortal dao and was not allowed to ascend to the immortal realm. In his fury, he shattered the void, smashed open the barrier of Luo Yue continent, and left.

Her master said that the earlier that the cultivator used a magic artifact on a trial tablet, the more genius they were. If what this cultivator said was real, someone used a magic artifact on the golden core state trial tablet – that person would be absurd. He was more powerful than that nascent soul state cultivator from tens of thousands of years ago, so she had to know who it was.

That golden core state cultivator was pushed out by his friends and stood out, saying excitedly, "It's me, I saw him, martial sister Ling..."

"Tell me." Ling Xiaoshuang nodded.

The cultivator saw that Ling Xiaoshuang used a polite tone and felt as if he just fell into a soothing spring. His voice even changed a little, "Midnight last night, a cultivator came to the trial tablet. I think he was scared of being laughed at and that's why he chose night time."

Ling Xiaoshuang frowned and said, "No need to mention that, tell me about the process."

“Yes, when that cultivator reached 18 meters and almost 21 meters, he suddenly took out a purple magic artifact and stopped at 21 meters. He used his magic artifact to attack for a while before going higher than 21 meters. He then marked his name, he’s called....” the cultivator paused to think of Ye Mo’s name.

“He’s called Ye Mo,” a cultivator next to him said. “But his name wasn’t left on the trial tablet. I think he used some pills, it’s said that Feng Honest’s tan hua pill has such effects.”

Ling Xiaoshuang gasped, she didn’t expect there would really be someone who would use a magic artifact at the trial tablet. But why wasn’t his name left behind? This wasn’t right. Her master said that the nascent soul state cultivator tens of milleniums ago left his name behind, but his name was ranked first.

First? Ling Xiaoshuang looked up on the tablet, the name was familiar. It had been there for two hundred years and wasn’t Ye Mo.

Seeing this, many cultivators subconsciously looked at the tablet.

“Wait, how come I feel there’s one less name on the tablet!” one cultivator exclaimed.

“Hmm, it’s true! One name’s missing. There’re only 299 names, not 300!” someone else exclaimed.

Chapter 1023: Soar Into Existence

“299 names indeed...” Ling Xiaoshuang murmured to herself.

Actually, the top of the trial tablet seemed to have an extra white jade tablet, but it was empty, without any markings. It floated above the golden core state trial tablet.

“Soar into Existence!” Ling Xiaoshuang almost blurted out.

She was sure that Ye Mo's name was on that white jade tablet and that he was the golden core state trial tablet number one, but his name wasn't shown due to some other reason.

Ling Xiaoshuang knew that not even 9-star sect disciples would know what it meant to soar into existence. It wasn't just showing a tablet above the golden core state trial tablet and becoming number one on the trial tablet.

It meant that the big change and disaster of the cultivation realm was impending. The golden core state trial tablet protected the person who soared into existence and wouldn't show his name, showing an empty tablet instead. Only when that person could protect himself would his name be shown on the tablet.

Ling Xiaoshuang didn't know why her master knew about this, but she knew not many others were aware of this.

It was simple if she wanted to find out whether Ye Mo was that person who had soared into existence. If someone tried and successfully got onto the tablet, then 300 names would appear. However, the trial tablet would automatically remove the last person.

The name on the Soar into Existence jade tablet would appear there forever. No matter how powerful people from the future generation were, they wouldn't be able to surpass the name on Soar into Existence.

The tablets had been derelict on the square for countless years. All the people knew that the first name would exist there forever. But in the countless years, only the first name of the nascent soul state cultivator tablet had been marked for eternity. That nascent soul state cultivator named Chu Jiuyu who used magic artifacts at the trial had his name kept at first forever.

But Chu Jiuyu didn't try any other trial tablets.

Even a powerful figure like Chu Jiuyu wasn't able to have his name written on the Soar Into Existence white jade tablet, meaning that he could be surpassed in the future. Ye Mo might be the one who would surpass him.

Who was he? What sort of fortune did he get to reach such a height?

Ling Xiaoshuang walked to the golden core state trial tablet. She wanted to try to mark her name and also to test if Ye Mo was that Soar Into Existence person. She didn't like to show off and didn't even go to the golden core state hall of fame, but her master told her to try the golden core state trial tablet before forming her nascent soul as it would benefit her greatly.

Because of this, she came but she knew if she failed, she would be ridiculed. However, she didn't care about that.

"Ling Xiaoshuang is going for the trial..."

"Ling Xiaoshuang isn't someone in the golden core state hall of fame, the trial tablet has nothing to do with looks..."

"Shut up, do you not want to live? How dare you speak of her that way?"

Seeing Ling Xiaoshuang come to the trial tablet, everyone was excited.

Ling Xiaoshuang wore a snow white dress and stood before the golden core state trial tablet like a beautiful vibrant lily. But before they could appreciate this beauty, she had soared up into the sky.

When that powerful pressure arrived, Ling Xiaoshuang felt that killing intent. She finally understood why her master told her to come – this was indeed beneficial to her cultivation.

When she reached a height of 21 meters, she couldn't go forward anymore. She knew she had reached her limit. She was disappointed, but knew this was to be expected. The next moment, she wrote her name, Ling Xiaoshuang.

The words turned into a pale white ray and shot into the tablet.

“Ling Xiaoshuang is ranked 23rd on the golden core state trial tablet...” people immediately spread her rank.

Ling Xiaoshuang, who wasn't in the golden core state hall of fame, managed to rank 23 on the golden core state trial tablet, meaning that the number of people who could surpass her was only 23. This was already a very good rank.

Ling Xiaoshuang stood below the tablet and looked at her name. She didn't leave immediately and scanned the tablet. It had returned to 300 names.

Ye Mo really was that Soar Into Existence person. His name was beyond what this tablet could hold and only appeared on that white jade tablet. She had to tell her master this news as soon as possible.

Ling Xiaoshuang immediately left, but discussion about her heated up and even surpassed Xiao Fei.

“Hmm, who said that one name was missing on the tablet? I counted again, it's 300.” Someone immediately noticed the change.

“It really is 300, what happened before?”

...

But all the discussion immediately stopped as the cultivators at the square suddenly donned a fearful expression.

An extremely powerful spirit sense swept over the square and didn't leave. It swept back again. Then, two more powerful spirit senses swept over. All the cultivators at the square were cleanly swept.

Those spirit senses had a powerful and angry killing intent. They were obviously belonging to cauldron filling state cultivators and above. no one dared to speak at all under such powerful spirit senses.

Then, an extremely cold voice sounded in all the ears of the South Peace City cultivators, “Lightning Cloud Sect’s core disciple Tian Aofeng was harmed at the Heartless Sea. The culprit might be at South Peace city. The cultivator who can provide information about this cultivator can get a Cao Huan pill if they’re golden core state, Hollow Meridian Pill if they’re nascent soul state, and so forth, and will also be protected by the Lightning Cloud sect. If anyone helps this person escape, he will become the enemy of the Lightning Cloud Sect...”

“A truth realisation state cultivator....”

Everyone knew that to be able to send his voice through the entire city, it was a truth realisation state for sure. What shook people even more was that the core disciple Tian Aofeng had been killed.

Who had the balls to do such a thing? He was ranked below Fang Zhongshi, but he showed signs of potentially surpassing him.

...

The city lord of South Peace city could only send people to investigate the cultivators and didn’t dare to complain at all.

In the city lord estate, a few body condensation state cultivators and above were gathered. The city lord estate had become the temporary gathering place for the Lightning Cloud Sect.

“On the ship, Aofeng sliced off a solo cultivator’s arm and a golden core state level nine came out to help that cultivator. I think with Aofeng’s personality, even after the sea monster incident, he wouldn’t let go of that golden core state cultivator. He probably chased after him,” one body condensation state said.

The cultivator sitting at the top was someone whose age couldn’t be discerned. Even the cauldron filling state cultivators below were very respectful to him.

That cultivator said, “Recount the situation precisely, and was that cultivator who had his arm cut off found?”

“Yes,” the body condensation state answered. “When that golden core state level nine had just walked to the deck, the arm Aofeng sliced off fell in front of that cultivator. Aofeng told that cultivator to pick it up and give it to him, but that golden core state level nine picked the arm up and attached it for the cultivator. Then, that broken arm cultivator disappeared when the spirit beasts attacked. He was probably eaten.”

“Would Aofeng also be... because of the spirit beast?” one cauldron filling state asked.

He was interrupted by that elder Tian, “Impossible, that spirit beast didn’t target Aofeng at the time and Aofeng had great world transmission rune. He could escape whenever he wanted. Aofeng was definitely killed by a cultivator.”

Chapter 1024: Ye Mo’s Divine Damnation

“Elder Tian, Aofeng might have been only golden core state level eight, but there’s hardly any golden core state level nine who could have killed him in South Peace State and prevented him from escaping,” another cauldron filling state cultivator said. Elder Tian sneered and was about to argue, but the cultivator sitting at the top waved his hand and stopped them. He thought for a while before asking, “What’s that golden core state level nine cultivator called?” “I’ve searched the records of Mo Hai city, that cultivator is called Mo Ying and is a solo cultivator,” a body condensation state cultivator answered. “Mo Ying?” the top cultivator repeated. “Regardless if this name is real or fake, investigate this guy first.” ... “Mo Ying?” Ling Xiaoshuang heard that the cultivator who killed Tian Aofeng was called Mo Ying and immediately felt something wasn’t right. There was no way that a core disciple of 9-star sect didn’t have means to escape. Meanwhile, a golden core state level nine cultivator was able to kill Tian Aofeng and make him unable to run. Clearly this golden core state level nine was no ordinary person. Even Xiao Fei wouldn’t be able to kill Tian Aofeng easily, much less stop him from running away. Now, the name of the cultivator who killed Tian Aofeng was pretty obvious – it was that Ye Mo. Mo Ying was his alias. Ling Xiaoshuang suddenly began to worry. She wasn’t sure if Lightning Cloud sect would think of the Golden core state trial tablet. Her master said there were only a few who knew about the Soar Into Existence, but lightning cloud sect was also a 9-star sect – would they not know about it? Luckily, she had filled up the tablet names. Thinking about this, Ling Xiaoshuang felt she should go back to her sect as quickly as possible. ... This was the sixth day and Ye Mo was still running. If the lightning cloud sect knew he killed Tian Aofeng, it would be useless even if he fled to North Far State. Instead, he would bring disaster to Song Yangzhu and others there. Thinking about this, Ye Mo thought of Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue. Would they be affected too? Even if they weren’t, would they not do anything if they knew he was in the hands of the lightning cloud sect? Ning Qingxue was at an 8-star sect. If the lightning cloud sect knew about his relations to Ning Qingxue and made Ethereal Immortal Pond hand over Ning Qingxue, they wouldn’t dare to resist at all. Susu’s sect was a 9-star sect, but apparently it had declined quite a lot, it was even worse off than some 8 star sects. Thinking about this, Ye Mo shivered. He became more worried, the only way out was to not expose his tracks. He immediately gave up on the thought of

finding Ning Qingxue and Luo Ying. He didn't dare to let anyone know that he was related to them. 'Power, I need power!' Ye Mo cursed, he needed to find a place to reach nascent soul state and even higher. If he wanted to take on the 9-star sect lightning cloud sect, he had to be at least disaster transformation state. Lightning cloud sect had truth realisation state cultivators. Two months later, in a very subtle valley in South Peace State, Ye Mo set up a huge spirit gathering formation and then another stealth formation outside it. He was planning on breaking through to nascent soul state. This place was very far from South Peace city, Ye Mo was sure that even truth realisation state cultivators wouldn't be able to find it. Plus, this place was arid in spirit chi and although worthless, was the perfect place for Ye Mo to reach nascent soul state. Usually, people would find a place with lots of spirit chi to break through, but Ye Mo had a lot of spirit stones and even took out spirit crystals. He had to reach nascent soul state as quickly as possible or it would garner attention. If it weren't for the fact that the golden page world's laws were incomplete, Ye Mo would rather breakthrough in there. Other than the spirit range that he didn't dare to take out, Ye Mo had prepared almost everything. This place was arid in spirit chi but still much better than North Far State. Plus, Ye Mo used top grade spirit stones to stack up his spirit gathering formation. With this spirit chi density, it was already enough for him to breakthrough. Ye Mo was golden core state peak stage and was fully prepared. He ate Cao Huan pills and started using Three Birth Chant. The spirit chi around immediately rushed into his body like crazy. Ye Mo calmed down and focused on devouring spirit chi to form his nascent soul. If someone else was here, they would find that the spirit chi around Ye Mo was almost solid. The ten million top grade spirit stones he took out all had their spirit chi sucked out. Ye Mo felt his power increase drastically and cultivation essence growing increasingly stronger, almost materializing. His golden core spun faster than ever before. At the same time, Ye Mo felt his meridians have a tearing sense of pain. It was as though he would explode the very next moment. At this moment, his golden core slowed down and cracked. The core was cracked, Ye Mo knew this was the most dangerous moment. Many cultivators failed here. Ye Mo wanted to protect his golden core with his cultivation essence, but suddenly, there was a loud rumble in the sky. The clear sky was covered with clouds, the rumbling noise came from above the clouds. How was the divine damnation here so quickly? Ye Mo felt it was odd. He saw Li Yuqian breakthrough, it was no way near as fast. Then, lightning the size of a baby's arm shot down towards him, closely followed by 9 more bolts of the same size. They all fell towards Ye Mo. Ye Mo was shaken, although he had a lightning spirit root and could devour lightning sources, he couldn't devour such a terrifying divine damnation in such a short time. Even though he was using the Three Birth Chant to the maximum, he was still burnt. His meridians cracked under the lightning but were repaired again with the use of Three Birth Chant. The lightning struck down nonstop, and after the first 9 bolts, Ye Mo was covered in wounds. If he didn't have a half dao artifact protecting him, he might have been heavily injured with just the first wave. He felt his power increase another fold, but he didn't feel joy at all. This was only the first wave, he still had 3 more waves – 27 bolts in total. How could he take such a level of divine damnation? Ye Mo couldn't care about his golden core anymore, he quickly took out formation flags and started setting up formations. He thought he could devour lightning source and didn't take divine damnation seriously, but now it seemed he was very wrong. Before the second wave came, he had to think of a way. He didn't have any better methods besides using formations. Luckily, he created a lightning storage formation after the lightning attraction formation. He needed a lightning storage formation. Ye Mo threw out tens of formation flags. *Rumble* Ye Mo had just set up a foundation when the second wave came. It was another 9 bolts of lightning of the same size, but they came three at a time. Before Ye Mo could completely digest the first three, the next three fell. When all 9 fell, Ye Mo's

wounds that had just recovered a little got worse. Ye Mo calmed down the more he used Three Birth Chant. He felt his power increase even more. This lightning injury was much better than eating the first batch of heaven glory pills. When the third wave came, Ye Mo finally breathed easy. His lightning storage formation was complete. Five bolts came down first and were directed into the lightning storage formation, then four more landed and were devoured by Ye Mo. By now, the lightning only strengthened his body and didn't do any damage to him. Before the fourth wave came, Ye Mo was already digesting the lightning in the storage formation. Ye Mo felt the pure lightning spirit power and felt happy. This was a good method. He didn't waste a single bit of the power and instead used it to strengthen his body.

Chapter 1025: Divine Damnation Shenanigans

The fourth wave came and 9 bolts landed at the same time.

Ye Mo was shook, he released Zi Xu without hesitation.

Even he wasn't able to deal with such a wave in such a short time.

Crack crack crack

Ye Mo hacked open three of them and the remaining two landed on him. Three more were stored in the storage formation and he could only digest one bolt.

Luckily his power had increased after the shower of the first three waves, otherwise the damage would be quite serious.

But just the two bolts still tore his flesh apart. He had a half dao artifact protecting him, so he wasn't heavily injured. With the Three Birth Chant, Ye Mo soon devoured the lightning in the storage formation and completely recovered from his injuries.

Ye Mo checked Zi Xu and found that it wasn't damaged. It seemed his kitchen knife was really substantial.

The divine damnation was over. Ye Mo took a deep breath. This divine damnation was strong but it was reasonable.

After the waves of lightning, Ye Mo felt his power increase greatly. Ye Mo thought, 'Is this nascent soul state power?'

Just then, Ye Mo remembered his cracked golden core. He hadn't formed his nascent soul yet, what was going on? Did he fail?

While Ye Mo was still checking himself, the spirit chi around him rustled and flew towards him like an opened dam. He didn't even need to devour it and it just went into his body.

Ye Mo was shocked and quickly ran the Three Birth Chant. Luckily, his Three Birth Chant was powerful enough to handle all the spirit chi.

Ye Mo felt his power increase more rapidly. His meridians started to burst with pain again. His golden core was about to burst. Ye Mo didn't expect to encounter such a terrifying situation.

Before he could find a good solution to this, the sky rumbled once more. At the same time, more lightning crackled.

Each bolt was the size of a baby's arm.

Ye Mo was dazed, there were so many bolts here, did the heavens want to blast him to pieces?

But they had already started falling, so Ye Mo didn't have time to curse the heavens as he released Zi Xu again and charged it with cultivation essence like crazy.

How could a golden core state cultivator have such a terrifying divine damnation? Ye Mo roared "Illusion Cloud Exert Will, break!"

'You want my life, but I won't give it!'

Countless purple sword rays flew out and clashed with the dense bolts of lightning. Even though Ye Mo's power was already far stronger than before, the power of the lightning bolts was far from what his sword rays could block.

Twenty more lightning bolts fell and 8 were directed into the storage formation. The rest all landed on Ye Mo.

Ye Mo knew that his formation could store at most 8 bolts or it would explode.

Crack, rumble

No matter how powerful his Three Birth Chant was, he was almost torn to pieces by these lightning bolts. His half dao artifact blocked the first few waves without being damaged, but this time, it completely shattered.

Ye Mo spat mouthfuls of blood and crawled out from a deep trench. This divine damnation almost took his life, but luckily he still managed to block it. However, he was heavily injured. He found that the bursting sense in his meridians was gone.

His shattered golden core seemed to have devoured this energy and formed a new type of energy.

At this moment, Ye Mo realized that his divine damnation was different than that of others. The divine damnation seemed to have hatred towards him and wanted to kill him.

Ye Mo didn't even have the energy to curse. He had counted, that last wave had 36 bolts. In total, he had experienced 72 bolts of lightning. That was equivalent to 8 waves.

72? Ye Mo was flabbergasted, he was definitely going through the 9 9 divine damnation, meaning that the last wave wasn't here yet.

Fuck!

Ye Mo was grumpy, but he knew he had to digest all the lightning in the storage formation. Otherwise, the last wave wouldn't be any easier than the previous wave.

The rumbling sound in the sky seemed to have disappeared and the sky even looked clearer than before. However, Ye Mo didn't feel easy like before. He knew that this divine damnation was sneaky, and if he rested up now, perhaps it would fall immediately.

Ye Mo quickly ate some recovery pills and started digesting the 8 lightning bolts in the storage formation.

Suddenly, Ye Mo felt his sea of consciousness brighten up and his injuries seemed to recover faster. His meridians expanded and his cultivation essence became even denser.

Ye Mo was relieved. As long as his injuries were healed, he could take it even if the last wave was more powerful.

At this moment, he saw a woman charge at him.

"Move aside, it's my divine damnation!" Ye Mo just said this before he realized he knew this woman. She was so familiar – it was Mu Xiaoyun.

Ye Mo was shaken. "Xiaoyun, what are you doing here? Move aside...."

"Husband, I've been looking for you. I finally found you. I'm not leaving you again!" Mu Xiaoyun cried as she charged over.

Rumble rumble

Before Ye Mo could say anything more, the last wave fell. The first two bolts flew towards Mu Xiaoyun, clearly because she interfered with the divine damnation.

Ye Mo didn't dare to let her get struck at all. This last wave was twice as thick as the previous wave. Mu Xiaoyun clearly only had foundation establishment state power. She would die for certain.

Without hesitation, Ye Mo charged towards Mu Xiaoyun and released Zi Xu. Two bolts were stopped by Zi Xu and one landed on Ye Mo.

Ye Mo didn't have the half dao artifact armor now, so even though there was the Three Birth Chant to help him digest the power, he still spat blood.

Before Ye Mo could worry about his injuries, he quickly asked, "Xiaoyun, are you okay?"

But then, Ye Mo immediately felt something was wrong. How could there be such a coincidence? While he was doing his divine damnation, Xiaoyun charged over and into the lightning range? This place was deserted for thousands of miles.

That wasn't Xiaoyun, it was the heart demon tribulation!

Ye Mo realized this and Mu Xiaoyun disappeared. 7 more bolts of lightning appeared.

'Fuck!' Ye Mo cursed. He was tricked again, the divine damnation had lured him outside the lightning storage formation.

Luckily, he reacted quickly and had realized what was going on. Before the 7 bolts fell, he had returned to his original position.

Almost instantly, the 7 bolts fell down. In his fury, Ye Mo released Zi Xu and didn't use any Illusion Cloud moves, charging it with only his cultivation essence and hacking towards the sky.

Crack crack

Ye Mo found that when he didn't use Illusion Cloud, Zi Xu showed it's strong ability to defend against divine damnation.

Two bolts were hacked open by Zi Xu and dissipated. Out of the remaining five, two were directed into the formation, one was forcefully devoured with the Three Birth Chant, and the last two struck Ye Mo again sending him into the ground, heavily injuring him again.

Ye Mo didn't have time to figure out why Zi Xu was stronger fighting the divine damnation without using Illusion Cloud because he already noticed the huge change in his dan tian. The shattered golden core had formed into a small nascent soul. That soul had exactly the same appearance as Ye Mo. It went into Ye Mo's dan tian and also started using the Three Birth Chant to devour spirit chi.

The Three Birth Chant ran even faster and the spirit chi around him was swept away. A few more rumbles sounded in the sky as though in dissatisfaction.

Ye Mo felt his injuries recover and get better. But suddenly, the heavens changed again.

Ye Mo thought, 'I can't be this unlucky right?'

But this time, it wasn't the divine damnation. It was a large area of rainbow clouds that came out of the void and landed above Ye Mo's head.

Such a familiar feeling – Ye Mo knew that when he formed his core, there were rainbow clouds in the sky, but this time the rainbow color was clearer.

Chapter 1026: Annihilation Divine Damnation

The colorful rainbow clouds mixed with the spirit chi whirlpool and landed above Ye Mo and his nascent soul's heads. Ye Mo felt his injuries instantly disappear. At the same time, his power increased even more.

He broke through nascent soul state level one the instant he formed his nascent soul. With his foundation, his power still didn't stop even after reaching nascent soul state level two. Only after reaching the peak of nascent soul state level two did it stop increasing.

Two hours later, Ye Mo finished digesting the bolts stored in the storage formation and got up joyfully. He had never heard of someone reaching nascent soul state level two as soon as they broke through to nascent soul state, but he was nascent soul state level two peak now and his power was very stable. His foundations weren't lacking at all.

The divine damnation was terrifying and almost took his life, but the benefits it brought were unexpected.

Ye Mo viewed his nascent soul and rejoiced. His nascent soul state sat in his purple estate and ran the Three Birth Chant.

This meant that even when he wasn't cultivating, his power would be constantly growing.

To become a nascent soul state cultivator, this was indeed a yardstick. Ye Mo sighed before he packed up his formation and took out a new set of clothes before leaving quickly.

This place was deserted, but his nascent soul state divine damnation caused such a huge commotion that Ye Mo wasn't sure if it would go unnoticed.

After flying out a few thousand kilometers, he found a lake to wash himself in and changed into a clean pair of clothes. He then cut off his burnt hair before completely relaxing.

...

Less than half an hour after Ye Mo left, two cultivators came to where he had his divine damnation.

"Someone seemed to have had a divine damnation here, there's even a rainbow spirit cloud! Is it the genius of some sect?" one asked.

The other shook his head, "If it was the genius sect member of a sect, the sect would never let him have his divine damnation here, it seems it's a talented solo cultivator."

“Pity, such a genius cultivator is a solo cultivator. If he was in some big sect, he would be able to reach body condensation state without trouble.” Then, the two flew off on their spirit artifacts.

...

A few millions kilometers from where Ye Mo had his divine damnation, two women were talking. Both looked like nuns, the younger nun wore a white dress and the slightly older one wore a pale blue dress, but her extreme beauty was on par with that of the younger nun.

The older nun had a look of shock on her face.

“Xiaoshuang, are you sure it’s the Soar into Existence tablet?” after a long while, the older nun gasped and asked in disbelief.

“Yes master, I’m certain it’s exactly as you told me. I suspect that Tian Aofeng’s death also has something to do with that Ye Mo. If it wasn’t for Lightning Cloud sect sealing off South Peace city, I would’ve been long back,” the younger nun replied respectfully. She was Ling Xiaoshuang, and the older nun was her master Shan Bingfeng.

Hearing her disciple’s words, Shan Bingfeng fell into silence, but her heart was undergoing a tidal wave of emotion. She wasn’t sure if she was the only one who knew about Soar Into Existence, but when this event really happened, she didn’t know what to do.

She knew that if Soar Into Existence was really related to the great change, then that Ye Mo musn’t die, at least not now.

Suddenly, Shan Bingfeng got up and stared dazedly into the sky. Her face was full of horror.

“What? Master?” Ling Xiaoshuang quickly held her master’s hand and asked.

Shann Bingfeng murmured, “Annihilation divine damnation.... such a divine damnation really exists!”

Ling Xiaoshuang looked at her master in confusion. “Master, what is annihilation divine damnation?”

Shan Bingfeng calmed down and looked at Ling Xiaoshuang suddenly. “Is that Ye Mo golden core state peak stage power?”

Shan Bingfeng sunk into her seat helplessly and shook her head, “Okay, we don’t need to worry about that big change. The annihilation divine damnation appeared at this time, it’s that Soar Into Existence cultivator for sure.”

Seeing Ling Xiaoshuang’s confusion, Shan Bingfeng sighed. “Ling Xiaoshuang, I was planning to go see that Ye Mo personally, but now there’s no need. He’s dead for sure...”

“The legendary annihilation divine damnation is a divine damnation of certain death. I heard that it’s not the first time it has appeared since the ancient times, but no one has been able to survive it. The annihilation divine damnation means a divine damnation of a higher level. If that cultivator was Ye Mo, although he was only breaking through to nascent soul state, the divine damnation the same as the nascent soul state to hollow spirit state divine damnation. Countless cultivators die even under ordinary divine damnation, much less a divine damnation that’s a level higher.”

“Huh...” Ling Xiaoshuang was also dazed. She didn’t expect there to be divine damnation of this sort. Even a god wouldn’t be able to pass that.

Suddenly, Ling Xiaoshuang thought of a question and asked, “Master, what if that cultivator is extremely powerful, what if he can pass a divine damnation of a higher level?”

Shan Bingfeng shook her head. “Xiaoshuang, you don’t understand. The higher level doesn’t simply mean for a higher level of cultivation. He didn’t just take the divine damnation for an ordinary nascent soul state to hollow spirit state, he just took the divine damnation for his nascent soul state to hollow spirit state. The stronger he is in the future, the more powerful his annihilation divine damnation is now.”

“Then doesn’t that mean when he’s breaking through to hollow spirit state, he would still go through annihilation divine damnation. He would be facing the divine damnation for hollow spirit state to body condensation state?” Ling Xiaoshuang asked subconsciously.

Shan Bingfeng shook her head and said, "He won't have a future. Annihilation divine damnation is a certain death divine damnation. There has never been a cultivator who was able to survive it. There wasn't one before and I don't think there will ever be one. Even if he had an extreme grade dao artifact or even immortal armor, he will still die for sure."

Ling Xiaoshuang fell silent. She didn't know Ye Mo, but she felt pity that such a prodigy had died. Then, she asked her master, "Master, how do you know about Soar Into Existence? If even the trial tablet would protect the person, then why would there be annihilation divine damnation?"

Shan Bingfeng got up and didn't answer. The annihilation divine damnation meant that the heaven dao wanted to annihilate him. No matter how the trial tablet protected him, it was useless.

...

"Annihilation divine damnation?"

"Annihilation divine damnation...."

"There really is annihilation divine damnation!"

All the powerful beings of South Peace State looked at the place Ye Mo had his divine damnation. They were very shocked. There was actually annihilation divine damnation in the South Peace State? Who would be overpowered enough to bring out the annihilation divine damnation?

Countless people looked at Ye Mo's place and thought he was dead for sure. They were still shocked that such an event occurred.

...

Ye Mo had just organized himself when he felt a few cultivation essence waves fly past, all towards where he had his divine damnation.

That wasn't good, his divine damnation caused too much commotion. Even in this distant place, those ancient beings were startled. He had to go.

Ye Mo quickly got on his flying ship and chose a direction to fly.

As he went, he thought about his divine damnation. He felt something wasn't right. It was just a golden core state breaking through to nascent soul state, so how could there be 9 9 divine damnation?

Two days later, Ye Mo stopped on a grassy plain. The spirit chi here wasn't abundant, but Ye Mo liked the view here. It was green everywhere and there were some unknown flowers mixed within the field. The aroma blew into Ye Mo's nose and made him enjoy the sensation of nature.

His mind has been very tense as he always fought for survival and had little time to relax like this. Now, he didn't even want to leave as he completely relaxed his mind.

Suddenly, there was the noise of rushing hooves.

Chapter 1027: Chaotic City

A horse charged over and the person on it only seemed to just realize that Ye Mo was in front of him. He quickly pulled on the ropes. The horse kept charging, but the rider fell on the ground.

The person seemed desperate to crawl up, but his legs seemed injured and he wasn't able to do so.

Ye Mo studied this man. He was a young man in his 20's and seemed quite sturdy. However, he was covered in blood and there was an arrow lodged in his shoulder.

He hadn't cultivated before.

The youth struggled and couldn't get up. He quickly yelled at Ye Mo, "Big brother, please help me back onto the horse..."

But then, he suddenly stopped and said, “There’s no time big brother, hurry up and run! The people chasing me are here.”

Ye Mo already saw 5 people on horses chasing over with his spirit sense. One was holding a bow and arrow.

Seeing that Ye Mo didn’t even move, the youth saw the five people chasing over and sighed, “Too late.”

The five people quickly arrived before Ye Mo and the youth. The bow man glared coldly at the youth and said, “Ye Wucai, keep running!”

“Why even bother talking to him, kill him and take his head back. Kill the monk on the side as well.”

Ye Mo wanted to calm his mind and think about what to do next, but he was interrupted by these people – and they even wanted to kill him!

Ye Mo didn’t have the mood to bullshit with them. Before the five could attack, he waved a wind blade over.

The five couldn’t even react and were sliced in half. Before their blood could spill, Ye Mo’s fireball had already flown over as well.

In the blink of an eye, those five people had disappeared without a trace. If the five horses weren’t still there, the youth would’ve thought his eyes were blurry.

“You’re an immortal master?” the youth finally reacted and asked with a stutter.

Ye Mo ignored the youth. He saw with his spirit sense tens of kilometers away that a city was under fire. It was a chaotic scene, people were running and crying everywhere. The troops were slaughtering and raping in the city.

Ye Mo shook his head, no matter where it was, such things were unavoidable. The city was beautiful and surrounded by lakes.

If even such a place couldn't avoid this calamity, what about the Luo Yue city he built?

The youth was an ordinary person but he had heard about immortal masters. Others said that their city had no resources and thus there were no immortal masters, but now, during his escape, he actually met one.

Just from the way this monk waved his hand and the five people disappeared, he knew this was no ordinary immortal master.

Ye Mo didn't answer him and he didn't even dare to breath loudly.

Ye Mo took back his spirit sense and looked at the youth on the floor. He fed him a pill and said, "Eat this and pull the arrow out."

Without hesitation, the youth ate it and instantly felt as if his body was in a cold shower, and the injuries disappeared rapidly.

"Immortal pill?" the youth called out in joy. He got up subconsciously and he found that in such a short time, all his injuries had recovered. His broken leg didn't seem to have any problem at all.

Seeing this result, the youth quickly pulled out the arrow on his shoulder and knelt down, "Thank you for saving my life immortal master, please take me in as your disciple!"

Ye Mo shook his head, he wasn't going to casually take someone in as his disciple. He was just passing by. "Your last name is also Ye? You escaped from the city tens of kilometers away?"

The youth saw Ye Mo shake his head and became worried. He knew that such fortune was found only once in a lifetime. The South Peace State was boundless and there were a lot of immortal masters, but he was just an ordinary person. Where was he going to meet another one?

“Yes immortal master, I’m Ye Wucai. The city ahead is called Dual River city. My ancestors have been living there for generations. My father is the city guard general. After my father died, I succeeded the position. However, the last city lord was killed for a crime and the new city lord that the empire sent over is a tyrant!” the youth said with fury.

“The new city lord forcefully selected beauties from the city and killed any who resisted. Eventually, this led to the fury of the people. The city lord doesn’t reflect on his mistakes but instead tries to purge those rebellions. I couldn’t just watch it anymore and said something against him, so he wanted to kill me. I just led my troops to rebel, but I lost and was chased down. Those troops didn’t just chase me, but also used this time to slaughter, plunder, and rape in the city...”

Ye Mo waved his hand. “I’ll go see with you.”

Ye Mo knew there were too many injustice in the world and he couldn’t rectify all of them, but he saw this with his own eyes and couldn’t help but feel angered.

He was different from other cultivators, he had been living in an ordinary city and built his own city. He detested these troop disasters. Ordinary citizens had no way of resisting against it.

Ye Wucai immediately became excited upon hearing this, he didn’t understand what Ye Mo thought and thought Ye Mo was going to take him in as a disciple. He said excitedly, “Immortal master qian bei, Dual River city is a place abandoned by the immortals, but it’s the most beautiful city. Because no immortal masters come, many people don’t know the benefits of it. If immortal master qian bei is willing to stay there, you’ll love that place.”

Hearing this, Ye Mo was moved. The spirit chi was arid here, but it was no problem for him. He cultivated in the golden page world and had a spirit range range there. He didn’t need the outside spirit chi.

If he wanted to hide from the lightning cloud sect, wasn’t this place the best place? The only thing was that it was too distant. He wouldn’t be able to get news as quickly.

“Okay, I’ll go to Dual River city,” Ye Mo said and took Ye Wucai with him, bringing him to the city in just a moment.

Ye Wucai looked at the chaotic city in a daze, but the voice that screamed in his heart wasn't that of the chaos here but, "I want to cultivate!"

Ye Mo frowned seeing the plundering and slaughtering troops. He was furious. The women were stripped naked in the streets and raped. The shops on the streets were smashed up. If he didn't see the scene with his own eyes, he could've never thought there would be such a ruler. This city was his own, but he let his troops rape, plunder, and slaughter.

The sounds of screams and fights were everywhere. Ye Mo didn't want to think anymore at all and threw out countless wind blades. Those troops that participated in these horrendous crimes were ripped to pieces.

Instantly, all the troops in a few kilometer radius were all cleared.

"Go gather your people, I'll deal with the problem here," Ye Mo said to Ye Wucai.

"Yes, immortal master qian bei..." Ye Wucai was shaking with excitement and immediately turned to gather his troops.

Ye Mo didn't hold back. He rained down windblades from above the city and the troops were all hacked in half.

In a very short time, all the soldiers here knew that an immortal master had come and this immortal master specifically killed off those monstrous troops.

Countless looting soldiers began to worry, they had a lot of people but they were just ordinary people. In the wake of the immortal master's magic, the only result was death.

Flocks of troops fled outside the city wanting to escape. But since Ye Mo had established his killing intent, there was no mercy. Ye Mo saw with his own eyes how evil these troops were. He had no reason to let them go.

Soon, the city quietened down. Ye Mo had killed all who needed to be killed.

There was a rush of hooves and a bulky looking man with a beard rushed over at Ye Mo with his troops.

He jumped off the horse and saluted with his fists. "Immortal master, why did you kill my troops? Our Han Liang empire also has an immortal master..."

No wonder he wasn't scared, he also had an immortal master supporting him.

Ye Mo said coldly, "The troops who were slaughtering and plundering belong to you? This means you're no good person either."

The bearded man immediately said, "The city belongs to me now, what's wrong with my troops killing here? These evil citizens need to be slaughtered and terrified before we can build a new city."

Chapter 1028: Birth of Mo Yue City

Ye Mo was shocked at hearing this logic.

Seeing that Ye Mo was at a loss for words, the man yelled, "You're an immortal master, our empire also has an immortal master. These citizens do not follow our orders, so these insects need to be killed. I'm thinking of the long term security of the city. The troops I've brought are the elite of the empire."

The big bearded man didn't dare to say this was Ye Mo's fault directly, but he kept bringing up the immortal master of the Han Liang empire. He meant that the lives of the citizens were nothing compared to those of his soldiers.

Ye Mo couldn't speak with this person anymore. He nodded, "You're right, your troops are indeed elite..."

The big bearded man saw Ye Mo ease up and knew that he was afraid of the Han Liang empire immortal master. He said with more confidence, "Our empire's immortal master..."

Before he could finish, Ye Mo sliced off his leg with a wind blade and said, “Your elite troops still need your wise guidance. So I’ll send you to them as well, is that fine?”

“You, you dare to hurt me...” the man pointed at Ye Mo with shaky fingers. “I’m part of the royal family of the Han Liang empire! The empire’s immortal master won’t let you go...”

But soon he couldn’t talk tough anymore. While he spoke, Ye Mo slaughtered all the troops he brought.

“Okay, you can join them now.” Then, Ye Mo threw out countless fireballs.

“The immortal master of the empire won’t let you go....” The big bearded man stayed tough until the end. He was engulfed by the fireball but didn’t beg for mercy at all.

At this moment, Ye Wucui brought more than ten soldiers who were covered in wounds. When he saw the big bearded man and his soldiers in the fire, he was dazed.

He then stuttered, “Immortal master qian bei, you...you killed the new city lord Long Meien...”

Ye Mo turned back and said calmly, “Yes, I killed him.”

“Huh...” Ye Wucui was shook but he quickly reacted and said, “Immortal master qian bei, you should leave this place quickly. The Han Liang empire has a very powerful immortal master. If they find out, that immortal master would come here for sure.”

“Why should I leave? I feel this is a good place,” Ye Mo said. He really had fallen in love with this place, the city was peaceful and beautiful if it was rebuilt.

“The emperor of the Han Liang empire gave the city to Long Meien. If he dies, the empire would investigate,” Ye Wucui said nervously.

Ye Mo smiled and looked at the distant mountains and the two crossing rivers as well as the boundless plain and suddenly said, “This city doesn’t belong to Han Liang empire anymore – it belongs to me now.”

Then, Ye Mo turned to Ye Wucai and said, “Gather people and calm down the civilians here. Take out all the wealth from the palace and give it to those who were harmed. Then, organize this city for me. You’ll be vice city lord. Tell everyone here that I am the new city lord, Ye Mo.”

Ye Wucai was swayed by Ye Mo’s calm tone and temperament. He stood up straight and answered, “Yes, city lord Ye... Huh, immortal master qian bei, your last name is also Ye?”

Ye Mo nodded.

Ye Wucai said with excitement, “I will help immortal master return the city to the beautiful state it was in before, please don’t worry.”

Ye Mo cast a satisfied look at Ye Wucai and said, “Okay, you can come find me at the city lord estate after you’re done. Remember, there will be no more Dual River City, this place will be called Mo Yue City from now on.”

Ye Mo had been looking for a place to build Mo Yue City. When he came here, he fell in love with this location. The lack of spirit chi was no problem for him. This was the best place for Mo Yue City.

When his formation skills reached formation grand master, he would be able to include the countless grassy plains as well as the two intertwining rivers into the formation.

“Mo Yue City...” Ye Wucai murmured before saying, “Such a beautiful name, this place will be called Mo Yue City – we belong to Mo Yue City!”

“Yes, we belong to Mo Yue City!” the troops behind him exclaimed. There were few people here, but their voices were united and strong.

...

Ye Wucai didn’t disappoint Ye Mo. A week later, the city had settled once again under his lead.

Ye Mo was quite happy with Ye Wucai's capability.

When Ye Wucai came to Ye Mo, he had about 3000 soldiers.

Ye Mo took out his plan and passed it to Ye Wucai. "Mo Yue City will be organized like this. The design masters can change the minor details, no need to inform me about that."

Ye Mo made this plan based on Ye Xing's design.

"Yes, city lord master...." Ye Wucai took the plan and answered.

"After you're done with these things, you'll be my disciple. No need to call me city lord every time."

Ye Wucai knelt down immediately and quickly called, "Master!" Clearly he'd long been wanting to become Ye Mo's disciple. He would be an idiot to pass up this opportunity.

Ye Mo nodded. "Look at this design plan first, tell me if there're any problems."

Ye Wucai didn't understand it, but he saw the tidy streets, houses, parks, hospitals and schools and was perplexed. He didn't know what a lot of these things were, but they would cost a fortune. This entire city needed to be rebuilt.

"Master, this.... how much will it cost? There're a lot of gold coins in the storage, but after compensating the victims, it won't be enough. This is like planning and rebuilding the entire city..." Ye Wucai stuttered.

Ye Mo smiled. "Yes, I intend to do just that. This is the place where we will be cultivating. As for gold, that's easy."

Ye Mo waved and a large pile of gold bricks appeared. There were a few hundred tons. This was stolen from the US gold depot and now they finally came in use. This was only a portion of it.

“Wow, so many gold bricks!” Ye Wucai had never seen so much gold his life.

“Turn them into gold coins, this should be enough to fix up Mo Yue City. When the city is rebuilt, I will set up a defense formation...”

Ye Mo needed to build the city first before he would set up defense and spirit gathering formations.

He wanted Mo Yue City to become the most beautiful city in Luo Yue continent, as well as the safest.

Ye Mo then gave Ye Wucai a jade card. “I’ve set up a simple formation in this house, you can only come in with a jade card. I need to find a place to go into solitary cultivation. If there’s an emergency, you can crush the jade card.”

“Yes master, I will build the city well for sure.” Ye Wucai then thought for a while before asking, “What if the immortal master from the Han Liang empire comes?”

Ye Mo now knew that this place was not an important place for the Han Liang empire, Luo Yue continent was too big. Ye Mo was sure that the empire wouldn’t offend a nascent soul state cultivator for a small city.

“If someone comes, hand this jade rune to him. If he doesn’t want to settle, then crush the jade card.” Ye Mo took out a simple jade rune and inscribed his spirit sense on it. His spirit sense was nearly of nascent soul state tertiary stage, ordinary cultivators wouldn’t disrespect him.

...

Ye Mo then left the city and went outside to find a place to enter the golden page world.

Without power, he was nothing.

After reaching nascent soul state, Ye Mo's power had increased many folds. But Ye Mo came here not for cultivation, but for the upgrade of the mist lotus heart fire.

Old man Kong Ye gave him a fire lotus heart ore when he was in golden core state. He feared his power wasn't enough at the time, so he didn't dare to waste it.

But now he had reached nascent soul state level two, so it was time to upgrade his heaven fire.

Chapter 1029: Han Liang Empire's Cultivator

Ye Mo took out the mist lotus heart fire and then the fire lotus heart. What shook him was that before he even put the two together, the flame reached out and swept the flame lotus heart inside.

Before Ye Mo could react, the mist lotus heart fire on his hand suddenly became volatile. That terrifying heat made Silver run very far away. Shadowless noticed this even earlier and was long gone.

Ye Mo was worried and tried to suppress it, but found that the flame didn't really explode. The power of the flame was increasing rapidly.

Luckily he spirit controlled this flame – if he didn't, then even if he was nascent soul state power, he wouldn't be able to suppress the power. The heaven flame was really powerful. This heaven flame was only orange color.

Two hours later, Ye Mo felt the searing heat gradually dissipate and that feeling of absolute control returned.

Ye Mo noticed that the mist lotus heart fire wasn't orange anymore, it was red.

It had been upgraded indeed. Ye Mo could feel the terrifying power of the mist lotus heart fire. Luckily it was his own, or he really wouldn't know how to defend against it in an attack.

He put away the fire and started organizing Tian Aofeng's storage ring. The bead containing the lightning source was very powerful and clean. It did indeed have the spirit sense mark of a powerful being. Ye Mo chose to leave it on the side for the moment.

Even though he was in the golden page world, he had to be careful.

Other than this, Ye Mo's greatest acquirement wasn't the 5 million top grade spirit stones but the great transmission rune and lightning style attack ability.

Ye Mo lacked a lightning style attack ability. Without this ability, he wouldn't be able to create his own using the Three Birth Chant.

Tian Aofeng was a lightning spirit root and came from the 9-star Lightning Cloud sect. This lightning style attack ability only had the cultivation method for hollow spirit state cultivators and below, but that was enough for Ye Mo.

This ability was called 11 Lightning Swords. Once perfected, one could use 11 lightning swords. These lightning swords got stronger the higher your power was.

This cultivation method was very important for Ye Mo. If he could use 11 lightning swords at the same time, it would be stronger than the divine damnation.

At this moment, Ye Mo realized why Ao Tianfeng could use so many lightning arcs. He was only golden core state power so he wasn't able to use multiple lightning bolts himself, but he borrowed the power of the lightning bead to do it. However, although the blue lightning's attack power was a bit weak for Ye Mo, other golden core state cultivators might not be able to survive it.

Ye Mo cultivated the lightning style ability very quickly.

Other than this, he didn't use the extra time for cultivation. He instead used it to study the 5 element mobility as well as purple eye soul sever and Illusion Cloud 5th strike. He was at the peak of nascent soul state level two and could reach level three at any time, but he wouldn't be able to reach nascent soul state middle stage in a short time. So instead of doing that, he might as well use the time to cultivate his battle techniques and escape means.

The Illusion Cloud fifth strike was completely different than the other four strikes as the fifth strike was derived from formations. Ye Mo could use different attack formations to derive different Illusion Cloud formation kill strikes. So Illusion Cloud 5th strike wasn't a set move.

As for the purple eye soul sever, Ye Mo was on the second level and could partially sever people's spirit sense that they sent out and injure their soul. However, Ye Mo felt something wasn't right.

Theoretically, purple eye soul sever was just a spirit sense attack mean. It wasn't a cultivation method for improving spirit sense. The purple eye soul sever's power depended on the power of the spirit sense.

As for a real spirit sense cultivation method, even though Ye Mo had the Three Birth Chant, he wasn't able to create one as he had never seen one before.

...

Time flew by in cultivation.

When he woke up from cultivation again, half a year had already passed. Ye Mo was surprised, he was only planning to cultivate for a month or two and then check on Mo Yue City's progress.

When he came out from the golden page world and scanned the city with his spirit sense, he saw Mo Yue City busy under construction and breathed easy. Soon, he was overjoyed to find that the city was showing its general structure already. Everyone was busy building the new city. It seemed that Ye Wucai had used the gold very well.

Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned over Ye Wucai and found that he was greeting a guest in the city lord estate. That guest was a nascent soul state primary stage cultivator.

Clearly, this cultivator had come for him. There was impatience on his face. If he wasn't concerned about Ye Mo, he would've long ago broken out in a fit of rage.

Ye Wucai wiped the sweat from his forehead and said worriedly, "Immortal master, my master is in solitary cultivation, if we call him like this, it will affect his cultivation."

Ye Wucai didn't know what the consequences of the interruption would be, but his master already told him not to find him if there wasn't anything urgent. His master gave him so many gold coins to build the city, if he still went to disturb his master, wouldn't his master feel he was useless?

The nascent soul state cultivator frowned and said, "I've waited for three days, do you plan to keep me waiting? The empire is busy, how can I stay for so long at such Dual Leaf City?"

Before Ye Wucai could reply, Ye Mo's voice sounded out, "There is no more Dual Leaf City, this is Mo Yue City. Ye Wucai, do what you need to do, leave me to deal with this. Mo Yue City is developing well, you can increase the workers' wages to make them work faster."

"Master, you're here!" Ye Wucai cried with joy and then immediately replied, "Yes master, I will build Mo Yue City to be the most beautiful city."

Then, Ye Wucai quickly left. There was too much pressure facing a nascent soul state cultivator. Even though the cultivator didn't intentionally release his power, he felt he couldn't take it. When he came to the door however, the pressure was gone. He knew that his master's pressure had overtaken that of the nascent soul state cultivator and felt even more assured.

That nascent soul state got up immediately after feeling Ye Mo's power. His spirit sense scanned onto Ye Mo and found that he couldn't sense Ye Mo's power at all. He immediately began to sweat. He felt lucky he didn't do anything bad, but was also shocked at the same time. This cultivator was so young and had such power. Clearly, he was at least nascent soul state middle stage.

Knowing that Ye Mo's real power was nascent soul state tertiary stage, this nascent soul state primary stage quickly saluted with his fists. "Han Liang empire's You Shanping greets city lord Ye. Please forgive me for coming here to interrupt you."

Ye Mo's solitary cultivation resulted in great progress in both the Illusion Cloud strike and purple eye soul sever. His power also increased from nascent soul state level two to level three. When he saw that this person was only nascent soul state level two, he raised his power to the max, crushing the cultivator from a psychological standpoint.

Ye Mo sneered, acting as though he was bad tempered, and said coldly, “Were you forcing my disciple just now? If my disciple didn’t call me over, were you planning to do something?”

“No, I wouldn’t dare to!” You Shanping quickly replied.

Ye Mo sat down and said, “Mo Yue City will be my city from now on, if the empire is still confused about this, I will go to the capital to sort things out.”

Chapter 1030: Ten Secret Realms – Truth Fall Palace

You Shanping thought, ‘No matter how strong you are, you’re too young. You’re at most nascent soul state tertiary stage. How can an empire exist without power? Do you think I’m the only nascent soul state cultivator? Plus, which nascent soul state would have zero ambitions like you, robbing this barren land devoid of spirit chi?’

But You Shanping said nicely, “The emperor knew that Mo Yue City had a new owner and sent me over to see and develop future relations. From now on, Mo Yue City’s city lord will be city lord Ye. Besides that, I’m also here for another thing...”

Ye Mo heard this and knew that You Shanping wasn’t planning to take back Mo Yue City after seeing his power. He sighed, high power was indeed useful. He said he was going to take this city and the immortal master of the empire agreed without even waiting for the consent of the emperor. This was the first time Ye Mo felt the benefits of high power.

Ye Mo knew that the world’s order was built on the foundation of power. If his power was weaker than them, Mo Yue City would no longer belong to him the next moment.

Although the cultivators were contemptuous of Mo Yue City now, if he planted the spirit range under the city and set up a spirit gathering formation, then there would be plenty of cultivators who would fight over this place. Due to this, before he had enough power, Ye Mo could only set up a defense formation.

Ye Mo didn’t stay aggressive and asked, “What other business does dao friend have?”

"I've just thought of this after seeing how young city lord Ye is – have you heard of the Truth Fall Palace?" You Shanping asked.

He paused and answered for Ye Mo, "I believe you know definitely know about Truth Fall Palace, being a nascent soul state cultivator."

His last words were testing to see if Ye Mo was really a nascent soul state cultivator, but Ye Mo didn't show any expression. You Shanping could think whatever he liked.

Ye Mo had heard of the Truth Fall Palace of course, both in this life and his past life. Truth Fall Palace was a secret realm of the Luo Yue continent that had a very high fatality rate. It opened every 30 years and had no power level limits. As long as you weren't older than 100 years, you could go in.

Very few sects allowed disciples below golden core state to go. Most were golden core state and a small portion were nascent soul state. Of course, there were a few prodigies who reached hollow spirit state in under a 100 years. Such cultivators would enter the Truth Fall Palace for sure.

Even at hollow spirit state, however, they might not be able to survive. Other than the fights between cultivators, there were dangerous areas that were lethal.

But Ye Mo knew that people like him who didn't have a sect to rely on were unable to go in no matter how much of a genius they were. This wasn't the desert herb plain. The requirements to go in was to belong to at least a 5-star sect. Ordinary people wouldn't even be able to go in. Ye Mo didn't say that, however, he wanted to see if You Shanping was trying to trick him.

Ye Mo thought that no matter how powerful the empire was, they wouldn't be able to get a spot to go in the Truth Fall Palace. If they really could, then they were equivalent to 5-star sect.

You Shanping saw that Ye Mo didn't speak, so he continued, "The empire is not small, but it's only a 4-star empire. Before, a 4-star empire wouldn't have the right to go in, but last year, we found a rare fire seed – Lan Rock fire. The empire reported this to the Green Pill sect..."

“Lan Rock fire? The rank 7th heaven flame?” Ye Mo asked in shock. That Green Pill sect also sounded familiar. Soon, Ye Mo remembered it was a 7-star sect, Qiu Xue from the South Peace State ten beauties came from there.

You Shanping smiled, “It seems city lord Ye is very familiar with the rare flames. That’s right, Lan Rock fire is ranked 7th amongst the heaven flames. It’s renowned in the entire cultivation realm. The Green Pill Sect was also very happy and decided to give two spots for the Truth Fall Palace to the empire. If the empire could get good results there, meaning people coming back safely, the sect will help the empire cultivate a hollow spirit state cultivator, letting the empire upgrade to a 5-star empire.”

Ye Mo was initially suspicious, but after hearing the words Lan Rock fire, he believed them. Two spots for the Truth Fall Palace was nothing compared to this.

You Shanping continued, “The reason I brought this up was because I see city lord Ye is so young, you’re probably under 100 years right? City lord Ye is also nascent soul state cultivator right? Then that means you’re very suitable to go in.”

Ye Mo nodded. He wanted this spot badly, but he wasn’t blinded by greed. Why would the empire give it to him? He had killed a member of the royal family.

“City lord Ye is really younger than 100 years?” You Shanping suddenly got up seeing this. He was very excited. Big sects had nascent soul state and even hollow spirit state younger than 100 years old, but the empire didn’t have any.

Recommending a nascent soul state into the Truth Fall Palace – if his recommendation survived, he would get very good benefits.

Ye Mo laughed, he was far from 100 years old, but he didn’t say that as it would catch the attention of the big sects for sure.

“City lord Ye, if you’re willing to represent the empire to enter the Truth Fall Palace, then I will help you at all costs. And I believe that if the emperor knows that you’re willing to represent the empire, he would be willing to give you more cities,” You Shanping said in excitement.

Ye Mo was speechless, give him more cities? Did this guy think he wanted to be a local king?

The power in the cultivation realm didn't depend on how many cities you had. Those 9-star sects all only took land within a 10000 kilometer radius around their sect. Any empire would have much more land than that, but which country dared to fight with a 9-star sect?

"I'm willing to go, but why are you so fervent dao friend You?" Ye Mo asked.

You Shanping calmed down a little and said with some embarrassment, "I've cultivated for a few centuries and only then did I reach nascent soul state level two. If I don't come across any fortunes, I will be stuck here forever. The Green Pill sect is a 7-star sect, they promised if one survives from the Truth Fall Palace, then they would help the empire prepare two hollow spirit state cultivators. If two survive, then they would prepare 3 hollow spirit states for the sect."

Pausing for a moment, You Shanping gave Ye Mo a top grade attack spirit artifact and said, "If city lord can really come out from the Truth Fall Palace, you will become an inner sect member of the Green Pill sect for sure. I just want you to recommend me so I can go in too."

So this was it – clearly, entry into a 7 star sect was irresistible for a nascent soul state cultivator like You Shanping. Ye Mo pushed the top grade spirit artifact back and said, "I have my own magic artifact, you can keep it brother You. As for the spot, if I can go into the Truth Fall Palace, I won't take the hollow spirit state spot. It's all yours."

"Huh..." You Shanping almost fainted from this huge fortune. If city lord Ye came out from the Truth Fall Palace, then means he would get to decide who became hollow spirit state.

Although he didn't know why city lord Ye didn't want it, You Shanping didn't ask. Clearly, Ye Mo didn't want to go into the Green Pill sect and so he didn't need to ask.

City lord Ye had such a powerful temperament. If he was a little careful inside, he would most likely make it out.

"Brother You? When does the Truth Fall Palace open, when do I go?" Ye Mo asked.

“It will open in half a year’s time, but you need to come with me to the empire’s capital first,” You Shanping happily replied.