

Strongest As 1031

Chapter 1031: Here to Assert Dominance

“Brother You, I still have some things to deal with at Mo Yue City, you can go back first. I will get to the capital within two months.”

Ye Mo didn't know how long it would take for him to get back from the Truth Fall Palace. Ye Wucai was his disciple and he hadn't taught him anything yet. This journey was going to be long, so he had to teach Ye Wucai cultivation and set up a formation at Mo Yue City.

You Shanping didn't say much and just left behind a contact bead. He went back to Zhu Liang city first. He had to report Ye Mo's matters quickly. He had a good status in the capital, but there were four nascent soul state cultivators there. He needed someone to support him.

If Ye Mo wanted to go to the Green Pill sect too, his proposal would've been a bit hard, but now Ye Mo said he didn't want to go. If Ye Mo succeeded, that meant the sect would take two disciples from the empire. His suggestions would get support from another person.

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After You Shanping left, Ye Mo called Ye Wucai over. Ye Wucai was a three element mixed spirit root, but metal spirit root was the main spirit root. Ye Mo gave him a cultivation method derived from his Three Birth Chant, Ye Mo called it Three Birth Geng Metal Chant.

At the same time, Ye Mo made a 5 essence pill for Ye Wucai. This pill would make his spirit root more pure.

Ye Wucai just received Ye Mo's tutelage and didn't want to waste any time at all. He focused on cultivation, he didn't need to be there personally for Mo Yue City's construction. He would only go there during his spare time.

Ye Mo started teaching Ye Wucai for a month while setting up the defense formation.

Because Ye Mo had limited high level materials and Mo Yue City was too big, he could only barely set up a level four defense and level three attack formation. But the level four formation was enough to deal with golden core state cultivators, much less those mortal armies.

A months later, Ye Wucui could cultivate by himself. Ye Mo left behind some cultivation notes and handed over all things in Mo Yue City to Ye Wucui before heading to Zhu Liang city.

Zhu Liang city was only 10000 kilometers away, so Ye Mo arrived the same day he left. But this distance was huge for an emperor, and that's why Mo Yue City wasn't taken seriously.

But Ye Mo didn't know that Mo Yue City being given out and the deal with him and You Shanping had nothing to do with the empire.

Just when he arrived at the city, You Shanping came out to greet him. Clearly, he cared more about Ye Mo going into the Truth Fall Palace than even Ye Mo did.

This time, Ye Mo didn't hide his power. When You Shanping saw Ye Mo's power, he was dazed, saying, "City lord Ye, your stealth cultivation method is too good. I thought you were at least nascent soul state middle stage."

Ye Mo smiled, "Is brother You disappointed that my power level isn't high?"

You Shanping quickly waved his hand, "No, no, it's already beyond what I expected. To be honest I thought you were nascent soul state middle stage or tertiary stage before and I was really defeated. I'm still defeated now, but I feel better than before. Okay, city lord Ye, I'll show you the rest of the dao friends in the empire as well as the emperor."

The emperor came to greet Ye Mo personally and held a welcome ceremony for him. At the ceremony, Ye Mo realized that he wasn't completely correct when he thought he could take the empire on easily.

There were four nascent soul state cultivators at the empire and no golden core state cultivators came to the ceremony. However, he knew that there was one golden core state tertiary stage cultivator going to the Truth Fall Palace with him.

You Shanping and one guy named Rong were nascent soul state primary stage, another one was nascent soul state middle stage, and the last one was nascent soul state level eight. They clearly weren't afraid of Ye Mo, but wanted Ye Mo to represent them in the Truth Fall Palace.

The nascent soul state level eight cultivator was called Ge Lian who was very hospitable to Ye Mo and kept drinking to this nascent soul state level three. That Qi Zaifang nascent soul state middle stage cultivator and the Rong nascent soul state primary stage weren't very hospitable to Ye Mo, but weren't overly cold either.

From this, Ye Mo could tell that the partner You Shanping got was Ge Lian. If he could get out from the Truth Fall Palace, then it would benefit him and Ge Lian. But this was reasonable, Ge Lian was the strongest, so of course You Shanping would get help from him.

But Ye Mo could also tell that although the emperor set up this ceremony and the nascent soul state cultivators were rather respectful to the emperor, it was just the superficial side of things. They decided many things on their own. Clearly, they were here for another reason.

A lot of beautiful women wearing explosive clothing danced erotically. Ye Mo sighed. Although the emperor only lived for a few decades these few decades were much more enjoyable than the lives of most cultivators. A cultivator could live very long, but if he came out of solitary cultivation after a few centuries and died, he wouldn't have even lived as comfortably as the emperor.

These were the pros and cons of life.

The emperor was probably used to nascent soul state cultivators and so was just respectful to Ye Mo but didn't seem scared.

Ye Mo and the nascent soul state cultivators chatted for a moment and the emperor took his eyes back from the erotic dance and smiled at Ye Mo. "City lord Ye, Dual River City belongs to you now. I can give you a few more cities if you want. Now, that you're representing our empire to go to the Truth Fall Palace, why not just join our Immortal Master Yard, what do you think?"

"City lord Ye, I can take back the city when I give it to others, but I promise for you that I won't take it back."

Ye Mo's face sunk and he instantly let out his power. A mere chi gathering cultivator, so what if he was an emperor? How dare he say he gave him the Dual River City?

"There won't be a Dual River city from now on, only Mo Yue City. You're the emperor of the empire? I ask you to remember that I took Mo Yue City myself. It has nothing to do with anyone and nothing to do with the Han Liang empire. Don't make things difficult for yourself." Ye Mo got up suddenly. His cold voice and temperament charged out, infusing the entire hall with fierce killing intent.

He had to assert his dominance. If he didn't clear up this matter and left Mo Yue City, the emperor could say that the city belonged to him and it would cause a lot of disruptions.

When he planted the spirit range into Mo Yue City and cultivators desired the city, they would use this loophole to make the empire take the city back. Then, he wouldn't stand ground on reason.

Even though power ruled over all in this world, he had to stand ground on reason.

The emperor was just a chi gathering cultivator, how could he defend against Ye Mo's power? He immediately spat out blood.

Feeling Ye Mo's power, even Ge Lian was shocked. This city lord Ye was so powerful! Even he might not be able to release such power, was he really just a nascent soul state level three cultivator?

Ge Lian didn't say anything. No matter what Ye Mo did, he was benefiting from it. The reason they stayed at the empire was because the royal family had a nascent soul state cultivator too, but he was always in cultivation. The second reason was that they didn't need to go out to find cultivation resources, the empire provided it all for them.

But he was a little annoyed at Ye Mo and the emperor. The emperor was only a chi gathering disciple, why are you talking about giving in front of a nascent soul state cultivator? And that city lord Ye, you're already a nascent soul state and you know he's just trying to satisfy his mouth. Can't you pretend he said nothing?

Even if the emperor didn't mention it, Ye Mo was going to bring it up. He could see that deep in his eyes, this emperor was no ordinary guy.

Perhaps he was really planning to take back the city in the future.

Ge Lian and You Shanping didn't speak up. That Rong Zheng nascent soul state level one was too weak and didn't speak either.

But the nascent soul state level five Qi Zaifang got up and stared coldly at Ye Mo. "City lord Ye, are you here to assert your dominance?"

Chapter 1032: Prosperous City

Ye Mo sneered and raised his power even higher, but this time, it was all directed towards Qi Zaifang. Qi Zaifang was nascent soul state level five power, but he was only an ordinary nascent soul state level five – even elite nascent soul state level five cultivators might not be able to stop this.

Qi Zaifang was forced back by Ye Mo's power and looked at Ye Mo in horror. Even Ge Lian and the others were startled. Ye Mo was only a mere nascent soul state level three but forced back Qi Zaifang with his temperament. Ye Mo was definitely a genius.

The emperor spat blood and sat on the ground with a pale face. He didn't dare to look at Ye Mo again, but only he knew what he was thinking.

Ge Lian felt good seeing that Qi Zaifang was scared. This Qi Zaifang came from the Qi family of the empire, and because he had a hollow spirit state family member, he wasn't very respectful to him.

But Ge Lian knew that he musn't let the two fight. He quickly got up and said, "Everyone, that was just a big misunderstanding. I think we just need to explain it. How about this, the emperor can announce to the empire that Mo Yue City will have no connections with the Han Liang empire anymore. Mo Yue City just belongs to city lord Ye. City lord Ye doesn't need to fuss over such small matters either."

Ye Mo was waiting for this and took back his aura. He then glared coldly at the emperor. The emperor quickly got up and said, "Okay, okay that's fine. I'll make this announcement immediately..."

Qi Zaifang didn't say anything. If he fought with Ye Mo he should win, but if he lost then he would have no face to stay here anymore. He belonged to the Qi family, but the Qi family was only an ordinary cultivation family. They only had a hollow spirit state cultivator who was always in solitary cultivation.

Seeing that the emperor agreed, Ye Mo nodded. "In that case, I'll be leaving."

Then he turned and left.

Seeing Ye Mo leave, Ge Lian and You Shanping quickly followed. Qi Zaifang felt ashamed and left as well. Rong Zheng comforted the emperor and left.

When everyone left, the emperor waved his hand in anger and shooed away the dancers. He then said with a green face, "A bunch of untamed wolves! I feed you and you don't even do anything. You give up my city so easily. When my Long family qian bei comes out, it will be the time for all of you to pay. Ye, you think you deserve the city? One day you will pay for your stupidity!"

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Ye Mo didn't go very far before Ge Lian called out from behind, "City lord Ye, please wait a moment."

Ye Mo stopped. When the two got close to him, Ye Mo saluted with his fists. "Brother Ge, brother You, I apologise for losing control at the hall."

Ge Lian was a little contemptuous, a nascent soul state cultivator wasn't able to control his own emotions? Who would believe that? But he still smiled and saluted with his fists. "City lord Ye probably heard from dao friend You about the Green Pill sect, I'll thank you first here."

Ye Mo nodded. "What are you talking about brother Ge, that's what you rightfully deserve."

You Shanping intervened, "City lord Ye, dao friend Ge and I are here today firstly to thank you, but also to tell you that there are less than 5 month until the Truth Fall Palace opens. Before people go in, many cultivators gather at the Truth Fall City. 90% of the nascent soul state geniuses go there. During this

time, there will be all sorts of cultivators discussing dao and battles between geniuses. There might be an lot of spirit herbs and materials that you won't usually see.

Ge Lian nodded. "Dao friend You and I both want to go see this event. We have no right to discuss the dao with others, but it's beneficial for us to listen in. Plus, we can see the fights between the geniuses of the big sects. If city lord Ye isn't busy, we can go there together."

Ye Mo was interested, just from hearing about the countless items being sold there. He always needed cultivation resources. He had an abundance of spirit stones now, if he could get more cultivation resources in Truth Fall City, why not go?

So the three agreed to go there together.

The golden core state cultivator came as well. The group was quite harmonious on the way. Ye Mo also learnt a lot of things he didn't know from Ge Lian and You Shanping.

He knew about the death of Tian Aofeng, but on the golden core state trial tablet, Xiao Fei beat Fang Zhongshi for three days before he was beaten by Fang Zhongshi again.

Other than that, Xiao Fei was put one spot down again by a woman. He became 13th and that woman became 12th.

Ye Mo wasn't planning to ask, but he heard that woman was from the Black Ice sect so he asked about her. He found out that the woman was called Zhao Rong, a core disciple of the Black Ice sect.

This wasn't the most exciting, the most exciting part was that three days later, another cultivator went on the trial tablet and kicked Fang Zhongshi down from 11th.

"Who is it?" Ye Mo asked out of curiosity.

"9-star sect God Wind Valley's core disciple Mo Zhitan. That guy is only 24 years old!" You Shanping exclaimed.

Even Ye Mo felt that Mo Zhitan was overly powerful. He was only 24 but about to reach nascent soul state. Clearly, these people went to leave their names before breaking through to nascent soul state in preparation for the Truth Fall Palace.

He also knew that two more powerful women got onto the trial tablet. One was Infinity Sect's Wen Caiyi. Another was Clear Dream Mosque's Ling Xiaoshuang. When she first got on the tablet, she was 23rd, but ten days later she had fallen to 33rd.

From this, one could see how intense the competition was.

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When he arrived at Truth Fall City, Ye Mo realized what busy really meant.

This city was like a market place, there were too many people. There were even a lot of golden core state and hollow spirit state cultivators. Occasionally, one could even see one or two body condensation state cultivators.

"City lord Ye, we've arranged our accommodations. The Green Pill sect has prepared us four rooms. They're in Sifan hotel, should we go there first?" You Shanping asked.

He paused before saying, "Brother Ge and I will be going to the dao discussion podium to hear the South Peace State geniuses discussing the dao. Let's go together."

Ye Mo immediately said, "Brother Ge, you guys can go around first, I'll come back at night."

Ge Lian nodded and the four split up at the city.

Ye Mo had little time. His one minute cultivating was almost equivalent to two minutes. He wasn't going to stay with Ge Lian and them since he had to go to the market place to see if there were spirit herbs he needed. As for the dao discussion scene, Ye Mo felt that collecting resources was more important. He could check it out later.

He had a lot of spirit stones now, but to Ye Mo, it was important to change them into what he needed. He still needed a new set of armor after the last one broke in the divine damnation.

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Ye Mo came to the market place and saw countless stalls. This was true prosperity!

He hoped that Mo Yue City would have this sort of prosperity in the future.

There were huge amounts of spirit herbs and materials, but few high level ones. Ye Mo bought what he needed and what the city would need too. In a short time, Ye Mo had spent a few hundred thousand top grade spirit stones.

He didn't find anything especially good, but he bought in large quantities. Ye Mo walked into a rather large forgery shop. He wanted to see if there were good armors here.

There were a lot of people here so he didn't get the service he had received at You Dao magic artifacts.

Ye Mo didn't even go upstairs and was attracted by a material on the first floor. It wasn't a high level material, at most level four. It was a pale blue string.

Ye Mo immediately thought of the blue moon ore in his storage ring. It would be perfect to use this to make a few necklaces for Luo Ying and the others.

"Give me this, I'll take it."

"Show me this..." a voice said the same time as Ye Mo.

Chapter 1033: Flirt with a Nun

Ye Mo pointed at the blue strand and spoke, but he heard a crisp female voice saying the same thing. Ye Mo turned around and saw a beautiful face. It was a nun dressed in white. Judging by where she pointed, he knew that she also wanted the strand.

Ye Mo didn't have to have this string. Since she liked it too, he would go elsewhere.

Before Ye Mo left, the nun suddenly looked at him and said, "I seem to know you, you've appeared somewhere before, I have a familiar feeling..."

Her words shook Ye Mo, he had never seen this nun before. How did she feel he was familiar?

Ye Mo feared being recognized a lot right now. If he was recognized, he would be finished.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to slip away, he heard a voice from the second floor say, "Xiaoshuang, hurry up."

Xiaoshuang? Ye Mo also felt this name was familiar. He looked at this nun and saw that she was nascent soul state level one, clearly she just broke through to nascent soul state.

Such a young nascent soul state level one cultivator? Ye Mo thought of the Ling Xiaoshuang from Clear Dream Mosque, this woman must be that Ling Xiaoshuang.

Ye Mo's thoughts continued rapidly and immediately he knew why she felt he was familiar. This woman must've gotten to the trial tablet right after him.

Only then would she remember his chi and might even think that the person who went to the trial before her was him. Ye Mo knew he failed, but there were still a few people at the square that night. Although the Lightning Cloud Sect wouldn't take notice of a failure like him, Ye Mo was sure that the reason he failed was not because of his power being insufficient.

If this woman could feel the power he left behind, she might suspect him. 9-star sects like hers would have close connections. He couldn't let her be suspicious at all. Otherwise, if she told the Lightning Cloud Sect, he was done for.

Ye Mo's guess was right, the reason that Ling Xiaoshuang felt Ye Mo was familiar was because she felt a sliver of his power. But she couldn't think of why she felt this man was familiar.

Ye Mo thought of this and immediately stared at her chest, then her face, and then her stomach. If she wasn't wearing dao robes, his eyes would have rested on her legs.

Ling Xiaoshuang saw that Ye Mo looked at her with such lecherous eyes and immediately threw that sense of familiarity away. She was about to burst into rage.

But before she said anything, Ye Mo wiped the drool from his mouth and murmured, "Such a pretty nun..."

Suddenly, it seemed he realized his mistake and smiled lecherously at Ling Xiaoshuang. "You're so pretty, were you talking to me before? I'm Ning Xiaoma, oh, oh, you like this material, it's fine, I'll buy it for you..."

Then, Ye Mo kept staring at her with perverse eyes and called, "Attendant, attendant, hurry up and come, I want to buy something..."

Ling Xiaoshuang's face was pale with fury. She glared at Ye Mo coldly and left. She immediately knew that her sense of familiarity was wrong. How could she be familiar with someone like that?

Seeing that Ling Xiaoshuang turned around with speaking, Ye Mo quickly called out, "Girl, don't be in a rush to leave, we can go to the dao discussion social together..."

"Say one more word and I will dig your eyes out!" Ling Xiaoshuang didn't want to talk, but the nun at the staircase wasn't easy to mess with.

"Brother, you've got balls. Do you know who that nun was? Clear Dream Mosque's Ling Xiaoshuang, you dare to flirt with her? Watch out for your head," another nascent soul state primary stage cultivator walked up to Ye Mo and said.

"Huh..." Ye Mo wiped the sweat from his forehead in shock. His shock was fake but the sweat was real. If Ling Xiaoshuang recognized he was Ye Mo, then he would really be in danger.

After the attendant came, Ye Mo quickly took out the spirit stones and bought the strings before leaving. He didn't dare to go upstairs, it was best to not show up at this place.

Seeing that Ye Mo ran away without daring to say anything, everyone laughed.

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Ye Mo just wanted to go back to where he was staying in case someone else saw him.

Ye Mo just came to Sifan hotel and saw You Shanping and Ge Lian walk out. You Shanping saw Ye Mo and immediately called out in joy, "City lord Ye, brother Ge and I will be going to the dao discussion podium. Lets go together, I heard that black ice sect Zhao Rong is going there too."

You Shanping seemed to know that Ye Mo was interested in this Zhao Rong and reminded him. He didn't expect to have really said the right thing. If You Shanping didn't bring up Zhao Rong, Ye Mo might really not go. But since Zhao Rong was going, Luo Ying might go as well.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo immediately said, "Okay, I'll go have a look too."

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They just got near the dao discussion stage and heard some ruckus. A nascent soul state level three was hacked off the stage and fell into the crowd. He spat some blood and crawled up before running off.

Ye Mo just noticed that there was a nascent soul state level one cultivator on the stage, yet he could beat a nascent soul state level three to the point of spitting blood. Soon, Ye Mo realized he knew this person. When he was at the herb plain, the two fought over the purple flower fire. This guy was Infinity Sect's Dong Wuya. He was golden core state peak stage at the time, but now he was a nascent soul state cultivator too. His cultivation essence was stable. This guy was golden core state hall of fame number 4 at the time.

You Shanping introduced to Ye Mo, “This is Dong Wuya, Infinity Sect’s core disciple, ranked 17th on the trial tablet.”

“Dong Wuya...”

“Young master Dong is so powerful...”

“Wuya qian bei...”

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Dong Wuya looked around and saluted with his fists. “The Infinity Sect’s ideology is freedom of will. Although that friend is two levels higher than me, he didn’t fight with a free will. Instead, he feared me, therefore he was kicked off the stage. We cultivators are pursuing the dao, then why fear?”

The crowd erupted at these words.

Ye Mo sneered. This was bullshit! Dong Wuya – he was only nascent soul state level one but his cultivation essence was more powerful than that nascent soul state level three cultivator. This was due to his talent and cultivation method. But since he won, he could say whatever he liked.

Ye Mo scanned this place with his spirit sense and didn’t find Luo Ying. As for Zhao Rong, he didn’t even know who that was.

“Infinity Sect Dong Wuya is waiting here, would any other friend like to give me a few pointers?” Dong Wuya stood and said.

“This is too boring,” Ye Mo murmured.

Ge Lian laughed. “Boring? If you knew what the prizes for the top ten prize were then you wouldn’t think it’s boring.”

“Each time the Truth Fall Palace opens, the city gives huge rewards to those cultivators who participate in the dao discussion. The top ten would get at least a low grade dao artifact. I heard that one time the first even got a hollow meridian pill, who would reject such a prize?”

You Shanping nodded. “Yes, even if you can’t get into the top ten, being on the stage is a symbol of power. Even if you don’t get the reward, being able to discuss the dao with those geniuses is very beneficial. Plus, the stage does not allow killing, so most cultivators are willing to try.”

However, Ge Lian said that first prize was given only once, so clearly the pill wasn’t given every time. However, Ye Mo knew that he couldn’t show off now or he would be monitored.

“The Infinity Sect has made quite big news lately. The other day, the core disciple Yuan Guannan reached the nascent soul state trial tablet with nascent soul state level four power. His name spread across the South Peace State. Now, there’s Dong Wuya and Wen Caiyi.” Ge Lian let out a sigh.

Chapter 1034: It’s Actually Her

Ye Mo had heard of this Wen Caiyi many times, she was ranked as the first ranked beauty in South Peace State along with Susu.

You Shanping said, “I heard that this Dong Wuya likes Wen Caiyi, but she isn’t interested in him at all. Wen Caiyi only likes her martial brother, the number one genius of the Infinity Sect, Yuan Guannan.”

Ye Mo hadn’t seen Wen Caiyi before, but she definitely was an extreme beauty to be able be ranked first with Susu. A beauty like her did match the number one genius of Infinity Sect.

You Shanping smiled and said quietly, “However, although that Yuan Guannan likes Wen Caiyi, he likes Luo Susu even more. Luo Susu is also the number one beauty of the South Peace State. I heard that because of this, Wen Caiyi is going to challenge Luo Susu...”

Hearing this, Ye Mo’s eyes turned cold. What sort of thing was Yuan Guannan? How dare he plan on chasing Susu? That Wen Caiyi clearly wasn’t a good person either. Would Susu even bother talking to a trash like Yuan Guannan? What right did she have to challenge Susu?

You Shanping didn't see Ye Mo's face change and kept talking. "That Luo Susu is no simple woman. When Wen Caiyi said she there could only be one number one beauty, she said contemptuously that she never cared about the South Peace State ten beauties. Wen Caiyi could take first if she wants. Wen Caiyi just told her to stay away from Yuan Guannan. But Luo Susu replied in contempt that she had a husband and other than her husband, even if Wen Caiyi took all the men in the world, she wouldn't care. It could be said that in the first battle between the number one beauties, Wen Caiyi was utterly defeated."

Ye Mo heard this and knew that You Shanping was telling the truth. Susu indeed had this character. Knowing that Susu still thought about him, Ye Mo wanted to go to Black Ice sect immediately, but he knew this was just a dream for him. He hoped that Susu would go to the Truth Fall Palace.

"Heaven Star Sect's Yi Shuanghu went up. He's golden core state trial tablet 16th. Only one rank difference with Dong Wuya. This is interesting."

"Interesting..."

Ye Mo saw another nascent soul state level one cultivator fly up the stage. Clearly, he had just reached nascent soul state not long ago.

Everyone's attention was caught by the two geniuses.

Dong Wuya and Yi Shuanhu clearly knew each other and greeted each other before taking out their magic artifacts.

Ye Mo knew Dong Wuya's magic artifact, a stamp, but he didn't expect Yi Shuanghu's weapon to also be a stamp. The two stamps clashed together with immense force in the air.

Cultivation essence rattled, and although there was a powerful restriction around the stage, it still shook. The two were really evenly matched.

The body condensation state judge nodded. Clearly, he was very happy with the two's power.

Ye Mo could tell that the two were indeed very close and it would take a long time to settle the score.

He thought of when Dong Wuya was golden core state peak stage, he was only golden core state level one. Now, he was nascent soul state level one at the same time as Dong Wuya. He couldn't help to sigh about the wonders of life.

Even though Ye Mo knew that he was able to progress faster than Dong Wuya because he got the heaven glory pill and a spirit range and countless pills, Ye Mo still felt quite satisfied. To be able to surpass a genius disciple in such a short time was a satisfying thing. Plus, Dong Wuya's resources were also quite good. A 9-star sect's core disciple would definitely not lack resources.

With Ye Mo's power, he was no longer interested in the fight between the two, but he saw that You Shanping and Ge Lian were enjoying it quite a lot.

Ye Mo moved his eyes away and saw a pretty back that followed a nascent soul state cultivator into a spirit rest tower outside the stage. Tea towers were like bars and leisure centers on earth. They provided a place for cultivators to rest as well as all sorts of spirit wine and tea.

The figure was definitely someone he knew.

He couldn't even tell You Shanping and Ge Lian and quickly went into that spirit rest tower.

Ling Xiaoshuang and her martial sister had walked around the market for half a day and just walked into the spirit rest tower. She saw Ye Mo follow in as well and immediately her eyes flashed with a sliver of disgust. She said coldly, "This Ning Xiaoma is really shameless..."

"Xiaoshuang who are you calling shameless?" the nun next to her heard this and asked. But before Ling Xiaoshuang could reply, she also saw Ye Mo walk in here, seemingly desperate.

"That guy is shameless indeed, he actually followed us here," the nun next to Ling Xiaoshuang said in contempt.

Ye Mo didn't see Ling Xiaoshuang, but even if he had, he would have to make sure if her figure was the figure he had seen.

At this moment, the pretty figure turned back and saw the desperate Ye Mo, but she didn't mind.

Is it really her? Ye Mo's head buzzed. He didn't think he would meet Dongfang Nana here.

He destroyed her dan tian and was about to kill her, but because Ye Zifeng was so crazy about her, he let her go. Then, the two left Luo Ying and Ye Mo didn't know where they went.

Many years later, he saw her in a city in South Peace State without Ye Zifeng? Dongfang Nana was already golden core state level one power and her dan tian somehow recovered. Her cultivation talent was also really good.

Ye Mo was desperate. Without hesitation he rushed up to her and grabbed her shoulder. "I have some business with you, come with me."

"Shameless thing!" Ling Xiaoshuang saw this scene and couldn't take it anymore. She released her flying sword and was about to kill Ye Mo. She realized now that Ye Mo didn't come in here for her. He probably knew that she wasn't easy to mess with, so now he was harassing another girl.

She had to kill such a person. Although it was quite some trouble to kill in this city, she knew it was fine for her. No one would offend her sect for an irrelevant cultivator.

But before Ling Xiaoshuang made a move, the nascent soul state cultivator next to the girl already attacked Ye Mo. He released a foldable fan and the fan covered Ye Mo with a bleak chi.

Ye Mo used his cultivation essence to dissipate the bleak killing intent.

At this moment, Dongfang Nana just came to her senses and hurriedly ran behind the nascent soul state cultivator. She looked at Ye Mo with horror. She didn't know why Ye Mo suddenly attacked her, she had never seen this person before.

“How dare you act up in front of me, Wu Yu? Seeing that you blocked my casual attack, break your arm you used to grab her and piss off!” the nascent soul state cultivator glared coldly at Ye Mo.

“Huh, he’s the 7-star sect Eternity Sea’s genius, Wu Yu.”

“You mean the guy who’s nascent soul state level seven when he’s not even 100 years old, ranked 267 on the nascent soul state trial tablet?”

“Of course it’s him!”

“The cultivator who offended him is gone for sure, but young master Wu doesn’t seem to want to kill.”

Ye Mo glared coldly at Wu Yu. Dongfang Nana was in front of him, he had to take her away no matter what and ask where Ye Zifeng was.

Feeling Ye Mo suddenly increasing his power, Wu Yu was dazed. A mere nascent soul state level three dared to do this in front of him, did he think he was Yuan Guannan?

Wu Yu just wanted to speak up when Dongfang Nana suddenly pulled him and said, “Big brother Wu, never mind, let’s go in...”

She saw the familiar anger in Ye Mo’s eyes and began to worry.

“Why go? I must take his arm! This trash should be thankful I’m not killing him,” Wu Yu said.

Ye Mo calmed down, he knew that if he used all his means he would be able to beat Wu Yu, but this was Truth Fall City. He wouldn’t be able to kill Wu Yu without people noticing him.

He was too impulsive just now.

Chapter 1035: Number One King of Nascent Soul State

Thinking about this, Ye Mo sneered and turned to leave, ignoring Wu Yu. He knew that it was impossible to take away Dongfang Nana here, but he already knew she was at the 7-star Eternity Sea Sect. That was enough

“You want to go? Leave an arm behind...” Wu Yu said coldly. His fan opened and swept about, directing a few sharp, bleak rays at Ye Mo’s arm. He didn’t just want to slice off Ye Mo’s arm, he wanted to pulverize it.

Ye Mo immediately felt a powerful cultivation essence wall seal him off.

Wu Yu made it look easy, but Ye Mo knew it was just that he didn’t want to cause a big commotion here. Even an ordinary nascent soul state level three wouldn’t be able to stop this. If he was going to counter attack, it would cause a big commotion.

But there was no way Ye Mo wanted to lose an arm. Without a thought, he released Zi Xu.

But before he moved, a white sword ray slipped past Ye Mo and Wu Yu. That sword ray was like the scorching sun and easily dissipated the bleak sharp ray from Wu Yu. Even the cultivation essence wall blocking Ye Mo disappeared.

Ye Mo immediately knew that someone helped him. His spirit sense scanned that the white ray turned into a flying sword and landed on a man’s back upstairs.

It was already strange that a flying sword had a sheath, but even more strangely, the man carried the sheath on his back.

Wu Yu didn’t expect that someone dared to intervene after he reported his sect, but he immediately recognized who the person who stopped him was. He said, “Xu Changji, what is the meaning of this? What does this have to do with you? You want to go against me for a solo cultivator?”

That cultivator said lazily, “I like to mind other people’s business, if you don’t like it we can sort it out on the dao discussion stage.”

“You...” Wu Yu clearly knew that he was no match for this man. His face sunk and he said to Dongfang Nana, “Let’s go!”

He didn’t even go up to the spirit rest tower. Dongfang Nana glanced at Ye Mo fearfully and followed closely.

Wu Yu walked to the door and suddenly turned to Ye Mo. “You better hope you’re this lucky in the future as well. Don’t let me see you again, or it won’t just be one arm.”

Ye Mo said expressionlessly, “This is what I want to say to you also, I hope you don’t meet me again next time.”

Wu Yu’s eyes flashed with contempt and he just walked out.

After Wu Yu left, the cultivators in the tower laughed out loud.

Ye Mo knew why they laughed, it was because his magic artifact looked like an ugly kitchen knife.

Ye Mo put away Zi Xu like nothing happened and saluted with his fists to that cultivator, “Thanks for helping, friend.”

He felt this Xu Changji was a familiar name, but he couldn’t remember from where. This man only looked middle aged, probably no older than 300 years. His power wasn’t absurd though, only nascent soul state peak stage. Why was that Wu Yu so scared of him?

Xu Changji laughed and waved to Ye Mo. “Brother, why don’t you come up for a talk?”

“Okay.” Ye Mo didn’t know why Xu Changji wanted to talk to him, but he felt Xu Changji had no nefarious intentions, so he went up.

Ling Xiaoshuang glared at Ye Mo and said coldly, “This lecher has some luck. If it wasn’t for Xu Changji, he wouldn’t be able to get away today. This Xu Changji rose to fame in a short time, but I heard he’s quite a person. Why would he click with someone like Ning Xiaoma?”

Ye Mo saw that when Xu Changji stopped Wu Yu, no one dared to discuss the matter anymore, as though they feared him. What shook him even more was that he heard Xu Changji was a solo cultivator.

Xu Changji clearly had a top grade room in this tower as he could see the dao discussion stage outside.

“Brother Xu, thank you.” Ye Mo thanked Xu Changji again.

Xu Changji waved his hand and poured a cup of spirit tea for Ye Mo before saying, “You’re Ye Mo, you came from the North Far State right? Pei Hai City’s Mo Yue also belongs to you.”

Ye Mo got up abruptly and looked at Xu Changji in shock. He had never seen this person before, how did he know so much about him?

Xu Changji smiled and waved his hand to Ye Mo. “No need to worry, if I’m not wrong you probably took care of that Tian Aofeng, you only dared to do that because you didn’t know who he was.”

Ye Mo felt his head buzzing, if this matter was leaked he would have to flee to the ends of the world.

How did he know? Wait, he was just guessing. He wasn’t too sure that Tian Aofeng was killed by him.

He knew so much about him so clearly, he came from North Far State – but one had to be hollow spirit state to come from North Far State.

How did he come then? Did he get referred by a disaster transformation state as well? Ye Mo suddenly remembered the name Xu Changji and blurted out, “I remember you, you’re the number one of the 50 nascent soul state kings in North Far State, right?”

North Far State didn't have a nascent soul state hall of fame, but there were 50 kings. Ye Mo heard the number one master was Xu Changji.

Xu Changji smiled and nodded, "That's right, I'm that Xu Changji. I only needed to see your unique purple kitchen knife before recognizing that you were that Ye Mo that Wang Yue sect's Shan Di qian bei talked about. I was also recommended to come here, but by Ling Zhongtian qian bei."

"North Sand's number one master?" Ye Mo knew Ling Zhongtian, he was the number one master of the North Far State and was also said to be a solo cultivator.

Xu Changji nodded. "That's right, Ling qian bei is undoubtedly the number one person in North Far State, but the cultivation difference between North Far State and South Peace State is too great. Ling qian bei can't even be ranked amongst the top 100 in South Peace State."

"Really?" Ye Mo asked in shock.

"Yes, the South Peace State cultivation level is far from what we see superficially. Many truth realisation state cultivators don't show up in the world. They just want to ascend to the immortal realm. We never hear of them." Xu Changji nodded seriously.

Ye Mo suddenly asked, "Brother Xu, since you were recommended by Ling Zhongtian qian bei, why didn't you join a sect?"

Xu Changji shook his head. "My situation is rather complicated, it can't be solved by joining a sect. Plus, even if I join one, I won't be able to break through nascent soul state."

"Why is that?" Ye Mo asked subconsciously.

Disillusion flashed across Xu Changji's eyes. He said after a moment, "The cultivation method I'm cultivating is very special and high level, but it only has steps up to nascent soul state. There's nothing for any stages afterwards. 100 years ago, I was already in nascent soul state tertiary stage, now I'm still at this level. If I don't get a new cultivation method, I will remain a nascent soul state cultivator until I die."

So this was it. Without a hollow spirit state cultivation method, a nascent soul state cultivator might explode if he forcefully tried to break through. Ye Mo didn't know why Xu Changji didn't change cultivation methods, but he didn't ask.

Xu Changji continued, "Ling Zhongtian qian bei knew of my situation and he tried very hard to help me find the latter part of that cultivation method, but he still hasn't been able to find it up until now. He eventually used a recommendation spot to send me here so I can search for my fortune myself. I've been wandering around everywhere and made quite a name for myself, but I haven't gotten any news of it."

Although Ye Mo could write a new cultivation method using the Three Birth Chant, he only just met Xu Changji and didn't know if he was trustworthy.

The Three Birth Chant was too large a secret.

Chapter 1036: Take a Disciple for the Master

Xu Changji didn't know what Ye Mo was thinking and continued, "Although I'm the number one nascent soul state in North Far State, if I go to the South Peace State trial tablet, I would barely make it into the top 50. I just don't want to expose that I came from the North Far State so I didn't go try. For me, the most important thing is to find the latter half of my cultivation method."

Ye Mo fell silent for a moment before asking, "How do you know so much about me brother Xu?"

Xu Changji laughed. "Don't worry, I know a lot about you because you're too famous in North Far State. You're the pill concoction hall of fame number one and created the spirit weaving pill, old man Kong favors you as well. News of what you did in the herb plain spread out. Only a madman like you would form your golden core during a battle. After you came out, you killed Ghost Immortal Sect's Ji Zhiyuan. I went to Pei Hai city to look for you after Shan Di qian bei said you were there. I've long admired a genius like you, but you'd already left Pei Hai city. It's really fate that we could meet here."

He paused and said, "You probably don't know what happened after you left. Many big sects went to Pei Hai to find you hoping you would join them, but unfortunately, they didn't find you just like me."

Hearing this Ye Mo immediately asked, "Brother Xu, how is my Pei Hai Mo Yue doing?"

Xu Changji smiled, "You don't need to worry, Mo Yue is very well. After you became famous, many of your friends went to join Mo Yue. Ghost Immortal Sect and that Pill Tower wanted to start trouble there, but Wang Yue sect intervened and the two powers didn't even dare to say anything. I still have a letter for you here. Before I left Pei Hai, your wife and sister told me to give it to you if I met you."

Then, Xu Changji passed a letter to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo read the letter and felt warm.

Song Yangzhu, Ye Ling, Su Jingwen and them all sent their messages telling Ye Mo they were fine and not to worry about them. They also mentioned that Xu Changji helped Ye Mo a lot.

Xu Changji wasn't familiar with Ye Mo, but he helped Ye Mo clearly because he liked what Ye Mo did.

Ye Mo felt his heart rest easy and put the letter down. He thanked Xu Changji again, "Thanks a lot brother Xu!"

Xu Changji waved his hand and smiled. "I don't have that many people to think about, I'm very free. Brother Ye Mo, you probably came to this city for the Truth Fall Palace right?"

"Yes, I want to go see too, the opportunity is rare. I only got an opportunity by chance." Ye Mo nodded.

Xu Changji fell silent for a moment and said, "Brother Ye, you know why I came here. My cultivation method is very special and I can't change to another cultivation method. So if you go to the Truth Fall Palace, can you help me see if you can find the latter half of the cultivation method?"

After Xu Changji brought him the family letter, Ye Mo was already planning to help. He just didn't know what Xu Changji's cultivation method was. Now that he said this, Ye Mo felt he didn't need to hide anything. He got up and said, "Brother Xu might not believe me, but if I have a general look at a cultivation method, I can perfect it myself. I did this for my own cultivation method."

Looking at Xu Changji's shocked eyes, Ye Mo continued, "If brother Xu trusts me, you can show me your cultivation method, I might be able to help."

Ye Mo wanted to help Xu Changji, but if he wasn't willing to take out his cultivation method, then never mind.

Xu Changji finally woke up from the shock of Ye Mo's words, if he didn't know who Ye Mo was, he would've thought Ye Mo was at least truth realisation state or even an immortal.

After a long while, Xu Changji breathed, "No wonder brother Ye can dominate cultivators of the same level in North Far State. You have such overpowered capabilities. Thank you, but my cultivation method is different from others. It's not that I'm not willing to show you, but if you can't find the latter part, it's indeed unable to be completed."

Ye Mo smiled and didn't speak. If Xu Changji wasn't willing to take it out, he wasn't going to offer a second time. They had a good impression of each other but after all, they'd been together for too short a time.

Just when Ye Mo thought Xu Changji wasn't going to take it out, Xu Changji brought out a cloth made from unknown materials and placed it in front Ye Mo. "This is the cultivation method I got, have a look. It's not something that substantial."

Usually, cultivation methods were inscribed in jade slips, Ye Mo rarely saw ones recorded on cloth. It was a clearly an ancient cultivation method.

Ye Mo nodded and just read the beginning before looking at Xu Changji in shock. "Blue River Spirit Chant, your cultivation method is a spirit cultivation method?"

Xu Changji smiled bitterly and nodded. "Yes, when I got this cultivation method, there was also this sword, Blue River Spirit Sword. The words Blue River Emperor were on the sword hilt."

Ye Mo soon found that this cultivation method was much faster than even ordinary heaven grade cultivation methods. Many cultivation essence routes and meridians were similar to his Three Birth Chant, but there were some places that needed to be perfected.

Xu Changji saw Ye Mo study the cloth intently and didn't say anything.

After a while, Ye Mo wrapped up the cloth and gave it back to Xu Changji. "Brother Xu I've read it. It has definitely surpassed a heaven grade cultivation method. I don't dare to guess what level it's at, but I'm sure that even if there was a latter half to this, it's not on Luo Yue. Continent. It might be from another realm. I think it would be very hard to find the latter half of this cultivation method."

Xu Changji didn't seem too disappointed with Ye Mo's words and just sighed. "How can I not realize that, but I find that I can't change to other cultivation method. It's very different than other cultivation methods..."

Ye Mo smiled and interrupted, "Brother Xu, if you want to cultivate another cultivation method, I have a way. This cultivation method is just unique in the cultivation essence you cultivate, this can be solved."

"Huh..." Xu Changji got up immediately and asked desperately, "Brother Xu, you have a way for me to change to another cultivation method?"

Ye Mo smiled. "Of course, but I can also keep perfecting your Blue River Spirit Chant slowly, it just depends on which one you choose."

"You can really complete it?" Xu Changji grabbed Ye Mo's hand in excitement. If the Blue River Spirit Chant could be perfected, why would he choose another cultivation method?"

Ye Mo nodded. "If brother Xu trusts me, then I can. But right now I'm only nascent soul state level three, I can only perfect it to the hollow spirit state tertiary stage. The cultivation method afterwards will need to wait until after my power increases before I can finish it."

"I trust you of course," Xu Changji said without hesitation. If this cultivation method wasn't completed, he would be stuck in nascent soul state forever.

Regardless of whether Ye Mo succeeded or not, he would try it. Plus, he liked the way Ye Mo did things and had investigated him, he knew what sort of person Ye Mo was. He wouldn't lie. Despite what Ye Mo said sounding absurd, he was subconsciously willing to believe it was true.

“Brother Ye, if you can help me perfect the Blue River Spirit Chant, my life is yours,” Xu Changji got up and said seriously. If Ye Mo could perfect it, Ye Mo was akin to his master.

“No brother Ye, if you perfect it, you’re like my master. If it’s not that I really want to be friends with you, I would worship you as my master,” Xu Changji said genuinely.

Ye Mo immediately understood and said, “In that case, I’ll take you in as a disciple...”

Xu Changji dazed, thinking, ‘I didn’t say I was going to worship you as a master’.

Ye Mo laughed and patted Xu Changji’s shoulder. “My master is called Three Birth, I’ll take you in as a disciple for my master, how about it, martial brother Xu?”

Xu Changji immediately understood what Ye Mo meant and said happily, “Very well, martial brother Ye, haha, great...”

Xu Changji didn’t know which master this Three Birth was, but clearly he was no ordinary person to be able to teach a disciple like Ye Mo.

After talking for half a day, Xu Changji said he would go to Mo Yue City in South Peace State while he waited for Ye Mo to come out from the Truth Fall Palace. He wouldn’t need to roam around everywhere.

Ling Xiaoshuang was very unsatisfied however. He wanted to teach Ning Xiaoma a lesson, but that guy stayed with Xu Changji and hadn’t been out for an entire day. What were they talking about?

Chapter 1037: Meeting Dongfang Nana Again

Ye Mo just informed You Shanping and Ge Lian and moved to Xu Changji’s place. After his ordinary cultivation, he would help Xu Changji perfect his cultivation method and discuss cultivation experience. Although he really wanted to buy an armor cultivation artifact, he feared being recognized by the Lightning Cloud Sect so he didn’t dare to go out.

Three months swung by and when Xu Changji got his perfected to hollow spirit state Blue River Spirit Chant, his joy was inexpressible. Although he didn't know how well it was perfected and if it would be worse than it originally was, it was so much better than having no cultivation method.

Although it was Ye Mo's first time seeing the spirit cultivation method, it was all the same to him. The cultivation method might be a higher level, but it was still encompassed under the cultivation theory described by the Three Birth Chant.

"Martial brother, I'm going to find a place to reach hollow spirit state, I won't wait for you. But be careful of that Wu Yu. He seems magnanimous but is actually a vengeful spirit. He will be going to the Truth Fall Palace for sure, be wary of him." Xu Changji got his new cultivation method and couldn't wait to try it out.

He hadn't been able to cultivate for almost 100 years.

Ye Mo smiled, "Martial brother, don't worry, you can wait for me at Mo Yue City after your divine damnation."

As for Wu Yu, it was just as he said: Wu Yu had better pray he didn't meet him again. If he saw Wu Yu when there was no one around, he would become the next Tian Aofeng.

After sending off Xu Changji, there were ten days before Truth Fall Palace opened. Ye Mo eventually couldn't resist going out. He didn't believe he could be that unlucky. It had been three months since that event, he didn't believe he would meet that nosy Ling Xiaoshuang.

Every time he thought about that divine damnation, he still felt some fear. He had to buy another set of armor. A good set of armor could save his life.

...

Yu Yang Artefact store, it wasn't a very big artifact store, not even second grade, but Ye Mo came here especially.

Xu Changji had introduced it to him, he told him that the place didn't have top grade cultivation artifacts, but the quality of items were very good because the owner Yu Yang was a level nine forgery great master and could cultivate extreme grade spirit artifacts. If he was lucky, even half cultivation artifacts and occasionally low grade cultivation artifacts would be produced.

His quality was better than others of the same level. However, it was more expensive than many other places. Only loyal customers would come here.

As soon as Ye Mo left, he felt someone following him. He immediately thought of Wu Yu and sneered. He was planning to take this guy out at the Truth Fall Palace, but since he couldn't wait, then it wasn't Ye Mo's fault.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo chose a deserted place to go. He didn't even scan his spirit sense out in case his stalker noticed.

Truth Fall Palace was prosperous and bustling, but most of the people were gathered at the market or the dao discussion stage.

15 minutes passed and Ye Mo arrived at the most deserted corner of the city. He stopped and scanned his spirit sense out. Coming to this point, clearly the person behind him already knew that he was caught.

"It's you?" Ye Mo looked on in shock as he saw Dongfang Nana.

Dongfang Nana didn't seem scared and worried like last time. She caught up quickly. Ye Mo realized that Dongfang Nana wasn't trying to follow him but wanted to see him instead.

Dongfang Nana walked up to Ye Mo quickly and knelt down sobbing.

Ye Mo frowned. To be honest, he didn't have a good impression of Dongfang Nana at all.

"Big brother, I owe Zifeng, kill me!" Dongfang Nana wiped her tears and wept.

Ye Mo's face changed, he didn't even ask how Dongfang Nana recognized him and questioned her harshly, "What happened to Zifeng? Speak!"

Dongfang Nana sniffed, "I lived with Zifeng in Canada when the portal opened to the small world, many people went there. I couldn't endure living a peaceful life so I persuaded Zifeng to take me to the Duan Heng ranges too..."

"Zifeng is also in South Peace State?" Ye Mo was shook. Ye Zifeng had no spirit root. It would be a living hell for him here. He wouldn't even be able to survive, Dongfang Nana's dan tian was destroyed too. Why did the two even come?

Dongfang Nana nodded and continued calmly, "When I came to the small world, we followed many people to Xin Jia Mountain and came to the South Peace State. Coming here, we realized this was a cultivation world and there was no way back. Zifeng wanted to look for you but we didn't know anyone here. We didn't know where to start."

"Just tell me where he is!" Ye Mo glared coldly at her. If this woman dared to lie, he would kill her immediately.

Dongfang Nana said pitifully, "I don't know, when I came here with Zifeng, we were barely surviving in a small city. Then we heard a big sect was taking in disciples. Zifeng and I went to check our spirit roots. Zifeng had no spirit root but I was a pure wood spirit root."

No wonder she cultivated so fast, Ye Mo didn't expect this woman to have such good talent. Clearly, the 7-star sect Eternity Sea saw this and wasn't going to let her go. They were going to train her as a core disciple.

Dongfang Nana continued, "That sect was Eternity Sea, the person responsible for taking in disciples saw that I was pure wood spirit root and was very happy. But when they saw that my dan tian was shattered they were very disappointed."

Ye Mo sneered, "But then did they find that you've never cultivated before so your dan tian could be recovered?"

Once someone had begun cultivation, a shattered dan tian was very hard to repair, but for those who hadn't cultivated, it was troublesome but not impossible. Ye Mo didn't damage it too much on account of Ye Zifeng.

Dongfang Nana nodded in horror. "Yes, they recovered my dan tian and are going to take me to Eternity Mountain."

Then Dongfang Nana began sobbing again. After a while she said, "Zifeng was very happy for me after knowing I was chosen. I said I must go to Eternity Sea with him. He agreed, but the second day when we were planning to leave, Zifeng disappeared..."

Ye Mo interrupted, "Was Zifeng killed by those Eternity Sea bastards? If you dare to lie a single word, I'm going to kill you even if Zifeng wants to protect you."

Dongfang Nana sniffed and didn't seem to hear his words at all. "I don't know, but before he left, he left a letter for me. He said he can't stop following my dream, he will go find you..."

Dongfang Nana took out a letter and gave it to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo opened it and saw it was indeed Zifeng's handwriting. He had written, "Nana, sorry, forgive me for leaving without saying goodbye. I know that after you realized there was cultivation in this world, your greatest hope is to cultivate. Cultivators have endless life, but I'm useless. I can only follow you and let you watch me die. I can't stop your pursuit of cultivation. I can't let a woman sustain me. I'm going to go find my big brother, perhaps he has a way of letting me cultivate. Sorry, I'm going. If I can cultivate, the first thing I will do is come see you. Take care, Zifeng."

Ye Mo knew that this letter was something Ye Zifeng would write. Ye Zifeng looked amicable, but he had his pride.

If Ye Zifeng followed Dongfang Nana, it would indeed be dragging her behind. Would the Heartless Sea let Ye Zifeng hinder a genius disciple's cultivation?

Ye Mo wasn't sure if Ye Zifeng's departure was related to the Eternity Sea, but they were very suspicious. He would only know for sure once he saw Ye Zifeng.

Ye Mo wasn't too worried about Ye Zifeng leaving alone, but more worried whether Eternity Sea would kill him.

Dongfang Nana just kept sobbing and didn't even look up.

"Are you from the Dongfang family?" Ye Mo suddenly asked.

He asked now because he knew she was from there. With their feud, he would need to be more careful.

Chapter 1038: The Woman Who Doesn't Go Away

"No, my full name is Cheng Nana. When Dongfang Wang invited me to join the Dongfang family, I was indeed wholeheartedly helping him do things. I thought the future Dongfang Wang painted was real, even when I was with Zifeng I had ulterior motives."

Dongfang Nana seemed to know Ye Mo detested her a lot and she didn't dare to look up at Ye Mo. She just said quietly, "When Zifeng saved me and took me from Luo Yue, I realized what Zifeng meant to me. I did a lot of things in Luo Yue and Zifeng knew some of them, but he never blamed me. Without him, I have nothing, I, I..."

Ye Mo sighed. Zifeng valued relationships a lot, just like him, but he could tell what was right and wrong. Zifeng's love for Cheng Nana was really something else. He clearly knew she was wrong but he still let her do what she wanted.

But Ye Mo could feel that Cheng Nana wasn't lying. His senses had always been accurate. It seemed that Cheng Nana was genuine to Zifeng now.

Ye Mo asked after a moment, "How did you recognize me?"

He had changed his appearance and chi, Cheng Nana had only seen him once and her power was very low at the time. How could she recognize him?

Dongfang Nana said, "The moment you pulled me, I saw the fury and pain in your eyes. You looked at Zifeng and I the same way at Luo Yue city. I would never forget those eyes, I immediately knew it was big brother..."

So that was it. Dongfang Nana was Zifeng's wife, but she followed behind a nascent soul state cultivator like she was his girl. Zifeng was gone too, how could Ye Mo not be furious and disappointed?

Seeing that Ye Mo didn't speak, Dongfang Nana suddenly said, "Big brother, I want to leave Eternity Sea Sect and look for Zifeng with you."

Ye Mo shook his head. "With my current power, I can't take you away. Just stay at Eternity Sea Sect for now. You're a core disciple, no one dares to do anything to you. And, I hope what you said just now was all true."

"Yes." Cheng Nana's eyes flashed with a sliver of disappointment. She knew Ye Mo was speaking the truth.

Suddenly, as though to explain something, she said, "That day I went with Wu Yu to the spirit rest tower because my martial sister wanted to drink the snow fur tea from there. I was helping her buy it and Wu Yu wanted to come along no matter what."

"I know, I'm going to the Truth Fall Palace, stay at Eternity Sea Sect and cultivate. Regardless whether I can find Zifeng or not, I will come tell you. Tell me first, which city did you and Zifeng separate in?" Ye Mo asked. Zifeng was a mortal, he shouldn't have gone too far.

"Mhm," Cheng Nana agreed. "That city is called Shu Qiao city. I asked the Eternity Sea Sect's people to look for him but they said they didn't find him. I believed them, but now that I think about it, they probably lied to me."

She didn't know about spirit sense at the time, but after she cultivated and learned about spirit sense, she knew how easy it would be for a cultivator to find an ordinary person.

“Take this, if anything comes up, message me.” Ye Mo gave his flying sword messenger to Cheng Nana.

He didn’t leave a communication bead because South Peace State was too big, who knew where he would be?

Cheng Nana took the flying sword and hesitated before saying, “Big brother, you need to be careful of that Wu Yu. He said he would kill you in the Truth Fall Palace...”

Ye Mo waved his hand. “Don’t worry about that, if I was so easily killed I wouldn’t be standing here today. Go back first, don’t let anyone know that you know me.”

Although Ye Mo’s instincts told him that Cheng Nana didn’t lie, this was the cultivation realm – anything could happen. It was better to be careful.

If he had to compare, he would trust Xu Changji more than Cheng Nana.

“How dare you, you shameless thing!” a crisp voice sounded out and a sword ray flew towards Ye Mo.

Ye Mo waved up a cultivation essence wall and blocked it. He then stared at the person and said, “Did I offend you? Why did you suddenly attack me?”

He knew that sword ray was a casual attack so he blocked it casually too. But he cursed his luck, he was scared of meeting Ling Xiaoshuang the most in this city because only she could guess that he killed Tian Aofeng. But every time he came out, he always saw her.

Ling Xiaoshuang stared at Ye Mo in fury and then at Cheng Nana. “You’re a shameless person indeed! Three months ago you assaulted this girl, and now three months later, you’ve tricked her here to assault her. You’re a disgrace to the cultivation realm. Last time martial brother Wu didn’t kill you, but I will kill you now.”

Then, Ling Xiaoshuang’s power increased and her flying sword began to emit a bleak killing intent.

Ye Mo sneered. "With which eye did you see me assault her? Plus, if it was you, even if you let me assault you, I wouldn't be bothered."

Ling Xiaoshuang just wanted to say, 'There are still tears on Cheng Nana's face, I'm not blind, how can I not see?' But after hearing Ye Mo's words, she increased her power even more and couldn't be bothered to talk.

Cheng Nana quickly stopped Ling Xiaoshuang and said, "Martial sister, thank you but I think you've misunderstood. Big brother Ning didn't assault me, he's just discussing some things with me."

Ling Xiaoshuang didn't expect that the woman Ye Mo was assaulting would speak up for him. She was dazed and forgot to attack.

Ling Xiaoshuang could clearly see that Cheng Nana wasn't being controlled, so she couldn't understand it even more. Her killing intent dissipated, and after a long while, she said angrily, "Shameless!"

Then she turned and left.

Ye Mo tried to avoid contact with this woman, but this didn't mean that Cheng Nana didn't want to talk back. She didn't feel comfortable being called shameless so she rebutted, "You're shameless!"

Ling Xiaoshuang heard this and was furious. She was the second beauty of South Peace State ten beauties. Countless people admired her, this was the first time she was called shameless.

But thinking that she cursed first, she only sneered and left.

Ye Mo breathed easy seeing that Ling Xiaoshuang didn't stay.

Ye Mo let Cheng Nana go first and then he went back to Yu Yang artifact tower.

...

Ye Mo thought that the shop would be empty, but after coming here he realized how wrong he was.

The location was distant and the place wasn't big, only about 40 square meters, but there were four chairs meaning that the place could only accommodate four customers at most. Each chair had a small square table in front of it.

Ye Mo was surprised to find that there were already three people inside when he arrived.

The three cultivators scanned him casually with their spirit sense and didn't mind. They just looked down while sitting on their seats as though waiting for something.

Chapter 1039: Competing Bids

There only seemed to be these three cultivators in the shop.

Ye Mo studied the place, there were just a few spirit artifacts placed on a wooden rack. There was nothing covering it and a layer of dust on it.

There seemed to be another room inside, but it was blocked by a formation so Ye Mo's spirit sense couldn't reach it.

If Xu Jichang didn't recommend this place, he really wouldn't believe there was a forgery great master here, and a level nine one at that. How could this place even be called an artifact shop?

"May I ask if master Yu Yang is here?" Ye Mo could only ask the cultivator sitting on the side, seeing he couldn't find anyone from the shop here.

The cultivator sneered and didn't even look at Ye Mo, much less answer him. The two people on the side didn't even change their expressions.

Ye Mo was speechless, these three really had an attitude. The weakest of them was nascent soul state level four, the highest was nascent soul state level seven. Any of them had higher power level than him.

Ye Mo could only go sit on that empty chair.

The three saw that Ye Mo sat down and looked a little surprised, but didn't say anything.

Ye Mo knew what they were surprised about. In the cultivation realm, a small difference in power was actually a huge gap. Ye Mo was nascent soul state primary stage but these three were middle stage or tertiary stage. Ye Mo was the weakest here and had no right to talk. The three ignored Ye Mo, clearly not welcoming him here, yet Ye Mo still sat down.

Before long, another customer came. It was another nascent soul state cultivator, a female who was only nascent soul state level one.

However, this woman immediately caught the attention of the other three.

She was a very beautiful female cultivator. Her body formed perfect curves at the door and she emitted a feminine vibe all over her. However, her face was very cold.

Even Ye Mo admitted that this woman was quite attractive. She was on par with Ling Xiaoshuang and seemed to emit a unique attraction to men that would draw their attention to her.

Her eyebrows slanted upwards. Clearly, she had her own opinions and was a very confident woman.

Ye Mo took back his gaze. This woman was very beautiful, but to him, it was just that. Both Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue were better than her.

The woman saw that there were no more seats so she just stood in the room and didn't speak.

Ye Mo took no initiative to give his seat over to her. He felt the cultivation essence waves, there was a strong fire element presence, meaning that Yu Yang was still forging.

But someone else got up, it was that nascent soul state level five cultivator. He stepped out and saluted with his fists to the woman, “Martial sister Wen, I’m Tian Xian sect’s Ji Chuanxue, you can sit at my place.”

The female cultivator glanced coldly at Ji Chuanxue but stood there without moving. Ji Chuanxue felt awkward but laughed at himself before sitting back down.

Ye Mo felt it odd – this woman was only nascent soul state level one and that Ji Chuanxue was nascent soul state level five and from a 7-star sect. How could someone like him be so easy to talk to?

But soon, Ye Mo realized what was going on. If Ji Chuanxue sucked up to the woman just because she was pretty, he would have kept talking. But that woman ignored him and he didn’t dare to get angry; clearly, the woman had a higher status than him.

Female cultivators with the last name Wen and a higher status than Ji Chuanxue, a nascent soul state level one with this level of beauty. Without a doubt, she was Wen Caiyi.

Ye Mo had a good impression of her at first, but when he realized this woman was Wen Caiyi, he immediately felt disgust towards her. She had challenged Luo Ying. What he didn’t expect was that a 9-star sect core disciple would come to this shop to buy something.

Soon, the restriction was lifted and heat burst out from inside the room. A skinny, black man walked out, bringing the scorching heat with him.

He was as skinny as a bamboo stick.

The man walked out and the three nascent soul state cultivators sitting next to Ye Mo got up and saluted with their fists, “Master Yu!”

Wen Caiyi called out, “Yu qian bei!”

Ye Mo realized this man was Yu Yang, his power was nascent soul state level nine, barely a qian bei.

Yu Yang didn't speak. He walked to that counter and sat down before saying slowly, "This is the last business for this year. The items are not bad: extreme grade attack spirit artifact Black Rock Sword with a price of 1.15 million top grade spirit stones, half cultivation artifact Golden Net worth 1.9 million top grade spirit stones, and half cultivation artifact armor 9 Flavours, costing 2.9 million top grade spirit stones."

Then, Yu Yang looked at the five and said, "The highest bidder gets it. If you have good material, you can use that in your bid."

Ye Mo realized why Xu Changji said this place was more expensive. Not only was the base price marked higher than other shops, but this guy also got bidders to come.

No wonder the other three didn't like it when he came.

Luckily Ye Mo made it on time today, this was Yu Yang's last business for the year. The other four clearly already knew about the rules and dates. Xu Changji got this news from somewhere else, so it wasn't very accurate.

"We understand, these are old rules," Ji Chuanxue smiled and said. "We're quite lucky this time, there're two half cultivation artifacts and one extreme grade spirit artifact. That's close to a half cultivation artefact as well. Good things, good things."

"I'll take 9 flavors." Ye Mo liked that half cultivation artifact.

"Insolence! A mere nascent soul state primary stage cultivator dares to take it!" Ji Chuanxue sneered.

Wen Caiyi heard this and sneered. Ji Chuanxue just realized that Wen Caiyi was also nascent soul state primary stage. He started to sweat and smiled apologetically, "Martial sister Wen, I wasn't talking about you, you're the core disciple of a 9-star sect, you're not someone ordinary people can compare with...."

Ye Mo looked at Ji Chuanxue in contempt and said, "If you lower your head just a little more, it'll be on the ground. Plus, master Yu said that the highest bidder gets it. Is there a problem with me taking it? If you have a problem, then bid."

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Wen Caiyi didn't expect Ye Mo would dare to disrespect a 7-star sect's core disciple, but she immediately realized that Ye Mo was missing a screw or two.

Ji Chuanxue heard Ye Mo's scorn and wanted to rage, but remembering that this place was Yu Yang artifact tower, his fury dissipated. He just listed Ye Mo as someone he must kill. He said coldly, "3.1 million."

"3.5 million." What everyone didn't expect was that Wen Caiyi placed a bid even before Ye Mo.

Chapter 1040: Power of the Heaven Flame

That nascent soul state cultivator went from the south door to the north door, but Ye Mo followed him without lagging behind at all. If it wasn't that he was choosing the path, he would suspect again whether Ye Mo had someone to help him.

When that cultivator left the north door, he went even faster. When he saw that Ye Mo had no intentions of escaping, he felt a little unsafe.

When the two were nearly 20,000 kilometers from the city, the nascent soul state cultivator stopped. He was sure now that Ye Mo didn't fear him at all.

Although he didn't know why a nascent soul state level three wasn't scared of him, he didn't want to drag it on anymore.

As soon as he stopped, he took out a blood red sword without talking. As he spun around, the red sword brought about countless white demonic chi that swept over at Ye Mo. He was planning to kill Ye Mo as quickly as he could, no matter what schemes Ye Mo had.

A demonic cultivator? Ye Mo released Zi Xu, also bringing about purple sword rays.

Before the demonic chi even reached Ye Mo, there were light cracking sounds.

It was corrosive demonic chi! Ye Mo didn't expect that this ordinary looking demonic cultivator cultivated corrosive demonic chi.

Even if Ye Mo could block this chi, he wouldn't dare to let it touch him. Who knew how painful it was?

Ye Mo didn't dare to hesitate at all now. Zi Xu was releasing a more and more powerful chi as more and more purple sword rays were released, forming a defensive formation.

This was the first time Ye Mo used Illusion Cloud formation kill strike with a defence formation. Ye Mo's cultivation essence was powerful and as his sword rays grew, that demonic chi was completely blocked out by the sword ray formation.

The nascent soul state cultivator saw this and was dazed, but the next moment he was happy.

He didn't think that Ye Mo was a mere nascent soul state level three yet was still so powerful. This meant that Ye Mo believed he could kill him so there would be no helpers. Ji Chuanxue was right, this was indeed an insolent guy.

Seeing how he sneered at Ji Chuanxue and didn't even let Wen Caiyi have what she wanted, he thought Ye Mo had a big origin, but in the end, he was just an idiot. He had some power and looked down on everyone. This guy would be killed soon even if he didn't kill him today.

Thinking about this, this nascent soul state didn't have anymore concerns. A sharp howl sounded and the demonic chi started to rumble even more before pierced into Ye Mo's formation immediately. A putrid smell pervaded the air.

"Punk, you want to block my Zero Life Demonic Mist with a mere sword ray formation?" The cultivator used more hand signs as he spoke and the mist got thicker.

This guy was definitely acting weak. Ye Mo knew his power, he was nascent soul state level three but he had 8 spirit roots and cultivated the supreme Three Birth Chant. Both his cultivation essence and spirit sense wasn't something that ordinary cultivators could compare to. He was sure he could even kill the nascent soul state level eight Ge Lian easily.

But this cultivator was only nascent soul state level seven and his cultivation essence was so dense. This Zero Life Demonic Mist was too shocking. Ye Mo was sure that even Wu Yu wouldn't have it easy if he met this guy.

The demonic chi grew more terrifying and his Illusion Cloud formation kill strike couldn't stop it anymore.

If it was some other cultivator, Ye Mo would use purple eye soul sever and even shadowless,

but it wasn't a good choice for this demonic cultivator. Even if he killed him, the demonic chi would still remain.

The demonic cultivator saw that Ye Mo didn't have any means to resist and could only watch on as his Zero Life Demonic Mist invaded his surroundings. He sneered – a mere nascent soul state level three, his power was not bad but he had almost been scared of this cultivator.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense out and made sure that there was no one within a thousand kilometer radius here before dropping his hesitations. His power grew and the Illusion Cloud formation kill sword rays became denser.

"Pre death struggle..." the nascent soul state level seven sneered in contempt. "Die!"

Then, a bone chilling red ray suddenly exploded from the blood red sword and pierced out from the mist. This red ray seemed to even condense the air and charged straight at Ye Mo's dan tian.

Ye Mo waved his hand and a red flame was released from his hand. At the same time, the red turned into a huge terrifying flame that expanded from Ye Mo.

Sizzle

There were only burnt smells in the air as the demonic mist had already been burnt to nothing.

Clash

Zi Xu and the blood sword clashed together heavily. Instantly, blood rays splashed everywhere. Meanwhile, Zi Xu formed countless whirlpools of sword chi.

The blood ray was intentionally spilt everywhere but had been burnt to nothing. Meanwhile, Ye Mo used this opportunity to use Illusion Cloud whirlpool strike.

The nascent soul state level seven didn't expect that Ye Mo's cultivation essence was no weaker than his, and even a little stronger. He immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, and before the blood even landed on the ground, Ye Mo's flame had already vaporized it. At the same time, the flame began to sweep towards the cultivator.

"My Zero Life Demonic Mist!"

The nascent soul state cultivator only barely took back his sword ray before Ye Mo's terrifying flame completely enveloped him.

"You actually have a heaven flame, I..." the cultivator was swept away by the mist lotus heart fire before he could finish.

Before his death, he finally understood why Ye Mo wasn't scared of him. Even with his power, he was killed easily. One could see that ordinary nascent soul state tertiary stage cultivators couldn't even resist him. Yet, such a powerful nascent soul state cultivator was unheard of. But he couldn't even regret anymore as his consciousness was annihilated by the heaven flame.

After Ye Mo killed this cultivator, he took the storage ring and turned to leave. After a while, he went back into the city through the south door. He didn't even care about that blood sword.

Ye Mo knew that despite them fighting so far away from the city, the demonic mist was so powerful that there was no way powerful cultivators wouldn't notice, so he went back to the city immediately.

At the same time, Ye Mo was very happy with his mist lotus heart fire. This made him want to create a battle technique for his heaven flame. Otherwise, no matter how powerful his heaven flame was, it might not be able to lock down the opponent if he was too strong. If the opponent also understood fire, it might be even harder.

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15 minutes after Ye Mo left, two cultivators came. It was easy to see that they were countless times stronger than Ye Mo. One even frowned and looked at the direction Ye Mo left.

"Blood sword?" One cultivator picked it up and looked at it.

The other cultivator looked and nodded. "It has some history. 3000 years ago, it killed countless people in the hands of the blood demon Shi Lan. Recently, it fell in the hands of a solo cultivator called Lu Jianqiang. He's also a murderous demon cultivator. Who killed him? It's said that he's very careful. Although he could kill people higher level than him, he never risks it, so how can he be killed?"

The first cultivator explained, "The blood sword has a name called Blue Butcher. But since it's been left on the ground casually, it's obvious that Lu Jianqiang has been killed. There are clear signs of battle here as well as traces of the Zero Life Demonic Mist. This means that the person who killed him has a similar power level."

"In that case, why did that cultivator leave Blood Butcher here? It's a top grade cultivation artifact, but it seemed to have lost its spirit," the other cultivator said.

The first cultivator frowned and said carefully after a while, "Brother Mi, if I'm not wrong, there're marks of heaven flame. Blood Butcher was destroyed by the heaven flame, that's why it was dumped here."

"What, heaven flame? There's a cultivator with heaven flame?" The other cultivator was shocked by this news.