

Strongest As 1041

Chapter 1041: Gathering of Geniuses

“This is not only heaven flame, but heaven flame that has reached red color, who has red heaven flame?” that first cultivator asked assertively.

Heaven flames were hard to get and even harder to upgrade. Some people could get heaven flames but would remain unable to upgrade it their entire life. However, there were people who could upgrade earth flame to blue color.

...

Ye Mo didn't know that people had guessed that he had heaven flame. The first thing he did when he got back was to spirit control the 9 Flavors. The Truth Fall Palace was about to open and after seeing that nascent soul state level seven, Ye Mo didn't dare to be careless. He was strong amongst nascent soul state cultivators, but there were too many prodigies in the world. Sometimes, it wasn't that he was weaker, but a sudden strange attack might be able to kill him if caught off guard.

At the same time, Truth Fall City let out some news – the demonic cultivator Lu Jianqiang, ranked 219th on the nascent soul state trial tablet, had been killed outside the city not long ago.

With this news, many people started guessing at who had killed Lu Jianqiang, because although he was cruel and merciless, he never fought people who were higher level than him and he really knew how to run away as well.

But the news was that Lu Jianqiang was killed during a heated battle. This meant that Lu Jianqiang died to another nascent soul state cultivator, so the genius nascent soul state cultivators in the city were all targets of conjectures.

...

“What? He actually killed Lu Jianqiang?” Wen Caiyi heard this news and didn't even dare to believe it. She guessed that the cultivator who chased out after Ye Mo was Lu Jianqiang, but she wasn't too sure.

Now that Lu Jianqiang had been killed outside the city, it clearly the doing of that nascent soul state level three cultivator.

Wen Caiyi came from a 9-star sect and was the core disciple as well as number one beauty of South Peace State. She had a narrow heart and a sense of superiority, but that didn't mean she was dumb. Instead, she knew how terrifying true genius disciples could be. There were many people stronger than her.

But no matter how strong they were, they wouldn't be able to kill the nascent soul state level seven Lu Jianqiang with nascent soul state level three power. If it was just an ordinary level seven, it would've been easier for her to accept. But who Lu Jianqiang was, she knew very well. Even some nascent soul state peak stage cultivators didn't dare to face his Zero Life Demonic Mist.

Even her martial brother Yuan Guannan wasn't able to kill nascent soul state level seven Lu Jianqiang as a nascent soul state level three. Just how overpowered was this cultivator who killed Lu Jianqiang at such a disadvantage?

The sense of humiliation she felt from Ye Mo was gone. Instead, she felt deep concern. If she met this cultivator outside in the wilderness, he wouldn't have mercy on her at all. From how he led Lu Jianqiang outside and killed him without a sound, Wen Caiyi knew this guy was definitely an astute person.

...

After Ye Mo spirit controlled the armor, he cultivated for a few days. He felt it was about time and thus he left Xu Changji's place and went to Sifan hotel. Little did he know that Ge Lian and You Shanping were very worried. Ye Mo had just given them a notice and left. They didn't know where he was staying at all.

The Truth Fall Palace was about to open and Ye Mo was still nowhere to be seen. How could they not be worried?

So as soon as he saw Ye Mo, You Shanping acted as if he had seen his family and immediately came up, asking Ye Mo if he was okay. He didn't even dare to ask where Ye Mo went.

“Brother Ye, tomorrow you two will go on Green Pill sect’s ship together. We’re extra people, so try not to talk or even look around. There are usually big sect’s geniuses on the ship, and if we offend someone, we can’t deal with it,” You Shanping said.

“We’re going on a ship?” Ye Mo asked in confusion. He thought it would be through a teleportation formation like the herb plain.

Ge Lian nodded. “Yes, you need to go on a ship to get to Truth Fall Palace. Dao friend You’s words are quite low profile, but it’s the truth,” Ge Lian said. He was afraid Ye Mo wouldn’t be able to control his temper and would screw things up.

Ye Mo smiled and said, “I know, don’t worry brother Ge and brother You.”

Seeing Ye Mo agree, You Shanping breathed easy and said quietly in Ye Mo’s ear, “Did you know that there are crouching tigers and hidden dragons in the city? A few days ago, a very powerful demonic cultivator Lu Jianqiang was killed silently outside the city. No one knows who killed him, but he was ranked 219 on the nascent soul state trial tablet. So, it’s right to keep a low profile.”

Ye Mo was shaken, he knew the demonic cultivator was powerful but didn’t expect him to be ranked 219th on the nascent soul state trial tablet.

But now, Ye Mo had a vague idea of his power. If he went to try the nascent soul state trial tablet, he might be around 100 or so. Once he reached nascent soul state middle stage, he was confident in getting top ten. At nascent soul state tertiary stage, he was certain to get in the top 3.

But Ye Mo wasn’t interested in doing that at all. He knew now that even if he found Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue, so what? With their fame, it wasn’t realistic to meet them.

Perhaps the cultivators challenging him everyday would be too many.

...

The second morning, Ge Lian and You Shanping took Ye Mo and that golden core state cultivator to gather at the Green Pill sect ground.

The leader of the Green Pill sect was a body condensation state middle stage cultivator.

The cultivator scanned Ye Mo and the golden core state cultivators. Seeing that their chi was very ordinary, there was a sliver of disappointment in his eyes, but he still nodded to Ge Lian. "You guys can go back, these two will come with us to the Truth Fall Palace."

"Yes, Yang qian bei, wan bei will leave now." Ge Lian and You Shanping didn't even dare to talk much.

Ye Mo glanced around casually, but found there were 16 people from the sect going to Truth Fall Palace. This meant that 8-star and 9-star sects would have even more.

Looking around, Ye Mo saw someone familiar. It was that Qiu Xue from the herb plain, but she was now golden core state peak stage. She had reached golden core state peak stage in such a short time, it was probably due to the blue wen pill he gave her.

However, now all the cultivators from the Green Pill Sect were gathered in front of Qiu Xue.

When the group came to Truth Fall Square, many sects were already there. Even though this square was huge, it still seemed noisy.

There was a huge ship parked at the square. This was probably the ship taking them to the Truth Fall Palace.

He lowered his power to nascent soul state level one and even seemed a little unstable.

Ye Mo's caution was correct. Soon, he felt a few spirit senses scan over his body. He even suspected that one of them belonged to You Shanping.

As more people boarded the ship, the people in the square grew less. Ye Mo and Gu Wei were at the end of the Green Pill Sect's line.

Although the Green Pill Sect gave two spots to them and had two extra rooms, they didn't give the rooms to Ye Mo and Gu Wei. Two hollow spirit state cultivators from their sect came instead.

Ye Mo and Gu Wei couldn't even stay in Green Pill Sect's place, they could only live with people from the Solo Cultivator Alliance.

There were very few solo cultivators going to the Truth Fall Palace. Many of them were recommended by the Solo Cultivator Alliance. However, the Solo Cultivator Alliance's status was far weaker here than in North Far State. This was because North Far State had Ling Zhongtian.

But Ye Mo didn't mind, he didn't want to be found.

When he came to the solo cultivator rooms, he found that there were almost 200 solo cultivators and they all stayed in this big hall. Everyone just had an area, not even their own room.

For a cultivator, a private room was the most important, yet so many were squeezed here together.

Chapter 1042: The Female Cultivator who Wants to Make a Deal with Ye Mo

Ye Mo found a place to sit and started to close his eyes in meditation while hiding his chi.

It was after about 15 minutes that Ye Mo felt the ship shake. He scanned his spirit sense out but found that the ship had already gone into the sky and was getting faster and faster. Almost immediately, Truth Fall City disappeared from his spirit sense.

Many of the solo cultivators on the ship knew each other and started chatting with their friends. Some people started dealing pills and materials. There was hardly anyone cultivating here as this noisy place wasn't suited for it.

The golden core state cultivator who came with Ye Mo sat in a corner and didn't say anything.

Through their discussions, Ye Mo knew that the ship would take 6 days to reach Truth Fall Palace.

Ye Mo could tell by the speed of this ship that it was much faster than his flying ship. This speed was at least that of an extreme grade cultivation artifact, or even beyond a cultivation artifact.

The first day hadn't even passed and many cultivators started to go to the deck together. Because there were many genius cultivators this time, a lot of people wanted to go meet some geniuses, but more people wanted to see the market on the deck.

Ye Mo didn't have the mood to go up, he didn't want to show his face in front of anyone, much less go shopping with all those genius sect members.

However, although a lot of cultivators went to the deck, there were still a lot of cultivators in the hall. There were very few nascent soul state cultivators amongst solo cultivators. After all, most talented ones were taken by the big sects. There were more than ten nascent soul state level one or level two, and Ye Mo was the only nascent soul state level three.

Ye Mo found that he was the most powerful in this hall. Ye Mo suppressed his power to nascent soul state level one and showed it to be unstable, but even so, he still seemed to stand out from the crowd. He immediately wanted to show his power at golden core state peak stage.

This was because golden core state peak stage cultivators made up the biggest group here, even more than golden core state level nine. But Ye Mo didn't do this since there were already a few people who knew he was nascent soul state level one.

The cultivators who went to the market came back and the hall became noisy again.

Meanwhile, Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense out and saw Wen Caiyi. She was walking towards him. Ye Mo felt strange – when he first saw her, she acted like she was the most noble person in the world. People like her usually lived in the luxury rooms, how could she come to the solo cultivators hall?

Ye Mo didn't believe she would come look for him; firstly he had never revealed his chi, secondly she wouldn't know he was here.

There was a handsome youth next to Wen Caiyi, he was already nascent soul state level five and walked together with Wen Caiyi side by side. The two seemed a matching pair.

Regardless, Ye Mo still casually wiped his face and changed Stealth Sand to 9 Transformations.

Although not even cauldron filling state cultivators could see through Stealth Sand, it didn't change the appearance as completely as 9 Transformations.

"Caiyi, don't worry. If we find that guy, I will make you happy," that male cultivator said.

Ye Mo heard this and sneered. It seemed he had guessed wrongly, this woman really might be here looking for him and even brought someone to help her. It was probably due to him slapping her face with 10 million spirit stones and her not wanting to let it go.

"Martial brother Yuan..."

"Martial sister Wen..."

As soon as the two came to the solo cultivator hall, many solo cultivators came up to greet them but they just nodded casually and started scanning the hall carefully with spirit stones.

Ye Mo knew that this martial brother Yuan was Yuan Guannan. He was indeed very handsome, but he thought, 'No matter how handsome you are, I don't mind you staying with Wen Caiyi, but if you try to hit on Susu, then don't blame me.'

Wen Caiyi scanned her spirit sense in here again and again. She didn't even find a nascent soul state level three, much less that cultivator who slapped her face.

"Not here?" Yuan Guannan saw Wen Caiyi have a disappointed look.

Wen Caiyi nodded. Wen Caiyi continued, "If a solo cultivator can reach nascent soul state level three, he would clearly be over 100 years old, how can he be here?"

That's true," Wen Caiyi agreed.

Ye Mo's spirit sense was powerful and the two didn't hide their conversation, so Ye Mo heard this clearly.

After the two left, Ye Mo immediately took off 9 Transformations.

As soon as he did, a rather fat cultivator suddenly came up to Ye Mo and said, "Qian bei, do you have some problem with Wen Caiyi?"

This voice was coarse, but Ye Mo could tell it belonged to a female cultivator.

Ye Mo heard this and was shaken. His first reaction was to kill this cultivator.

"Who are you?" Ye Mo calmed down quickly and put up a sound restriction. He knew that if he dared to kill someone here, he would die a horrible death.

He stared at this female cultivator, waiting for her reply. She was very fat and her face was distorted. There were red marks and it looked very ugly. She was the ugliest woman Ye Mo had ever seen. Her power wasn't high, only golden core state level seven.

The female cultivator shook her head and said, "It's not important who I am. I just want to make a deal with you. If you're willing I'll continue, if you're not then I won't say it. But qian bei, don't worry, regardless of whether you're willing or not, I won't tell that you're the person Wen Caiyi is looking for."

She explained, "The reason I know you're the person Wen Caiyi is looking for because when they came in, you changed your mask magic artifact. I was watching you constantly. I've been hiding myself as well, so I saw what you were doing immediately."

Ye Mo couldn't hear any lies from her words, so he frowned and said, "Tell me about your deal, if I can do it then I will, if not then sorry."

The female cultivator nodded and thought for a brief moment before saying, "I want to ask you to help me kill someone. This person will be going to the Truth Fall Palace for sure, he represents the 6-star sect Earth Demon Sect..."

Ye Mo sneered and didn't reply. He had heard of the Earth Demon sect, he killed two from there at the herb plain. One was called Gu Yicheng and one Chai Kong. That Gu Yicheng's Demonic Ray Soul Locking Net was indeed powerful. Ye Mo heard Guo Qifan say that it wasn't perfected or else it would be much stronger.

The female cultivator continued to say, "He's called Fu Rong..."

Fu Rong? Ye Mo was shaken and almost asked about it. The female cultivator noticed Ye Mo's sudden change in emotions. She continued, "That demon tricked away my Cao Huan pill and destroyed my face. That isn't all, he and his father worked together to trick someone's daughter away and killed the father. He's evil, he's an animal..."

Ye Mo heard this and his face went cold. He stared at this female cultivator and said, "I don't think you're any good either. How did you get your Cao Huan pill? You probably got it through taking a few lives."

Ye Mo thought of Fu Rong's story about one pill killing two. That was a secret that Fu Rong knew because he was probably there. This female cultivator said this too probably because she was one of the women there.

But Ye Mo knew that if it was Fu Rong, then he wouldn't be going to the Truth Fall Palace for sure, since he knew Fu Rong was probably over 200 years old. Ye Mo didn't say this though, he wanted to know what this female cultivator wanted.

Chapter 1043: Bitter Bamboo's Whereabouts

Hearing Ye Mo's words, the woman's calm face turned pale.

After a long while, the female cultivator calmed down and said, "That's right, I'm also an evil woman. The thing I regret the most in my life was tricking big brother Wu for Fu Rong, this animal, killing him and his friend in such a manner. I was very dumb, I actually believed Fu Rong – that bastard! Other than Fu Rong and I, no one else knows about it. You know probably because Fu Rong told you."

Then, she stared at Ye Mo and said, "If you're his friend, then pretend I said nothing."

Ye Mo smiled, "I know this person, but I'm not his friend. When he spoke of this, I wasn't the only one there."

The female cultivator continued, "When he tricked away the Cao Huan pill, he wanted to kill me, but due to an accident I managed to survive. However, I lost my face. I've been following him since then wanting to kill him, but he's been very careful. Although I've used all my means on stealth, I still didn't get a chance until one day..."

The female cultivator continued with hateful eyes, "That day, he went with another woman to the deep sea in Heartless Sea. I knew I couldn't kill him, but I still couldn't resist following him, wanting to find a chance. What I didn't expect was that animal said something to the woman and she seemed to have understood something. She cursed at him while the animal suddenly attacked her. He heavily wounded her. That woman ran into the Heartless Sea and I saved her."

Ye Mo nodded, "Is that woman called Yu Niangyan?"

"How do you know?" the female cultivator stared at Ye Mo with a face full of shock. Fu Rong definitely wouldn't tell anyone this. How could he know?

But she quickly nodded. "Yes, she's Yu Niangyan. I tried to save her, but she didn't survive. She was too heavily injured. She gave me her father's heritage before she died..."

Hearing this, Ye Mo's eyes brightened. Yu Baisheng definitely left behind the bitter bamboo. Did this female cultivator want to do the deal with him using the bitter bamboo? This was impossible, right? That was so precious.

Seeing Ye Mo's eyes brighten up, the female cultivator sighed. The person she found probably wasn't any good. His face brightened up as soon as he heard about heritage. But she had no choice now.

Thinking about this, she said, "You probably know who her father is, it's Yu Baisheng qian bei. If you can kill Fu Rong, I will give all of his things to you. There're not only tens of millions of top grade spirit stones but also a few cultivation artifacts. There's even a top grade cultivation artifact. The most precious thing is, there is a hollow meridian pill..."

Ye Mo immediately became disappointed. The hollow meridian pill was precious, but Ye Mo was sure he could get the spirit herbs for it and concoct it himself. What he cared about the most was the bitter bamboo. Why didn't she mention it?

The female cultivator looked at Ye Mo in shock and asked, "Is it not precious?" Then she said, "That's right, the most precious is a hollow meridian pill."

"Is there anything else?" Ye Mo asked, unsatisfied.

The female cultivator looked at Ye Mo strangely. A nascent soul state cultivator who didn't care about the hollow meridian pill, this was too strange.

But she still said, "She did say that she has a family treasure. She didn't tell me the name, but she said if I can meet the person who can get her revenge then tell that person where the treasure is. She just told me it was no less valuable than the hollow meridian pill."

"Okay, I agree, I'll kill Fu Rong. After I take his head, you will tell me where that thing is."

Ye Mo was sure that it was the bitter bamboo. The hollow meridian pill was nothing compared to the bitter bamboo. 10000 hollow meridian pills couldn't compare with the bitter bamboo – it was an ancient spirit item.

Plus, Ye Mo was going to go after Fu Rong anyways.

“Huh...” the female cultivator didn’t expect Ye Mo to be this straightforward.

Ye Mo knew she was shocked and smiled. “I just want the location of that last item. As for the heritage of Yu Baisheng qian bei, I don’t need it, including the hollow meridian pill.”

“You don’t want the hollow meridian pill?” the female cultivator looked at Ye Mo in shock. She couldn’t understand how a hollow meridian pill was unattractive to a nascent soul state cultivator.

Ye Mo nodded. “That’s right, I don’t need the hollow meridian pill. Wait for me, after I kill Fu Rong at the Truth Fall Palace, I will come ask you.”

This female cultivator fell into a long silence before making sure Ye Mo was saying the truth. Then, she sighed, “I thought wrongly of you before, you’re a real sincere person.”

The woman took out a map and gave it to Ye Mo. “The thing is in the Truth Fall Palace, this is the map. Niangyan said that although the Yu family’s ancestor got it, they weren’t able to keep it alive so Yu Baisheng qian bei kept this in the Truth Fall Palace. Originally, I should only have shown you this after you killed Fu Rong, but if I do that, it would mean you would have to wait another 30 years after killing Fu Rong.

Ye Mo was very surprised. If the female cultivator didn’t show him the map, then he wouldn’t be able to get the bitter bamboo. The Truth Fall Palace only opened every 30 years. What if someone else found the bitter bamboo and took it?

Then, that would mean he took the map but it wouldn’t do anything for him.

Seeing Ye Mo take the map, the female cultivator said, “I actually don’t have a right to go in the Truth Fall Palace, I came here to find someone to kill that animal. Since qian bei took the map, I hope you don’t go back on your words. If you can come out, I will be waiting for you inside Truth Fall City Square.”

Ye Mo smiled and said, “Do you think I’m someone to go back on my words? Don’t worry, even without this deal, I was going to kill Fu Rong. But there’s one question I need to ask you. According to what I know, Fu Rong doesn’t have the right to go in the Truth Fall Palace either, right? I hope you can explain this.”

Seeing Ye Mo stare at her, the female cultivator grit her teeth and said, "It's because he and his father have the same name. The two used all the means they had to get the heritage. After Fu Rong's father died, he inherited everything, including his name. When Niangyan found out it, it was already too late..."

Ye Mo was getting goosebumps from hearing this. Yu Baisheng was tricked by Fu Rong 150 years ago, and then his daughter was tricked by the son.

The female cultivator got up and saluted to Ye Mo before turning to leave.

"Wait." Ye Mo gave a jade bottle to her and said, "This is what you need the most."

The female cultivator took the bottle and opened it before calling out in shock, "Cao Huan pill? Special grade Cao Huan pill?"

She used all sorts of calculations and hurt the man she loved as well as his best friend before getting a middle grade Cao Huan pill, but today, just because of a few words, she got a special grade Cao Huan pill. Such was life.

No wonder this person didn't care about the hollow meridian pill, he was too wealthy. She had never heard of someone giving out the Cao Huan pill so casually. It seemed it was better to be a good person, she gave him some convenience and she immediately got the biggest repayment of her life.

Little did she know that the bitter bamboo's enticement for Ye Mo was greater than anything. Perhaps due to this bitter bamboo, his life would be greatly different.

Ye Mo also felt that this woman had changed a lot. She harmed two friends for a Cao Huan pill before, but now, she didn't even hide the hollow meridian pill.

Chapter 1044: Appearance of the Truth Fall Palace

At the same time, Ye Mo had to think about things. If Yu Baisheng couldn't keep the bitter bamboo alive, it didn't mean he couldn't. He had the book 'Thing' and knew bitter bamboo very well.

“Thank you qian bei for giving me another chance at life. Qian Ping will remember this forever.” The female cultivator got up and put away the pill before leaving and squatting at one corner of the hall.

For the next few days, it was very boring. Ye Mo didn’t even take out the map to look at, he just sat in one corner, meditating while thinking about how to find Fu Rong and place a spirit sense mark on him.

6 days later, the huge ship stopped at the peak of a mountain. Ye Mo followed the solo cultivators out of the ship and scanned out with his spirit sense like everyone else. He found that this place seemed extremely similar to the peak of the magical continent mountain.

This mountain top was very flat and smooth, with an area of a few hundred kilometers squared.

There was a huge sacrificial altar in the middle, but it was empty. Ye Mo felt strange, there was no teleportation formation nor some Truth Fall Palace.

But Ye Mo didn’t ask anyone. He knew that many people didn’t know anything just like him, he just needed to stand here and wait for news.

As expected, Ye Mo didn’t wait long before a disaster transformation state tertiary stage cultivator flew out. He stood in mid-air and scanned the thousands of cultivators waiting to enter the Truth Fall Palace and said loudly, “The Truth Fall Palace opens again; theoretically, any cultivator on Luo Yue continent younger than 100 years can go in regardless of where they’re from. However, due to limited spots and the level of danger, there are limited spots for Luo Yue continent’s four states and the Heartless Sea. Our South Peace State is the head of the four states and always has the most people going in.”

The cultivator paused and continued, “So, I want you guys to be getting the most benefit out of it too. The people going in the Truth Fall Palace are mostly the elite sect members of sects. Although there are countless treasures inside, if you don’t even keep your life, nothing is worth it. Stay alive and you will have the chance to reach the peak, even the immortal realm is not just a dream..”

When the disaster transformation state cultivator spoke about the immortal realm, his tone was clearly excited. Those cultivators listening were more excited.

Ascending into the immortal realm was every cultivator's dream, every powerful being in the cultivation realm's dream. Although Luo Yue continent previously always had people ascending into the immortal realm, leaving behind countless blood boiling stories, in the recent millennium, no one has ascended into the immortal realm.

The disaster transformation state said after the excitement, "The Truth Fall Palace has 9 levels, each level has extreme quality things. Those cultivators who can reach higher than level five will have unexpected acquisitions. But I need to remind everyone, assess your ability before you go."

He didn't say anything about avoiding killing nor anything about forgiveness. Clearly, it meant that as long as you had the power, you could do whatever you wanted in the Truth Fall Palace.

However, the cultivator didn't mention anything about going in the Truth Fall Palace, but no one asked so Ye Mo didn't either.

A few thousand cultivators waited at the top of the mountain. Many cultivators started scanning their spirit senses around however they liked, Ye Mo didn't hold back either. The first thing his spirit sense noticed was the Earth Demon Sect.

That female cultivator didn't lie, Ye Mo soon found Fu Rong. He also wore a stealth mask spirit artifact. If Ye Mo didn't look for him specifically, he wouldn't be able to find this guy.

His chi had changed and it was now at nascent soul state level one. He probably ate that Cao Huan pill. Ye Mo knew that in this case, he wouldn't be able to put a spirit sense mark on Fu Rong.

The cultivators started discussing about forming teams and squads, they didn't seem worried about going in at all. They probably knew how to get in but Ye Mo didn't. Six hours quickly passed and just when Ye Mo was getting anxious waiting and wanted to ask, the sacrificial altar suddenly lit up with countless vibrant colours.

After a rumble, the rays grew even brighter. Ye Mo found that he couldn't see what was going on, nor could he scan his spirit sense inside the light.

Did the Truth Fall Palace appear? Ye Mo saw that all the cultivators started to look at the bright place.

()

The rumbling sounded for 15 minutes before gradually calming. The bright ray also slowly disappeared.

Meanwhile, that disaster transformation state cultivator came out again. "The Truth Fall Palace is open, please go in now. Don't all rush in together, we'll start with the 9-star sects..."

Ye Mo saw a tall palace tower that soared into the clouds appear before him. It looked very ordinary and seemed old. There was a round light pillar in front of it, but no door.

This was the Truth Fall Palace?

Ye Mo was shocked to find that when he reached his spirit sense out to the Truth Fall Palace, he couldn't send it left nor right. He couldn't even see what was behind the Truth Fall Palace. He then subconsciously scanned the top but was shocked to find he couldn't even see it either.

Thinking that all the cultivators in Luo Yue continent could go, Ye Mo began to wonder. Did the tower appear like this at the other states as well?

But now, there were people going towards the Truth Fall Palace already. Ye Mo found that any cultivator who walked inside the light pillar was teleported away.

Ye Mo was shook, if this was a teleportation formation, it was of a far too high level.

Ye Mo and Gu Wei was with 7-star sect Green Pill Sect so when it was the Green Pill Sect's turn, Ye Mo followed behind them.

When Ye Mo walked into the light pillar, he felt his body become lighter and a feeling of dizziness. It seemed to last for both a very short and very long time. When he woke up, he was in a huge square.

This was definitely a super long distance teleportation. With his current spirit sense power, even if he teleported from the North Far State to the South Peace State, he wouldn't feel dizzy.

There seemed to be a void around the square, when he scanned his spirit sense inside, it felt like throwing mud into the sea. Although more and more people appeared, no one left to go into the void.

Ye Mo didn't understand the Truth Fall Palace at all so he didn't move upon seeing that no one else did anything.

In a short while, no more cultivators came in. Clearly, everyone had already arrived. Ye Mo found that Fu Rong was amongst the Earth Demon Sect members. He couldn't go up to mark him with spirit sense, it seemed he could only find another way later.

At this moment, Ye Mo found that the void started to dissipate. He could now scan his spirit sense inside.

Those big sect members started to form squads at the square, so did the solo cultivators.

They formed squads based on power levels. They were all quite similar and there were usually about four to six cultivators in a squad.

The few hollow spirit state cultivators also formed a hollow spirit state squad and left the square. Ye Mo was now nascent soul state level one, so there were a lot of cultivators asking him to form a squad, but he rejected them all. Since he needed to find the bitter bamboo, it would be inconvenient.

Gu Wei formed a squad with some golden core state level eights and left the square.

There were less and less people remaining in the square, Ye Mo wanted to wait longer, but he saw that Wen Caiyi and Ling Xiaoshuang were still here and didn't want to wait anymore. If he left last, then he would be noticed.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo dashed out and immediately left. After he left, he realized the place he came to was a big grassy plain, but when he scanned the square with his spirit sense, it was still the void. As time went on, the void disappeared.

Ye Mo exclaimed, such a powerful formation!

“Did that cultivator leave by himself?” the remaining cultivators noticed.

“So introverted,” someone said.

Wen Caiyi frowned. She had stayed to see if there would be any strange cultivators and now she actually did see one.

Ye Mo left fast but his back seemed familiar. She sneered, she was sure that it was the guy who insulted her.

Chapter 1045: Forming a Squad with Nuns

There was only Ye Mo on this grassy plain. He took out the map the female cultivator gave him.

It was very precise but it didn't tell him which level the bitter bamboo was at. This made Ye Mo very annoyed. To him, even if he only got the bitter bamboo in here, he would be very successful.

But Ye Mo had more to worry about. He didn't even know where to go to ascend to the second floor.

It seemed he could only check the area level by level. As long as he found the places described on the map, he would be able to find the bitter bamboo. It was hard, but for the bitter bamboo, it was worth it.

Understanding this, Ye Mo took out his flying ship. There were a lot of low level spirit herbs on the first level, but before he found the bitter bamboo, he really didn't have the mood to dig them up.

Just when Ye Mo felt amazed at the spirit chi density here, he felt his flying ship suddenly lower as though some force was pulling it down. Ye Mo was shocked and immediately took out Zi Xu while putting away the flying ship.

Zi Xu was Ye Mo's attack magic artifact, his control of Zi Xu was far better than the flying ship. The suction force was powerful, but after he got on Zi Xu, he instantly broke free from the suction force.

He turned back and looked with his spirit sense, it was a swamp. There were some broken magic artifact pieces on the top, it was clear that a lot of cultivators had died here.

There really were lethal traps everywhere in the Truth Fall Palace.

As he was thinking about this, Ye Mo suddenly heard a howl of pain. Ye Mo reached out with his spirit sense immediately.

He thought someone was accidentally sucked in, but what he saw was a golden core state cultivator being ripped to pieces in mid-air.

Ye Mo was scared quite a bit. There were space disposition here? You couldn't fly? This was too unfortunate, if he didn't see a cultivator getting ripped apart by the chaotic flow of space, he might have become the next victim.

Ye Mo didn't dare to stay in the air anymore. He landed, and as soon as he did, four female cultivators came. Three of them were dressed like nuns. When Ye Mo found the mark of Clear Dream Mosque on their sleeves, he subconsciously wanted to run, but soon he found that Ling Xiaoshuang wasn't present.

There were two golden core state peak stage, one nascent soul state level one and one nascent soul state level two cultivators.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to ask how to get to the second floor, one round faced nun walked up to Ye Mo and said, "Martial brother, you can't fly in Truth Fall Palace, there're spacial wind blades in the air."

It wasn't due to special chaos flow nor special disposition. This made Ye Mo relax – special wind blades were powerful, but not enough to take his life. The other two were a different story, even body condensation state cultivators would die.

Seeing that Ye Mo didn't seem to care, the nun said again, "Martial brother, you can't not care about them. Even hollow spirit state cultivators might not be able to dodge them, much less us golden core state and nascent soul state cultivators."

Ye Mo looked at this golden core state peak stage round faced girl and had a good impression of her. He saluted with his fists and said, "Thank you for your reminder martial sister, I'm a solo cultivator and don't know these things. If you didn't remind me, I might not even know how I would die."

The round faced nun smiled. "Martial brother you're too polite, we've been briefed by our masters before we came in. It's normal that a solo cultivator wouldn't know."

Due to this, Ye Mo's bad impression of Clear Dream Mosque greatly diminished.

"Are you by yourself? You need to form a squad in here. Otherwise, if you see the Four Direction Kill formation, you won't be able to run. We're from the Clear Dream Mosque, how about you stay with us for now?" The round faced nun clearly had a good heart.

"Qingyi, what are you on about, let's go. We need to meet up with the martial sisters above," the tallest, pretty-looking nun said unhappily.

Qingyi turned back and said, "Martial sister Qinghan, he's by himself. If he keeps going, he might lose his life before he gets to the second level."

The tall nun didn't say anything after this.

Qingyi smiled sweetly to Ye Mo, "My martial sisters are very nice, we have a map. There aren't many good things on the first level, you might as well come with us to the second level."

Ye Mo wanted to reject initially. Although he didn't know what the Four Direction formation was, he believed he would be able to deal with it with his formation skills.

But when Qingyi said they had a map, he was interested. Ye Mo wanted to ask them to copy the map to him, but thinking that it wasn't even sold in the Truth Fall City, it must be really precious, so he didn't ask.

Ye Mo quickly said, "Okay, thank you martial sister Qingyi, I'm Ning Xiaoma. I was troubled with not being able to get to the second level. I'm really grateful to go with you guys."

Qingyi smiled and introduced Ye Mo to her other martial sisters. The tall pretty nun was Qinghan, she was the strongest at nascent soul state level two. The shy looking nun was called Qingyue and was nascent soul state level one, and the one girl who didn't wear nun clothes but instead wore a purple dress was called Xia Youshan.

The female cultivators from Clear Dream Mosque were all very cultured. Ye Mo felt that Qinghan didn't really like him joining, but when he came, she didn't show any bad emotions.

At the start, they didn't talk much because they didn't know who Ye Mo was and he was a guy. But soon, they found that Ye Mo only followed them from far behind and didn't speak. Each time there were spirit beasts, he would help but never asked to share the loot. However, he wouldn't reject the loot given to him.

This way, Ye Mo soon got a good impression from the four female cultivators. Besides Qingyi always talking to Ye Mo, Xia Youshan began to speak with him as well.

Because Ye Mo showed nascent soul state level one power, Xia Youshan sometimes asked about cultivation, but she soon found that Ye Mo gave her answers easier to understand than her master. His words were truly golden.

Xia Youshan asked Ye Mo all sorts of questions realizing this and eventually Qingyi also came to ask Ye Mo questions. Even Qinghan and Qingyue greatly approved of Ye Mo and Qingyue began to ask Ye Mo about cultivation.

Ye Mo now felt that he had showed off too much. It was fine if he could answer questions for golden core state cultivators, but for nascent soul state cultivators as well – this wasn't normal. So, for Qingyue's questions, he just thought for a while and said he didn't really understand.

Soon, they came to the entrance of the second level.

It was a stairway whose end couldn't be seen with spirit sense. There were a lot of cultivators gathered here, but most belonged to sects. ()

Ye Mo knew that these sect cultivators must also have maps. Solo cultivators didn't have maps and thus would take much longer to reach here.

Seeing Ye Mo, a guy cultivator with the nuns of Clear Dream Mosque, many cultivators seemed surprised, but no one spoke. Clear Dream Mosque was a 9-star sect.

"Martial brother Xiaoma, each level of the Truth Fall Palace has a stairway like this. Although your eyes and spirit sense can't see the end, this stairway isn't actually very long. From level one to level two, there are 222 stairs. Each stair has a greater resistance force than the previous one. Once you feel you can't go up further, you must not force it or you might be ripped apart by the stairway." Qingyi explained.

Ye Mo rejoiced, luckily someone reminded him. If he tried to force his way up, he might really be ripped apart.

Qinghan walked up first, Ye Mo went last. Indeed, after each stair he went up he felt greater pressure. But from level one to level two, it was fine for ordinary golden core state cultivators, much less Ye Mo.

At the second level, Ye Mo felt the spirit chi here was denser than level one. Ye Mo realized why Yu Baisheng placed the bitter bamboo here.

"I see Season Wheat!" Xiao Youshan screamed.

Season Wheat was one of the three main ingredients for the hollow meridian pill. This was only the second level, but it was already found.

“Wait!” Ye Mo suddenly called out, stopping Qingyi who was about to charge up.

Chapter 1046: Trap

“What’s wrong martial brother Xiaoma?” Qingyi stopped and asked.

Ye Mo hadn’t been with them for long but he knew a lot. Whenever there was a problem, martial brother Xiaoma would be right about it.

Even Qinghan and Qingyue looked at Ye Mo in confusion. The Season Wheat was very precious to nascent soul state cultivators, but they’d been with Ye Mo for a while. They all believed that Ye Mo wasn’t someone who would want to take the Season Wheat for himself.

Ye Mo signaled for Qingyi to take a few steps back and then pointed at the Season Wheat, saying, “Scan that with your spirit sense. The earth next to it seems to have been disturbed and then covered with grass. This means that not long ago, someone dug away a spirit herb next to the Season Wheat.”

The nuns understood without Ye Mo needing to explain. Since the spirit herb next to the Season Wheat was gone, there was no reason for the Season Wheat to remain. The strongest powered cultivator here was hollow spirit state and the Season Wheat was precious to them as well, there was no way someone wouldn’t want to take it.

Understanding this, the female cultivators looked at Ye Mo in admiration. Which normal nascent soul state cultivator would scan the earth around the Season Wheat after seeing it?

“And if I’m not wrong, the spirit herb that was dug away is also another Season Wheat. If this person can take away one, why did he leave the second one?” Ye Mo continued to explain.

Xia Youshan quickly asked, “Martial brother Xiaoma, how do you know that the other herb was Season Wheat?”

Ye Mo smiled, "Most pill masters know that Season Wheat appears in pairs. A single plant can't survive alone."

Ye Mo was contemptuous in his heart at the guy who laid the trap.

There was one thing that Ye Mo didn't say. Many people in the cultivation realm thought of the Season Wheat wrongly. They only knew that it could be used to concoct the hollow meridian pill, but rarely did they know that Season Wheat was actually two spirit herbs. One was Season, the other was Wheat. The two could both be used to concoct the hollow meridian pill, but both also had another important use. If both herbs were used, it could be made into the Season Wheat pill.

Season Wheat pills could be used to repair cultivator's dan tians. Dan tian repair pills were very rare. They usually required level nine or level ten spirit herbs. But the level seven spirit herb Season Wheat could also repair dan tian.

This repair didn't mean mending Cheng Nana's uncultivated and simply broken dan tian. That condition could be cured by many other herbs in the cultivation realm. The Season Wheat pill could truly repair cultivator's dan tians.

If he could concoct a few Season Wheat pills, Ye Mo believed they would be worth a fortune.

"Martial brother Xiaoma, are you a pill master too?" Xia Youshan looked at Ye Mo in admiration.

Ye Mo said awkwardly, "I'm not." But he said in his heart, 'I'm a pill king!'

"Oh." Xia Youshan seemed a little disappointed.

"Martial brother Xiaoma, do you mean that someone has laid a trap here? But I don't see any trap. It all seems normal?" Qingyi asked.

"There really does seem to be a problem." Qinghan looked around and frowned.

Ye Mo nodded, "You're right, someone set a trap here. Wait, I'll show you one."

Ye Mo casually took out a few formation flags and threw them out. Soon, a trap formation appeared around the Season Wheat with 3 nascent soul state cultivators around it.

If Qingyi and the others went to dig it up, they would be trapped there. There was one nascent soul state level five and two nascent soul state level three cultivators, if they ambushed them when they were trapped, Qingyi and them wouldn't be able to get away.

Understanding this, Qinghan's face turned frosty. Their sect was easy to talk to, but that didn't mean they liked being ambushed.

Ye Mo knew that although this was a level three trap formation, the stealth formation disk he just broke was a level six one. Otherwise, Qinghan and them would've found out.

"Well punk, so you know formations! You could even find a level six stealth formation disk in a short amount of time. I really couldn't tell," the nascent soul state level five said.

Ye Mo sneered, trying to trick a level five formation master with a mere level six stealth formation disk? Even nascent soul state cultivators who didn't know about formations would be able to see through it if they were careful.

Seeing the three ready to ambush them, Qinghan was full of anger. Without a thought, she released a flying sword and charged out.

Ye Mo was speechless, he thought Qinghan was the leader of this squad and should be more reasonable than the others, but she was actually more impulsive than anyone.

Although he didn't know how powerful they were, Ye Mo could tell from the chi that the nascent soul state level five was far stronger than Qinghan. The other two nascent soul state level threes weren't people Qingyue could beat either.

Ye Mo was really stuck. If he was by himself, he would kill the three without hesitation, but if he killed the three easily, he would be doubted by the nuns.

Qinghan's flying sword clashed with the fire-red sword spirit artifact of the nascent soul state level five.

Qinghan's flying sword brought three rays of white light that turned into three intense sword rays seeping with killing intent. The three sword rays enveloped the nascent soul state level five. Two sealed off his escape while the last pierced at his dan tian.

With a clank, the three white rays were dispersed while the red sword hacked out a ten meter long sword shape.

The sword fire was many times stronger than the sword rays. Before the fire even reached Qinghan, she felt that soul burning heat. The closer the sword fire came, the harder she felt it was to move.

Even if she was to release her defensive magic artifact or take back her flying sword, there was no time. She could only forcefully set up a cultivation essence barrier.

But that cultivation essence clearly couldn't stop the sword fire. After some sizzling, the sword fire hacked open the cultivation essence wall. The fire didn't weaken much but Qinghan spat blood. She was about to be hit head on by the sword fire.

Ye Mo saw that Qingyue still hadn't reacted and sighed. The nuns' battle experience was too weak. Even though Qinghan wasn't as strong as the nascent soul state level five, she shouldn't be spitting blood on the first round.

What was the point of Clear Dream Mosque sending these inexperienced cultivators out? But Ye Mo immediately understood – it was to put them through trials of blood.

Sometimes, too good of a talent wasn't necessarily enough. It meant you cultivated fast but didn't experience much.

Ye Mo wasn't going to watch them kill Qinghan. He took out a flying sword and then hacked out.

He was tens of meters from the sword fire, but once he finished his move, he clashed with the the sword fire. /

Ye Mo flew into the sword fire and with a thud, it disappeared. Ye Mo was in front of the nascent soul level five.

Chapter 1047: Hostage

That nascent soul state level five saw that Ye Mo hacked his sword through his sword fire and was dazed. After all, he was nascent soul state level five and Ye Mo was only nascent soul state level one.

Was this luck or did this person really have such power?

Qinghan was dazed too. Ye Mo's superficial power level was weaker than hers and even she almost got hit. How did Ye Mo break it?

But soon, Qinghan realized that regardless, they were no match for the three despite having the advantage in numbers.

Understanding this, Qinghan yelled, "Who are you? How dare you ambush people from the Clear Dream Mosque?"

Ye Mo knew what Qinghan meant. If she called out the name of her sect, usually people wouldn't choose to start a conflict with 9-star sect members, but Ye Mo knew that it was pointless to say this now. These people weren't blind, could they not see their Clear Dream Mosque's mark?

Qingyue and the others understood and released their magic artifacts.

"What is Clear Dream Mosque? You think you little nuns and a punk can fight us?" that nascent soul state level five sneered.

“You’re not from South Peace State, you’re the beast cultivators from Heartless Sea...” Qinghan said in shock.

If they were from the South Peace State, they wouldn’t dare to be so rude to the Clear Dream Mosque disciples.

Ye Mo didn’t speak. He knew that these people weren’t beast cultivators. Beast cultivators were spirit beasts who morphed into human form through Illusion Form pills. He could see through that easily. Also, a beast cultivator needed to go through form tribulation before he could attain a human form. That was about the equivalent of disaster transformation state level. Otherwise, he could only use an Illusion Form pill, but usually, that meant one couldn’t hide their beast chi.

There was also another pill called Morph Form pill that morphed the beast cultivator completely, but even that required level eight or higher beasts.

The three didn’t have any beast chi at all – clearly, they were human cultivators.

The nascent soul state level five sneered and didn’t answer Qinghan’s words. He just said, “Leave behind your storage rings and go, I won’t harm you.”

Then he looked at Ye Mo. Clearly, he felt a little concerned with Ye Mo stopping his sword fire. If it wasn’t that they were unsure of Ye Mo’s power, they would’ve attacked already.

Ye Mo sneered, he had gone through too many schemes and battles. This nascent soul state level five clearly didn’t mean what he said. Perhaps as soon as they handed out their storage rings, they would attack.

“Keep dreaming!” Qingyue looked shy, but when she got angry she wasn’t hesitant at all. She released a lotus shaped magic artifact and was about to charge up.

Qinghan stopped her. She had fought with them and knew that if they fought, her side was no match for them. Their power was much higher and they weren’t ordinary cultivators.

“We need to discuss about handing over our storage rings,” Ye Mo said to the nascent soul state level five cultivator and then spoke telepathically to Qinghan, “Martial sister Qinghan, take the other martial sisters and go first. Leave it to me here. I will persuade them to not chase you,” Ye Mo said.

The nascent soul state level five sneered and agreed.

“How can we do that?” Qinghan immediately refused.

Ye Mo knew that they were inexperienced but not people to leave friends behind, so Ye Mo immediately told her, “I will delay them and persuade them not to chase you. When you guys get out, I have a small transmission rune to use for escape. You guys go first, I can escape for sure.”

Qinghan looked at Ye Mo in shock. The small transmission rune wasn’t very special but it wasn’t something any nascent soul state cultivator could obtain. It was enough to escape the range of their spirit sense. Clearly, Ning Xiaoma didn’t lie about being able to escape.

Qingyi and Xia Youshan asked Ye Mo a lot of questions and worried about him the most.

Seeing their worried eyes, Ye Mo felt warm at heart. He knew it was now time to ask them for the map. Just when he wanted to ask for it from Qinghan, he heard the nascent soul state level five sneer, “Are you done? If you don’t want to hand me the storage rings we will attack!”

The nascent soul state level five didn’t want to drag it out too long.

Ye Mo thought that these three cultivators clearly weren’t ordinary people. Since Qinghan and the others had a map, it meant that they had one too. He didn’t need to ask for the map. / update by

Thinking about this, he smiled and walked towards the nascent soul state level five. The nascent soul state level five took a step back instinctively, but soon he realized his reaction wasn’t right and took a step forward.

But Ye Mo stopped and waved his hand. A pale yellow flame appeared that had some milk white mist around it.

“Snow essence flame?” the nascent soul state level five called out in shock.

The two other cultivators were also shocked. They didn’t expect a nascent soul state level one to have a rare flame, especially one that was ranked very high in the cultivation realm.

Snow essence flame was ranked 15th amongst the rare flames of the cultivation realm. It was a pure water element flame.

Extreme fervor burst from the nascent soul state level five’s eyes and from those of his two friends.

Even Qinghan and the others were shocked. Snow essence flame wasn’t ordinary, they didn’t expect Ye Mo, a solo cultivator, to have it. Even core disciples of pill sects didn’t have it.

Qinghan didn’t expect Ning Xiaoma to use this to make the three give up on hunting them. But indeed, whoever saw this would give up other things.

Seeing that they were about to attack, Ye Mo smiled, “This fire is already spirit controlled by me. If I want to, it will immediately extinguish and disappear from the world.”

“What do you want?” the nascent soul state level five stared desperately at the flame. He already considered the flame to be his.

Ye Mo smiled, “Let the four go, I will be your hostage, you can keep me here.”

“Okay, I’ll let them go.” The nascent soul state level five agreed without thinking. He waved his hand and the cultivators captured Ye Mo. One nascent soul state level three even started setting up a trap formation.

“Martial sister Qingyi, you guys go first. I’ll come back soon,” Ye Mo smiled and said.

“Okay, martial brother Xiaoma, take care. Qingyi, Qingyue, Youshan let’s go,” Qinghan said.

“Martial brother Xiaoma, you must come find us, we’ll be waiting for you.” Qingyi knew that it was pointless to stay here with their power.

The four girls immediately left while the three nascent soul state cultivators just stared at Ye Mo’s flame, not saying anything.

After 7 minutes, that nascent soul state level three cultivator suddenly said, “Those pretty nuns are far gone, you can give us the snow essence flame now. This way, you can go meet up with them early.”

Ye Mo suddenly smiled and nodded, “That’s right, but I know what you really want to say. Your trap formation is ready, you can attack right?”

Then, Ye Mo put away the snow essence flame.

Seeing this, the nascent soul state level five said, “Attack, don’t let him bring it out again!”

Chapter 1048: Minding Other’s Business

Qingyi and the nuns were gone, Ye Mo had no concerns now and released Zi Xu. Illusion Cloud Division Sword brought out a cascade of sword rays.

The nascent soul state who was setting up the formation found that Ye Mo wasn’t trapped in his formation at all. He was very surprised, but countless purple sword rays had already swept towards him.

When he released his own magic artifact, it only managed to block a few purple sword rays before being pulverized by the countless others.

Seeing that Ye Mo had instantly killed a nascent soul state level three cultivator on his side, the nascent soul state level five immediately realized that he had been hiding his power. He immediately yelled to other cultivators, “Attack with full power, this person is at least nascent soul state tertiary stage!”

Before he finished, Ye Mo hacked Zi Xu over at him. At the same time, Ye Mo let out Shadowless.

Ye Mo's cultivation essence and spirit sense was already stronger than that nascent soul state level five. With Shadowless ambushing him, the nascent soul state level five could only block one strike from Ye Mo before he had his nascent soul enveloped by Shadowless. The next moment, he felt his spirit sense hurt and was killed by Ye Mo.

Ye Mo wanted to finish the battle as quickly as possible, so of course he would attack with full power. The remaining nascent soul state level three saw that Ye Mo had instantly killed two of his friends who were stronger than him and was scared witless. He didn't dare to fight Ye Mo at all and released his magic artifact, turning to flee.

However, there was no way was Ye Mo going to let him escape. He didn't even take back Zi Xu and used Illusion Cloud Whirlpool strike.

That nascent soul state level three immediately knew things weren't good. The next moment, he was dismembered.

Ye Mo put away Zi Xu and Shadowless and quickly picked up three storage rings. He quickly dug out the Season Wheat and immediately disappeared.

...

"Martial sister, will martial brother Xiaoma be okay? Why hasn't he met up with us yet?" The nuns had already run for ten thousand miles and Qingyi couldn't help asking this question.

Qinghan fell silent for a moment and said, "He has a small transmission rune, technically he should be able to get away even if he can't beat them."

Even though she said this, Qinghan felt guilty. She knew that when they left, those people were already setting up a trap formation. As for whether or not a small transmission rune could get out of a level three trap formation, she wasn't too sure. She could only meet her martial sisters and ask.

If she was by herself, she wouldn't definitely wouldn't have left, but she still had three younger martial sisters with her. She was told by the big martial sister and her master that she needed to take care of the younger martial sisters. She was very grateful to that Ning Xiaoma that they wouldn't be raped.

The group fell into silence.

...

At this moment, at an ordinary location next to the Truth Fall Palace, Ye Mo went into the Golden Page World. He took out the three nascent soul state cultivator's storage rings.

There weren't a lot of spirit stones in there, the three combined only had less than 5 million, but there were quite a few spirit herbs. Most were level four and level five with a few above that.

Ye Mo immediately found the Season Wheat amongst them. He took the two plants out and put them together before carefully planting them inside his Golden Page World.

The three's storage rings didn't disappoint Ye Mo. He found three copies of the same map. It mapped Truth Fall Palace from level one to level six, but there was nothing above that. The map was also very precise.

He found that there was an ordinary stony beach on level three that looked exactly like the map the female cultivator gave him.

Ye Mo suppressed his excitement. This ordinary place was just the kind of place Yu Baisheng qian bei liked to set up his stealth formation.

He put away the map and wanted to go level three immediately.

As for the rest of the things, he just casually organized them. There were two extreme grade spirit artifacts, a few sect jade cards. The jade cards had the name of a sect from the West Mass State. Ye Mo couldn't even be bothered looking at it and destroyed them. The three had a good plan to rob others, but were unlucky and ultimately lost their lives to Ye Mo.

After knowing the location of the bitter bamboo, Ye Mo left the Golden Page World and found his direction heading towards level three.

There were 333 stairs from level two to level three. Ye Mo came a little early and there were only a few people. But Ye Mo didn't care, he wanted the bitter bamboo and quickly rushed up the stairs.

Before the people on level two could react, Ye Mo had already disappeared from the stairway.

He was only one person and he went up as soon as he came. The people watching this glanced at each other and also went to climb the stairs.

They believed that since the cultivator was desperate to go to level three, there must be something good there.

Soon, there were no more cultivators at the entrance to level three. Those who could come here were elite sect members, so 333 stairs weren't hard for them.

Ye Mo didn't go far and he noticed some fighting cultivation essence waves. Ye Mo didn't want to go look and just scanned the area casually.

When he saw that it was one man and woman fighting, he immediately changed directions and headed to the battleground.

There were two cultivators watching from the side. The male cultivator who was golden core state level nine had the lower hand. The two male cultivators watching were probably on the side of the female cultivator. They were watching and pointing fingers at the golden core state level nine in contempt.

The reason Ye Mo rushed over was because he knew the male cultivator. It was Guo Qifan, who he met at the desert herb plain. He and his martial sister led the way for Ye Mo and Ye Mo had given them a few pills. Guo Qifan was golden core state level nine now clearly due to the pills he had given them.

Ye Mo was nascent soul state power and showed it to be nascent soul state level one. As soon as he came, everyone noticed.

They stopped fighting and Guo Qifan saluted with his fists, showing his respect for a nascent soul state qian bei.

Guo Qifan immediately ate a pill as he was injured.

The female cultivator and her two friends didn't show much respect to Ye Mo and just retreated a little, clearly waiting for Ye Mo to go away first before they could continue attacking Guo Qifan.

But what they didn't expect was that this nascent soul state didn't plan to leave.

Ye Mo asked coldly, "Why are you guys fighting?"

The golden core state peak stage female cultivator and her friends were dazed, not expecting there to be a nascent soul state who didn't mind his own business.

Guo Qifan also looked at Ye Mo in surprise, but he realized Ye Mo seemed to lean towards his side.

"Qian bei, we have some conflict with this person..." The female cultivator finally showed some respect for Ye Mo.

Ye Mo didn't seem to hear this and looked at Guo Qifan, "Why are you guys fighting?"

Guo Qifan was much more respectful than them. He said, "My two friends and I found two crisp green vines here. They came here later and saw them too. There was a level six red back wolf guarding it, so we decided to attack it together and split half the crisp green vines.

However this red back wolf was very strong and killed my two sect members. They've lost someone too, but we eventually killed the wolf together.

Guo Qifan pointed at the female cultivator and said, "She said her friend died to the wolf so they want both of the crisp green vines. Are my sect members not dead too? I tried to reason with them but she attacked me without hesitation."

Ye Mo just noticed that the female cultivator and her two friends had a star symbol on their clothes.

Seeing Ye Mo looked at it, Guo Qifan said, "They're from Heaven Star Sect. So people from the 8-star sect can rob whoever they like?"

"Heaven Star Sect?" Ye Mo suddenly asked. "Yi Pandie from the ten beauties is from your sect?"

Chapter 1049: This Person is Called Ning Xiaoma

Hearing this, the female cultivator showed a contemptuous look. With Ye Mo's appearance, he still dares to hit on martial sister Pandie? But she said pridefully, "That's right, martial sister Pandie is from our Heaven Star Sect."

Guo Qifan had decided to not take the crisp green vine. His Cultivation Cauldron Sect was only a 5-star sect. It wasn't good for him to ask for things from members of an 8-star sect. It might even negatively affect his sect.

"Where is the crisp green vine?" Ye Mo asked.

The three just remembered that Ye Mo was a nascent soul state cultivator. Even though they didn't have to care about nascent soul state cultivators, this place was the Truth Fall Palace. They didn't know who Ye Mo was as well. If Ye Mo wanted to kill them, they would lose their lives here.

Understanding this, the female cultivator and her two friends looked uncomfortable. They clearly thought that Ye Mo wanted to take the crisp green vine. U.p..dated by ReadRead

Ye Mo wasn't going to care about the crisp green vine, he had too many.

"It's here," the female cultivator hesitated and said. Usually, solo cultivators were like insects to her, but now it was a different situation.

Ye Mo's voice turned cold, "Give me the crisp green vine and piss off!"

"Martial sister Yu, give it to him and let's go." The male cultivator could tell that Ye Mo didn't care about the Heaven Star Sect. He knew that if things continued, they would suffer and this nascent soul state cultivator might even kill them all in his fury.

They just needed to give the things to Ye Mo now and when they met their own sect members, they would get revenge.

Martial sister Yu was unsatisfied but was still prepared to take out the crisp green vine. But before she did anything, a huge firework was set off from the north west side. A few more colors arose from different fireworks.

"It's the sect calling for a gathering..." the female cultivator said in shock and even forgot to take out the crisp green vine before she just sped off.

The two male cultivators followed too.

Ye Mo didn't get angry though, he also looked at the fireworks in a daze. The different colors represented different sects. What worried him was that it was the place where the bitter bamboo was marked.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo burned with anxiety. He immediately said to Guo Qifan, "I'm going to see what's going on, we'll talk later."

Then, Ye Mo got on his flying ship and headed north-west immediately.

Guo Qifan saw this and murmured, "This qian bei seems similar to the brother Ye I met at the herb plains, he seems very interested in the South Peace State ten beauties."

Then, he shook his head and took out his flying spirit artifact to follow.

...

Ye Mo couldn't understand how there were so many people gathered at the barren, rocky beach. There were at least 500 people here and this was due to some people not having reaching level three yet. Otherwise, there would be even more.

A defense formation was exposed in front of everyone. It was a level six defence formation. Seeing this, Ye Mo's heart sunk. This formation was the location on the map, the place Yu Baisheng had placed the bitter bamboo. It was obvious that the stealth formation outside of it had been broken.

Ye Mo knew that if the bitter bamboo was revealed, then even if he got it he would never live a peaceful life.

This was such an ordinary place, how could someone find the defense formation here? Ye Mo's eyes scanned onto Fu Rong and came to a realization. It seemed that although Yu Niangyan didn't tell Fu Rong the exact location, he still found the approximate location.

Fu Rong was quite lucky he reached this place before him.

However, this Fu Rong knew there was bitter bamboo here, why did he reveal it to everyone?

When he saw Fu Rong's bleak eyes, it was clear that he didn't intentionally do this.

This defense formation wasn't broken yet, and just when Ye Mo was thinking how to get in before they broke the formation, a few more people arrived.

There were at least two he didn't want to see. One was Ling Xiaoshuang, another was Wen Caiyi. But Ye Mo couldn't leave, the enticement of the bitter bamboo was too much for him.

"What is it?" the first man who flew here asked.

Ye Mo knew this guy, he was nascent soul state level five – the genius of the Infinity Sect, Yuan Guannan.

Another nascent soul state from Infinity Sect got up and said, “Martial brother Yuan, I saw a powerful spirit chi whirlpool appear here and then I came. Then, I saw these Earth Demon sect cultivators. I suspect that this place might be the entrance to the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds.”

Then, he pointed at Fu Rong.

When he said the words ‘Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds’, there was a ruckus. Clearly, these words meant quite a lot.

Yuan Guannan nodded and said to Fu Rong, “Tell me what’s going on.”

“Yes.” Fu Rong didn’t dare to show any unhappiness in front of Yuan Guannan and said, “I reached level two and accidentally got separated from my sect members. When I got to level three I wanted to find a place to send a message for my sect members to gather here. I found that this rocky beach is very spacious and easy to see, so I was prepared to wait for my sect members here.”

Then, he said, “Because I know a little about formations, I found a stealth formation here. After I opened it, I saw another huge defense formation. But as soon as the stealth formation was broken, countless spirit chi whirlpools appeared and they got bigger and bigger until finally disappearing 15 minutes later.”

“Then, you can guess what happened next. The spirit chi whirlpool attracted countless cultivators and they believed this was some Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds.”

Ye Mo sneered, Fu Rong was at most a level three formation master. If he hadn’t studied Yu Baisheng’s formations, he wouldn’t be able to find the stealth formation at all.

But people thought this place was Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds now, what should he do? It was impossible to go in and get the bitter bamboo in front of all these people.

Suddenly, he felt some coldness. He subconsciously glanced back and saw Wen Caiyi staring at him with a cold face. Her eyes were full of intense killing intent. Ye Mo knew that she had recognized him.

Just when Ye Mo was hesitating, another pair of cold eyes glanced at him.

Ye Mo cursed, this time they belonged to Ling Xiaoshuang.

At this moment, a few more people flew over. It was those golden core state peak stage cultivators that Ye Mo had kicked away. They were slower, so Ye Mo had been here for a while before they came.

The three saw Ye Mo and that female cultivator immediately walked to a girl with a veil on her face. "Martial sister Pandie, this guy wanted to rob us because he was nascent soul state cultivator."

She pointed at Ye Mo with strong sense of dissatisfaction.

The woman glanced at Ye Mo and said, "You're a nascent soul state level one cultivator but you dare to rob our Heaven Star sect golden core state cultivator's things, do you have any shame or did our sect offend you?"

Ye Mo was already unhappy, and this woman just heard one side of the story and used the Heaven Star Sect to threaten him. Since when was he afraid of threats?

But before Ye Mo could speak, Ling Xiaoshuang spoke, "Martial sister Pandie, this person is Ning Xiaoma, he's a lewd pervert. He harasses any pretty girls he meets and even uses lewd means."

Chapter 1050: Warmth of Friendship

Wen Caiyi looked at Ye Mo in surprise and the contempt in her eyes grew. She didn't expect this guy to not only be small-hearted but to like to bully low level cultivators and also to be lecherous.

Yi Pandie stared at Ye Mo coldly and suddenly, a dual ring magic artifact appeared. She said coldly to Ye Mo, "Give back martial sister Yu's things and apologize, or I will kill you."

Pan Yidie was nascent soul state level two and the core disciple of an 8-star sect. Other than Wen Caiyi, no one believed she was unable to kill Ye Mo.

Ling Xiaoshuang believed that Ye Mo wasn't even a match for her – how could he beat Pan Yidie who was stronger than her?

But Ling Xiaoshuang told Yi Pandie telepathically, "Martial sister Pandie, he hid his power – he's actually nascent soul state level three."

Yi Pandie nodded and looked at Ye Mo with even more contempt. "Being sneaky and lurking in the shadows – you won't accomplish much. If you don't do as I say, I will still kill you."

Even though Ye Mo was nascent soul state level three, Yi Pandie was confident she could kill him.

The South Peace State ten beauties had an abundance of fans everywhere. The cultivators around her already started to look at Ye Mo with unhappy eyes. Even the matter of this defense formation had been set aside for the moment.

Ye Mo saw that he had enemies all around him and sneered. He knew that even if he fought them now, he wouldn't be able to beat so many cultivators. He still had important things to do, now wasn't the time to attack.

"What, you still don't want to hand it over?" Yi Pandie saw that Ye Mo didn't speak and sneered. Her dual ring buzzed as she injected her cultivation essence into it.

"Martial sister Pandie, let me deal with things like this. I'll make sure this guy begs on the ground!" another male cultivator next to her said.

Ye Mo scanned this male cultivator. He was nascent soul state level four. Without a doubt, he was also a genius among geniuses to be able to reach nascent soul state level four within 100 years.

Yi Pandie shook her head. "No need, I said I will make him spit it out and so I will do it."

Ye Mo looked coldly at Yi Pandie and said, “Idiot, then tell me – what did I rob from that woman?”

Yi Pandie turned around and asked martial sister Yu, “Martial sister Yu, what did he rob from you? Tell me and I will make him spit it out.”

Martial sister Yu seemed a little worried, but she soon calmed down and pointed at Ye Mo. “He robbed my crisp green vine...”

Before martial sister Yu could say anything else, Yi Pandie glared at Ye Mo coldly. “Give it back.”

The crisp green vine wasn’t something very precious to nascent soul state cultivators. A nascent soul state cultivator robbed a golden core state female cultivator’s spirit herb, and it was only a mere level six spirit herb. Immediately, everyone looked at Ye Mo contemptuously.

Ye Mo saw that this woman wanted to find trouble for herself and couldn’t be bothered controlling his anger anymore. He raised his hand and a flying sword appeared in his hand. He stared coldly at Yi Pandie, “If you want to fight then fight, stop spewing bullshit.”

When Yi Pandie saw that Ye Mo would rather fight her than give the crisp green vine, she also got angry. Her power levels rose.

However, Ling Xiaoshuang frowned. Her sect’s cultivation method was all about the heart and she felt that martial sister Yu hadn’t told the truth.

However, she didn’t say anything. In her eyes, Ye Mo need to be taught a lesson.

“Kill him! Kill him!”

Cultivators around them started cheering for Yi Pandie. Almost everyone was saying to kill Ye Mo quickly.

“Martial sister Pandie, leaving such a shameless cultivator in the world is a harm. Just kill him, don’t worry, I’m sure he can’t escape,” Yuan Guannan suddenly said.

Yi Pandie glanced at Yuan Guannan. She knew that he meant she could attack full on. If she was in danger or this Ning Xiaoma tried to run away, he would attack. However, she didn’t reply.

When the two were about to fight, a few more flying swords headed over.

“Martial brother Xiaoma, I knew you would be fine! Thank god....”

“Martial brother Xiaoma, you’re alright! This is great!”

“Xiaoma brother...” U.p.dated by ReadRead

Ye Mo heard this and immediately knew Qingyi and the others were here. He felt some warmth, but didn’t expect Xia Youshan to call him ‘Xiaoma brother’.

Four women had arrived. Everyone knew where they came from – they were sect members of the Clear Dream Mosque, three of them were nuns.

Everyone was shocked to find that the nuns of the Clear Dream Mosque were with this shameless and lewd cultivator. Yi Pandie even forgot to attack and was confused with what was going on. Clear Dream Mosque had strict rules, how could their sects be associated with this Ning Xiaoma, and be so intimate as well?

The nuns of the Clear Dream Mosque who were already here also looked at Qingyi and the others in shock. Ling Xiaoshuang was even more confused. Her martial sisters greeted Ning Xiaoma before greeting her.

Suddenly, she thought of the female cultivator she met at Truth Fall City. After Ning Xiaoma got to her, she would rather cry and help Ning Xiaoma than...

Ling Xiaoshuang didn't dare to keep thinking. She didn't believe that in such a short time, Ning Xiaoma had the means to get all of her martial sisters.

Ling Xiaoshuang suddenly felt cold. If this really was the case, then Ning Xiaoma was too good with dealing with women. Seeing Ye Mo chatting with her four martial sisters, she immediately called out, "Qingyi, what are you guys doing there? Hurry up and come here!"

Qingyi also noticed something was wrong, she looked around and saw Clear Dream Mosque's Moon Dual Rings as well as Ye Mo's flying sword and understood something.

She looked at Yi Pandie and asked, "Martial sister Pandie, is there some misunderstanding between you and martial brother Xiaoma?"

Martial brother Xiaoma? Yi Pandie looked at Qinghan in confusion and asked, "Were you tricked by this hypocrite? He's lecherous and likes to abuse low level cultivators. He's not a good person, why are you calling him martial brother Xiaoma?"

Yi Pandie didn't know how to speak and had already offended Qinghan and them.

Hearing this, Qinghan's soft voice turned cold. Yi Pandie, what do you mean? You not only frame martial brother Xiaoma and you do that to us as well! Is the Heaven Star Sect very great? You can speak without being responsible for your words?"

Ye Mo saved them by risking his life and they had been with Ye Mo for more than a few days. The four were very grateful to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo was always respectful to them, he was nothing close to lecherous, but now Yi Pandie framed Ye Mo like this. Plus, Yi Pandie's words meant that they were staying with a lecherous person, didn't that imply they were lecherous too?

Yi Pandie also realized her words were inappropriate. Qinghan was from a 9-star sect, while she was only from an 8-star sect and at most had the title of South Peace State ten beauties.

Just when Yi Pandie didn't know what to say, Ling Xiaoshuang said, "Martial sister Qinghan, you guys must've been tricked by that Ning Xiaoma. He's good at pretending. Hurry up and come back, stop speaking for him."

Qinghan was dazed. She didn't expect Ling Xiaoshuang to say that of Ning Xiaoma too. She was very disappointed. She knew very well what sort of a person Ning Xiaoma was, martial sister Qingshuang clearly thought of Ye Mo like this because of other people's words.

Qingyi was a kind hearted girl. She heard Ling Xiaoshuang's words and began to tear up. "Martial sister Qingshuang, martial brother Xiaoma is really a good person. Don't wrong him. If someone is to start trouble with him, I will be the first to help him."

"I will help brother Xiaoma as well," Xia Youshan immediately got up and said.

Qingyue who never spoke just stood behind Ye Mo and Qinghan released her flying sword.

Ye Mo suddenly felt touched. He just helped them casually, yet they were so thankful to him. This made him feel the warmth of friendship.