

Strongest As 1051

Chapter 1051: Truth Fall Palace Forbidden Grounds

Ye Mo said to Qinghan and the others, "Thank you for your friendship, but it's not that I'm scared of her Heaven Star Sect."

If the Clear Dream Mosque girls hadn't intervened, the Heaven Star Sect nascent soul state cultivators weren't going to let Ye Mo go easily. But these few girls clearly seemed close to Ye Mo, and if they went up now, it would just exacerbate the problem. If it caused conflict between Heaven Star Sect and Clear Dream Mosque, that wasn't something they could handle.

"No, martial brother Xiaoma, we will stand by your side firmly! We know you're a good person, they've misunderstood you because they don't know you," Qingyi said immediately.

"Martial sister Qinghan, Ning Xiaoma used his nascent soul state cultivator power to rob Heaven Star Sect's golden core state disciple martial sister Yu of her level six spirit herb, that's why martial sister Pandie wants to teach him a lesson. Come back first," Ling Xiaoshuang said.

"I don't believe it, I trust that martial brother Xiaoma won't steal a golden core state disciple's spirit herb. As for the accuser, who knows if she's telling the truth or not." This time, it was the shy Qingyue who spoke and glared coldly at Ji Yu.

Ling Xiaoshuang was dazed, she now suspected even more that Ye Mo had put her martial sister under a spell. Otherwise, how could Qingyue, who didn't like to talk, speak up for Ning Xiaoma?

"This woman is lying..." another voice sounded at this moment.

Ye Mo knew that Guo Qifan had arrived. Guo Qifan was only a 5-star sect member, but he still came to help speak for him. He was quite brave.

Guo Qifan walked up and said loudly, "My two martial brothers and I found two crisp green vines, but there was a level six spirit beast guarding it. At that time, the four people from Heaven Star Sect came by and found it too. We made an agreement to kill the beast together and take one vine each."

Ji Yu's eyes seemed worried, but she didn't dare to stop Guo Qifan from talking.

Then, Guo Qifan looked at Ji Yu contemptuously. "We didn't expect that red back wolf to be so powerful. He killed two of my martial brothers before he died, and one from the Heaven Star Sect died too. However this female cultivator took both crisp green vines and said that because her friend died, she was going to take both. I didn't agree so she was about to kill me, but luckily, this Xiaoma qian bei came by. He asked about what was going on and asked her to hand over the crisp green vine. She didn't give it and left. Xiaoma qian bei didn't do anything to her because she left."

Guo Qifan raise his voice speaking about this. "My life was saved by Xiaoma qian bei, I must help him prove that this woman is lying. I know I'm a 5-star sect member and I might die for what I said, but I must say it."

Qinghan sneered, "Tell us your name and sect. I don't believe that they dare to do something to you and your sect. I always hear about the thief calling out thieves, but this is the first time I've actually seen it."

"He's Cultivation Cauldron Sect's Guo Qifan, I know him," someone said from the crowd.

Qinghan said again, "Okay."

She didn't say anything else after that, but clearly everyone knew what she meant. She remembered this sect name, and if anything happened to it, it would be due to the Heaven Star Sect.

Ling Xiaoshuang didn't stop Qinghan, she felt that Guo Qifan was telling the truth and that Ji Yu was lying.

Yi Pandie turned around and asked Ji Yu, "Martial sister Yu, tell me – is that person lying? We're just an 8-star sect, but we're not people to be easily threatened."

Clearly, Yi Pandie was unhappy with Qinghan's dominance, but she was rather reasonable and didn't attack before sorting things out.

If she was sure that Ye Mo did it, then even if Qinghan helped him, she must kill Ye Mo.

"I..." Ji Yu looked down and didn't say anything. She knew that if she lied and caused conflict between the two sects, she would die for sure.

But it was just that one word and Yi Pandie knew that she really had wronged Ning Xiaoma. Her face immediately turned sour.

"Give it," she said to Ji Yu.

Ji Yu took out the two crisp green vines. Yi Pandie took one and threw it to Ye Mo. "I was impulsive just then, sorry. Have this crisp green vine back."

Ye Mo took it and gave it to Guo Qifan. He didn't say anything in reply. Yi Pandie apologized, but her tone was stiff.

Wen Caiyi, who was going to cause trouble for Ye Mo, saw the tables turn and decided to not pursue it.

Ling Xiaoshuang wanted to ask a lot of things from her martial sister, but she couldn't really do so in front of so many people.

At this moment, another two sword lights dashed over. Ye Mo focused his eyes and saw it was a short-haired, bulky man and a dark-faced, skinny man. Both were hollow spirit state cultivators – just hollow spirit state level one, but he knew that faced against them, his chances of getting the bitter bamboo were even slimmer.

Qinghan walked over to Ye Mo and introduced them to him. "One of them is Jin Gong Temple's Ku Xin, the other is God Wind Valley's Duan Jiuyang. I'll go greet my martial sister from my sect. How about you come with us?"

Ye Mo shook his head, he didn't want to see this Ling Xiaoshuang the most.

Seeing this, Qinghan thought about what martial sister Xiaoshuang had said and didn't say anything. She just took her martial sister to go meet up first.

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Everyone came to greet the two hollow spirit state cultivators.

The short, bulky man stood at the level six formation and looked around for a while before saying, "Jiuyang, do you think is the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds?"

Duan Jiuyang looked at it for a while and nodded. "It should be. I didn't expect the forbidden grounds to appear again after 1000 years. Is this good or bad?"

Ye Mo had never heard of the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds. Guo Qifan saw Ye Mo frown and whispered to Ye Mo, "Xiaoma qian bei, before, when the Truth Fall Palace appeared, people would always find the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds. For the last 1000 years, however, it never appeared."

"What is the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds?" Ye Mo asked in confusion.

Guo Qifan immediately said, "It's said that there are countless treasures inside, but 19 out of 20 people who enter die.

Ye Mo thought, 'If this forbidden ground is so terrifying, why were there still people going?'

Guo Qifan continued explaining, "Ever since the forbidden grounds stopped appearing, people researched those qian bei who ascended into the immortal realm. They found out that they'd all been to the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds. South Peace State hasn't had anyone ascend for a millennium. People guessed it might be related to the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds."

Ye Mo looked at the excited cultivators and understood. It was every cultivator's dream to ascend into the immortal realm.

“And...” Guo Qifan looked at the hollow spirit state cultivator and said again, “I heard that people have found immortal cultivation homes in the forbidden grounds and taken them out.”

Ye Mo was truly shocked this time. That was equivalent to his golden page world in the cultivation realm. Although he knew that no immortal cultivation home could compare with the golden page world, this was the cultivation realm – no wonder so many people wanted to go in.

“Each sect form their own squad, we’ll attack this restriction together,” Duan Jiuyang said.

With so many nascent soul state cultivators and two hollow spirit state cultivators, a level six formation wasn’t going to last long at all.

15 minutes later, everyone heard a rumble as this level six defence formation was completely broken.

A vibrant red light appeared before everyone.

Chapter 1052: Wen Caiyi’s Invitation

The word “Restriction” hung above the hexagonal door in big red characters. This reminded Ye Mo of the hexagonal hall he saw at the All Herb mountain ranges.

But, there seemed to be endless dark mists rustling about inside the door. His spirit sense couldn’t reach inside at all.

“It really is Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds,” Ku Xin said.

“It really is the forbidden grounds!” many cultivators saw this and couldn’t help exclaiming.

Ku Xin and Duan Jiuyang glanced at each other before nodding with certainty, “Let’s go.” Then, the two dashed inside.

With two hollow spirit state cultivators going inside first, the cultivators behind all followed. There was no cultivator who didn't want to ascend into the immortal realm. If there was a cultivator who feared death, he wouldn't be in the Truth Fall Palace. So as soon as the forbidden grounds opened, everyone rushed in.

There were previously about 700 people at the stony beach, but now there were less than half.

Amongst these cultivators, Ye Mo was the most confused. He could tell that this was Yu Baisheng qian bei's defence formation, how could it be the entrance to the forbidden grounds?

Ye Mo soon found that not all the people from those 6-star and above sects entered. After discussion, the golden core state cultivators all left. Without a doubt, they went on to Truth Fall Palace level four.

It was indeed dangerous for golden core state cultivators to enter if the forbidden grounds were as dangerous as Guo Qifan said.

At this moment Qinghan and them walked up to Ye Mo. Qingyi asked, "Martial brother Xiaoma, are you going inside as well?"

Ye Mo nodded. He was going for sure. Regardless of whether it was related to immortal ascension, just the bitter bamboo being there meant that he had to go or he would regret it forever. Plus, he had the golden page world. He didn't believe he would die there. U.p..dated by .com

Seeing this, Qinghan and them fell silent. Qinghan said after a while, "Our sect has 6 nascent soul state martial sisters going inside. We need to go to level four and level five to collect spirit herbs and materials for the sect."

"Martial brother Xiaoma, I asked my big sister and she said the small transmission rune would be greatly weakened in a level three trap formation. It's not even able to escape from a nascent soul state primary stage cultivator's spirit sense. Although I don't know how you got away, I know that you're no ordinary cultivator. So.... martial brother Xiaoma, if my martial sisters are in trouble, please help them if you can. Martial sister Xiaoshuang just has some misunderstanding with you, don't think too much of it..."

“Don’t worry. If they’re in trouble, I won’t watch from the side. I haven’t thanked you guys for before,” Ye Mo quickly said.

“Then we’ll be going. Martial brother Xiaoma, take care. This is for you, you must look at it later.” Qinghan took out a jade slip and marked something on it before giving it to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo put it away and didn’t mind it too much. He thought it was probably Qinghan’s words of gratitude.

“Martial brother Xiaoma, if you make it out, come visit us at Clear Dream Mosque when you’re free.” Qingyi wanted to leave the least, but they knew that Ye Mo was definitely going into the forbidden grounds.

Qingyue and Xia Youshan came to bid Ye Mo farewell as well before leaving.

The cultivators of other sects began leaving too.

Guo Qifan saluted with his fists to Ye Mo again. “Xiaoma qian bei, I’ll be going too, in the future...”

Ye Mo waved his hand and smiled. He took out a jade bottle and gave it to him. “Brother Guo, you don’t need to be like this. If I’m free, I’ll visit you guys at Cultivation Cauldron Sect for sure.”

Guo Qifan took the pill and found that this scene was very similar to the scene when Ye Mo gave him pills.

After Guo Qifan had walked a long way, he opened the jade bottle. The contents shocked him even more than the pill Ye Mo had given him before. It was a Cao Huan pill.

If Guo Qifan didn’t realise that Xiaoma qian bei was Ye Mo right now, he would be an idiot.

No nascent soul state cultivator would be bored enough to be friends with a golden core state cultivator other than that brother Ye he had met.

Plus, he said visit 'you guys'. That clearly included Yan Qi and Ding Ling.

When he first met him, Ye Mo was only golden core state primary stage. Now, brother Ye was already a nascent soul state cultivator. What was a prodigy? Guo Qifan suddenly felt that the prodigies of South Peace State were a far cry compared to brother Ye.

Such a prodigy was willing to be his friend and give him a Cao Huan pill so casually. How lucky he was to have such friend.

Guo Qifan, who felt quite defeated after losing a few sect members, suddenly found the will to fight again.

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Soon, the people left on this rocky beach only numbered in the tens.

Ye Mo didn't move. He was in no rush to go inside. He wanted to know how the bitter bamboo location became the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds. Of course, there was another thing that was more important. Fu Rong hadn't entered yet.

Yuan Guannan said to Wen Caiyi, "Martial sister Caiyi, everyone else went in, let's go in together as a team."

Wen Caiyi smiled at Yuan Guannan and suddenly walked up to Ye Mo. "Martial brother Xiaoma, hello. I really admire your heroic acts. If you don't mind, we can go in as a team. I'm Wen Caiyi, Infinity Sect's member."

No one expected Wen Caiyi to suddenly do this. There was such a difference between their status. How could Wen Caiyi call Ye Mo so intimately as martial brother Xiaoma?

Even Ling Xiaoshuang was dazed, not sure why Wen Caiyi was doing this.

Ye Mo wasn't sure either, but he was sure that Wen Caiyi knew that he was the cultivator who had slapped her face with ten million spirit stones.

But Ye Mo looked at the bleak-faced Yuan Guannan and those nascent soul state tertiary stage cultivators who hadn't gone in yet and realized Wen Caiyi's intentions.

This woman showed affection to him to make other male cultivators unhappy with him. If he was alone, it wouldn't do him any good.

This was a woman who knew how to use her looks. She was pretty, but she had a shitty personality and such sinister plots. Ye Mo suddenly felt disgusted with this Wen Caiyi to the extreme.

Wen Caiyi indeed did this for the reasons Ye Mo thought, but it was targeted at those few nascent soul state level eights nines.

And there was one more thing – Wen Caiyi genuinely wanted to invite Ye Mo to go with her. Lu Jianqiang wasn't much weaker than Yuan Guannan. If Ning Xiaoma could kill Lu Jianqing so silently, it meant that Yuan Guannan was no match for him.

From Ling Xiaoshuang, she knew that Ning Xiaoma was a lecherous person, and she knew that Ling Xiaoshuang never lied.

Chapter 1053: Killing Fu Rong

Ye Mo glanced at Wen Caiyi plainly. No matter what intentions this woman had, he didn't want to be on the same team as her, but he knew that he couldn't start a conflict with her. It wasn't that he was afraid of her, but if he had a conflict with Wen Caiyi, Yuan Guannan would be the first to stand up for her. In that case, he wouldn't be able to hide his strength.

If he beat Yuan Guannan he would expose his strength, and that way he would immediately garner unwanted fame. Up.dated b.y ReadRead

A nascent soul state who could enter Truth Fall Palace was nothing, but one who could beat the number one genius of the Infinity Sect would immediately catch the attention of the entire South Peace State. Perhaps the next moment, everything about him would be investigated. He came from Pei Hai City and Tian Aofeng died in the Heartless Sea, it was easy to connect this correlation with him.

So, although he despised this woman a lot, he tried to calm his tone. “Martial sister Wen, how about you go in first. I’m very timid and I’m not sure if I should go in. I heard it’s really dangerous in there, I don’t want to lose my life easily, but I’m very grateful that you chose me.”

Then, Ye Mo forced a smile and saluted with his fists.

Ling Xiaoshuang looked at Ye Mo in confusion. She thought that with someone as pretty as Wen Caiyi, Ye Mo would immediately happy agree to go with her and even drool. How could he reject? Was he really scared of death?

Wen Caiyi didn’t expect Ye Mo to reject her. Didn’t Ling Xiaoshuang say he was lewd?

Wen Caiyi was very prideful. Even though she had nefarious intentions inviting Ye Mo, she still felt very uncomfortable being rejected. She believed that Ye Mo should be scurrying to be with her.

She looked at Ye Mo scornfully and said to Yuan Guannan, “Martial brother Yuan, let’s go.”

Yuan Guannan gave Ye Mo a cold look as though Ye Mo was already dead meat. He didn’t believe a genius like him would die inside, so regardless of whether Ye Mo went in or not, he would take Ye Mo’s life after he came out.

With this, more nascent soul state cultivators entered.

Ling Xiaoshuang and her martial sister stopped by Ye Mo and said, “With your capabilities, why do such lewd things? There will be plenty of good girls who like you.”

Although her martial sisters already said that Ye Mo saved them, she already had a negative opinion of Ye Mo and felt that Ye Mo had a purpose to doing everything. However, he indeed did help Qinghan and them.

Ye Mo was most scared of being with Ling Xiaoshuang. He didn't want to fight with her as she would immediately know that he was the cultivator who left after the trial.

Ye Mo immediately let some joy show in his eyes and stared at Ling Xiaoshuang intently. "Then, then, in fact my feelings for others are fake.... When I first saw you, I ..."

"Shameless!" Ling Xiaoshuang couldn't control her anger anymore and cursed at Ye Mo before turning towards the door.

Her martial sisters also looked at Ye Mo disappointedly before going in.

Luckily Wen Caiyi wasn't here or she might rage seeing that Ye Mo had rejected her but showed interest in Ling Xiaoshuang.

At this moment, there was only Ye Mo and Fu Rong here. Fu Rong was really worried. He didn't care about the forbidden grounds, he just wanted the bitter bamboo like Ye Mo.

But almost everyone had gone in now – why didn't this Ning Xiaoma go in?

Just when he was planning to talk to Ning Xiaoma, he found that Ning Xiaoma turned around and smiled at him before saying calmly, "Brother Fu, it's been a while. How have you been?"

Ye Mo was nascent soul state level three now. Even if Fu Rong had the small transmission rune, he was prepared for it. Plus, he didn't believe that Fu Rong would have a second one.

Fu Rong's body shook and he looked at Ye Mo with uncertainty and shock. Ye Mo took off Stealth Sand and said, "Brother Fu, you're really forgetful. You've forgotten me already? Last time you said you weren't going to let me go, but you've forgotten me already? I'm really disappointed."

“You’re Ye Mo?” Fu Rong immediately began to sweat. He was scared of Ye Mo the most now. This cultivator of unknown origin was not only extremely cunning, but also stronger than him.

Just as Ye Mo guessed, he only had one small transmission rune.

“So it’s brother Ye! Last time we had some misunderstanding, I’ll apologize now.” Fu Rong thought desperately of a way to escape.

Ye Mo sneered, “No need for apologies, but I want to know – what’s your father’s name?”

Hearing this, Fu Rong was even more shocked. Ye Mo asked this question, meaning that he probably already knew of his schemes.

“Why did everyone go in but you? How did you find Yu Baisheng qian bei’s stealth formation?” Ye Mo asked.

Fu Rong’s heart sunk. Ye Mo’s words meant that he knew about the bitter bamboo. He must’ve met Yu Niangyan too. Fu Rong thought, ‘Why didn’t she die, why did Ye Mo see her?’

“What do you want to let me go?” Fu Rong asked.

“Let you go?” Ye Mo smiled “I’ve never thought of doing that. I’ve already promised a few people to kill you. Even I myself want to kill you, but if you can answer me, I’ll give you some freedom. Otherwise, I will give your nascent soul to Li Qianping.”

“So it’s that bitch!” Fu Rong realized.

He and his father schemed so hard just for the bitter bamboo. Now, the bitter bamboo was gone and he had already despaired, now feeling even worse after being threatened by Ye Mo. But, he would never tell everything about the bitter bamboo.

Fu Rong didn't want to talk anymore and released a long black sword. There was a sharp shriek upon its release. Ye Mo knew this sword, it was a low grade cultivation artefact called Grey Sparrow found in Yu Baisheng's storage ring.

Ye Mo realized why it had such a name. It had a sharp sparrow shriek that could cause chaos in cultivator's cultivation essence.

But Ye Mo's cultivation essence was far stronger than Fu Rong's. As soon as Fu Rong pulled out Grey Sparrow, Zi Xu already brought three purple sword rays over.

Fu Rong was cunning, and since he didn't want to talk, Ye Mo didn't have the time to talk with him. This Illusion Cloud essence binding strike meant that Ye Mo didn't want to give Fu Rong any chance of escape.

Fu Rong spat out blood immediately. He hadn't even finished his first move and was already preparing his blood escape. He had never planned to fight with Ye Mo, he was still scared from his last fight with Ye Mo.

But soon, he felt that his cultivation essence just ran around his body, unable to leave the surrounding space.

Fu Rong was shaken. He didn't expect that Ye Mo's move could bind his cultivation essence as well. This meant that he couldn't use blood mobility.

Fu Rong was regretful. If he didn't just think about running and used Grey Sparrow to fight with Ye Mo, even if he was no match, he could find an opportunity to escape. But now, he had used 90% of his cultivation essence for blood escape, making his Grey Sparrow powerless.

However, Ye Mo's second strike already arrived with intense purple sword rays. He now realized that Ye Mo wasn't even nascent soul state level one, he was much stronger than even nascent soul state level three.

Although he wanted to beg for mercy, Ye Mo's whirlpool strike had already hacked his body to pieces. A small nascent soul ran out and wanted to escape, but it was swept by Ye Mo's sword rays and dispersed in the air in balls of energy.

Ye Mo was planning to give it to Li Qianping, but thinking about the bitter bamboo, he decided not to. He only kept just the head in the end.

Chapter 1054: Killing Intent Everywhere

After Ye Mo killed Fu Rong, he immediately came to the hexagonal door. There were no marks of Yu Baisheng's stealth formation at all. There was just a big word 'Restriction' at the top.

He didn't see the bitter bamboo and felt disappointed. Ye Mo looked at this door but didn't go in. He took out the map the female cultivator gave him.

However, the map started making a sizzling sound as though something was being dissolved. Ye Mo was shook and thought there was something wrong with the map. He just went to throw it away when he found that the map had completely changed.

The surface was gone, showing a new map instead. There was just a big black mountain and some markings towards it. On the black mountain was planted a green crisp bamboo.

"Bitter bamboo?" Ye Mo almost called out. He resisted his excitement and stared at the words on the map.

"Space formation door, Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds, bitter bamboo shows..."

What was going on? Ye Mo was dazed. Even though Yu Baisheng was a forgery grand master, he wouldn't be able to make such a thing. Was it that he never had the bitter bamboo but only knew where it was? Or was it that his ancestors found the bitter bamboo but weren't able to keep it alive, so they moved it to the World Mountain in the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds?

Regardless, Ye Mo was very excited. Yu Baisheng's formation just blocked the entrance to the forbidden grounds. This Yu Baisheng really had some capabilities. He found the next entrance to the forbidden grounds and set up a formation there, causing the forbidden grounds to never open again.

At this moment, more cultivation essence waves came. Clearly, more people knew about the forbidden grounds and came quickly.

Ye Mo didn't want other people to see him, so he dashed into the door.

A sense of emptiness came. It was as though he was walking on ground and then suddenly, he walked into air. This was indeed a space formation door, but a space formation door wasn't something that an ordinary formation great master like Yu Baisheng could set up. This place was the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds indeed. When he completely recovered, he found that he was amidst a gray dimension.

There were just black rocks everywhere, as well as caves and holes. There wasn't even a drop of water, much less spirit herbs. The spirit chi here was also very impure.

Was this really the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds? The place where treasure was strewn all over the ground?

Suddenly, tens of killing chi arrived without any premonition. Even Ye Mo didn't feel it at all with his powerful sixth sense.

Ye Mo only found out when they arrived. He immediately released Zi Xu and burst out his cultivation essence. Even so, two chi sliced across his back, leaving two deep gashes.

Ye Mo was shook – if it wasn't that he had the half cultivation artifact armor protecting him, that attack was enough to heavily injure him.

This definitely wasn't someone or something ambushing him. This killing chi seemed to belong here.

"Space wind blades?" Ye Mo blurted out. Only such things would be able to injure him silently.

Space wind blades weren't as strong as space disposition, but even hollow spirit state cultivators would die facing off against dense space wind blades, much less him.

Immediately, two more black lightning bolts fell and he quickly dodged to the side. Luckily, they were different than divine damnation and didn't lock on to him.

Rumble rumble

Two more huge blasts and two holes appeared at where Ye Mo stood, with rubble flying everywhere.

Ye Mo took a deep breath in – such a harsh environment, no wonder less than 5% of cultivators could survive upon entering.

At this moment, a howl of pain sounded. Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned a nascent soul state level one cultivator who just came in getting torn apart by a space wind blade.

Ye Mo grew cautious and took out the map, finding the approximate location of the World Mountain and started heading there.

Ye Mo encountered space wind blades and black lightning bolts from time to time, but with experience, he didn't get injured again. He just hoped he wouldn't meet large grounds of space wind blades or he would have no other choice but to go in the Golden Page World.

Two days later, Ye Mo still hadn't found anything. A light wind came and Ye Mo didn't mind. He scanned his spirit sense out, and his face changed immediately. He dashed into his Golden Page World without thought.

After a long while, he came out and found that he wasn't at the place where he went into the Golden Page World.

Now he was really worried, there was really space chaos flow. If he wasn't quick to react, he would've been swept away.

Space wind blades, space chaos flow, black lightning.... just how many more lethal means were here?

Ye Mo didn't move, he didn't know how long it would take to reach the World Mountain with his current speed. Would the Truth Fall Palace be closed by then?

Less than 7 minutes later, a few more figures flew past rapidly towards Ye Mo. Ye Mo was shaken seeing how fast they went, did they not want to live? Why weren't they scared?

"It's you?" the head nun was a nascent soul state level eight from Clear Dream Mosque, Ling Xiaoshuang was behind her.

Ling Xiaoshuang was also surprised, she didn't expect Ye Mo to really come in.

"Martial sister, let's go quickly." Ling Xiaoshuang had no intention of talking to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo just wanted to remind them about space chaos flow.

Before the nun could reply, a few more people flew over.

There were men and women, their speed was very fast too. Ye Mo was more shocked, did these people not fear death?

The people who just came seemed to be from the Heaven Star Sect.

They didn't stop at all and flew past.

Seeing this, the nun chased up immediately as though there was something ahead.

But he didn't go very far when an enticing figure suddenly flew back. It was a woman, Ye Mo knew her. It was Yi Pandie.

She came in front of Ye Mo and stopped. Ye Mo stopped too. If she was going to fight, Ye Mo wasn't scared of her.

But she clearly didn't intend to fight. She looked plainly at Ye Mo and took out a jade slip, throwing it to Ye Mo. "It was my fault before, this is for you."

Then, she left with an even faster speed.

Ye Mo looked at the jade slip and scanned his spirit sense in.

When he saw the content, he was shocked and had some gratitude towards this Yi Pandie.

The big sects really had a lot of knowledge, no wonder they could go so fast. The jade slip she gave him described how to avoid the space wind blades and space chaos flows.

At the same time, he realized why Wen Caiyi asked to group up with him. The main method of avoiding the space wind blades required two or more people. He thought of the jade slip Qinghan gave him and immediately looked at it. The contents were similar to what Yi Pandie gave him.

Chapter 1055: Hard to Ascend the World Mountain

If two people formed a team, each person could use their cultivation essence so that they could form a cultivation essence force field. If there were space wind blades, the cultivation essence force field would change and thus they could avoid it ahead of time. At the same time, one must control their spirit sense to extend to 30kilometers, no more no less.

In this range, spirit sense was very sensitive. If the spirit sense was devoured or disappeared, it meant that the current direction led to space chaos flow and that it was necessary to change directions.

Ye Mo saw this and realized why these people could go so fast. It was probably because they had so many people go in that they had gathered experience to deal with this. But this experience was only gathered by big sects. Clearly Guo Qifan didn't know of them, it was certain death for him.

Yi Pandie also said on the jade slip that the place they went towards had something extremely valuable.

Ye Mo put away the jade slip and looked at their direction, but he didn't follow. Even if Yi Pandie didn't tell him, it was obvious that there was something good there, seeing as how everyone rushed over so desperately. But Ye Mo had his own business, he needed to go to the World Mountain. It wasn't in the opposite direction from everyone's movement, but it wasn't in the same direction either.

Yi Pandie indeed felt bad for misunderstanding Ye Mo before. She saw Ye Mo moving like a snail and being careful and affirmed that Ye Mo was indeed a solo cultivator. He didn't have a way to avoid the space wind blades and chaos flow. Yet, he had lived here for so long and hadn't died. Even she approved of him a little.

But she couldn't lose face to apologize to Ye Mo publicly, so she did what she did just then.

She thought that this was enough to repay him for the misunderstanding, because what she gave Ye Mo was enough to save his life.

But when her spirit sense scanned and discovered that Ye Mo didn't come with them and chose another direction to head in, she sneered and felt that Ye Mo didn't appreciate her good will. She had reminded him that there were good things here, but this guy doubted her and chose another direction.

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With the experience from the jade slip, Ye Mo controlled his spirit sense to be about 30 kilometers. He carefully walked a few hundred kilometers and found that this method was almost foolproof in avoiding space chaos flow. Ye Mo increased his speed.

As for the space wind blades, Ye Mo could sense some. Even if he encountered them, he had ways to dodge them.

Eventually, Ye Mo became more than twice as fast as Ling Xiaoshuang and them.

A few days later, although the space wind blade and chaos flow didn't trouble him anymore, the black lightning grew more and more intense. Even though he had a lightning spirit root and could devour lightning sources, as well as possessing a half cultivation artifact armor to protect him, he was still covered in wounds due to the barrage of lightning these past few days.

Eventually, he had to slow down. If it was someone else, they would've died many times already. Even hollow spirit state or body condensation state cultivators weren't able to dodge this lightning. Even without the space chaos flow, the forbidden grounds was still a lethal place.

On the 11th day, Ye Mo saw the World Mountain ahead of him. It was a huge, black mountain, seemingly without any signs of life, but when he felt it carefully, it seemed that all the life in the forbidden grounds was on this mountain.

Black lightning kept appearing on the mountain. Undoubtedly, the black lightning came from this World Mountain.

Ye Mo was shocked, the forbidden grounds seemed boundlessly huge, but this huge black mountain radiated the black lightning across the entire forbidden grounds. Clearly, this World Mountain was no ordinary place.

But the closer he got to the World Mountain, the more lightning he encountered. Ye Mo suspected that before he would even get to the mountain, he would be blasted into dust. This shouldn't be called World Mountain, it should be called Lightning Mountain.

His spirit sense couldn't reach to the top of the mountain, so he wasn't sure if the bitter bamboo was actually there, but since he had come, he didn't plan to leave.

However, there was too much black lightning in front of him. The closer he got, the denser the bolts were. How could he go up? Even if he had the lightning spirit root, he wouldn't be able to get on the World Mountain.

Ye Mo thought that perhaps he could use the lightning attraction formation.

Besides that, Ye Mo really couldn't think of a way to get to the top of the mountain. With the density of the lightning, even body condensation state cultivators might not be able to make it up.

Even with the lightning attraction formation, Ye Mo wasn't sure if he could make it. After all, the lightning was too dense.

Ye Mo poured out all the materials he had in his storage ring and kept making formation flags. He used almost all of his materials except the ones he had saved for making a flying magic artifact.

He worked for 5 days without rest in the Golden Page World, and when he walked out again, he started setting up the formation. According to his plan, he needed to draw the lightning strikes far away so he could charge up the mountain freely.

A few days later, Ye Mo set up a huge lightning attraction formation far away from the World Mountain. Ye Mo changed it a little so it didn't let the explosion happen inside the formation. Otherwise, not even level seven or level eight formation would be able to survive.

It had been almost a month since he had come in the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds, yet he still hadn't even touched the World Mountain yet. His body was struck again and again while he was setting up the formation.

But luckily, his formation finally succeeded. Ye Mo sighed – if he could direct all this lightning into the formation, he might even be able to create the number one power station on Earth.

After all was ready, Ye Mo knew that everything depended on his success. If he failed, then all his days of work and his materials would have gone to waste.

Ye Mo threw the first formation flag out and a black bolt of lightning quickly flew into the lightning attraction formation far away, and an explosion sounded.

Ye Mo carefully watched his lightning attraction formation and saw it was fine. He immediately rejoiced. He kept throwing out his formation flags, drawing more lightning bolts away.

But there were too many lightning bolts on the World Mountain. He was still struck by many lightning strikes, but at least his life wasn't in danger.

Ye Mo checked the lightning attraction formation and found it wasn't as stable as before. Even the lightning attraction formation wasn't able to take in so much lightning and not get damaged. He had to be quick, otherwise, if the lightning attraction formation was destroyed, he wouldn't have any more opportunities.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo threw formation flags along the way while using the Three Birth Chant to the max and running.

Huge mushroom clouds appeared at the lightning attraction formation. Ye Mo's power also increased as he devoured more lightning source.

However, the power of the lightning Ye Mo had to deal was increasing as well. The higher he went up the mountain, the more powerful the lightning was.

Eventually, Ye Mo threw more and more formation flags rapidly, as he was scared of being zapped to dust.

In a huge, rumbling explosion that Ye Mo heard clearly, even from the World Mountain, the lightning attraction formation finally exploded.

The lightning attraction formation couldn't take it anymore and was obliterated. Before he could think much, more black lightning fell.

Chapter 1056: Gasp and Sigh at the Bamboo

With so many lightning bolts striking him, this strike was even stronger than his divine damnation. Ye Mo released Zi Xu without hesitation.

Rumble, rumble, rumble

The purple sword rays clashed with the black lightning, creating horrifying explosions. The black lightning scattered everywhere, but half of it fell on Ye Mo's body.

Even though Ye Mo used the Three Birth Chant to the extreme, Ye Mo didn't have a single unburnt patch of skin on him. There were burn wounds everywhere, and Ye Mo spat out mouthfuls of blood. This feeling was worse than his last divine damnation.

But there were also benefits. With large amounts of black lightning source being forcefully sucked in, Ye Mo felt his cultivation essence grow rapidly. It seemed to have reached a limit, but this barrier didn't last for long before being forced open by his cultivation essence.

With a rushing sensation of power, Ye Mo knew that he had reached nascent soul state level four, but he wasn't joyful at all. This was only the first strike, there were dense clutters of lightning further on, how could he move on? The divine damnation was nothing compared to this – the divine damnation he had gone through before was like the gentle touch of a woman.

Even if he got into the Golden Page World, he wouldn't be able to leave the World Mountain. Even if he was hollow spirit state level four he would lose his life here, much less his current status as a nascent soul state level four.

The black lightning didn't give time to rest like the divine damnation, it was incessant.

Ye Mo sighed. He was about to go into the golden page world as the next wave of lightning was about to strike.

Just when he wanted to go in, a green figure suddenly appeared before him.

"Bitter bamboo?"

In his excitement, he couldn't care about the next wave anymore. He charged towards that green thing.

Rumble Countless lightning bolts struck down.

That other-worldly bamboo also appeared before his eyes, he could even touch it with his hands.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo immediately touched the bamboo and felt a sense of coolness and serenity. He had never felt so peaceful and awake. At this moment, his power that had just reached nascent soul state level four stabilized.

It really was the bitter bamboo! Ye Mo's heart started throbbing quickly, but he soon calmed down again. He was sure this was the bitter bamboo, one of the ten top spirit items.

Ye Mo had understood now that the bitter bamboo didn't belong to the Yu family. He wasn't even sure if the Yu family's people had even come here.

Suddenly, Ye Mo came to a surprising realization. He had been here quite a while, why didn't the next wave of black lightning come? He had just heard sounds of explosions. He subconsciously turned back and saw that he was standing at the top of the World Mountain. The black lightning was still ravaging around him.

But at the top where the bitter bamboo stood, it was peaceful. It was as though this was a completely different world.

At this moment, Ye Mo seemed to have some sudden enlightenment and sat down. He felt his power slowly increasing and consolidating even though he wasn't cultivating.

This time, Ye Mo didn't take long to wake up. He looked at this bitter bamboo in shock. He didn't even cultivate and he was enlightened – imagine if he was cultivating.

The bitter bamboo could be used for forgery, but who would use this heavenly treasure for such a thing? Ye Mo became more excited when he found that the spirit chi here was completely different than the spirit chi outside. It was not only dense, but very pure as well.

Ye Mo realized the bitter bamboo could probably only survive on the World Mountain. It was impossible to move such a huge mountain into his Golden Page World. He couldn't do that, but he had another way.

He had a spirit range in his Golden Page World, and if he dug out the rock the bitter bamboo was growing on and moved it into the spirit range, it would probably survive.

Ye Mo took out a top grade spirit artifact flying sword and tried to cut out the rock, but he saw a gray tablet to the side.

The World Mountain was completely black and the bitter bamboo was green. This gray white tablet seemed very obvious.

The tablet had the words 'Yu family bitter bamboo, non Yu family members please don't touch it or you will be hunted to the ends of the world – Yu Wanli'.

Ye Mo was dazed but immediately reacting. He smashed the tablet to pieces and sneered.

He was more certain that the bitter bamboo had nothing to do with the Yu family. It might've always been here, and when the Truth Fall Palace opened, the Yu family ancestor Yu Wanli came here and somehow found this.

Then, he considered the bitter bamboo to the Yu family's personal belonging.

Although Ye Mo looked down on what Yu Wanli did, he approved of Yu Wanli's power to be able to get here. He himself almost died to the lightning bolts.

This guy not only came but went back as well. Clearly, he was much stronger than him. It was obvious that there were many powerful people in the world, and he was far from being able to compare. If he had time, he would ask around about who this Yu Wanli was.

The only strange thing was since Yu Wanli came here, why didn't he dig the bitter bamboo away?

Ye Mo smiled, and decided not to bother thinking about it. 'Sorry, but I'm going to take this bitter bamboo.'

Thinking this, Ye Mo released his spirit artifact flying sword and started digging at the rock.

Clank Ye Mo used his full power, but the flying sword didn't even leave a mark on the rock.

Ye Mo was shaken, the World Mountain black rock was this hard? He began to realize why Yu Wanli didn't take the bitter bamboo away.

Ye Mo used even more power with the flying sword this time and it banged even louder, but Ye Mo found his top grade spirit artifact flying sword had completely broken.

Ye Mo was dazed for a moment before smiling bitterly.

Ye Mo didn't want to use Zi Xu, that was his precious sword. If it broke, he wouldn't be able to find something as good as it again. Ye Mo took out the Gray Sparrow Sword he got from Fu Rong. This was a low grade cultivation artifact, it should have some effect.

Ye Mo used his cultivation essence and dug at the rock.

Clank This time, there was a slight mark left on the rock, but Ye Mo wiped with his hands and the mark was gone. Clearly, even a low grade cultivation artifact wasn't able to dig the bitter bamboo away.

Ye Mo sat defeated on the ground. He didn't try anymore because he knew it was useless.

At this moment, Ye Mo realized that the World Mountain was no ordinary thing either, it was on par with bitter bamboo, but with his current power, he wouldn't even be able to cut off one piece, much less move away the entire mountain.

Chapter 1057: Changes on the World Mountain

Ye Mo got up and walked around the bitter bamboo a few times before suddenly rejoicing. Other people might not be able to take it, but he might have a way.

He raised his hand and a red flame appeared in it. This was the red colored heaven flame, Mist Lotus Heart Fire. If even this heaven flame wasn't able to cut it open, then he would have no other methods. The only thing he could do was get a tablet and write 'This is Ye Mo's bitter bamboo, anyone who touches it will be done for'.

If he really did that, even he would laugh at himself. Suddenly, Ye Mo felt that the Yu Wanli must be a funny guy.

Ye Mo began cutting the rock with the Mist Lotus Heart Fire.

Sizzling sounds were emitted and the air nearby was burnt to nothing by the power of the heaven flame.

After 15 minutes, Ye Mo checked where he was cutting – there was a faint mark.

The mist lotus heart fire could indeed cut the black rock, but according to this speed, he might only be able to finish it a few hundred years later.

Ye Mo got up and looked at the range he chose to cut. He shook his head, this range was too big.

Luckily, his Mist Lotus Heart Fire could still cut the rock. In order to reduce time, Ye Mo minimized the region he was cutting. He had chosen a 10 meter radius before, but now, he chose a 3 meter radius. He had decided to spend a few decades up to a century to cut it. He wondered if he would be teleported out when the time was up.

When Ye Mo started cutting at around a 3 meter radius, he found that the rock here was much softer. It had only been 15 minutes, but the depth of his incision was much deeper than before.

Ye Mo thought, 'Was the rock softer the closer it was to the bitter bamboo?'

He moved to about 30 centimeters from the bitter bamboo and started cutting.

Ye Mo was joyful to find that his idea was right. Although the cultivation artifact couldn't cut anymore, the heaven flame was more effective the closer he got.

With this speed, he would be able to dig the bitter bamboo out in less than half a month.

Luckily this bitter bamboo wasn't very thick, and so a diameter of 60 centimeters was enough to dig the bitter bamboo out.

As for whether this range was too close and would hurt the bitter bamboo, Ye Mo couldn't care about it too much. No matter what, he was going to get the bitter bamboo. If he extended the diameter to 1.2 meters, he would need about half a year's time to cut it out.

12 days later, Ye Mo had completely cut the bitter bamboo out. He was full of joy and about to move it into his Golden Page World but when he used his cultivation essence and spirit sense, he realized he was far from understanding the black rock.

With his nascent soul state level four power and using his full power, Ye Mo wasn't even able to move this piece of it into his Golden Page World.

Ye Mo started burning his essence blood. After that, he just barely managed to move the bitter bamboo into his Golden Page World.

Sitting down inside the Golden Page World, Ye Mo breathed heavily. He had finally brought it in. The bitter bamboo was his now.

Ye Mo wanted to move the bitter bamboo next to the spirit range, but remembering that this rock was extremely heavy, he could only plant it here.

But when Ye Mo was prepared to move it, the rock around the bitter bamboo fell off by itself. The black rock automatically sunk into the earth inside the Golden Page World and made a huge crater. Meanwhile, the bitter bamboo's roots were exposed to the outside.

Ye Mo was surprised – why did the black rock fall off itself?

When he looked at the bitter bamboo, he found that the lively bamboo was a bit withered and its condition was worsening.

Not good!

Ye Mo would've never thought that the bitter bamboo, one of the ten great spirit items, would wither up.

Ye Mo was shaken – could the bitter bamboo really not be moved away? Did he have to lose the bitter bamboo after all that hard work?

Ye Mo didn't want to do that, he quickly brought the bitter bamboo next to the spirit range and planted it there.

Ye Mo breathed easy, the bitter bamboo stopped withering. However, it wasn't as lively as before.

Ye Mo looked at the bitter bamboo with frustration and then at the huge spirit range. He gritted his teeth and moved the spirit range completely under the bitter bamboo. This way, he didn't have a spirit range cultivation home to cultivate in. He could only cultivate next to the bitter bamboo.

After Ye Mo did this, he found that the bitter bamboo recovered some life force. It wasn't as lively as when it was on the World Mountain, but it much better than before.

What shook him even more was that he felt his Golden Page World change. It wasn't a dead dull gray like before and now had a strong powerful life force.

Even the spirit herbs in here emitted strong life force.

"One of the ten great spirit items, it lives up to its name indeed," Ye Mo murmured. He knew he had to get large amounts of spirit ranges for the bitter bamboo. A mere low grade peak spirit range was far from enough for it.

Despite all the hard work, Ye Mo was very happy that he got the bitter bamboo.

As for the black rock, Ye Mo didn't touch it. He felt it wasn't simple, but it was just like the World Mountain – he didn't have the capability to study it. Once he was a hollow spirit state, he would be able to take it out and see.

Ye Mo left the Golden Page World. He wanted to dig some more black rocks and sent them inside his Golden Page World. He felt the black rock on the World Mountain was definitely something good, so precious that he didn't dare to imagine.

When Ye Mo came to the hole where the bitter bamboo used to be and cut with his mist lotus heart fire, he found that no matter what he did, it didn't leave any marks at all.

Ye Mo realized that the reason he was able to burn the rock was not because his heaven flame was powerful, but because the bitter bamboo was here.

Without a doubt, he wouldn't be able to burn the black rock in his Golden Page World.

Ye Mo shook his head and wasn't too disappointed. He thought, 'What if a powerful being could spirit control the World Mountain? Who would be a match for him?'

'Could he?' Ye Mo asked himself, and then immediately shook his head. He was sure that even truth realisation state peak cultivators weren't able to spirit control the World Mountain. Only a true immortal could, but how could a real immortal come to the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds?

Ye Mo cast those thoughts aside, what he should be worrying about was how to get off the mountain.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense down the World Mountain and was shocked to find that the black lightning had all disappeared. What was in front of him was just a very ordinary black mountain.

It must have something to do with the bitter bamboo being moved away. He needed to use this opportunity to get down the mountain. Who knew if that black lightning would come back?

Suddenly, he felt the mountain shake as though something was being brought up, and he couldn't resist at all.

Ye Mo felt himself fall from the high sky. He quickly released Zi Xu before being able to regain his balance.

He scanned his spirit sense out to see what happened, but the scene he saw was devastating.

The World Mountain had left the ground and started flipping around in the air.

Suddenly, it was covered by endless black clouds and devoured.

Ye Mo looked down, only to see a boundless deep trench below him.

Before, he could look at this, two figures started rapidly coming towards him.

Chapter 1058: That was Just a Warm-up

Ye Mo was speechless when he saw who had arrived. Truth Fall Palace was so big and there were so many people here, but he happened to know both of the people who came. One was Yi Pandie and the other was Wu Yu from Eternity Sea Sect.

Ye Mo had conflict with Wu Yu before over Cheng Nana, but while in the Truth Fall Palace, he couldn't really attack Ye Mo. But clearly, Wu Yu was hunting down Yi Pandie now. Wu Yu was only from a 7-star sect, but for some reason he dared to hunt someone from an 8-star sect.

At this moment, Yi Pandie had messy hair as well as wounds all over her body. There was blood on her chest.

Seeing these two, Ye Mo immediately showed his power to be nascent soul state level three. If people knew he had gone from nascent soul state level three to level four in such a short time, he would be noticed.

Yi Pandie and Wu Yu were dazed upon seeing Ye Mo. Clearly, they didn't expect to see him here.

"It's you?" Yi Pandie subconsciously said, but immediately realized she had brought trouble to Ye Mo. Wu Yu was nascent soul state level seven and ranked 267 on the trial tablet.

Wu Yu saw Ye Mo and laughed. He didn't think his luck was this good. He had been wanting to kill Ning Xiaoma and now he had run into him.

"What are you doing here? This is the the black lightning area...." Yi Pandie suddenly paused. She wanted to use the black lightning to escape from Wu Yu, but she didn't see any black lightning here.

"You have so many people from your sect, why are you still alone and being hunted?" Ye Mo asked. He had seen a nascent soul state level eight and level four with her before.

Yi Pandie glanced coldly at Ye Mo and said, "This has nothing to do with you, go! This is between me and Wu Yu."

Ye Mo smiled. If it was someone else, he would really want to leave, but he had promised Cheng Nana that he would kill this Wu Yu.

"You want to go? Ning, I can only say you're unlucky to meet me. If I let you go, I wouldn't need to cultivate anymore," Wu Yu sneered.

Yi Pandie looked at Ye Mo in confusion. "You have a feud with him?"

Ye Mo nodded and glanced at Yi Pandie who was in a mess. "That's right, I have a feud with him, this has nothing to do with you. Go first, I need to get revenge from him."

Yi Pandie frowned and said, "Even though you're nascent soul state level three, do you think you're a match for this Wu? He's already nascent soul state level seven and ranked 267 on the trial tablet."

Ye Mo sneered, he killed a nascent soul state trial tablet ranked 219 when he was only nascent soul state level three, but now that he was nascent soul state level four, he would be able to kill Wu Yu effortlessly.

"Haha, since you're both here, none of you need to leave. Yi Pandie, if you give me the Soft Water Spirit Bead, you can go. We're both sect members from big sects. However, I must kill this person." Wu Yu glared coldly at Ye Mo.

"Soft Water Spirit Bead?" That was something good, it could help cultivators go quickly into stasis and clear their mind. It had a minor bit of the bitter bamboo's effect, but it could greatly improve one's spirit sense after consistent use.

As a level 10 material, it could also be used in forgery. Even a forgery master who wasn't good could make cultivation artifacts with this.

Ye Mo didn't think there would be such good thing in the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds, and Yi Pandie got it. If Yi Pandie hadn't helped him before, he might even rob it from her.

Yi Pandie looked at Wu Yu and knew that she and Ye Mo combined were no match for Wu Yu.

Understanding this, Yi Pandie grit her teeth and said, "I can give it to you but you must let me go."

Wu Yu laughed and raised his fan.

Before he could say anything, Ye Mo said, "Miss Yi, I will hold him here and you quickly go report to your sect. This way, you might be able to save me. Otherwise we will both die."

She didn't like Ye Mo calling her miss Yi, but she still shook her head without hesitation. "You're no match for him, if we're going to fight let's fight together."

Ye Mo didn't expect Yi Pandie to have such a sense of righteousness. He just wanted to get her away and then kill Wu Yu. Ye Mo could only say, "Miss Yi, do you think Wu Yu would let you go after you give him the Soft Water Spirit Bead?"

Yi Pandie subconsciously shook her head, she was from the Heaven Star Sect. If he let go of her, her sect would go to Eternity Sea Sect for reparations.

Ye Mo asked again, "Then do you think we would be a match for him if we attacked together?"

Yi Pandie again shook her head without hesitation.

Ye Mo clapped his hands. "That's right, I'll distract him and you go call for help. That way, you might really be able to save me, otherwise we will both die."

Wu Yu sneered and raised up a few bleak cultivation essence walls, wanting to capture Yi Pandie and Ye Mo inside.

Ye Mo saw that Yi Pandie didn't move and could only let Wu Yu swoop him in. Helplessly, he could only release a long sword.

"I will distract him, you go call for help." Yi Pandie thought that she brought Wu Yu here, it wasn't right for her to run off.

Ye Mo cursed. "Are you an idiot? Can I get help? If you want me to die just say it, don't use such a bullshit excuse!"

Yi Pandie thought about it and realized Ye Mo was right. No one liked Ye Mo outside, it'd be strange if he could get help. If she left, perhaps she could get help from her sect's people.

Suddenly, Yi Pandie felt the frosty chi of Wu Yu instantly bind her cultivation essence and another bleak wind struck her dan tian. Yi Pandie spat out another mouthful of blood.

Ye Mo sneered, he let this woman suffer on purpose. Otherwise, Wu Yu would never be able to injure her in front of him.

Ye Mo knew it was time to let her go. His long sword brought countless sword rays as he used Illusion Cloud division strike.

The difference in power was huge when using Zi Xu, but the sword rays existed and grew in number rapidly. Wu Yu, who had been taking it easy, felt mounting pressure.

Wu Yu was shocked, this was completely outside of his expectation. Even Yi Pandie was dazed after being freed. She felt Ye Mo had the upper hand and stood on the side.

Ye Mo saw this and yelled, "Are you dumb? That's my strongest move – I can't last for long! If you still won't go, then let's die together."

Yi Pandie realized Ye Mo's predicament. He was only nascent soul state primary stage, he had no other choice but to use his strongest move to hold Wu Yu there. Thinking about this, she released her flying sword and dashed away. "Hold on a bit longer, I'll get help immediately."

Wu Yu was beginning to worry, but hearing that Ye Mo wouldn't be able to last long, he immediately felt secure. But now that Yi Pandie was leaving, he was still nervous. He quickly took back his fan and weaved more hand signs.

Bleak chi grew out of his body that seemed like living ropes, wanting to bind Ye Mo.

Ye Mo sneered, he took back the flying sword that was emitting sword rays and brought out a faint purple sword. He then looked at Wu Yu in contempt, "That was just my warm-up, this is my first strike."

Chapter 1059: Real Treasure

Wu Yu saw this and rejoiced. He thought that if Ye Mo didn't take back the flying sword, he would need to exert some effort to annihilate the sword rays, but this guy was an idiot and used an ordinary kitchen knife.

“Take my strike!” Zi Xu brought very long purple sword rays and hacked outwards. Countless whirlpool sword rays formed from around it, sealing Wu Yu’s exit off.

The dense, bleak chi was melted away by the purple sword rays like the scorching sun. Wu Yu felt his cultivation essence weaken and was shocked to find that the bleak chi which his spirit sense was attached to had completely disappeared.

Before he could do anything, the purple kitchen knife appeared before his eyes. Wu Yu immediately began to worry, he even felt that he wasn’t able to break free from the purple sword ray surrounding him, much less face this huge purple sword.

At this moment, Wu Yu realized that this Ning Xiaoma wasn’t as ordinary as he looked. Without hesitation, his fan exploded.

Even Ye Mo didn’t expect this move. After the explosion, an extremely putrid smell wafted out. Even Ye Mo had to retreat, it was too disgusting. He even felt some dizziness, there must be some really strong poison inside.

Ye Mo used his cultivation essence and refined the poison, but Wu Yu used that brief moment to escape like a shooting star enveloped in frost chi. Clearly, he felt that after the brief clash, he was no match for Ye Mo, despite not using a lot of his other moves.

Seeing that frost chi flow about to disappear, Ye Mo hacked out with Zi Xu again and the sword chi in the distance gathered again. They seemed to be alive and turned around, stopping the frosty chi flow that Wu Yu turned into. That frosty chi flow materialized into Wu Yu again, but his face was pale.

“What sword technique is this? It can gather a dissipated sword ray?” Wu Yu asked.

“Illusion Cloud Exert Will Strike,” Ye Mo sneered.

How could he let this guy run? He didn’t take back the dispersed sword chi before to prevent Wu Yu from escaping. He didn’t expect to actually have to use it. If he wasn’t prepared, Wu Yu would’ve really gotten away.

“You’re nascent soul state tertiary stage, not nascent soul state level three.” Wu’s fan had broken and now he released another extreme grade spirit artifact flying sword.

Ye Mo didn’t say anything. The reason he didn’t kill Wu Yu was because he wanted to ask him a question.

Wu Yu said, “I’m the core disciple of Eternity Sea Sect, ranked 267 on the nascent soul state trial tablet. If you kill me, you will be forever hunted by the Eternity Sea Sect.

Ye Mo sneered. “Rank 267 doesn’t mean shit. There was a ranked 219 Lu Jianqiang and I killed him, why would I care about a trash like you?”

“You killed Lu Jianqiang?” Wu Yu was shocked. Although he was ranked 267, he knew that he was no match for Lu Jianqiang at all. If Lu Jianqiang wanted to kill him, it would be very easy. He didn’t expect that demon cultivator Lu Jianqiang to be killed by this Ning Xiaoma. He finally understood why Ning Xiaoma said, “Don’t let me meet you as well.”

“I’ve really never heard of the Eternity Sea Sect, so don’t threaten me with that. I just want to ask, who took in Cheng Nana?” Ye Mo asked calmly.

Wu Yu heard this and immediately blurted out, “Brother Ning, if you want to go after Cheng Nana, I can get it done for you, I promise...”

Ye Mo slapped him twice in the face after seeing that Wu Yu was still trying to be smart.

Before Wu Yu said anything, Ye Mo asked again, “There was a man with Cheng Nana, did your sect send people to kill him?”

Wu Yu felt insulted by this, but he unconsciously answered, “I don’t know, I didn’t go take in disciples and I wouldn’t be interested in small people like that....”

Ye Mo was sure that Wu Yu didn't know anything, so before he begged for mercy, Ye Mo just sent a tongue of heaven flame over.

After killing Wu Yu, Ye Mo left. He wasn't going to wait for that Yi Pandie.

...

Ye Mo had been gone for a long while before Yi Pandie returned in desperation. But unfortunately, she saw nothing but a huge hole.

She had looked around for a long time before and sent out many messages, but the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds was too big and she wasn't able to find any help. In her desperation, she came back, but she found that both Wu Yu and Ye Mo was gone.

Yi Pandie fell silent. Although she didn't even know Ning Xiaoma before and only gave him a jade slip to apologize, she was sure that Ning Xiaoma wouldn't be dead if it wasn't for her.

"Don't worry, I will kill Wu Yu and get revenge for you," Yi Pandie looked at the huge hole and murmured.

At this moment, Ye Mo was 10000 kilometers from where the World Mountain was. He chose the opposite direction from which Yi Pandie left. It was best if he never saw her again because if he met her, she would know that he killed Wu Yu. He even took off Stealth Sand.

He had decided that from now on, Ning Xiaoma would disappear forever. As for the Han Liang empire's two nascent soul state cultivators, sorry, he won't be able to help them. As for Mo Yue City, with Xu Changji there, Ye Mo was sure that no one dared to touch it.

Now, it was safer to use his original face as rarely anyone had seen his face here.

A day later, Ye Mo found another half extreme grade Star Sand and realized why there were so many people wanting to come in the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds. This material was not only a

necessity for setting up long distance teleportation formations, but was also the perfect material to forge space related magic artifacts.

Just with this block, he would even be able to trade for the pills used by disaster transformation state and truth realisation state cultivators.

But even if he didn't get anything, he was happier than ever to be able to get the bitter bamboo.

Perhaps he could go search for some more treasure before he went out. The World Mountain had gone and so had the black lightning. The space wind blades and space chaos flow didn't pose much of a threat to him.

When Ye Mo was looking around, he suddenly smelled a faint aroma. It was very unique and made him feel very fresh and comfortable. He even had the feeling that just smelling this increased his power.

This was definitely something good and this aroma spread so far that even his spirit sense couldn't scan where the aroma was coming from.

He immediately flew towards where the aroma came from. Two hours later, he arrived and saw what the thing was.

Even with the Golden Page World and bitter bamboo, he felt his heart beating rapidly. It was a colorful lotus – a lotus with 9 colors.

9 Color Lotus.

Although the bitter bamboo was much more precious than the 9 Color Lotus, the 9 Color Lotus was something he could use now.

Even though he had the 5 Color Lotus, it didn't mean it could turn into the 9 color lotus. Even if it could, who knew how long it would take.

The 9 Color Lotus could be used to concoct the 9 Wen pill. it was a pill that could purify spirit roots and was a legendary itself, just like the lotus.

The 9 Color Lotus was floating in a clear pond full of spirit chi emitted from the flower.

People kept coming over due to the aroma and soon the pond was filled with cultivators.

Chapter 1060: Ning Xiaoma Knows How to Trick Girls

Although many people wanted to charge up, no one dared to because everyone knew that the first to go up would die. Even Ye Mo didn't dare to go up.

The cultivators around the pond became more and more impatient. At this moment, a nascent soul state level nine suddenly came out and said, "Everyone calm down, hear me out."

He clearly had some reputation as many cultivators calmed down.

Ye Mo asked a cultivator next to him quietly, "Who is this guy?"

The cultivator looked at Ye Mo in confusion, how did Ye Mo not even know this guy? In the end, he still replied, "He's 8-star Rain Pill sect's Lao Xi, a level two pill king."

Ye Mo thought, no wonder he was so respected. Cultivators didn't want to offend pill masters the most, especially a level two pill king.

Lao Xi continued, "The 9 Color Lotus is about to mature, everyone knows its properties. I don't need to say it, but there's only one. Even if we fight till the death, only one person can get it. I have a way that everyone can benefit from."

He understood what Lao Xi meant – he wanted the 9 Color Lotus to mature and melt into the spirit pond."

“Pill king Lao, hurry up and say it. If it’s beneficial to everyone, we will listen to you for sure,” some cultivator called.

Lao Xi nodded and continued, “It’s rather hard for the 9 Color Lotus to mature, it would take countless years and a special environment. The lotus could mature here, so it clearly has something to do with the pond. If I’m not wrong, this should be a spirit pond. The reason nobody noticed is because most of the spirit chi is supplied to the 9 Color Lotus.

I can tell everyone some very good news. If the 9 Color Lotus isn’t picked out when mature in a spirit pond, it melts into the spirit pond, automatically returning all the spirit chi it absorbed back to the spirit pond. It also returns it’s medical properties to the spirit pond. If we go into the spirit pond to cultivate, there won’t be much difference compared to eating the 9 Wen pill.”

Ye Mo knew that Lao Xi was telling the truth. Another cultivator stood out and said, “I’m a pill master too and pill king Lao’s words are true, I can vouch for them.”

With so many masters here, no one could be sure they could get the 9 Color Lotus, so as soon as Lao Xi said this, everyone fell silent, agreeing to his words. Even if someone got the 9 Color Lotus, they wouldn’t be able to escape.

Ye Mo really wanted to take the pond water. Since it could nourish a 9 Color Lotus, it would be beneficial to his 5 Color Lotus.

He couldn’t do anything yet with so many people here and could only wait till the 9 Color Lotus matured before going in to take action.

As the aroma the lotus emitted grew stronger and stronger, more and more cultivators appeared. After learning the situation, they all stood by the side of the pond.

Ye Mo saw a few cultivators wearing the Dark Ice Sect’s uniform and really wanted to go up and talk, but he eventually stopped himself.

Soon, a few more figures came. This time, they were the nuns from Clear Dream Mosque. Ling Xiaoshuang was amongst them. He felt her chi had changed, she probably got something good.

The Heaven Star Sect's cultivators also came. Yi Pandie looked around as though searching for someone, but she was soon disappointed. She didn't see Ye Mo or Wu Yu.

Yi Pandie walked up to Ling Xiaoshuang and asked quietly, "Martial sister Xiaoshaung, I want to ask you something..."

Ling Xiaoshuang looked at Yi Pandie and said, "Martial sister Pandie, if there's anything just ask me, I'll tell you if I know."

"Um..." Yi Pandie hesitated before saying "I want to ask you about martial brother Xiaoma."

"Huh..." Ling Xiaoshuang was surprised at Yi Pandie. She really didn't understand why Yi Pandie was using such an intimate greeting for Ning Xiaoma. Didn't she want to kill him before? She suddenly thought about her Qinghan martial sisters and subconsciously shivered.

Who was Ning Xiaoma? How was he so good at getting girls? She must investigate, if this person was really cultivating some demonic cultivation method that seduced girls, she would get her master to help kill Ning Xiaoma.

She remembered that Yi Pandie was waiting for a reply and said, "I only saw him harassing a female cultivator once and had some impression of him. Martial sister Pandie, he's definitely not a proper cultivator. I suspect he has some untoward means towards female cultivators, you need to be careful."

Yi Pandie frowned, Ling Xiaoshuang had misunderstood her. She didn't have any feelings for Ning Xiaoma, she just wanted to know who he was and if he had some unfinished business she could help him finish. After all, he had died helping her.

But Ling Xiaoshuang said this for her own good so she couldn't really say much and just thanked her before leaving. Ling Xiaoshuang saw this and frowned, beginning to worry more and more.

At this moment, another nascent soul state tertiary stage cultivator flew over and saw the 9 Color Lotus in the middle of the pond. Without hesitation, he just dashed up, wanting to take it.

Immediately, the banks of the pond ignited. No one wanted to wait for the 9 Color Lotus to melt inside. Everyone charged towards it.

At this moment, all sorts of magic artifacts clashed, sword rays, sword chi, flames, ice arrows....everything. Howls of pain sounded.

But these fights only happened around the lotus, if any cultivator neared the lotus he would immediately be attacked by everyone. In this short time, nearly 100 cultivators died in the battle.

Lao Xi was trying desperately to get everyone to stop, but once started, it was impossible to contain. Eventually, even Lao Xi charged up with red eyes. If he didn't go in, he wouldn't even get the rim of the lotus.

Ye Mo also charged up, but he didn't try take the lotus. He knew he didn't fear anyone one on one, but there were too many nascent soul state level eight and level nine cultivators. He wasn't able to get it.

He just wanted the pond's water.

So, he just charged into the pond and kept moving the water into his Golden Page World.

The water decreased but everyone was in a frenzy for the 9 Color Lotus, no one noticed this.

"It's melting..." someone called. The 9 Color Lotus was gone and the previously clear pond was 9-colored now.

"The water has decreased a lot..." someone noticed.

Someone was taking the pond water. Almost everyone understood this and more people joined Ye Mo in becoming a water pump. With this, the pond water depleted rapidly.

Some people knew that the 9 color spirit chi wasn't able to be taken away, so they sat above the pond absorbing it. Some people who didn't know sunk into the pond water to cultivate.

But soon, everyone realized it was much more effective to cultivate above the pond than in it. The scene quickly fell silent as though the battle had never occurred.

Everyone knew how precious this opportunity was – this was probably the only time in their life they would encounter this.

Ye Mo saw that the 9 colors were gradually disappearing from the pond water and knew it was being used up quickly. He didn't take anymore pond water as he had taken more than half of it. This should be enough for the 5 Color Lotus.

Although only a small part of the 9 Color Lotus was shared by the cultivators, a lot of them still received a significant upgrade to their spirit root. This meant that they could reach higher states in the future.

Some cultivators who were attacked in the fight were about to get revenge, but they saw the white light pillars begin to flash. Everyone knew that the forbidden ground was about to close.