

Strongest As 1061

Chapter 1061: The Anger of Seeing Someone You Know

All the cultivators were teleported out of the forbidden grounds and back to Truth Fall Palace level four. Ye Mo saw about 600 go in; with the people who came in later, there were about 1000 people in all – but he only saw about 300 cultivators come out. The Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds wasn't as lethal as Guo Qifan said, but quite a lot of cultivators still died.

But Ye Mo also knew that those cultivators who went in were rather high powered.

At the same time he knew that even if going in had nothing to do with immortal ascension, those who went in would have a much better chance of immortal ascension.

Ye Mo saw Yi Pandie looking around and didn't dare to stay. He immediately dashed away.

Many other cultivators also left quickly.

Ye Mo flew away a long distance before realizing that the two hollow spirit state cultivators who went in first never seemed to have come out.

But this thought just flashed through his mind. It didn't concern him if they came out, he had got what he wanted.

After Ye Mo left, he wore 9 Transformations again. He didn't want to accidentally kill a big sect member and get hunted down.

There were much more high level spirit herbs at level four than below. Ye Mo collected all he could. He had gotten the bitter bamboo, the next important thing was to gather spirit herb and materials.

Ye Mo was scared that time was short, so after spending some time at level four he came to the entrance to level five. He more than 1000 cultivators hesitating here, not sure whether to go up or to stay.

Ye Mo understood their struggle. Spirit herbs appeared the most at level five, but the most cultivator deaths also occurred on the staircase to level five.

Regardless, he was going to go up. Just when he walked to the staircase, he heard a howl of pain and a cultivator who was unable to deal with the pressure on the stairs was crushed into nothingness.

Despite this, ten cultivators still went up. Everyone knew that level five was a yardstick, the real good items could only be found in level five.

Ye Mo saw that there were two nascent soul state and 8 golden core states who went up. Although his spirit sense couldn't scan to the top of the stairway, he heard 5 cries and before those could even die down, two more sounded.

7 of the 10 died already, but the remaining three seemed to have reached level five.

Some cultivators who saw this started to leave, but even more people stayed here.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to go up, he saw Gu Wei, who was hesitating. He didn't expect Gu Wei to be able to get here. He was only a golden core state level eight cultivator and rarely spoke.

Ye Mo knew that he probably wouldn't be going back to the Han Liang empire, it was good to let him bring a message to Ge Lian and You Shanping.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo walked to Gu Wei.

Gu Wei saw this and was shook. A nascent soul state cultivator was walking towards him, a mere golden core state cultivator. This made him uneasy.

Ye Mo pretended to take out a jade slip before looking at Gu Wei and asking, "Are you Gu Wei from the Han Liang empire?"

Gu Wei looked at Ye Mo anxiously and answered, “Yes, qian bei, I’m Gu Wei from the Han Liang empire.”

Ye Mo nodded. “Ye Mo who came with you died in the forbidden grounds and asked me to give you this before he died.”

Then he gave three bottles to Gu Wei. “This is a Soul Condensation pill, Ye Mo said it was for you, asking you to take care of Mo Yue City a little. The other two pills are for You Shanping and Ge Lian. Give it to them. By the way, he said that if I found you, I should tell you not to go up anymore.”

The other two bottles contained two Soul Essence pills each.

“Huh...” Gu Wei wasn’t shocked that Ye Mo died, but he was shocked that Ye Mo gave him a Soul Condensation pill before he died.

But perhaps Ye Mo had realized he was dying and these things were of no use to him. He might as well give them away and get someone to look after his Mo Yue City.

Realizing this, Gu Wei took the things and bowed to Ye Mo. “Thank you, qian bei, for helping Ye qian bei bring his last message. I will remember it. May I ask what your name is, qian bei?”

Ye Mo waved his hand, “No need to remember me. My target is Truth Fall Palace level six. Perhaps I have no chance of coming out, so it’s lucky that I found you.”

Then, Ye Mo sighed and said, “I’m Fu Rong, I’m very good friends with Ye Mo, but Ye Mo, sigh....”

Then, Ye Mo waved his hand to Gu Wei and said, “I’m going up, take care.”

Then, Ye Mo turned to leave and disappeared at the stairs. He was sure that Gu Wei wasn’t going to try for level five after getting the Soul Condensation pills. Golden core state cultivators staked their lives to get to level five just for a chance to reach nascent soul state, but now that he got what he wanted, Ye Mo didn’t believe that Gu Wei would still risk his life.

Ye Mo was right. Gu Wei left this place quickly and went somewhere to hide.

Ye Mo dashed up the stairs without hesitation and this encouraged more people to go up. No one noticed Gu Wei leaving at all.

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Arriving at level five, Ye Mo immediately noticed the completely different spirit chi. It was as though someone had set up a spirit gathering formation here. Ye Mo also saw two level four Zhou Huan flowers as soon as he came out.

There were so many more spirit herbs compared to level four. Ye Mo was thinking, 'Won't there be even more at level six?'

But Ye Mo also knew that he spent a lot of time at the forbidden grounds before, he needed to be faster or time would be up before he got to the top.

Ye Mo found large amounts of level five and even level six herbs at level five of the Truth Fall Palace.

There weren't a lot of cultivators who could come up here, so Ye Mo wasn't going to fight over spirit herbs with people unless he really needed them.

He even found three Purple-Back Blue Carrots here. At the same time, Ye Mo sighed – without the Truth Fall Palace it would be really hard for so many high level spirit herbs to appear in the cultivation realm.

Another patch of more than ten Mist Zhi Lan appeared before him. It was just a level five spirit herb, but Ye Mo didn't mind having more. There was only a level five cow beast guarding them.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to take out the beast and collect the Mist Zhi Lans, two nascent soul states were walking over happily.

Ye Mo scanned them with his spirit sense and didn't mind, it was just a man and a woman. But the next moment, Ye Mo let go off the Mist Zhi Lan and stared at the two with shaking hands.

The male cultivator's face was pale, but even if he turned to ash Ye Mo would recognize it. It was the young master of the West Flow Sect, Jing Yuzhen. He and Luo Ying were hunted, the Magical Herb Sect was annihilated, all because Jin Yuzhen had lusted after Luo Ying's beauty and wanted to force her to marry him. Luo Ying rejected him and the Magical Herb Sect didn't succumb just because West Flow Sect was a 5-star sect. Eventually, the sect leader of the West Flow Sect, Jing Kun, annihilated the sect.

If it wasn't due to a special occurrence, he and Luo Ying would've died already.

This Jing Yuzhen was the main culprit, how could Ye Mo not be angry seeing him?

What shook Ye Mo even more was that the woman next to him was a cultivator from the Magical Herb Sect. Strictly speaking, she was his martial uncle. She was Luo Ying's martial sister, Liu Manxiang. Ye Mo didn't expect the two to be so close.

Chapter 1062: Reason for Sect Annihilation

"It's the Mist Zhi Lan, there's quite a lot, more than ten plants." Liu Manxiang and Jing Yuzhen had clearly already seen the spirit herbs. Liu Manxiang saying this was a subtle question asking Jing Yuzhen if they should take them. Jing Yuzhen looked at Ye Mo and nodded to Liu Manxiang. Clearly Ye Mo was only nascent soul state level four, and that was nothing to him. He was nascent soul state level five and Liu Manxiang was nascent soul state level one. They didn't need to worry about Ye Mo at all. But clearly, he didn't intend to forcefully take them. He looked at Ye Mo and asked, "Friend, how about we kill the bull together and split the Mist Zhi Lan evenly?"

A mere level five bull didn't need nascent soul state cultivators to fight it together. Even Liu Manxiang could kill it easily. Ye Mo's clenched fists were pale, lines of blood appeared in the corners of his eyes. Ye Mo, who was about to explode, heard these words and calmed down instead.

Since he had caught sight of Jing Yuzhen, there was no way he was going to let him go. He had to calm down and stop this guy from escaping. Otherwise, who knows how long it would take him to go to East Black State. Seeing Ye Mo not talk and just stare at him, Jing Yuzhen frowned.

“I want the woman next to you, give her to daddy now! As for a trash like you...” Ye Mo scanned Liu Manxiang and sneered. As expected, before he even finished, Jing Yuzhen exploded. This guy was merely nascent soul state level four and he dared to try to take his woman!

Jing Yuzhen, who was filled with anger, instantly charged up and attacked. He raised his hand and 6 frosty flying swords were released. Ye Mo looked and saw it was a set of flying swords, each one was an extreme grade spirit artifact. The combined power of the swords was on par with a low grade cultivation artifact.

The 6 flying swords sped through the air, forming a semi-circle sword veil that completely enveloped Ye Mo. Liu Manxiang saw this and a sliver of envy flashed across her eyes before she looked coldly at Ye Mo. Jing Yuzhen’s power was all based on this set of flying swords. They could also bind enemies, as once they formed a sword veil, the cultivator inside would be trapped.

When Jing Yuzhen had completely enveloped Ye Mo with the sword veil, his fury calmed down a little. He even suspected the opponent knew him; otherwise, how would he know that he would take out his killing move at all cost in anger? If it was some other cultivator, Ye Mo wouldn’t lower himself to use such means, but the feud between him and Jing Yuzhen was too great. Before, Jing Yuzhen was only nascent soul state level one and was propped up using pills, but it had only been a few decades and he was already nascent soul state level five. This made Ye Mo a little worried.

Anything could happen in the cultivation realm. He, for example, was only an ordinary person before, but now he could instantly kill people of the same cultivation level. He didn’t dare to underestimate Jing Yuzhen at all because he must not let this person escape no matter what. But when Ye Mo saw Jing Yuzhen attack, he shook his head. Jing Yuzhen was indeed propped up with pills. Ye Mo knew that this guy completely relied on this set of flying swords. His own cultivation essence and spirit sense were nothing. Even if Fu Rong was here, Ye Mo believed he would be able to escape.

Before the flying sword veil could swoop over, he released Zi Xu. If it was against someone like Wu Yu he might use Illusion Cloud essence binding strike, but the difference here was too great. Ye Mo used Illusion Cloud whirlpool strike and the sword veil seemed like a rag that was cut through by thousands of sharp swords and disappeared.

With a clank, the 6 flying swords were swept away by the purple sword rays. Even the owner of the flying swords couldn’t control them. Jing Yuzhen looked sluggishly at this, and before he could react, a purple ray hacked towards his dan tian. A blood arrow shot out as a gash appeared on his body, and a terrified nascent soul was hacked out. As soon as the nascent soul state escaped, it was pulverized by Ye Mo’s purple sword rays.

Jing Yuzhen looked dazedly at Ye Mo, if it didn't happen right before his eyes, he wouldn't believe that a nascent soul state level five couldn't even last three moves in front of a nascent soul state level four. The loss of his nascent soul state meant that he lost all his power. "You, you..." Jing Yuzhen didn't know what to say.

There was no point begging for mercy or threatening. At this moment, he hated Liu Manxiang the most. If it wasn't for this woman, he wouldn't even care about these Mist Zhi Lan. But now, disaster struck just because of a few mere level five spirit herbs. Liu Manxiang didn't know this, but even if she knew she couldn't care. She looked at Ye Mo in terror. If he destroyed Jing Yuzhen's nascent soul so easily, he would be able to finish her just as easily. She subconsciously wanted to retreat but saw Ye Mo glare at her coldly. "If you dare to move back half a step, I will cut you."

Liu Manxiang shivered and didn't dare to retreat at all. Her face was pale as she tried desperately to think a way out of this situation. Ye Mo ignored Liu Manxiang and jeered at Jing Yuzhen, "Your power is climbing quickly! When I first saw you, you were only nascent soul state level one, but now you're nascent soul state level five. Pity, it's artificially increased by your dad's pills. I really don't get how a trash like you could crawl to the fifth floor."

"You, you know me?" Jing Yuzhen just realized that this man knew him. So that means he wasn't killing him for the woman and the spirit herbs. "Big brother, I'm willing to stay with you, I've long been sick of this Jing. If big brother is willing, I'll immediately...." Liu Manxiang resisted the fear in her heart and forced a seductive look. She waved her hand and her clothes just fell off a little, showing a large amount of snow white skin.

Jing Yuzhen was a trash person, but seeing his woman trying to seduce another man, he spat out another mouthful of blood. Ye Mo didn't even look at Liu Manxiang and stared at Jing Yuzhen. "Jing, my master Luo Ying never went out, how do you know about her?" "You're from Magical Herb sect..." Jing Yuzhen stared at Ye Mo in shock. He finally understood why Ye Mo hated him so much and wanted to kill him.

Ye Mo still didn't understand why the West Flow Sect would annihilate the Magic Herb Sect for his master Luo Ying – that was sect annihilation.

Finally realizing why Ye Mo was going to kill him, Jing Yuzhen pointed at Liu Manxiang hatefully and said, "It's her, this bitch! She came to our sect and told my father that the Magical Herb Sect got a herb cauldron that can let spirit pill masters concoct heaven grade pills. She told me that Luo Ying of the sect

is extremely beautiful and even brought a painting of her..." "You, you're lying! Your father wanted the cauldron of the Magical Herb Sect and you lusted after martial sister Luo Ying. What has this got to do with me? In order to survive, I let you abuse me in the West Flow Sect just so I could get revenge for the Magical Herb Sect. Today I finally have this chance!" Liu Manxiang screamed.

Although Ye Mo wore a mask, Liu Manxiang knew this person was Ye Mo. She really didn't understand how Ye Mo was here and how he had become so strong.

"Haha, I lied?" Jing Yuzhen was laughing. He knew he was dead. He said, "Liu Manxiang, you said the Magical Herb Sect has a cauldron, but in fact we only got a lid. We built the cauldron ourselves later. For a soul condensation pill, you betrayed your martial sister and your sect, now you're betraying me too. I've finally seen through who you are...."

Liu Manxiang didn't let Jing Yuzhen continue speaking and released her flying sword, cutting Jing Yuzhen's head off. Ye Mo looked coldly at this shameless pair and didn't say anything. After Liu Manxiang killed Jing Yuzhen, she showed a sycophantic smile and said excitedly, "Martial brother Ye Mo, I didn't think you would be alive. This is great, is martial sister Luo Ying fine? I, I...." It was as though she was too excited to speak properly.

Chapter 1063: Annihilating Harm From the Cultivation Realm

"We're from the same sect, if you like me then take me, I'm willing.... In fact, when we were at the Magical Herb Sect, I had feelings for you..." Liu Manxiang's voice got quieter and quieter and the clothes on her chest seemed to get looser and looser. More and more snow white skin showed.

Ye Mo looked coldly at her. Comparatively, Jing Yuzhen's words were more trustworthy. Ye Mo didn't know what sort of person Liu Manxiang was, but they were from the same sect.

However, she definitely wasn't some woman who would bear insult to get revenge. It was more believable that Jing Yuzhen said she did things for a Soul Condensation pill.

Seeing Ye Mo glare at her coldly, Liu Manxiang's tone became even more pitiful as though she hadn't killed Jing Yuzhen just now.

Then, she turned around and bent over saying, “Martial brother, I know you hate me, you can beat me.”

Then, she raised her butt and even brought up her dress, showing pink underwear.

Even Ye Mo’s mouth was beginning to dry up. He had to admit that this woman really knew how to use her body without any shame.

Suddenly, Ye Mo looked up at where Liu Manxiang and Jing Yuzhen had come from.

There was the sound of clapping. “You live up to your reputation indeed, you like to do such things in the middle of the day on the side of the road. I admire you greatly...”

Ye Mo’s eyes focused and saw the cultivator who walked over and looked confused. He knew this guy was Yuan Guannan, but what did his words mean?

Yuan Guannan was with Wen Caiyi, why did he appear here alone?

Soon, Ye Mo realized what Yuan Guannan meant, he probably recognized that he was Ning Xiaoma. Realizing this, Ye Mo felt a little cold. He used stealth and 9 Transformations just so people couldn’t recognize him, but now this Yuan Guannan could recognize him. Didn’t that mean that he knew all the faces he had? How did he do it?

Yuan Guannan gazed at Liu Manxiang and stared at her butt with interest, as though enjoying the view. Liu Manxiang finally felt embarrassment and stood up but didn’t tidy up her clothes.

“Martial sister, is this guy forcing you? If he is, just tell me and come be a witness with me,” Yuan Guannan said with a serious face.

“I, I, I...” Liu Manxiang’s face was red as though she was too embarrassed to say anything.

Ye Mo sneered. If this woman was on Earth she would’ve won quite a few Oscars.

Yuan Guannan nodded amicably to Liu Manxiang and said to Ye Mo, “Ning Xiaoma, not bad. You went from nascent soul state level three to level four in such a short time. I think everyone underestimated you, you’re not an ordinary cultivator.”

Then, Yuan Guannan laughed, “But Ling Xiaoshuang was right about you. I can understand being lustful and shameless, but to this extent – it’s the first time I’ve heard of it. Perhaps I need to help annihilate a menace from the cultivation realm.

Ye Mo just held Zi Xu and didn’t care about Yuan Guannan’s words at all. He didn’t believe this Yuan Guannan was noble enough to do something like that.

He cared about the most how Yuan Guannan recognized him and how he found him.

The reason he took out Zi Xu was because he wasn’t planning on letting Yuan Guannan leave alive. He couldn’t expose his identity and Yuan Guannan knew him. But Ye Mo knew that Yuan Guannan wasn’t so easy to kill.

It wasn’t that Ye Mo didn’t think he could kill this man, but Yuan Guannan had a higher status than Tian Aofeng. If he killed Yuan Guannan, this would cause more upheaval than killing Tian Aofeng.

Ye Mo wiped Zi Xu and said, “Yuan, there are no other people here, no need to talk big. There are lots of people wanting to be a bitch and you’re not the only one. You don’t need to show your innocence to me. I know you have your purpose for keeping your eyes on me. If there’s anything you want to know I can tell you, but before this I also have a question that I hope you can answer.”

Yuan Guannan laughed and said, “Regardless, you won’t live to see it answered. But since you’re bringing it up, I do have a few questions for you. You want to ask how I found you right?”

Ye Mo said, “Yes, how did you find me?”

“Because as long as it’s someone I’ve seen once, he will never get away from me no matter what magic artifact he uses,” Yuan Guannan said pridefully.

Ye Mo frowned, he didn't believe this. Even if Yuan Guannan had a special talent, could he see through Stealth Sand that even body condensation state cultivators couldn't see through?

Seeing Ye Mo frown, Yuan Guannan knew that Ye Mo didn't believe him, but he didn't have to make Ye Mo believe him. He just asked, "When everyone else was fighting over the 9 Color Lotus, you were taking the pond water. I believe you must have some massive dimensional magic artifact right? Otherwise, you wouldn't be able to collect so much water so rapidly.

Ye Mo was shaken. He didn't think he would be exposed so casually. The scene was very messy and yet Yuan Guannan had been watching him. Clearly, Yuan Guannan had been keeping an eye on him for a long time. This also meant that Yuan Guannan didn't lie.

Ye Mo didn't reply, he knew that Yuan Guannan didn't tell him the complete truth either. He just released Zi Xu and said, "Don't waste time, if you want to fight hurry up."

"Haha, you think you can fight with me after reaching nascent soul state level four! The insolent are brave indeed. I'll fulfill your wish then and annihilate a harm for the cultivation realm."

Yuan Guannan lifted his hand and a huge octagonal cauldron appeared above his head.

This was the first time Ye Mo saw a cultivator use a cauldron. The cauldron started spinning, bringing up a wind wall.

But then, another ancient spear appeared in Yuan Guannan's hand. The spear was full of killing intent, Ye Mo knew that countless souls had died to this spear. It had a strong bloody and murderous sense. Ye Mo was sure that this spear didn't belong to Yuan Guannan to begin with.

Yuan Guannan's spear tore through the air and smashed towards Ye Mo.

The blood killing chi seemed to have frozen the surrounding air.

Liu Manxiang subconsciously shivered, she wanted to find an opportunity to escape when Ye Mo fought with this new cultivator because she had seen Ye Mo's power before, killing a nascent soul state level five like a chicken.

And this new cultivator was also nascent soul state level five, he must be no match for Ye Mo. But now that they fought, she felt she was wrong.

The power of this nascent soul state level five was astounding. Even from this distance, she felt like she was getting ripped apart. It seemed Ye Mo might not be a match for this person. In that case, she didn't need to run away now. With their power, the fight would be heavenly shocking. She would find a better opportunity to run.

As soon as Yuan Guannan's spear pierced the air, Ye Mo felt the blood in his chest rumble as though he was about to vomit.

Before he could gasp at Yuan Guannan's cultivation essence, he felt the space around him slow down.

When the spear formed countless spear shadows and locked the space around Ye Mo, Ye Mo realized that this move was like his Illusion Cloud essence binding strike.

Although this was far from space lockdown, Ye Mo knew it was beginning to show it.

Clearly, Yuan Guannan didn't want to kill him too quickly. Ye Mo sneered, this Yuan Guannan thought of him as an ordinary nascent soul state level four.

Ye Mo hacked out with Zi Xu and the purple sword rays broke the cultivation essence wall like paper mesh.

Chapter 1064: Prodigies Will Die Too

Seeing that Ye Mo broke his binding with just one strike, Yuan Guannan was shocked. Before he could use another move, the countless purple sword rays already swept over.

Thud thud thud

The octagonal cauldron above his head spun rapidly and dissipated the sword chi.

Ye Mo felt a strong repulsive power and took a few steps back.

What cauldron was this? Its defensive capabilities were so strong? This was the first time he had encountered a cauldron so powerful. He could tell that the ancient spear was a low grade cultivation artifact, but this cauldron – he couldn't even tell what level it was.

Yuan Guannan was dazed at Ye Mo, in just a brief moment, he realized that Ye Mo was no ordinary nascent soul state level four. If it wasn't for his octagonal cauldron, he would've had the lower hand in that bout.

"Which sect are you from?" Yuan Guannan's eyes turned cold. He wasn't as confident and relaxed as he had been before. He didn't believe that Ye Mo was just a solo cultivator. How could a solo cultivator have such offensive power?

He underestimated that kitchen knife before, but now he no longer dared to.

"If you want to fight then fight, you talk too much." Ye Mo didn't want to hear Yuan Guannan talk. This was the Truth Fall Palace level five, but there were still quite some cultivators here. If someone knew that he killed Yuan Guannan and he wasn't able to kill that person, his situation would be disastrous.

So Ye Mo hacked out with Zi Xu again.

Illusion Cloud division strike, Illusion Cloud formation kill strike.

Yuan Guannan's cauldron's defensive power was too strong, if he didn't lock it down, it would be very hard for him to kill Yuan Guannan.

Luckily, Yuan Guannan's spirit sense and cultivation essence weren't as powerful as his. He could only use the cauldron passively to defend and not attack. Otherwise, Ye Mo was sure that even if he was more powerful than Yuan Guannan, he wouldn't be able to kill him.

That octagonal cauldron was good. Just as Yuan Guannan wanted his dimensional magic artifact, he also wanted the octagonal cauldron.

Seeing Ye Mo attacking without saying anything, Yuan Guannan immediately knew that Ye Mo also had killing intent towards him. He couldn't care much now, the ancient spear made a buzzing sound and was released with strong killing intent. But this time, it wasn't to bind Ye Mo's cultivation essence but to kill him.

This time, a rain dragon formed. It roared and descended from the heavens.

"Die!" At this moment, the ancient spear smashed down like an ancient weapon of carnage with the roar of a dragon.

The spear hacked open Zi Xu's sword ray, but before it landed, it swept down with terrifying pressure. The spirit chi on the spear created sonic explosions in the air. The earth around Ye Mo cracked under the immense pressure.

Zi Xu and the spear clashed. The divided purple sword rays all shattered and dispersed.

Rumble

The explosion broke out between Ye Mo and Yuan Guannan. Yuan Guannan was sent flying by Ye Mo's powerful cultivation essence, but he didn't escape from Ye Mo's purple sword rays formation.

Although the purple sword rays formation were weakened after that spear attack, they still locked the cauldron down temporarily.

Yuan Guannan spat out a mouthful of blood and was very shocked. He had used his full power and was still at a disadvantage. He didn't think that a genius like him would lose to an unknown, minor figure. He really didn't want to accept this fact, but it was right in front of his eyes.

Go – he had to go immediately! Who was this Ning Xiaoma? He was too powerful.

Yuan Guannan wanted to kill Liu Manxiang who was trying to retreat, but he knew that losing face was the least important thing right now. Even if word of him losing got out, he had to run first.

But how could Ye Mo let Yuan Guannan go? If Yuan Guannan kept fighting him, he might need more effort to kill him, but since he wanted to run, he was unlucky.

Zi Xu flashed and Illusion Cloud whirlpool strike was used. Countless spinning eddy purple sword rays surrounded Yuan Guannan again. He was very shaken, but no matter how he used the cauldron, it was surrounded by countless seemingly alive sword rays and couldn't break free.

“No way!” Yuan Guannan felt that even body condensation state cultivators couldn't control sword rays that hacked out so accurately. What sword technique was this?

But Yuan Guannan knew now wasn't the time to be thinking about it. He took out a rune and it immediately turned into a huge black shield. Ye Mo's eddy sword ray hit the shield and dissipated, while the shield only became a little paler.

Ye Mo frowned, it was a level seven defense iron rune. This Yuan Guannan had quite a lot of things.

Liu Manxiang saw Yuan Guannan have the lower hand and knew that Yuan Guannan was no match for Ye Mo. She thought the two would need to fight longer to determine a winner, but it was decided so quickly. She retreated slowly, trying to slip away, but she only went 30 meters before she was killed by a sword ray that suddenly appeared.

Even in her death she didn't believe that Ye Mo was this cruel. She offered to give her body to him, yet he was still willing to kill a woman as pretty as her.

Yuan Guannan saw that Ye Mo could even spare the effort to kill Liu Manxiang while fighting with him and felt even more concerned. He turned to run immediately, giving up the octagonal cauldron. He regretted coming to find Ye Mo by himself.

Just at this moment, he felt he was ambushed by something. Before he could figure it out, Ye Mo's purple sword rays came again.

With a crack, the level seven defense rune broke.

Ye Mo didn't want to waste too much time and he had to kill him with certainty, so he called Shadowless.

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After Ye Mo burned the bodies, he picked up the storage rings. The cow beast was nowhere to be seen, clearly he knew that he was no match for the cultivators here.

Ye Mo picked up the Mist Zhi Lans and put the storage ring as well as the octagonal cauldron into the Golden Page World before leaving immediately. Even though he was 10,000 kilometers away, he still didn't dare to look at the storage ring he took from Yuan Guannan.

This was too serious, he didn't want anyone to notice it; if they did, he would be done for.

Although Ye Mo really didn't want to mess with these 9-star sect disciples, if they came up to him, he wasn't going to beg for mercy.

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Wen Caiyi frowned, looking at the direction Yuan Guannan left. When he left, he told her to wait for 15 minutes, but now it had been 6 hours and he still wasn't back. She was getting impatient and took out a messenger flying sword.

But as soon as she released it, it burned up. Wen Caiyi was shaken. There were only two possible reasons for this: one was Yuan Guannan was too far and the messenger flying sword couldn't reach him, the other was that Yuan Guannan had died.

Yuan Guannan had only been gone for 6 hours, he couldn't be too far away. The only possibility was that he had died.

Thinking about this, Wen Caiyi began to worry. Yuan Guannan was the most prominent disciple in the young generation of Infinity Sect, he could quite possibly have become the future Infinity Sect leader. If he died here, the Infinity Sect would go crazy.

The Truth Fall Palace was dangerous, but if Yuan Guannan lived through the forbidden grounds, how could he die here? Other than the few hollow spirit state cultivators, there was barely anyone who could kill Yuan Guannan. Plus, who would dare to kill him?

Chapter 1065: Smart Ugly Woman

Although there were a lot of spirit herbs on level five, Ye Mo didn't stay here because he killed Yuan Guannan. He quickly went to the level six stairway. Even though this level of carefulness was extra, he still chose to do this as he had an extreme sense of discomfort ever since he killed Yuan Guannan, but he couldn't tell what it was.

Ye Mo was very careful. He arrived at the stairway and carefully scanned it with his spirit sense and saw there were no cultivators before he went up the stairway.

Ye Mo thought that it would just be a little bit harder than level five but wouldn't be very hard for him, but he was only half way up when he felt it was hard to breathe. It was as though he would be pushed back at any time.

Ye Mo was shocked because he knew he couldn't turn back at this moment no matter what. If he turned back, there would never be Ye Mo in this world again. He would be crushed to nothingness. The reason Truth Fall Palace lost so many cultivators was because once you got on the stairs, you couldn't turn back. If you turned back, you would die for sure. Of course, if you couldn't handle the pressure, you would end up dead as well.

From level one to level three, Ye Mo got up without using cultivation essence. As for level four, he was passed up by the forbidden grounds. For level five, he used some cultivation essence but it wasn't too hard.

He didn't expect level six would be this difficult to ascend to.

With every step, Ye Mo could feel an extremely powerful pressure. Not only was his body tortured, but so was his mental state.

No wonder there were so few cultivators at level six, Ye Mo had to use his spirit sense to defend against the mental pressure. Ordinary cultivators wouldn't be able to defend against such powerful spirit pressure even if they had powerful cultivation essence.

Even though Ye Mo's spirit sense was around nascent soul state level nine, he was beginning to be unable to bear it. At this moment, he could still defend with his cultivation essence against the physical pressure, but the mental pressure was almost making him spit blood. However, that pressure was stuck at his chest as though waiting to explode once he couldn't take it anymore.

Ye Mo was shocked at this level of danger. He didn't have any other way but to defend against it with all his power.

Ye Mo saw that about 13 steps ahead, there was another cultivator struggling.

Ye Mo finally found some comfort. After all, he wasn't the only one struggling here. But Ye Mo counted about 200 more stairs, he didn't know how to reach level six. He estimated that he wouldn't be able to last more than 50 stairs before being crushed to death.

He had overestimated himself. Ye Mo thought it was no wonder rarely anyone got to level seven, just level six was already this unbearable.

Suddenly, the cultivator ahead howled, and afterwards, the figure became faster and immediately disappeared in front of him. Ye Mo was more shocked, did the steps get easier afterwards?

Thinking about this, Ye Mo forced his way up 13 stairs and all he saw was some blood stains.

Seeing this, Ye Mo realized that the cultivator spat out the blood that was stuck in his chest and was able to go faster. Ye Mo had blood stuck at his chest, but he couldn't spit it out. He wanted to ask the guy ahead how he spat it out, but perhaps he was already at level six.

The mental pressure increased and Ye Mo's chest was flushed with blood. Even his head felt a little dizzy, but he just couldn't spit the blood out.

When he felt he couldn't take it anymore, he used Purple Eye Soul Sever, wanting to sever off the mental pressure around him. If that didn't work, Ye Mo was planning to go into the Golden Page World. Otherwise, he would be crushed to death.

When Ye Mo used Purple Eye Soul Sever, he felt his chest lighten as he spat the blood out. Before he could rejoice, he felt climbing the stairs became much easier.

Ye Mo checked his body, it was fine and his spirit sense seemed to have progressed a little.

Ye Mo understood this was the trick and sped off. He kept using Purple Eye Soul Sever at the same time. It was taxing on his spirit sense, but when he realized that using Purple Eye Soul Sever on the stairway was beneficial to his spirit sense growth, he didn't care anymore. Spirit sense was the hardest to improve.

Ye Mo knew that even if he didn't use Purple Eye Soul Sever now, he would be able to reach level six after spitting the blood out, but this was a rare opportunity to refine his spirit sense.

Ye Mo walked up the remaining 200 steps without feeling any difficulty.

He found spirit chi denser than level five here. Ye Mo even just wanted to sit down and cultivate, but he immediately took a few steps back. The cultivator who came before him hadn't left and was just staring at him from a distance not far away.

This was a nascent soul state level nine, and a female cultivator too. She was rather ugly.

One eye was big and one eye small. Even her lips didn't match, the top lip was thinner and the bottom lip thicker. The only good thing about her was her skin, it was very white. Her body was decent too.

Ye Mo used his spirit sense and checked her carefully – she didn't wear a mask, but her power was nascent soul state level nine.

The female cultivator didn't get angry seeing Ye Mo study her. She just watched Ye Mo quietly, not feeling uncomfortable at people studying her ugly features.

"You're waiting for me?" Ye Mo didn't feel any ill intent from this female cultivator.

The female cultivator nodded. "You're very good, you have a spirit sense cultivation method and used that to get to level six."

"You know what method I used?" Ye Mo stared at this woman with uncertainty. He had never told anyone about his Purple Eye Soul Sever, how did this woman know about it?

The female cultivator said, "It's because I realized on the 481st stair that if you want to enter the Truth Fall Palace level six, other than using your spirit sense to defend against the pressure and spit out the extra blood, you can also use your cultivation essence to sever the pressure and spit out the blood. With your nascent soul state level four power, clearly you can't do that with cultivation essence, so you could've only used spirit sense."

Ye Mo heard her analysis and was dazed. He made it up but he never bothered to think about how he did it.

This female cultivator not only made it up but also concluded the method used. She was this smart? This was the first time he had met a female cultivator so smart.

Wait, did she stay here just to tell him she was smart?

"I'm not staying here to tell you I'm very smart, I have some other business with you," the female cultivator seemed to know what he was thinking and said.

Ye Mo saw that the female cultivator even knew what he was thinking, so he just didn't talk at all.

The female cultivator wasn't unhappy because of this and said, "This isn't a good place to talk, come with me."

Then, she just got on her flying sword and left.

Even though she was nascent soul state level nine, Ye Mo wasn't afraid of her and chased after her.

15 minutes later, they came to a deserted place. Then she told Ye Mo, "I came here to save your life and make a deal with you."

Ye Mo frowned. How did he need her to save him?

The female cultivator wasn't surprised at Ye Mo's frown and said straight up, "Because you killed the core disciple of a 9-star sect. Other than me, no one here can save you. If I'm not wrong, the person you killed was Yuan Guannan."

Ye Mo was greatly shocked. He was sure that no one other than him knew about Yuan Guannan's death. How did she know? Was she hiding on the side and watching? If that was the case, he couldn't let her live.

The female cultivator saw Ye Mo's expression and shook her head. "It's useless even if you kill me. As soon as you leave, people would still find out you killed the 9-star sect's core disciple. Plus, would you be able to kill me?"

Chapter 1066: Soul Mark

Ye Mo calmed down and found that ever since he met this female cultivator, she had been the one dominating the conversation.

“Yuan Guannan was a mere nascent soul state level five, he’s only ranked about 200 on the nascent soul state trial tablet. It’s no wonder you can kill him since you can come to level six,” the female cultivator said calmly.

“How do you know I killed Yuan Guannan?” Ye Mo asked. There was no point hiding it anymore.

He had been recognized by Yuan Guannan before even though he chased a few faces, Ye Mo no longer had his original confidence in his stealth.

The female cultivator said slowly, “Most core disciples of 8-star and 9-star sects have a soul mark. Anyone who kills these core disciples have the soul mark transferred to them. It won’t disappear for a few years and cultivators above body condensation state are able to see it. You have one on you that’s very clear. Clearly, you killed a 9-star sect core disciple not long ago.”

“There aren’t a lot of those 9-star sect disciples who can come to level five, Yuan Guannan is one of those people who look gentlemanly on the outside but is actually a vengeful spirit. If he wants to kill someone, he wouldn’t get help. He would try to kill that person secretly. I think you must’ve offended him and he came to kill you, but you ended up killing him instead.”

Hearing this, Ye Mo was very shocked. He couldn’t help but to admire this woman’s mind. She was too smart. It was as though she had seen what happened with her own eyes.

But Ye Mo didn’t show this on his face, he didn’t deny nor accept. “Since you say that those at body condensation state or above can see the mark, how can you see it?”

The female cultivator seemed to know Ye Mo would ask this and smiled before taking out a mirror and throwing it to Ye Mo. “Because I have this. It’s called Extreme Mirror, it can see souls that neither the eye nor the spirit sense can see. It can also see through all mask magic artifacts.”

Ye Mo took the mirror and shined at it himself casually. He was immediately shocked – he not only saw a faint shadow on his back but also saw his real face.

Ye Mo didn't know if the mirror could see through Stealth Sand, but he lost more confidence in stealth mask magic artifacts.

Especially that ghostlike mark, he didn't notice it with spirit sense at all. A 9-star sect was indeed powerful.

"You can help me remove it?" Ye Mo asked without giving the mirror back. He calmed down instead of worrying.

The female cultivator looked at Ye Mo with approval and said, "I don't have a way to remove it, but I can help you cover it. Only truth realisation states would be able to see through it. Those below truth realisation state won't be able to tell for sure."

Ye Mo shook his head. If truth realisation states could see through it, there was no point asking her to hide it. Who knew if there would be truth realisation states when the Truth Fall Palace's time ended. When he killed Tian Aofeng there were truth realisation state cultivators going to South Peace city, who knew what they would do for Yuan Guannan?

Ye Mo wanted to try to burn the soul mark away with his heaven flame, but he couldn't try in front of her.

He thought for a while before asking, "Can this mark only be marked on nascent soul state cultivators but not golden core state cultivators?"

"You're right, this soul mark can only mark cultivators with a essence spirit. Golden core state cultivators don't have a nascent soul, so they have no essence spirit." Then, the female cultivator paused before looking at Ye Mo and smiling. "it seems you're quite bold, you probably killed Tian Aofeng as well right? The Lightning Cloud sect is still not over their wrath and now you challenge the Infinity sect, it's a miracle you could live until now."

Ye Mo was speechless, this woman was too smart. He just asked a casual question and she guessed that he killed Tian Aofeng, but Ye Mo didn't bother arguing. Killing two didn't make his situation that much worse.

Seeing Ye Mo fall silent, the female cultivator didn't keep stabbing Ye Mo with words. She said, "You were able to come up to level six, meaning that you have a way to sever the mental pressure. My request is simple. I have this method as well, but I know that I won't be able to get to level seven myself. I need your help. The payment is that I can help you hide the soul mark."

Ye Mo fell silent for a while and said, "Okay, but I can't stay with you. 5 days later, let's meet at the stairway to level seven. But I need to borrow your mirror for a few days. I might not need you to help me hide the soul mark, I just need you to help me get an identity after I get out."

The female cultivator looked at Ye Mo in shock and said after a while, "You want to remove it yourself? That's impossible, but if you want an identity, that's very easy, I can do it for you at anytime."

"Okay, we'll do that." Ye Mo agreed without hesitation.

The female cultivator said, "I'm Jing Yingli, remember it."

"I'm Ye Mo." Ye Mo didn't need to hide his real name.

Then, Ye Mo seemed to have remembered something. "I know 9-star sect Abstruse Sound Sect has a Jing Yingmeng, what's the relationship between you and her?"

Jing Yingmeng was ranked 4th in the South Peace State ten beauties.

Jing Yingli sneered. "You're quite the player, but I think you shouldn't think about Jing Yingmeng looking at you."

Ye Mo finally felt her emotions now. She had been very calm ever since meeting him, but Ye Mo could clearly feel her sliver of anger and hatred upon hearing the name 'Jing Yingmeng'.

"See you five days later." Ye Mo no longer any intention of talking with her and disappeared on Zi Xu.

Seeing this, Jing Yingli left in another direction. Although her main target was Truth Fall Palace level seven, level six had a lot of good stuff too. She would collect what she needed in these five days.

...

After Ye Mo left Jing Yingli, he found a place to enter the Golden Page World.

The first thing he did was to wear Stealth Sand and try it with the Extreme Mirror. It was indeed much higher level than the 9 Transformations, but there were still signs. If he didn't look carefully, it would be hard to see through.

This mirror was obviously no ordinary thing, but Jing Yingli was willing to lend it to someone she didn't even know. From this, it was obvious that Truth Fall Palace level seven was really important to her.

Ye Mo put away the Extreme Mirror and used his spirit sense to his fullest capability. He checked around his body very carefully again and again.

He had to give the mirror back eventually, but if he couldn't find the soul mark and it remained planted on him, what would he do?

After tens of times, he finally found a faint shadow behind his back. That was probably the soul mark. Ye Mo released the mist lotus heart fire and under the scorching heat of the heaven, it seemed to be dimming, but not very fast.

Ye Mo cursed. What was this? Even the heaven flame couldn't burn it!

So he took out the Purple Flower Fire and the Snow Essence Fire. Under the attack of three rare flames, that shadow finally screamed and disappeared.

Ye Mo took the Extreme Mirror and looked at himself again, there was no longer the shadow of the soul mark. Finally he breathed easy. This Jing Yingli really helped him. If it wasn't for her, as soon as he went out, he would be killed by body condensation state cultivators without even knowing why.

Ye Mo felt much more comfortable without the soul mark and the discomfort after killing Yuan Guannan disappeared.

Ye Mo opened up the storage rings in his joy. There were large amounts of spirit herbs and ores, clearly all picked up in the Truth Fall Palace, but now they were his.

When Ye Mo opened Yuan Guannan's other storage ring, he was shocked to find it was a spirit beast ring. He broke through the restriction easily and found that there was a cute fox inside.

"Snow Fur Fox?" Ye Mo blurted out. Was this the snow fox he saw in the Mei Nei mountain ranges? How did it come here and become a level five spirit beast?

Chapter 1067: Madman

The Snow Fur Fox was more specifically a Spirit Seeking Fox. It was a type of spirit seeking beast. This fox could easily find the source of spirit items and was very sensitive to spirit items and spirit chi.

However, this Snow Fur Fox just looked at Ye Mo with terror, making him unable to judge if this fox was the same one he saw in the Mei Nei snow mountains.

Ye Mo casually put it on the ground and said, "Go play yourself, but don't touch the spirit herbs, otherwise I will kill you."

He believed that a level five spirit beast would be able to understand his words. That Snow Fur Fox nodded indeed, but hesitated and didn't leave.

Ye Mo picked it up again and searched the body with his spirit sense. It was a level five spirit beast but it didn't have any offensive capabilities. Its only ability was to find spirit items.

Soon, Ye Mo found a restriction on the snow fur fox. Yuan Guannan probably put it there. Ye Mo was a level five formation master and it didn't take him any trouble to remove the restriction.

The snow fox used its spirit sense to joyfully express gratitude to Ye Mo and immediately ran off. The Golden Page World was much more comfortable than staying inside a spirit beast ring. This new owner let it roam free and removed its restriction, how could it not thank Ye Mo?

That fox immediately ran to the bitter bamboo and stared at it. Its eyes were even about to bulge out. Clearly, it also knew how extraordinary this bitter bamboo was. It carefully walked to the bitter bamboo and sat down closing its eyes as though feeling something.

Ye Mo ignored the snow fox. He realized why Yuan Guannan could find him now – he was sure it was because of this Snow Fur Fox. It was very sensitive to not only spirit chi but also people's scent and cultivation essence waves. If the fox saw a person once, it would be able to discern that person no matter what sort of disguise that person had.

Plus, when he used the mask magic artifact, he didn't use the Three Birth Chant to intentionally hide his chi.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo used his spirit sense to ask the fox. The fox was a level five spirit beast but its intelligence was still low. It could only express some simple emotions.

When Ye Mo asked if it came from Mei Nei snow mountains, it was completely lost and didn't know what was going on.

Ye Mo waved his hand for the fox to leave. Since he figured out how Yuan Guannan recognized him, he didn't need to worry anymore. He casually opened a storage ring and found there were large amounts of spirit herbs and ores. The spirit herbs Yuan Guannan collected were more than the combined amount of Ye Mo and the other people. One could see how much of a help the snow fox was.

What made Ye Mo happy was that he found a Season Wheat and Tiger Blood Zhi in the storage ring. With one being here, Ye Mo easily correlated the other one to be with Wen Ciayi, but he was fine with it.

Both spirit herbs were the main ingredients for the Hollow Meridian pill. If he could get another Hollow Seed fruit, then he would be able to concoct the Hollow Meridian pills immediately.

To Ye Mo, although he was only nascent soul state level four, he still needed to prepare for the Hollow Meridian pills. He couldn't wait till he reached nascent soul state level nine and went to go find the materials for the pill. He needed to cultivate faster and faster.

He collected the spirit herbs and materials and planted them in the Golden Page World. Then, Ye Mo picked up that octagonal cauldron. As for the ancient spear, Ye Mo ignored it. He didn't like this magic artifact and he couldn't use it anyways. He would find an opportunity to sell it.

Yuan Guannan clearly didn't spirit control that octagonal cauldron, he had only left a spirit sense mark. Ye Mo's spirit sense invaded that cauldron and immediately felt the spirit sense mark Yuan Guannan had left behind. What shocked Ye Mo was that the spirit sense mark hadn't been left for long, meaning that he had recently acquired this cauldron.

Ye Mo felt that this spirit sense mark was no longer than a month old, meaning that he got this cauldron in the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds.

This guy was quite lucky. Ye Mo felt this cauldron was not ordinary, at least on par with the 9 Color Lotus in terms of value.

Ye Mo immediately removed Yuan Guannan's spirit sense mark and started to spirit control this cauldron. He spent about two days and only managed to spirit control the first level of restrictions. He didn't even know how many levels of restrictions this cauldron had. Was it like the Shen Nong cauldron as well?

Although he could freely use the Shen Nong cauldron, Ye Mo felt that he didn't completely control it. But no matter how he spirit controlled it, he didn't have any idea.

But two days later, Ye Mo felt that his control of this cauldron was greater than Yuan Guannan. After all, he spirit controlled the first level of restriction when Yuan Guannan only made a spirit sense mark.

On the third day, Ye Mo didn't keep staying in the Golden Page World and walked around, finding spirit herbs everywhere.

In the following two days, Ye Mo found tens of level six spirit herbs and a few level seven spirit herbs. He collected more than ten beast cores, but most were level 6. As for level seven spirit beasts, Ye Mo would walk away immediately if he encountered them.

As long as he didn't piss off level seven spirit beast, usually they wouldn't keep chasing him. At the same time, there weren't a lot of level seven spirit beasts at level six of Truth Fall Palace.

On the 5th day, Ye Mo collected spirit herbs while searching for Jing Yingli at the staircase. But before he even got there, he felt a spirit chi rustle and he saw Jing Yingli with messy hair charging over at him.

Jing Yingli saw Ye Mo and didn't seem joyful, she said desperately to Ye Mo, "Hurry up and run to level seven, there's a level seven lightning leopard chasing behind me."

Lightning leopard? Ye Mo was shook. Even a peak level six lightning leopard was near hollow spirit state primary stage cultivator's level, much less one at level seven. Usually, cultivators were scared of lightning leopards the most as they kept spewing lightning like a small, endless divine damnation.

But Ye Mo wasn't afraid of it. He wasn't scared of lightning style beasts or cultivators at all.

"Hurry up and run!" Jing Yingli saw that Ye Mo didn't go and threw out a few formation disks on the ground instead and continued, "Do you think your level three defense formation disks can stop the lightning leopard? Stop dreaming... we're out of time."

Suddenly, a purple lightning bolt came to Ye Mo and Jing Yingli.

Ye Mo ignored Jing Yingli and released Zi Xu. Countless purple sword rays flew out. Ye Mo said, "My armor was broken, this lightning leopard will give me a new armor."

A good forgery master would be able to make the level six peak lightning leopard skin into a low grade cultivation artifact and it would be very strong, much less this level seven primary stage. Even a middle grade cultivation artifact wouldn't be impossible to craft.

"Madman!" Jing Yingli cursed and could only release her magic artifact.

At this moment, she finally realized why this guy dared to kill Yuan Guannan after killing Tian Aofeng. This guy was an unreasonable madman. A level seven primary stage spirit beast, this was equivalent to hollow spirit state primary stage. Yet this nascent soul state level four guy was talking about some armor in excitement.

If it was some other level seven spirit beast, Ye Mo would've already ran, but the lightning beast he didn't fear, since its main offensive ability was lightning strikes and lightning balls.

The lightning leopard came over and roared, spitting out a few lightning balls.

The space around here shook violently. Ye Mo even felt that his Zi Xu was about to be struck away from his hand.

His countless purple sword rays immediately dissipated.

Ye Mo was shook. He finally realized the power of the level seven spirit beast, he had the complete lower hand before the fight even begun. If he didn't attack first, he might not even be able to retaliate.

Chapter 1068: Crazy Battle

Not only so, the lightning ball that came over locked the space around Ye Mo, slowing him down.

Now Ye Mo realized that even if he wasn't scared of lightning, a level seven spirit beast wasn't something he could stop.

Luckily, Ye Mo had the octagonal cauldron which he released. The cauldron immediately started spinning around Ye Mo, covering him with a powerful ray.

Thud thud thud

The lightning balls struck the cauldron and lightning splashed everywhere.

Although the cauldron blocked a few lightning balls, Ye Mo spat a few mouthfuls of blood after the volatile cultivation essence inside the lightning ball made impact.

Jing Yingli was shocked. She didn't think Ye Mo by himself was enough to block the furious strike of a Lightning Leopard. She wouldn't have been able to withstand that.

But even just after that, this guy was heavily injured. Clearly, he overestimated himself, but that octagonal cauldron of his was quite a treasure. Obviously, Ye Mo couldn't completely spirit control it; otherwise, he might really be able to deal with this Lightning Leopard.

Seeing that his lightning orbs were stopped by a nascent soul state level four insect, the leopard roared thunderously as it spat out tens of lightning arcs.

Ye Mo breathed easy, there were tens of lightning arcs, but they didn't pose as much threat as the lightning orbs. He quickly ate a few recovery pills and released Zi Xu again.

Illusion Cloud Division Strike, Illusion Cloud Exert Will Strike, Illusion Cloud Formation Kill Strike...

Ye Mo hacked out three strikes in such a short time and countless purple sword rays spewed forth again. The purple sword rays seemed to be alive and formed waves of formation flags that trapped the spirit beast.

Seeing this, Jing Yingli dazed. There was actually such a magnificent sword technique and such terrifying sword ray controlling means. What sword technique was this?

But why didn't he use such powerful sword rays to block the lightning arcs but to attack the lightning leopard instead?

Although Jing Yingli didn't know why Ye Mo did this, she knew she couldn't keep watching. She howled again and a white jade-like flute appeared in her hands. With a wave of her hand, that flute was released, blazing a trail like a comet as it struck towards the Lightning Leopard.

Ye Mo noticed this flute. He felt it was at least a low grade cultivation artifact. Before it even reached the Lightning Leopard, it made a sharp sound. Even though it wasn't targeted at Ye Mo, Ye Mo felt his cultivation essence rustle about and his spirit sense become chaotic.

Such a powerful sound tsunami!

Even though it wasn't targeted at Ye Mo, Ye Mo felt so bad, the effect on the lightning leopard targeted by the flute could be imagined. The Lightning Leopard was immediately affected by it. Its eyes bulged and turned red as it roared. Countless lightning arcs struck towards Ye Mo and Jing Yingli.

Jing Yingli was struck by a few lightning arcs and spat blood as she flew out. She looked at the lightning arcs attacking Ye Mo and saw there were more than she had been hit with. She sighed immediately, Ye Mo was dead for sure. She was hoping for him to help her with the stairs, but now it seemed she could only find a way herself.

Just when Jing Yingli wanted to run off herself, she heard Ye Mo howl. At the same time, he reached out with his hand and started weaving hand signs. What shook Jing Yingli was that the lightning arcs struck Ye Mo and only made his armor splinter more. Ye Mo himself only received minor injuries,

but she felt Ye Mo's power grow. At this moment, she finally felt she couldn't understand this Ye Mo anymore. He was not only unafraid of the lightning arcs, but each time he was attacked his power grew. This was too unfathomable.

But she knew that she shouldn't be thinking about that now, she was beginning to understand. No wonder Ye Mo wasn't afraid of the Lightning Leopard, he could ignore the lightning arc attacks. With his octagonal cauldron, he might really be able to beat the Lightning Leopard.

Understanding this, Jing Yingli didn't try to run anymore. She relaxed her white flute and smashed at the Lightning Leopard with her full power. She also put up a round shield in front of her.

In her eyes, Ye Mo had the upper hand, but Ye Mo was unable to speak of his trouble. Each lightning arc was no weaker than the black lightning on the World Mountain. Luckily he already had experience defending against this in the World Mountain, or he wouldn't even be able to last the second round.

No wonder Jing Yingli was so scared of this guy, it could indeed easily kill Jing Yingli. If he didn't have the cauldron, he would run as far as he could, but with the cauldron he felt he still had chance for retaliation.

A few more lightning orbs struck the cauldron and Ye Mo spat more blood. But his Illusion Cloud Formation Kill Strike was becoming effective. There were more and more purple sword rays trapping the Lightning Leopard. The leopard could only roar as the lightning arcs he used were getting weaker and weaker.

When Jing Yingli released the flute again, the leopard shivered as though he was very uncomfortable. Then, it suddenly howled and spat out tens of lightning orbs.

Even Ye Mo's skin had goosebumps when he was faced with this. The purple sword rays were immediately broken and turned into fireworks as they dissipated rapidly.

The trap formation Ye Mo had formed with his sword rays became messy. Even Ye Mo couldn't control the sword rays anymore. More than ten lightning orbs were heading towards him.

He was spitting blood like crazy even when there weren't that much lightning orbs, but now he was sure he would get injured even more heavily.

Ye Mo quickly took back Zi Xu and gathered all his cultivation essence as he hacked out.

Zi Xu turned into a purple ray that was ten meters long in his hand.

Thud thud thud

Zi Xu and a few lightning orbs clashed together making a heavy sound. Lightning orbs and purple rays scattered everywhere.

The lightning orbs that weren't blocked by Zi Xu struck the cauldron again. Ye Mo spat two more mouthfuls of blood and his face became pale.

Ye Mo was sure that he had never faced such a hideous battle where the difference in power was this great.

Ye Mo's face became pale with the loss of blood. However, Ye Mo rejoiced as the power of the lightning orb was clearly not as powerful as before. This meant that the leopard was either injured or at least had greatly depleted of energy.

Ye Mo used Illusion Cloud Formation Kill Strike again and signalled Jing Yingli to keep attacking the beast. They were going to stall the leopard to death if they had to.

Jing Yingli saw Ye Mo spitting blood again and again and couldn't help being amazed at this guy's tenacity. Usually, a cultivator would be looking to run if they were this badly beaten. But for Ye Mo, the paler his face was, the more intense his battle intent.

Jing Yingli was speechless that Ye Mo used the sword rays to trap the leopard again, it was already proven to not work but it seemed Ye Mo didn't have any other method.

Jing Yingli released the flute, planning to ambush the leopard. The flute emitted a sharp shriek.

What surprised Jing Yingli was that Ye Mo didn't keep using his kitchen knife to attack. Instead, he kept spraying out formation flags.

This guy knew formations too? Jing Yingli looked at Ye Mo in shock. Ye Mo was younger than 100 years old, what formation could he set up in a rush? It would be at most level three. Fighting a level seven beast with a level three formation – Jing Yingli had to admit Ye Mo was crazy.

Ye Mo's purple sword ray formation collapsed under the lightning orb attack again and Ye Mo's cauldron was struck once more. Ye Mo also spat out more blood and his face turned paler.

Chapter 1069: Black Lightning Arc

Jing Yingli saw Ye Mo was fighting with his life and shook her head speechlessly. She didn't choose to escape first. She believed that she would still have an opportunity to escape once Ye Mo was killed.

This time, Jing Yingli didn't hold back. She shot a few sound arrows with her flute. The sound arrows seemed to have materialized and even turned into extremely fast white mist. It pierced the sword ray formation that was just crushed by the Lightning Leopard and hit it.

The Lightning Leopard was dazed briefly, and in this time, Ye Mo used the Illusion Cloud Formation Kill Strike right away. He threw out the formation flags even faster. The Lightning Leopard wasn't as fierce as before, but Jing Yingli knew that even if the Lightning Leopard stood still and let them attack it, they wouldn't be able to kill it quickly.

She really didn't understand why Ye Mo had to kill this Lightning Leopard. If they ran away this time, Jing Yingli was sure that the Lightning Leopard wouldn't keep hunting.

But she knew that Ye Mo wasn't going to leave like this after paying such a price.

With the flute attack, this Lightning Leopard took nearly 8 minutes before hacking open Ye Mo's sword ray formation. But this time, Ye Mo didn't keep using the purple sword rays to trap the Lightning Leopard. He even took back the octagonal cauldron.

Just when Jing Yingli still dazed, Ye Mo suddenly said to her, "Retreat!"

Jing Yingli heard this and immediately retreated. She thought Ye Mo was planning to escape and was planning to mock him.

But before she could talk, Ye Mo threw out a few more formation flags as well as countless spirit stones. Suddenly, a formation appeared, trapping the Lightning Leopard.

The leopard immediately realized that it was trapped and got very desperate. It started charging around everywhere trying to break free, but the formation seemed very sturdy. The Lightning Leopard spent a long time and wasn't able to break free.

In its desperation, it started spitting lightning orbs again, trying to break free.

The lightning orbs struck the trap formation and had great effect, but everytime one broke the trap formation a little, Ye Mo would repair it with a few formation flags.

Seeing this, Jing Yingli looked at Ye Mo in shock and said in disbelief, "You've set up such a level five trap formation in such a short time, you're a level five formation great master?"

Then, she felt she was speaking the obvious, if Ye Mo wasn't a level five formation great master, how could he set up a level five formation? She sighed before Ye Mo could reply, "A level five formation great master under 100 years of age..."

After a long while, she sighed. "I thought there were people smarter or more talented than me, but they were hard to encounter. But there really are such geniuses in the cultivation realm. A level five formation great master before 100 years, you're probably only about 30 to 40 right?"

Ye Mo didn't answer. He didn't want to think about such pointless questions. If she knew that formations were just a side skill for him and his main skill, pill concoction, was level four pill king level, what would she be like? If she knew he was cultivating 8 elements at the same time, would she commit suicide?

Another 15 minutes later, the Lightning Leopard was clearly out of energy. But Ye Mo didn't repair the formation anymore, he raised his hand and threw two lightning arcs inside.

"You're a lightning element cultivator too?" Jing Yingli was dazed again. Lightning element cultivators were very rare and they were the strongest in terms of battle power. She didn't understand that since Ye Mo was a lightning element cultivator, why did he only use the lightning arc now? Why didn't he use it before?"

But even Ye Mo was surprised with himself. He saw that the lightning he used was black.

"Your lightning is black?" Jing Yingli also noticed this.

After his initial shock, Ye Mo immediately realized that after he devoured the World Mountain's black lightning source, his lightning's color must've changed.

Ye Mo nodded. "Although I'm not a lightning element cultivator, I also cultivate lightning style."

"You just used the Lightning Cloud Sect's 11 Lightning Swords, but it's different. I suggest you don't use this everywhere or there could be really serious consequences," Jing Yingli reminded him.

At this moment, Ye Mo appeared more and more mysterious in her eyes. He wasn't a pure element cultivator but his speed was extremely fast and he was a very powerful fighter too.

She said before that even if Ye Mo wanted to kill her, he wouldn't be able to. Now, she didn't dare to think that. If Ye Mo fought with her, just that sword ray formation was already hard enough for her to break.

She couldn't compare with the lightning leopard. If she was trapped and Ye Mo used that black lightning arc, she would be killed if she couldn't run away. Plus, this nascent soul state level four was a formation great master. If he got stronger, how could he fear a 9-star sect?

Ye Mo wasn't going to use this in front of others even without Jing Yingli's reminder. The reason he used this now was because it did the least harm to the Lightning Leopard's skin.

Jing Yingli was smart and knew why Ye Mo used the 11 Lightning Swords. She also helped Ye Mo attack with her flute.

If Jing Yingli wasn't here, Ye Mo would think of Shadowless for help, but now that she was here he didn't need to call out Shadowless. Who knew if they would fight in the future?

Little did Ye Mo know that if he didn't fight with the Lightning Leopard and he had conflict with Jing Yingli, they might really fight, but because Jing Yingli saw this battle, she wouldn't fight with Ye Mo, at least not here.

The level seven Lightning Leopard couldn't even self destruct its beast core and could only howl in pain before its death.

Seeing that Ye Mo paid the price of heavy injury to kill the level seven Lightning Leopard, she was very speechless. If she didn't see it with her own eyes, she would never believe a nascent soul state level four could kill a level seven Lightning Leopard.

Ye Mo put away the formation flags and looked at the Lightning Leopard in joy. This was a level seven Lightning Leopard, Ye Mo could see a very good quality low grade or even middle grade cultivation artifact. He was injured, but it was worth it.

"When I saw this Lightning Leopard, it was fighting with another level seven One-Horned Tiger. I wanted to wait until they were both injured, but the tiger ran off. The Lightning Leopard found me and vented its anger on me. I could only run, luckily I used you." Jing Yingli saw Ye Mo collect the Lightning Leopard's materials with great expertise and sighed.

Ye Mo heard this and stopped his actions before asking in surprise, "You're saying before the Lightning Leopard fought with us, it had already fought with another level seven beast for a long while?"

Jing Yingli nodded. "Yes. Otherwise, I suppose that even if you used your formation and the purple sword rays, you might not be able to kill this Lightning Leopard."

Ye Mo fell silent. He knew Jing Yingli was right. If the Lightning Leopard wasn't too exhausted from the fight before, his only option would be to run.

His confidence had been inflated too much when he kept killing genius cultivators above his level. Ye Mo felt a sense of vigilance. If this continued, he would eventually pay a heavy price.

"Oh, by the way, there's another level seven Hollow Seed Fruit there. Now that the Lightning Leopard is gone, let's go pick it." Jing Yingli saw Ye Mo fall silent and immediately remembered why she went to see the two beasts fight.

"Okay." Ye Mo collected the skin and tendons before giving Jing Yingli the beast core. "This is for you."

Jing Yingli quickly rejected. "You almost single handedly killed the Lightning Leopard, the beast core is the most valuable part of it, I can't take it."

Ye Mo smiled. "Without you, I wouldn't have been able to kill the Lightning Leopard. Plus, I only need the skin to make a set of armor. As for other things, they're precious but I don't mind. And thanks for saving my life, you can have the Extreme Mirror back."

Jing Yingli was very smart and she immediately realized that Ye Mo meant he already removed his soul mark.

She casually shined the mirror at Ye Mo and saw there was no more shadow on Ye Mo's back. She was immediately shocked. "You removed the soul mark yourself? How did you do it?"

Ye Mo smiled, he wasn't going to tell her he had the heaven flame.

Chapter 1070: Pill City

Jing Yingli smiled awkwardly. She felt she was impolite, how could he tell his trump card of removing the soul mark to her?

But Jing Yingli felt this Ye Mo was not ordinary. She had seen many prodigal cultivators and felt she herself was a prodigy amongst prodigies, but never had a cultivator given her a feeling of immeasurable depth like Ye Mo.

Jing Yingli took Ye Mo back to a very distant place and Ye Mo saw a small Hollow Seed Fruit tree. Ye Mo could there was about 20 Hollow Seed Fruits.

They were like golden specks decorating the tree, it was beautiful. Ye Mo knew that once the Hollow Seed Fruit matured, it was yellow on the outside and red on the inside. It was not only a level 7 spirit fruit, but it was also very delicious. Although Ye Mo never had it, it was clearly explained in the Thing.

But if that person wasn't crazy, he wouldn't eat the Hollow Seed Fruit like a normal fruit. It was something that couldn't be bought even with tens of millions of spirit stones. Why would someone eat it extravagantly like a fruit?

But Ye Mo really had this idea, he wanted to plant this tree inside his Golden Page World and use it as Yimo's snack fruit.

"There're about 20 Hollow Seed Fruits, we'll take ten each, what do you think?" Jing Yingli wouldn't ask this before the battle, but now she needed to do so.

Ye Mo nodded. "That's great, you pick first, I'll take the rest."

"Okay." Jing Yingli quickly flew up and picked ten fruit.

Ye Mo just wanted to pick his when his spirit sense noticed a cultivator flying over here rapidly. Ye Mo looked at the cultivator's expression and knew he wanted the Hollow Seed Fruit too.

Ye Mo sneered and released his flying sword before pulling the entire fruit tree up from the roots.

"Wait!" A voice reached Ye Mo and Jing Yingli's ears.

Ye Mo acted as though he didn't hear it and put the tree into the Golden Page World. Why would he wait when he got such good things? Was this guy's head rusting?

Jing Yingli heard the cultivator's words and didn't care about them at all. If the cultivator who just came wasn't hollow spirit state, then she and Ye Mo didn't need to worry at all. But she didn't expect Ye Mo to be this crazy, he dug the entire tree away! At least leave something for people in the future.

"Martial sister Yingli..." the male cultivator's face didn't look good, but he still greeted Jing Yingli.

Jing Yingli also recognized this person. She could only reply, "So it's martial brother Qilin from God Wind Valley, are you by yourself?"

Qi Lin's face wasn't good, he scanned Ye Mo plainly before replying, "Yeah, I got separated from my martial sister but I saw a Hollow Seed Fruit tree here, but martial sister arrived a step before me."

Ye Mo saw this Qi Lin was prettier than a woman, but he scorned him in his heart. This guy clearly knew that he had split the Hollow Seed Fruit with Jing Yingli and still brought it up. Did he want him to take them out? If he really did, then this guy was dreaming. Ye Mo also knew that Jing Yingli was reminding him that this guy came from 9-star sect God Wind Valley, and he shouldn't just do things casually.

Jing Yingli also knew what Qi Lin was thinking, but she said politely to Qi Lin while mocking him inside, "Martial brother Qi, we'll be leaving."

Qi Lin saw this and quickly asked, "Wait martial sister Yingli, who is this?"

Jing Yingli quickly said, "This is our Abstruse Sound Sect's inner sect member... my father sent three inner sect members to protect me in the Truth Fall Palace, now he's the only one..."

Then, Jing Yingli's face seemed sad. Even Ye Mo had to admit her expression seemed too real.

Since Jing Yingli said this, Qi Lin couldn't bring up the Hollow Seed Fruit again. After all, they were from a 9-star sect too and they got the Hollow Spirit Fruit first. Why should they give it to him? If Ye Mo wasn't from the Abstruse Sound Sect, he might try to force them out of him.

Qi Lin could only watch as Ye Mo and Jing Yingli left, but he still looked at Ye Mo with bad intent. In his view, even though Ye Mo was Jing Yingli's follower, he was a 9-star sect's core disciple. Ye Mo should give him a few Hollow Seed Fruit.

...

After a long while, Ye Mo asked, "Martial sister Jing, did your sect really send a few people to protect you and they all died?"

Jing Yingli said with dejectedness, "Yes, my father sent those inner sect members, but ever since they went in the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds, they never came out... I've been wanting to tell you that if you don't have an identity when you go out, you can use one of their identities and I will vouch for you."

Ye Mo could tell that she wasn't very sad that her three followers died, but more that it was because they were sent by her father.

Ye Mo shook his head, he felt that there was too much drama in these big sects. But he still thanked Jing Yingli for giving him an identity.

"From now on, your name is Xi Pei. After you go out, you can leave by yourself and change names. I will go back and say that you didn't listen to me and I killed you," Jing Yingli said indifferently.

Hearing this, Ye Mo realized that those three guards weren't just here to protect her. He nodded and didn't ask why. It had nothing to do with him.

After a long silence, Jing Yingli said, "That Qi Lin is the core disciple of God Wind Valley, nascent soul state level nine and ranked 17th on the nascent soul state trial tablet. You need to be careful."

Ye Mo nodded, he probably was no match for the 17th ranked on the trial tablet yet. Cultivators weren't like spirit beasts, the Lightning Leopard was level seven but it wasn't intelligent. If it had intelligence, then even hollow spirit state primary stage cultivators were no match for it. So usually, ordinary cauldron filling state cultivators couldn't beat level nine spirit beasts, since spirit beasts who were level nine usually had intelligence and some even began to morph into humans.

"After you leave the Truth Fall Palace, what do you plan to do?" Because of Ye Mo's show of power, Jing Yingli didn't want to just use him, she even wanted to help him as perhaps he might pay her back in the future.

With how smart Jing Yingli was, she could see the huge potential in Ye Mo.

Ye Mo fell silent for a moment. He planned to go back to Mo Yue City and then entrust it to Xu Changjie to look after. Then, he would find a forgery great master to make the Lightning Leopard skin into an armor and prepare for breaking through to hollow spirit state.

"I want to find a forgery great master and make the Lightning Leopard skin into an armor." Ye Mo didn't tell her about Mo Yue City as she wasn't a friend yet.

Jing Yingli fell silent and said, “I know a forgery grand master, I will tell you his location and you can go see him. Another thing is...”

She hesitated before continuing, “Although news of you killing Yuan Guannan and Tian Aofeng hasn’t been spilled, I suggest you find some support. 9-star sects like the Lightning Cloud Sect and the Infinity Sect have too much power, one slight thing might bring them to investigate you. So, you need to prepare yourself.”

How could Ye Mo not know this? But they were both 9 star sects while he was only a nascent soul state level four – how was he going to fight against them?

As though knowing what Ye Mo was thinking, Jing Yingli said, “All Formation Sect is only an 8-star sect, but it’s very powerful. Even ordinary 9-star sects don’t dare to mess with them. You’re a level five formation great master, a talent the All Formation Sect needs. If you join them, then even the 9-star sects need to consider before attacking you...”

Ye Mo could tell from her tone that they just needed to think before attacking. So, they would still attack if necessary.

Jing Yingli shook her head, she knew that the All Formation Sect was powerful, but not enough to protect Ye Mo.

Ye Mo suddenly smiled and said to Jing Yingli, “Martial sister Jing, thanks for your help. So what if the 9-star sect comes to me? We cultivators pursue the Dao, what is there to fear in death?”

Jing Yingli smiled, “I know you’re not scared to die, but from your tone I know you have too many attachments. If you really didn’t have that many attachments, I wouldn’t be helping you come up with ideas.”

She paused before sighing, “If only you were a pill master, you could join the Pill City...”

“Pill City?” Ye Mo immediately asked.