

Strongest As 1121

Chapter 1121: 9-star Village

Shan Bingfeng just said, "You will know once you go. I can't say the specifics, it's just a premonition."

Ye Mo quickly asked, "Shan qian bei, I have one thing to ask."

Shan Bingfeng nodded and didn't speak.

Ye Mo quickly said, "I actually came from a place outside Luo Yue, that place is called Earth. When I first came, I came through a teleportation formation. I'm thinking that since this teleportation formation can teleport to Luo Yue, it must be laid by some powerful being of Luo Yue continent. I want to ask if there's a way to go back to Earth."

Ye Mo didn't really care if he went back or not, but after seeing Qingxue, he could tell she missed home. So did Su Jingwen. If possible, Ye Mo wanted to take them back to visit.

"You're not from Luo Yue continent?" Shan Bingfeng looked at Ye Mo in surprise.

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, but wan bei came after that teleportation formation activated. Many people from where I came also came over too."

"There's such a teleportation formation?" Shan Bingfeng frowned.

Ye Mo agreed. "Yes, this teleportation formation is divided into two parts. One is from my home to a small world, that teleportation formation is a 7-star formation. One from the small world to Luo Yue continent, that formation is 9-star and a random location teleportation formation."

After thinking for a long while, Shan Bingfeng said, "I've never seen a 7-star teleportation formation but I've seen a 9-star formation. But it's not a teleportation formation. 10000 years ago, there was also an absurdly talent prodigy, his name was Chu Jiuyu..."

When Shan Bingfeng said this name, Ye Mo immediately asked, “Qian bei are you talking about the forever number one on the nascent soul state trial tablet?”

Shan Bingfeng nodded, “That’s right, it’s him. It could be said that up until now, no cultivator who had ascended to an immortal could reach his level. He offended an extremely powerful and respected truth realisation state peak stage cultivator at the time. That master invited more than 100 masters to attack him, those 100 masters were all truth realisation state cultivators – even so, that didn’t stop him. After he broke through the surrounding, he didn’t run and instead fought back. In the end, all of the 100 truth realisation state masters died. Ever since then, no one dared to mess with him.”

Ye Mo thought about this and couldn’t help feeling admiring and longing. He just killed a 9-star sect’s disciple and he had to go hide everywhere. On the other hand, that guy slaughtered the 100 truth realisation state cultivators who ganged up on him.

Shan Bingfeng continued, “The reason I’m talking about this Chu Jiuyu is because he’s not only a powerful master but also the number one formation grand master of Luo Yue continent. He was at the level of setting up immortal formations. It was said that he could set up an immortal formation all by himself. His best formation was the 9-star formation. He lived in a village called the 9-star Village. The attack and defence formation of the 9-star village is called the 9 star defence and attack formation. After Chu Jiuyu was rejected by the immortal dao and couldn’t ascend, he just broke through the space barrier of Luo Yue continent and stepped into the void. It’s not known where he went, but the 9-star village remains. Even now, the defence formation is perfectly fine.”

“Where is the 9 star village now?” Ye Mo immediately asked. He felt that the formation at the small world and Duan Heng ranges were related to Chu Jiuyu.

If that was the case, then after Chu Jiuyu stepped into the void, he didn’t get to the immortal realm but Earth. Then, he wanted to come back to Luo Yue continent, he even set up the formation, but for some reason he didn’t come back.

Shan Bingfeng shook her head, “The 9-star Village doesn’t exist anymore, a few thousand years ago, it was changed to the Fish Jump Through Dragon Gate Village. After the village leader died, it was controlled by a worker in the village whose surname is Nangong. Now, the 8-star sect Nangong Village is the Fish Jump Through Dragon Gate Village from before, which is the 9-star Village.”

“It’s where the South Peace State ten beauty’s Nangong Xiaodai is at?” Ye Mo asked.

Shan Bingfeng smiled. "You seem very into the South Peace State ten beauties. That's right, that's the village she's at."

Ye Mo felt awkward. He was indeed very familiar with the South Peace State ten beauties.

Shan Bingfeng took out a skin-made map and gave it to Ye Mo. "This is a place I went in my early years, there's a spirit marrow pond there. You can go look for it after you reach hollow spirit state. If you can find it, then with your talent you can reach body condensation state in the shortest time. If possible, bring some out for Xiaoshuang."

Ye Mo was shook, spirit marrow pond map, Shan Bingfeng just gave it to him like that. Cultivators could digest the spirit chi of that faster without side effects. If he had a huge spirit marrow pond, Ye Mo was sure he would be able to reach hollow spirit state in less than half a year. Of course, he needed adequate amount of spirit marrow.

Usually, spirit marrow pond came with spirit crystals. With such good things, why did Shan Bingfeng give it to him instead of her disciple?

"You want to ask why I didn't give it to Xiaoshuang right? In fact I really want to. Her talent is first grade but it's far from yours. It would take her a long time before she reaches hollow spirit state but I'm sure you will be able to reach hollow spirit state in five years. Other than that Chu Jiuyu, you're the fastest progressing cultivator I know," Shan Bingfeng explained.

Ye Mo knew what she meant, she wanted him to cultivate faster so he could help when the great disaster came.

Realizing this, Ye Mo was touched by Shan Bingfeng's selflessness. He felt there were still a lot of cultivators with high morality in the cultivation realm just like old man Kong Ye, Shen Guanqing, Yue Qichao, Ji Ling, and this Shan Bingfeng.

"Yes wan bei will do my best." Ye Mo took the map respectfully. Even if the disaster had nothing to do with him, he couldn't just watch from the side.

Shan Bingfeng nodded. "I won't waste your time, go do what you need to do. Please take care of Xiaoshuang a little at Mo Yue City."

"Yes, wan bei will be leaving." Ye Mo got up and left.

When Ye Mo got to the pill association door, he thought of the Fish Jump Through Dragon Gate thing again. He had an incomplete 8 trigram fish. He was missing the two shards of the fish tail. He wondered if that was related to the Fish Jump Through Dragon Gate Village.

If he knew this earlier, he would've spent more time to go to Japan and complete the piece.

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When Ye Mo came to the pill association, the cultivators waiting for him were already desperate and finally breathed easy when they saw Ye Mo come.

Luckily, not many people had the right to ask him for pill concoction. It had to be a sect leader of at least body condensation state.

With the help of the heaven flame, everyone who asked him for pill concoction left in satisfaction two days later. He even concocted a cauldron of heaven grade level seven Cauldron Filling pills for the God Wind Valley. Although there were no special grade pills, he had 5 top grade and one middle grade pills. Ye Mo was very happy with this and so was the God Wind Valley.

Two days passed quickly and pretty much all the big sects have come to Ye Mo for pill concoction except for Infinity and Lightning Cloud Sect. Ye Mo guessed that they probably knew what he did. However the Black Ice sect didn't come, this made Ye Mo quite confused. He was waiting for them to come.

The third day, before Ye Mo began pill concoction, there was a ruckus outside. He scanned his spirit sense out and saw a middle aged man and woman causing a scene outside with the guard

Ye Mo wasn't planning to go out but when he saw they were body condensation state he walked out.

"City lord Ye..." the two guards immediately bowed.

"What is it?" Ye Mo asked in confusion. Usually those cultivators who came to him were very polite and even a little anxious. But these two were completely different.

Chapter 1122: Take Body Condensation State

Hearing this one guard quickly said, "City lord Ye, these two didn't make an appointment but they want to force their way here to find you, so I stopped them."

Even though Ye Mo did free pill concoctions, one had to make appointments to see him and had to have a certain status.

"Lin Yiban greets pill king Ye, this is my wife Xu Tong." The middle aged man quickly saluted with his fists.

Ye Mo studied the two. Lin Yiban looked average and was short but Xu Tong was an extremely pretty woman, she was on par with Qiu Xue. The two really didn't match but they seemed to love each other.

Ye Mo saluted with his fists. "Brother Lin, because these few days are free there are many people who come to me for pill concoction, if you want to be part of it, you can make an appointment. Even if the appointments are full, I will make an exception and concoct pills for you once."

Ye Mo just saw Qingxue again and had a good resonance with happy couples.

Lin Yiban heard this and immediately saluted with his fists. "Thank you for your kindness pill king Ye, but I came with my wife not for pill concoction but for something else. If pill king Ye is not willing, I will leave immediately and won't affect your business."

Lin Yiban didn't say what it was but he really did seem to be in trouble, so Ye Mo nodded. "In that case, come in with your wife and tell me."

“Thank you, pill king Ye.” Lin Yiban saluted with his fists.

The two guards saw that Ye Mo agreed so they didn’t say anything. They just continued to guard outside. The restrictions inside this room was powerful enough to stop disaster transformation state cultivators.

Ye Mo let the two sit down and said, “Please tell me now what you need me for.”

“Pill king Ye, my wife and I came to join you.” Lin Yiban bowed to Ye Mo.

It was quite something for a body condensation state to bow to a nascent soul state cultivator like this, even though Ye Mo was a level seven pill king.

Ye Mo was a level seven pill king now and there were too many people trying to join him. He wouldn’t care about two body condensation states saying this. Plus he had offended a lot of people – who knew if they genuinely came to join him?

Seeing that Ye Mo didn’t talk, Lin Yiban suddenly reached out a hand and said, “I, Lin Yiban, swear to the heavens that if anything I said today is false, I will never be able to successfully pass divine damnation and the divine damnation will disintergrate my soul.”

Hearing this, Ye Mo was moved. This was the most serious type of oath for cultivators.

Then Xu Tong said, “I, Xu Tong, say the same as my husband. If my husband said anything false, my soul will also be disintergrated by divine damnation.”

Ye Mo continued, “Even if you want to join me, such an oath won’t be necessary. Is there something else?”

Lin Yiban nodded. “Yes pill king Ye, we have nowhere else to go.”

Lin Yiban said, "We're on the must kill list for the Lightning Cloud Sect, we've been hiding everywhere. This pill king tournament, we wanted to come here and get some pills and keep hiding, but we've been found by the Lightning Cloud Sect's people. But in the Pill City, they can't do anything. Now that the pill king tournament is over, we can't stay here forever, so we came here seeking your protection."

Ye Mo exclaimed to himself, this Lightning Cloud Sect was so domineering, two body condensation state cultivators were forced with nowhere to go. Ye Mo nodded. "There are so many pill kings in the Pill City, why choose me?"

Lin Yiban immediately said, "Our power isn't really high in the Pill City so other people might not take us seriously. Other pill kings won't offend a 9-star sect for us two. But pill king Ye is not only a level seven pill king but also the city lord of Mo Yue City. You will need people to help you so we chose you."

Ye Mo sneered, "Other people are scared of offending 9-star sects, although I'm level seven pill king I'm only nascent soul state power – how come I dare to offend them?"

Xu Tong suddenly spoke, "Pill king Ye's name suddenly appeared in the white jade tablet of South Peace City golden core state trial tablet. You're the first of golden core state trial tablet. It's said that pill king Ye left that night suddenly. Tian Aofeng was killed in the Heartless Sea, that night the Lightning Cloud Sect came to South Peace City for investigation. Many people already guessed that Tian Aofeng's incident is related to pill king Ye..."

Ye Mo suddenly laughed, "Great, in that case, come back with me to Mo Yue City. We have a common enemy so we're friends. My principle is that if you respect me one inch, I will respect you one meter."

But there was something Ye Mo didn't say – 'If you harm me once, I will hurt you ten times.' But he didn't need to say it as the two both understood.

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After the two left, Ye Mo started thinking about his Mo Yue City. He knew that they were genuinely here to join him, but the power difference between them was too great. With this, sometimes he couldn't ask them for help for secret things.

Ye Mo shook his head and sighed, he would arrange for the two to go to Mo Yue City first. As for the herb king spirit range he was going to look for, it was best not to tell anyone.

Then, Jing Yingli brought Yi Pandie over.

Ye Mo quickly got up, he was very grateful to her. Without her, there wouldn't be the current him.

Jing Yingli immediately waved her hand and said, "I know you want to thank me, there's no need. You've already concocted pills for me, I might be asking you for help in the future. Today, I've brought martial sister Pandie here."

Yi Pandie felt a little awkward and bowed. "Last time at the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds, thank you martial brother Ye for saving my life. Please don't mind about my previous offenses to you..."

Ye Mo let the two sit and said, "Why mention those minor things? It was all just a misunderstanding, don't sweat it martial sister Yi."

"By the way, congratulations on your reunion with your wife, she's very pretty," Jing Yingli saw that Yi Pandie only said one sentence and fell quiet so she continued.

Ye Mo thanked Jing Yingli again and felt that there was something on her mind. He was planning to invite her to go Great Zhou mountain with him but he stopped the thought.

They spoke for a moment and Jing Yingli left with Yi Pandie. Ye Mo felt some loss, he felt that the tacit feeling between him and Jing Yingli was gone now.

That night, Ye Mo chatted with Ji Ling for an entire night and then went to the city lord estate chatting with Yue Qichao and a few pill kings for a few days, discussing pill dao. He then taught his method of concocting the Spirit Weaving Pill to Yue Qichao. Although he learnt things from the Three Birth Chant, his discussion with Yue Qichao and the pill kings proved beneficial.

Seeing that Zhao Shuntian didn't come, Ye Mo intentionally asked. Shen Guanqing told him that Chang Shun left the Pill City. Without a doubt, Mo Youshen recognized him and Chang Shun pill king left with him.

He really wondered why this Chang Shun pill king favoured Mo Youshen that much.

Ye Mo left the city lord estate with a Hua Sang Pill. Even Ye Mo wanted to find out the pill recipe, much less Yue Qichao. From his talk with Yue Qichao, he felt that Yue Qichao probably knew he had the Heaven Glory Pill recipe, but he didn't mention it.

Ye Mo then went towards Lu Wuhu's place but he still wasn't there.

Helplessly, Ye Mo took Lin Yiban and Xu Tong back to his place. After settling them down, Ye Mo was planning to go to Great Zhou mountain.

He didn't tell anyone about it other than Ning Qingxue, not even Gu Wenqian.

"You're going again?" Ning Qingxue was very worried about Ye Mo. She didn't want him to leave alone after knowing his predicament.

But Ye Mo knew that if he wanted to reach hollow spirit state, just cultivating hard wasn't enough. He had the Three Birth Chant, but the amount of spirit chi he required was too great.

Chapter 1123: Use Any Means Necessary

What everyone in the Pill City didn't expect was that many who wanted to keep asking Ye Mo for pill concoction received the news that Ye Mo was in solitary cultivation, apparently trying to breakthrough to nascent soul state tertiary stage.

He even invited All Formation Sect's leader, Ji Ling, to set up a level eight defense formation. It could be said that other than the pill association and the city lord estate, his small yard's defence formation was the highest level.

Many people seemed to have understood why Ye Mo said that Mo Yue City would only have Spirit Weaving Pill for sale after a year. So Ye Mo was going to try break through to nascent soul state tertiary stage. But with his current nascent soul state level five power, it was quite tough to break through to nascent soul state level seven in one year.

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Hearing this news, Tian Ji was the most unhappy. The Infinity Sect didn't say anything about this anymore, but he was set on killing Ye Mo and getting revenge for his disciple Tian Aofeng.

At the Lightning Cloud Sect's place in the Pill City, a few elders above body condensation state and even the two truth realisation state vice sect leaders were gathered.

Due to Ye Mo's status, some elders was hesitating on whether they had to kill Ye Mo.

"This is no longer getting revenge for Aofeng, everyone knows that Ye Mo killed Aofeng. But if we give up revenge due to Ye Mo's status, then we won't be able to stand tall in the South Peace State, much less call ourselves a 9-star sect," a white faced cultivator said coldly. He was cauldron filling state already.

"I agree to elder Zhong's words, plus Lin Yiban and Xu Tong are also following Ye Mo. If we don't kill Ye Mo, how do we assert our authority in the South Peace State, how do we have the face to call ourselves a 9-star sect?" another cauldron filling state elder said.

The vice sect leader Jiang Jiano nodded. If the Lightning Cloud Sect gave up on hunting Ye Mo, it would damage their reputation greatly. This wasn't just a matter of getting revenge for Tian Aofeng anymore.

"Infinity Sect, that bunch of turtles! Ye Mo killed their number one core sect member Yuan Guannan but now they've still said nothing," Elder Zhong suddenly said.

Jiang Jiano glanced at elder Zhong and said calmly, "If elder Zhong thinks of the Infinity sect like that then you're greatly wrong. I'm sure that the Infinity Sect wants to kill Ye Mo more than us, but they don't need to brag about it like us."

“Sect leader Jiang is right, the Infinity Sect’s leader Yang Feicheng and the truth realisation state elder He Lin are both very calculative people. No one knows that Ye Mo killed Yuan Guannan yet so of course they’re not going to make a big commotion about it. The reason they don’t want to kill Ye Mo with us is because they don’t want to offend the Pill City city lord and Ji Ling,” another elder said.

Elder Zhong sneered. “So according to you, the Infinity Sect isn’t being a turtle, they just don’t dare to get revenge.”

“Hmph, elder Zhong, they don’t want to offend Pill City not because they’re scared. I’m sure that the Infinity Sect’s leader wants to kill Ye Mo more than us but they don’t have to do it overtly,” elder Luo rebuked.

Seeing that elder Zhong was still going to say something, Jiang Jiano waved his hand. “Elder Luo is right, we don’t need to doubt their intention to kill Ye Mo.”

“Should we expose that Ye Mo killed Yuan Guannan, this way the Infinity Sect can work with us?” a body condensation state cultivator asked quietly.

“No need.” Jiang Jiano waved his hand. “We only have to kill Ye Mo, it’s the same whichever one of us kills him. If we expose Infinity Sect, it would make Ye Mo more careful instead. And, we don’t need to cause trouble at Mo Yue City as discussed before. As long as Ye Mo isn’t dead, we can’t touch his land. There’s Yue Qichao supporting him, we have to be careful. Plus, Ye Mo chatted with Shan Bingfeng for a long time, the Clear Dream Mosque also has a great perception of Ye Mo.”

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It was as though the Infinity Sect really wasn’t going to do anything to Ye Mo who had left the Pill City already. But just as Jiang Jiano predicted, the sect leader Yang Feicheng stared at a few elders with a bleak face.

Ye Mo killed their genius Yuan Guannan, but there was an elder saying that they couldn’t find Ye Mo’s trouble. What was this logic?

A cauldron filling state stood out and said, "Ye Mo's built his fame, it's implausible to kill him overtly. The Lightning Cloud Sect has to do this but we don't. He has Mo Yue City and although we can't just attack Mo Yue City, he will go back to Mo Yue City eventually. We have two ways, one is we watch Ye Mo and we attack as soon as he returns to Mo Yue City. He's a mere nascent soul state cultivator, even if he has body condensation state bodyguards, it would be too easy to kill him."

Yang Feicheng nodded. "Feng Murong keep talking."

The cauldron filling state cultivator continued, "Second, Ye Mo hasn't been in South Peace State for long and neither has that Ning Qingxue been in Ethereal Immortal Pond for long. I'm thinking they're from the same place. We just need to investigate if there are more people Ye Mo is familiar with or close to and do something from there."

Yang Feichen nodded. "Great, this is a good idea, elder Feng I'll leave this with you but don't disclose anything about Ye Mo killing Yuan Guannan. Don't investigate that issue for now. Ye Mo is good at stealth, it's not practical to watch him at the Pill City."

"Yes!" Feng Murong saluted with his fists. "I've sent people to investigate and the results are here, but it's not passed up here yet."

The other truth realisation state immediately waved his hand. "Bring it in now."

"Yes ancestor martial uncle He." The cauldron filling state cultivator sent a message and a moment later, a messenger flying sword appeared on his hand. He looked at it and immediately said, "There are four girls with Ning Qingxue. Luo Susu and Tang Beiwei went to 9-star sect Black Ice Sect, Yun Ziyi and Luo Fei went to 7-star sect Sword Valley."

Yang Feichen frowned and suddenly said, "Immediately prepare gifts for these two sects and propose to these four girls for our core sect member. Give Black Ice sect another Cultivation Spirit pill and a spirit range. As for Sword Valley, martial uncle He, I'll have to rely on you."

The elders took a few breath in. the price the sect leader named was too high, the entire sect only had a middle grade spirit range and 6 low grade spirit ranges. Plus there was the Cultivation Spirit Pill, that was a heaven grade level nine pill. it was a pill needed by disaster transformation state to breakthrough to truth realisation state. one pill was worth an entire 7 star sect.

Even a few Yuan Guannans weren't worth this price, much less one. Yet this price wasn't even for directly killing Ye Mo.

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At this moment, Ye Mo was a few hundred thousand kilometers from the Pill City.

Qingxue stayed in the Pill City for safety.

Great Zhou mountain wasn't too far and it took Ye Mo three days to arrive at the nearest town to the mountain, Zhen Mang town.

Ye Mo had 9 Transformations on him now and he turned into a bearded middle aged man. This was a place without a lot of spirit chi and the highest powered cultivator here was nascent soul state.

After Ye Mo came here, he found that the structures here didn't match the population. Many buildings were very luxurious and well built but there weren't a lot of people here. Most of them were chi gathering and cauldron filling state. There weren't much golden core state cultivators.

In order to stay low profile, Ye Mo showed his power to be foundation establishment state tertiary stage.

There was about tens of thousands km radius around the Great Zhou mountain. It was extremely hard to find a spirit range here.

"Friend, are you here for the ancient ruin at the Great Zhou mountain?" a monkey mouthed foundation establishment state appeared before Ye Mo and asked.

Ye Mo was shook, did everyone know about the Great Zhou mountain ruin? If that was the case, what was the point of him searching.

In a corner that Ye Mo didn't notice, an ordinary golden core state cultivator saw Ye Mo and his face immediately lit up with joy. Then, he turned away and left.

Chapter 1124: The Herbal Smell in the Swamp

"There's an ancient ruin on the Great Zhou mountain?" Ye Mo asked after a while.

The monkey-mouthed foundation establishment state cultivator was dazed for a moment and said uncertainly, "So, friend, you're not here for the ruin. Well there's indeed a ruin in there...."

"Monkey Jian, you're scamming people again." A tall handsome male cultivator walked up to Ye Mo and saluted with his fists. "Friend, it's your first time at the Mang Mountain right? Don't trust Monkey Jian, this guy's tricking you. How can there be so many ruins?"

Monkey Jian saw this foundation establishment state cultivator and his face immediately changed. He turned to leave without even saying anything to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo studied this handsome male cultivator, he was also foundation establishment state but was at the peak stage. He seemed cheerful and genuine, but Ye Mo had the feeling that his words weren't as truthful as Monkey Jian.

"This is your first time here at the Mang Mountain town right? I'm Duan Yitai, I've been here for some time. That guy you just saw is Monkey Jian, he scams foreign cultivators. You don't need to believe him friend." Duan Yitai smiled seemingly very genuine.

Ye Mo saluted with his fists and asked, "Then may I ask brother Duan if there really is an ancient ruin on the Great Zhou mountain?"

Duan Yitai smiled. "Monkey Jian isn't completely lying to you about this, everyone knows about the ancient ruin on the mountain, but that isn't the case now. It was ten years ago, large amounts of ancient ruins were revealed. Many cultivators came to search them. More and more cultivators came eventually forming a small market. Mang Mountain Town was built at that time."

“In that case then how is Monkey Jian scamming?” Ye Mo asked in confusion.

Duan Yitai shook his head. “It’s because the ruin isn’t real. Six years ago, those people searching for the ruin eventually found a large lava pond. Almost all cultivators thought that was the entrance to the ruin, but in the end the lava pond exploded and none of the cultivators survived. There were said to be tens of thousands of casualties. Even now, you can still find some magic artifact shards at the outskirts of the lava pond. Some lucky cultivators might even get a golden core state master’s storage ring.”

Ye Mo frowned, thinking that Xin Zhida’s grandpa was also tricked into coming here and died to the lava pond.

Duan Yitai explained, “After the lava pond exploded, many masters came to check it out – there was even a truth realisation state cultivator – but they didn’t find anything. In the beginning, people came looking for storage rings, but as time went on, there were less and less people.”

So that was it – Ye Mo finally realized why the town was built so well but the population was so low. The spirit chi here was arid and it really didn’t seem like a place the herb king spirit range was at.

Ye Mo was sure that Duan Yitai didn’t lie to him about this as he could ask other people at any time about this.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to leave, Duan Yitai stopped him and said, “Although the ancient ruin is fake, there’re quite some good things not far away from here.

“This isn’t a place to talk, please come with me.”

Ye Mo was a nascent soul state level five cultivator and wasn’t going to be afraid of Duan Yitai, so he followed without question.

Duan Yitai was very happy with Ye Mo’s attitude. The two didn’t go very far before coming to a luxurious small building. There was a decent spirit gathering formation outside.

Going inside, Ye Mo realized that it was a spirit rest tower. Many cultivators were resting here and chatting. A few foundation establishment states were discussing about the pill king tournament loudly. Ye Mo and Duan Yitai walked up slowly and listened.

“Brother Hong, is that pill king Ye really that strong?” a middle aged man female cultivator with a knife scar on her face asked upon hearing that skinny old man talk.

The old man looked at the female cultivator in contempt and raised his voice, “He’s not just strong, just when everyone thought he was a level seven spirit pill master and didn’t have a rare flame, he beat all the pill kings in the first and second round and got first. On the 12 pill king steps, he took out the rare flame Purple Flower Fire and fought his way up. No pill king could compare with him, not even a Half Immortal pill king.”

“How come I’ve heard that there was a pill king called Jiu Qian? He seems to be on par with that pill king Ye,” another cultivator said.

The old man’s face was very excited. “Yea, that Jiu Qian is also a tough guy. He acted as a level nine spirit pill master but was actually a level six pill king. He even took out heaven flame One Purple Flare at the tenth pill king step...”

Many cultivators exclaimed hearing this.

“But at this time, that level seven pill king Ye Mo reached out his hand and also released a flame, do you know what flame it is?” the old man asked.

“What flame is it?” a few cultivators subconsciously asked.

“Hehe, also a heaven flame called Mist Lotus Heart Fire. Its color was deeper than the One Purple Flare. In the end, pill king Ye concocted heaven grade level seven pills with Mist Lotus Heart Fire, but Jiu Qian failed.”

“Brother Hong, how do you know it so well?” another cultivator asked.

The old said proudly, "Because I saw the pill king tournament. When I was close to pill king Ye, it was only 10 meters."

Suddenly, the knife scarred female cultivator asked shakily, "Brother Hong, did you say that pill king Ye is Ye Mo? He's really Ye Mo?"

The old man said in contempt, "He's called Ye Mo for sure, he changed his name to Luo Xiaomo and then admitted he was Ye Mo. He also has a city called Mo Yue City, why would I lie? There were many people who went to see the tournament, if you don't believe me you can ask around."

The female cultivator became very excited and said shakily, "Big brother Hong, can you give me a painting of pill king Ye? I'll give you spirit stones."

Ye Mo scanned that female cultivator with his spirit sense, he didn't think that an irrelevant pill king would cause her to be that excited.

Ye Mo watched her closely and realized that he had indeed never seen her before. He didn't know why she was so excited after hearing his name, but suddenly, Duan Yitai said to Ye Mo, "Friend, we're here."

He opened the room and Ye Mo saw there were two cultivators there already, both foundation establishment state. One was actually a monk, the other of middle build, with short hair and black cultivator robes.

Duan Yitai brought Ye Mo in and said, "These two are Lu Xiu and Li Jilei." Then he said to the two, "The person who came with me is..."

Ye Mo saluted with his fists and said, "I'm Ning Xiaoma, greetings."

Duan Yitai waited for Ye Mo to sit down before saying, "Since everyone knows each other now, I'll be straightforward. Brother Ning, there's a swamp in the outskirts of the Great Zhou Mountain called Zhou River Swamp. Have you heard of it brother Ning?"

Ye Mo shook his head.

“Brother Li, you can tell him, you found it,” Duan Yitai said to that blue robed short haired cultivator.

Li Jilei nodded. “Half a month ago, I went to Great Zhou Mountain with a few friends to look for magic artifact shards, but I smelled this aroma. I was sure that it was herb aroma. Just smelling it cleared my spirit, I feel it’s at least a level seven or above spirit herb.”

“At the time, we were all very excited and charged to the source of the aroma. However, we found it to be inside the Zhou River Swamp. When we went inside, we startled a level five spirit beast. Before we did anything, the spirit beast was enraged and two of my friends died in the swamp. Only I survived.”

Then, Li Jilei subconsciously glanced at Ye Mo and saw that he was listening intently, so he said with some excitement, “I went back and invited a few more friends over, but I never smelled that aroma again. My friends thought I was lying to them so they all left, but I stayed. After a few more hours, I smelled that aroma again and it was different than the herb smell last time. This time, it only lasted about 8 minutes.”

At this moment, Duan Yitai intervened, “After we heard what brother Li said, we felt it’s an ancient herb garden. It’s very ancient and has many types of spirit herbs.”

Li Jilei nodded again. “That’s right, we went and checked a few days later and gathered that there would be herb aroma at midday only.”

Ye Mo suddenly asked, “So you want me to go with you guys to find that spirit herb garden?”

Chapter 1125: Bad Intentions

“Yes brother Ning, that level five spirit beast is strong but it’s only level five primary stage. We are all foundation establishment state level nine and with this rune of mine, we can subdue it.” Duan Yitai took out a level six ice shard rune.

Ye Mo nodded, with the sneak attack of a level six ice shard rune, it could indeed injure a level five primary stage beast. If they then attacked it together, it would be fine. But as a nascent soul state cultivator, all he needed was one slap to kill a level five beast.

But Ye Mo didn't reject this, he didn't know where the Zhou River Swamp was, and according to what Li Jilei said, it seemed that the area of the swamp was quite large. It might take a long time for him to find it himself. He might as well go with them.

Seeing that Ye Mo agreed, Duan Yitai and them were very happy and wanted to leave immediately.

To Ye Mo, the faster the better. Mang Mountain Town wasn't far from the Great Zhou Mountain. The spirit chi was so arid here, how could there be high level spirit herbs? So Ye Mo had great anticipations for the spirit herbs that Li Jilei spoke of.

What Ye Mo didn't expect was that when he came out with Duan Yitai and them, the scar faced female cultivator had already left. She wasn't in his spirit sense range – clearly, she had left the town.

...

The swamp wasn't far from the town but it wasn't close either. Ye Mo would only need two hours by himself, but following Duan Yitai, it took him a day and a half before he got near there.

It was an endless swamp, there were sometimes putrid smells. It was very hard to imagine that this place was an ancient spirit herb garden.

When Ye Mo reached his spirit sense inside here, there was nothing. He found that his spirit sense only had about 200km range inside this swamp. His spirit sense was restricted. Only formations and some special regions could limit spirit sense.

"If things go well, we should be able to smell the herb aroma if we stand here at midday. Me and my friends walked 50km east from here before we met that level five spirit beast," Li Jilei pointed at the swamp and said.

"This swamp has a powerful suction force, the deeper you go, the more powerful it is. If we go in together then even if we have the ice pick rune, we're no match for that spirit beast," Duan Yitai said.

That monk Lu Xi said, "Brother Duan, you have a lot of tactics, just tell us what to do."

Duan Yitai smiled and saluted with his fists. "In that case I'll be straightforward. Inside is a Three Horned Swamp Crocodile. It's easily angered. I have a level five acceleration rune, we should send one of us who is fast and use the rune to enrage the spirit beast and draw it out. Once it's at the outskirts, the other three will ambush the crocodile."

Then, he said as though in embarrassment, "I'm an earth style cultivator. I'm very slow, otherwise I can do this job well."

"How about I go, although I'm wood element, but I should be fine with brother Duan's level five acceleration rune," Lu Xi suddenly said.

Li Jilei shook his head. "No, your build is too big, even with the rune it would be very hard for you."

Ye Mo heard this and sneered, what did having a big figure have to do with acceleration rune? He was sure that it wasn't the first time these guys came here. They dragged him here for him to attract the spirit beast. Simply put, they were sending him to die.

Using a foundation establishment state cultivator to lure a level five spirit beast, this was suicide! Ye Mo was sure that even if he didn't agree, these three might have some other way.

But Ye Mo never intended on working with these guys. Just when he wanted to go in alone, he smelled a faint herb aroma.

"It's midday, do you guys smell the herb aroma?" Li Jilei asked excitedly.

Lu Xi and Duan Yitai all nodded.

This time, Ye Mo didn't want to wait for these guys to play any tricks so he said, "I'll go, my flying means are pretty decent."

Then, Ye Mo charged into the swamp without the acceleration rune. He knew the herb aroma only lasted 15 minutes, he didn't dare to waste time at all.

Hearing that Ye Mo would go, the three all rejoiced, but before they could say anything Ye Mo went in already.

"Wait, the acceleration rune..." Duan Yitai said but Ye Mo was already gone.

"Brother Duan what do we do? He didn't take the acceleration rune," Li Jilei said disappointedly.

Lu Xi shook his head. "This guy wants to die, let's go back and find someone else."

Duan Yitai sighed, "This Ning Xiaoma is probably the best person for the job, he charged in without hesitation after sensing the herb aroma, he's clearly a greedy cultivator. Pity, he didn't take our acceleration rune, even if he dies, it won't benefit us at all."

Then he thought for a moment and said, "Let's wait here for a while, we might get something unexpected."

...

Ye Mo didn't know that Duan Yitai did something to the acceleration rune but even if he did, it was pointless.

Ye Mo was a pill king, he had even seen the level nine spirit herb 9-color lotus, but the herb aroma that floated in his nose was at least level nine or above.

Above level nine was immortal herb, Ye Mo didn't even dare to imagine what was there. Of course Ye Mo didn't have the mood to chat with these few foundation establishment state cultivator so he charged in.

Ye Mo walked less than 200km and saw the level five spirit beast. Clearly, what Duan Yitai said was completely wrong. This level five spirit beast was just an ordinary spirit beast in the swamp. It had nothing to do with the herb aroma. The only thing was that it was on the way to the herb aroma.

Even if they killed this spirit beast, they wouldn't be able to see the herb garden.

The spirit beast was level five but when it saw Ye Mo's momentum, it didn't even dare to move.

Ye Mo didn't do anything to the beast and just charged over it, disappearing in the depth of the swamp.

The deeper he went inside, the greater the suction force, so Ye Mo began to slow down.

After another 500km, the herb aroma grew faint. Ye Mo estimated that the time was up so he sped up.

With a thud, a python that was 100 meters long shot out from the swamp and charged at Ye Mo spitting a black water arrow at him.

Clearly, Ye Mo passing over his terrain like nothing was here enraged it.

Ye Mo was shook, he focused on flying and didn't notice this python. It was a level six peak stage swamp python.

It was powerful, but not yet level seven or Ye Mo would have to run.

Without hesitation, Ye Mo released the solo octagonal cauldron. Ye Mo had finished spirit controlling three levels of restriction, so it was much easier to use than before.

Ye Mo even released Zi Xu.

The octagonal cauldron spun rapidly above his head and formed countless cauldron images that blocked the water arrow.

The python didn't seem to expect his enraged attack to be blocked so easily, but before it could make another move, Zi Xu hacked out. Like a purple fire work, the purple sword rays swooped the python as they increased in number.

The python began to panic and waved its tail like crazy. Powerful beast cultivation essence clashed with Ye Mo's purple sword rays.

Moments later, the python had tens of scars after a few scales came off.

The python was furious and hissed before shooting out countless dark water arrows. The water arrows carried sharp beast essence and a putrid smell. It was on par with Ye Mo's purple sword rays.

But the octagonal cauldron was too powerful and with Ye Mo's powerful cultivation essence and spirit sense, the water arrows only rung the cauldron.

Chapter 1126: Hollow Spirit State Chase

The octagonal cauldron was indeed very powerful, but Ye Mo still felt a sliver of pressure. This swamp was very strange, that powerful suction force seemed to be everywhere. He had to defend against the suction force while fighting the python. Who knew what would happen if he got sucked in?

Thud thud thud

The dark water arrows clashed with the octagonal cauldron again. At the same time, Ye Mo used Illusion Cloud formation kill strike without hesitation. He didn't want to drag the fight out, he had a bad feeling.

Ye Mo wanted to trap the python and then kill it.

The python noticed that Ye Mo wasn't easy to deal with and turned to run after the second wave of water arrows failed. It couldn't even mind the purple sword rays and let the Zi Xu cut a 10 centimeter deep wound.

Ye Mo didn't chase it, this python ran away too fast. If it was slower and the Illusion Cloud formation kill strike fully formed, it wouldn't be able to get away.

Plus it wasn't easy for him to kill a level six peak stage python in this swamp.

Ye Mo stopped, after that fight the aroma of the herb had completely disappeared. He didn't know where it came from at all.

There was a boundless swamp ahead and there was only the putrid smell of the swamp as well as that ever increasing suction force.

...

"Wei Cong, are you sure that person is Ye Mo?" a hollow spirit state peak stage asked a golden core state middle stage not far away from the Mang Mountain Town.

The golden core state middle stage cultivator immediately replied, "I don't dare to lie, wan bei was sure that the big beard who went in the town is Ye Mo. I've seen that Ye Mo once, although he wore a stealth mask I'm sure that's him."

"Then where did he go?" that hollow spirit state cultivator nodded with a calmer tone. He was very happy with the golden core state's answer.

"He discussed with a few foundation establishment state cultivators in the spirit rest tower for a long time before leaving town. They headed to the Zhou River Swamp."

"Mhm, very well, you may leave." Then the hollow spirit state peak stage cultivator waved his hand and a fire engulfed Wei Cong.

"Arghh..." Wei Cong didn't get the lush reward he was expecting. He watched Ye Mo and now this was the recompense he got.

Then, another hollow spirit state middle stage cultivator asked strangely, "Martial brother Jin, how do you know Wei Cong can guess which direction Ye Mo went?"

That hollow spirit state peak stage elder sneered, "That Ye Mo is cunning like a ghost, it's impossible to block him at the door of the Pill City. With his status, irrelevant people aren't allowed to stay near him. Luckily before he took Xin Zhida as his disciple, he offended a few cultivators and that Wei Cong was one of them.

I only managed to find Wei Cong, the other few cultivators living in the yard were gone. When I found him, he only told me that he might know where Ye Mo will be but he didn't say that Ye Mo would come to Great Zhou Mountain for sure. However, he probably knows something and so he waited at the Great Zhou Mountain. I didn't expect him to actually succeed."

The hollow spirit state middle stage elder was shocked. "Even that works?"

Martial brother Jin nodded. "Wei Cong probably guessed that Ye Mo would come to Great Zhou Mountain but wasn't sure. I gave him 100k top grade spirit stones and said if he found where Ye Mo is I would give him another Cao Huan pill. That's why he stayed here and reported to me as soon as he found Ye Mo."

Then, the hollow spirit state elder said bleakly, "No matter what he is doing here, I will suck out his soul and burn it! How dare he kill my disciple Chai Kong. If I, Jin Qibei, don't kill him, I have no face to stay in Earth Demon Sect."

The hollow spirit state middle stage cultivator nodded. "If he stays in the Pill City forever, there's nothing we can do, but since he came out, it's his fault. Let's go now, martial brother Jin."

Martial brother Jin nodded. "He has two rare flames, if he falls in the hands of the Lightning Cloud Sect, there wouldn't be anything left for us. Let's go!"

The two dashed out, and in less than two hours, they were near the Zhou River Swamp.

...

At this moment, Li Jilei frowned. "Brother Lu, brother Duan I think that Ning guy is dead. It's been 6 hours, I think we should go back first and find someone else."

Duan Yitai sighed. "That's all we can do, I really wonder how that guy lived till today. He's an idiot, he's probably never seen something good and his brain heated up as soon as he smelled the herb aroma."

"Is that Ning dude a big bearded man?" a sudden voice appeared by Duan Yitai's ear.

The three turned back immediately and saw two people suddenly appear behind them. They couldn't tell their power level.

Even an idiot would know that these two were far powerful than them.

Duan Yitai immediately bowed. "That Ning Xiaoma is indeed a big beard. We've arranged to go look for spirit herbs here, but he charged into the swamp without saying anything. We've been waiting for him here but he still hasn't come out."

"Which direction did he head to?" that cultivator asked again.

Even Duan Yitai began to worry as this cultivator was expressionless. It was as though they were dead to him. Duan Yitai could only point respectfully to east. "He went that way."

Then, the cultivator shot out three fireballs and burned the three to dust before they could even react. They were even more certain that the big beard was Ye Mo, his wife's last name was also Ning.

...

Ye Mo was very confused right now. He had gone almost 1000km into the swamp – theoretically, there shouldn't be such an absurd spirit herb that could pass its aroma this far. Was it really an immortal herb?

Should he stay here and search or wait till tomorrow when the aroma comes again?

If he stayed here, who knew what would happen. There was the powerful suction force and the putrid stench. Or he could go into the Golden Page World and wait there.

Even though there were no cultivators here, Ye Mo didn't want to go into the Golden Page World so easily. That was his final card, if people knew about his Golden Page World, there wouldn't be a single place for him to stay. He wasn't Chu Jiuyu, he wasn't that powerful. He would only use the Golden Page World at the final moment.

Suddenly, two powerful spirit senses scanned over.

"Hollow spirit state cultivator?" Ye Mo was shocked, sweating. He immediately released Zi Xu and burned some essence blood as he dashed into the depths of the swamp.

It clearly wasn't good that hollow spirit state cultivators came here. Regardless if they came for him, he didn't want to see them.

After 200 more km, Ye Mo felt it was hard to go forward. The suction force made him unable to go faster.

He felt that he had briefly escaped from the spirit sense behind. Without hesitation, Ye Mo went into the Golden Page World and sunk it into the swamp.

He knew that if he kept running, he would be locked on by the hollow spirit state cultivator spirit sense again. He burned essence blood to escape outside their spirit sense range before. If he got locked onto again, he wouldn't be able to escape so easily again.

"Found him, he's clearly not a foundation establishment state to be able to come in here. It's Ye Mo for sure. Wei Cong isn't that stupid after all," martial brother Jin sneered.

The other hollow spirit state cultivator nodded. Just when they wanted to accelerate to Ye Mo they found that Ye Mo instantly accelerated and was nowhere to be found.

“Hmm...” the hollow spirit state middle stage was a little surprised at Ye Mo’s speed.

The hollow spirit state peak stage cultivator said calmly, “No need to be shocked, he just burned essence blood. He ran out of our spirit sense range temporarily, but it’s no use. Doing this in the Zhou River Swamp is suicide. If we go faster, we can find him in a few minutes.”

...

15 minutes passed and the two stopped. That hollow spirit state peak stage’s face was very bad, he didn’t expect Ye Mo to really get away.

“He got away? Does he have some escape secret technique or high level rune?” the other hollow spirit state cultivator’s face was also really bad.

Martial brother Jin shook his head. “If he did, he wouldn’t burn essence blood, he probably has a really advanced way of hiding. It’s just like how he came out from the Pill City. When everyone thought he was in solitary cultivation, he actually came here.”

Chapter 1127: The Crack at the Bottom of the Swamp

Ye Mo didn’t dare to come out of the Golden Page World at all, he didn’t even dare to throw out a surveillance formation. If he got caught by the two hollow spirit state cultivators, he would be dead for sure.

Thus, Ye Mo just started cultivation in the Golden Page World. Although the bitter bamboo had a spirit range to support it, its life force wasn’t great, so Ye Mo didn’t dare to cultivate next to it.

But when Ye Mo saw the snow fox in the Golden Page World, he suddenly thought if he let the snow fox searched for that herb, it might be effective.

...

Three days passed quickly. Ye Mo's power didn't increase much, his cultivation essence just became a little bit more refined, but he was still nascent soul state level five. Ye Mo knew that if he continued cultivating like this for three years, he might still be unable to reach nascent soul state level six, much less nascent soul state tertiary stage.

The amount of spirit chi he needed was absurd. His cultivation essence and spirit sense were strong, but it was related to his need for spirit chi.

There was no progress for these few days, Ye Mo didn't want to keep cultivating. He threw out a surveillance formation. But what he saw wasn't the dark swamp but a pitch black river bed. This meant that with the suction of the swamp, the Golden Page World was no longer at the surface of the swamp.

Ye Mo immediately came out of the Golden Page World and stood by the side of the river bed, he couldn't see the sky, clearly this was underground. He didn't expect there to be such a huge river bed and a world like this here.

In the pitch black cold river bed flew some putrid swamp mud. The Golden Page World was clearly brought here, meaning that the swamp wasn't static.

Ye Mo let out the snow fox without hesitation. The fox smelled the river bed and immediately ran towards the opposite direction.

The direction the snow fox was heading seemed to get lower and lower. Ye Mo felt that he was moving to the heart of the earth.

After following the snow fox for four hours, they passed the extremely long river bed and ran down for two more hours before slowing down. Eventually, the snow fox stopped at a dark crevice.

The crevice extended far away. Ye Mo's spirit sense couldn't scan the end of its length nor depth. It was as if it was endless, the broadest part of the crevice was only 10 centimeters wide and the narrow parts were just a few centimeters.

The snow fox stopped above the crevice and looked at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo frowned. "What do you mean? Do you want to go inside?"

Even though he was a nascent soul state cultivator, telling him to suddenly go in this dark crevice that was only this wide made Ye Mo hesitate. Who knew if the crevice would suck him down endlessly?

If it wasn't for the Golden Page World, Ye Mo was sure he wouldn't be alive while being sucked through the swamp. Even with the Golden Page World here, who knew where he would end up?

However, the snow fox nodded its head firmly.

Ye Mo didn't want to go in but there obviously was no other way. So, he had no idea but to listen to the snow fox.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo released Zi Xu and said, "Stand on my shoulders and I'll take you down."

The snow fox did so without hesitation and Ye Mo rode Zi Xu into the crevice.

Ye Mo was prepared to go into the Golden Page World as soon as there was something wrong.

Just as Ye Mo fell in, that powerful suction returned. The suction outside was nothing compared to this. Ye Mo immediately knew things weren't good, he couldn't resist such suction at all. Even a cauldron filling state cultivator wouldn't be able to keep his speed at such suction. It was clearly impossible to fly back up.

This snow fox clearly didn't know there was danger in here and just wanted to get him to come.

If this crevice was deep enough, then even if there was water or something soft at the bottom, Ye Mo was sure that he would be dead for sure going down at this speed.

Ye Mo didn't dare to think and brought Zi Xu and snow fox into the Golden Page World

Inside, Ye Mo saw extreme terror in the snow fox's eyes. Ye Mo stared at it unhappily and said, "If I didn't have this, we would've died because of you."

Every four hours, Ye Mo threw out a surveillance formation disk. Until after almost a day, the Golden Page World finally stopped.

Ye Mo brought the snow fox out again, but what he saw was a huge black mountain.

It wasn't tall but it spanned out a few kilometers. It looked like a black dragon from afar.

Ye Mo was very disappointed. The space here was different than outside the crevice. This place looked like a few hundred square kilometers of area, but there was nothing else except the black mountain.

Ye Mo walked a few steps and suddenly felt something wrong. He looked down and found it was all human bones below him. They were everywhere and had turned black, too.

Was this an ancient battleground? Ye Mo kicked a bone and felt that these people must've been powerful masters when they were alive or their bones wouldn't be around after so long.

A storage ring appeared below him, Ye Mo subconsciously picked it up and found that the storage ring itself was cracked. The things inside spilled out and they were all dust.

The storage ring was broken, but Ye Mo knew that the storage ring belong to a cultivator at least cauldron filling state or above. There were countless masters dead here, what was this place?

Ye Mo didn't know if he could go out, if he couldn't would he end up like the bones here?

Ye Mo found tens of storage rings and countless almost broken magic artifact. None of them could be used.

Ye Mo sighed, if these masters' storage rings were fine, then he would be wealthy.

Ye Mo walked as he kicked. He was thinking 'What if there was a storage ring that wasn't broken?' If it did exist, would he get the belongings of an ancient cultivator?

What Ye Mo didn't expect that there really was a clank under his foot. Ye Mo looked down and immediately saw it a disk-like thing. It didn't seem to be broken.

Ye Mo rejoiced, clearly it wasn't an ordinary thing to not be broken. Ye Mo picked it up immediately.

This thing probably fell out of a storage ring. The storage ring was broken, but not this.

Ye Mo grabbed it and felt a cool sensation. Before he could check it, he felt goosebumps on his skin. It was extremely uncomfortable.

Before Ye Mo could understand what was going on, he felt his head become very tired. There was a voice in the depth of his sea of consciousness telling him to leave.

Hearing this voice, Ye Mo really wanted to go as far away as possible, but Three Birth Chant that was always running automatically woke him up.

"Possession?" Ye Mo immediately realized that a soul was bound to the disk.

Ye Mo was furious, how dare he try to possess him? Without hesitation, he used Three Birth Chant to the extreme and an almost invisible soul appeared in his sea of consciousness.

"Get out!" Ye Mo yelled and the soul was immediately forced out of Ye Mo's sea of consciousness.

"What cultivation method is this?" The soul was very shocked.

"That does not concern you." Ye Mo released Mist Lotus Heart Fire. Ye Mo was extremely furious, he wanted to burn this soul to dust!

Chapter 1128: Herb King Spirit Range

“Heaven flame?” The soul saw this Mist Lotus Heart Fire and screamed out, “Don’t burn me, I’ll tell you what the formation disk is, it’s from before the immortal realm existed...”

Ye Mo dazed, this thing in his hands was a formation disk? It existed before the immortal realm? What bullshit was this?

“Huh..” Ye Mo was dazed by this and didn’t notice his Mist Lotus Heart Fire. It swept towards that soul. The soul after all these years was already feeble and now was annihilated by the Mist Lotus Heart Fire.

Ye Mo patted the thing in shame and said, “You really can’t withstand a burn. My flame just tapped you accidentally and you died.”

If the soul heard this, he would jump up and curse Ye Mo. Although he was a soul, he was once truth realisation state peak stage. His power was immense and after all these years when he was about to dissipate, he could even possess a body condensation state cultivator, much less a nascent soul state cultivator like Ye Mo.

But little did he know Ye Mo had a cultivation method like the Three Birth Chant. He couldn’t stay inside Ye Mo’s sea of consciousness. He had no resistance to Ye Mo in Ye Mo’s sea of consciousness.

Ye Mo didn’t really care, it was a soul that tried to take his body. He looked at the round disk again. It was still very cold, what was it made from? How could it be a formation disk? There were seven slots on the disk.

He was a formation great master himself, and knew what a formation disk looked like. This thing had nothing to do with formations. But then again, the soul didn’t need to trick him.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to study it he heard the snow fox call. He immediately threw the formation disk into the Golden Page World and looked at the snow fox.

What shook him was that the snow fox was biting that black dragon-like mountain.

“Are you crazy?” Ye Mo charged up and grabbed the snow fox.

Then, Ye Mo released it and the fox fell back on the mountain. However, the fox kept clawing at the mountain.

Ye Mo looked dazily at the black mountain that was slowly clawed open. Below it wasn’t black, it was a green color like the Bitter Bamboo.

A faint herb aroma came from the huge mountain.

“Herb king spirit range?” Ye Mo blurted out.

The snow fox nodded back while busying about.

“I finally understand, this really is the herb king spirit range.” Ye Mo then went on the mountain and started clawing away the black top of the mountain.

More green appeared and more herb aroma was emitted.

“Stop.” Ye Mo suddenly thought of something and ordered the fox.

The fox stopped this time and looked at Ye Mo.

“You can’t claw it anymore, if this huge mountain is completely revealed, people would be able to find it after following the aroma. Then it won’t be ours,” Ye Mo said as though he was telling a friend.

Ye Mo was very shocked, he didn’t expect there to really be the herb king spirit range in the Great Zhou Mountain, and in the depths of the earth at that. If he wasn’t being hunted by two hollow spirit state cultivators, how could he find this place?

He was sure that the aroma outside was not herb aroma but this. No wonder the aroma could pass so far away. But Ye Mo wondered why the aroma only appeared during midday.

“We have to move this spirit range away as quickly as we can or we might attract more people,” Ye Mo said, and then began thinking of ways to move this into his Golden Page World.

He didn’t expect the news Xin Zhida’s grandpa got was really correct, but even if her grandpa found this he wouldn’t be able to take it away. Ordinary storage rings couldn’t hold it at all, only his Golden Page World could hold it

Ye Mo threw out formation flags, the only way he could shift it into his Golden Page World was using the transmission formation.

Ye Mo had past experience of collecting spirit ranges, so as he threw down the formation flags, a huge rumbling sounded. The spirit range moved and as more formation flags were thrown down, the louder the rumbling sound got, until the entire spirit range was moved into his Golden Page World.

...

The two hollow spirit states above the swamp suddenly stopped and looked very confused.

“The herb aroma is gone,” the hollow spirit state middle stage dazed and said.

Martial brother Jin frowned. “We’ve been looking for Ye Mo these few days and have been able to smell that herb smell, it must be a high level spirit herb. It’s denser at midday, how could it be suddenly gone? Could it be due to that Ye Mo?”

The hollow spirit state middle stage cultivator nodded seriously. “I think it might be, if only we kept the insects at the bank. They must be here for that ancient herb garden now. Now that the herb aroma is gone, could it be that Ye Mo found the herb garden and moved it all away?”

Martial brother Jin frowned for another moment before shaking his head. "It shouldn't be just that, I feel that there's suddenly something missing from the swamp?"

"Now that you say it I really feel like that as well. It seems to be missing life force..." the hollow spirit state middle stage cultivator nodded.

Martial brother Jin nodded with certainty. "That's right, it seems to be missing some life force. This swamp has become very ordinary, even a little dead. Martial brother Yao, let's leave here first. Even if Ye Mo wants to leave here, we won't be able to guard it."

Martial brother Yao nodded, they had been searching for Ye Mo for a few days, but he was nowhere to be seen. It was best to inform the sect first.

...

After Ye Mo brought the herb king spirit range into the Golden Page World, he immediately went in with the snow fox. Ye Mo found in surprise and joy that the withered Bitter Bamboo was now vibrant again. It was on par with what it looked like on the World Mountain.

Ye Mo found that the black color on the herb king spirit range had completely fallen off like the bamboo, showing a crisp green color. It was probably the chi of the Bitter Bamboo forcefully removing the black color of the herb king spirit range.

Spirit chi immediately filled up the Golden Page World, there was life force everywhere. Ye Mo knew his Golden Page World was incomplete and it was good that spirit herbs didn't die here. It was very hard for them to grow but with the herb king spirit range, it seemed all the spirit herbs regained life force and seemed very lush.

"Such a powerful herb king spirit range!" Ye Mo took a cold breath in. Was this a middle grade, top grade, or extreme grade spirit range?

The Golden Page World was already this good before it had complete laws. If his Golden Page World formed world laws, wouldn't it be the best cultivation world?

Ye Mo quickly found a place on the herb king spirit range to start cultivation.

As soon as he used the Three Birth Chant, he felt countless spirit chi rushing towards him. Ye Mo felt that every hair gland on his body was oozing with comfort.

Huge spirit chi whirlpools appeared before his head, growing bigger and bigger as the Bitter Bamboo released more and more powerful chi. This was not ordinary spirit chi, it was countless times more royal than that. It was a spirit chi that could cleanse one's spirit. Ye Mo didn't have to worry about foundation at all.

When Ye Mo woke up, he had already broken through to nascent soul state level six.

"So powerful!" Ye Mo exclaimed again.

He didn't even eat soul essence pills. If he found the spirit marrow ground Shan Bingfeng spoke of, then with all he had, he would progress like crazy.

Chapter 1129: Absurdly Powerful Formation Disk

Ye Mo got up. He got the herb king spirit range now so he could leave, but immediately, he began to frown. Where could he go? The suction force here was so powerful. He wasn't able to leave at all.

Thinking about this, his head began to ache. Although he got the herb king spirit range, he couldn't stay here forever.

Suddenly, Ye Mo looked at the formation disk he had thrown in.

It didn't seem like a formation disk, but the soul said it was a formation disk. It was something that even the immortal realm didn't have. Ye Mo sneered, this clearly was bullshit. Since when did the cultivation realm have something that the immortal realm didn't have?

But then Ye Mo calmed down, his Golden Page World and Bitter Bamboo might not be in the immortal realm. It's said that there would only be one Bitter Bamboo – since he got it, how could the immortal realm have it? Ye Mo wasn't sure if there would be small worlds like his Golden Page World, but according to the creator of the Primordial Chaos Chant Meng Qian, this Golden Page World wasn't ordinary. The immortal realm might really not have it.

However, these were special things. What was special about a formation disk? This was made by humans.

Wait, Ye Mo suddenly remembered the soul's words, "Don't burn me, I'll tell you what the formation disk is, it's something that even the immortal realm doesn't have, time...."

Time what? Is it....

Ye Mo's hand shook and almost dropped the formation disk. He thought of time. Was this a time formation disk? If it really was, then the immortal realm really might not have it.

But is there really something like the time formation disk? Ye Mo began feeling excited. If it really was a time formation disk, then even if he couldn't use it, he would be enlightened about the field of time from it. His future would be unimaginable.

He planned to go out originally, but now Ye Mo gave up on the thought, instead sitting down on the spirit range to study this formation disk.

This was really different than the formation disks he usually made. Its formation theory and formation points completely toppled Ye Mo's knowledge. Ye Mo couldn't even tell what material it was made from.

Ye Mo couldn't even recognize that this was a formation disk, much less tell what level it was. He gradually sunk his mind into it as though seeing a new haven for formations.

After a long while, Ye Mo sighed. He felt this formation disk was too complicated, he could only touch a very small part of it.

There were 7 slots, Ye Mo thought about it and inserted 7 top grade spirit stones into them, but there was no reaction .

Ye Mo took it out and put 7 extreme grade spirit stones there. He only had 15 extreme grade spirit stones altogether.

Ye Mo rejoiced to find that after they were put in the slots, the formation disk actually moved. It was really slow, but it was indeed moving.

After 5 minutes, the 7 extreme grade spirit stones formed a veil that soon covered Ye Mo.

Seeing this, Ye Mo's face immediately lit up. He was sure now that this formation was indeed a time formation disk – the very rare time acceleration formation disk amongst time formation disks. It was the number one cultivation tool.

It was a legend amongst legends. Time acceleration formation disk. It might be a bluff to say that the immortal realm didn't have it, but this thing was indeed too precious.

Ye Mo saw that the extreme grade spirit stones seems to be depleting rapidly inside and immediately realized that ordinary people couldn't even afford to use it. Extreme grade spirit stones were probably the lowest grade power source it ran on.

Although Ye Mo wanted to study this time formation disk immediately, he didn't want to waste the extreme grade spirit stones for nothing, so he quickly took out a Soul Essence Pill and began cultivating after putting another 7 extreme grade spirit stones in the slots.

Sitting next to the herb king spirit range and bitter bamboo while eating Soul Essence pills and Blue Carrot pills, Ye Mo felt his cultivation level seem to skyrocket.

It didn't take him long to reach nascent soul state level six peak. Then, Ye Mo felt a powerful cultivation essence surge. He didn't dare to waste time at all, 14 extreme grade spirit stones were very valuable, but they might not even last the formation two months.

Ye Mo started using the Three Birth Chant like crazy and ate pills to cultivate. All the spirit chi of the herb king spirit range and other spirit range was activated.

A huge spirit chi whirlpool formed above Ye Mo's head until the spirit chi around Ye Mo almost materialized.

There were just constant gurgling sounds as though his meridians were being expanded. Later, a three inch nascent soul sat above Ye Mo, its hands held the Three Birth Chant hand sign attracting more and more spirit chi.

The entire Golden Page World was filled with spirit chi. Even snow fox and silver came to the side of the herb king spirit range, while Shadowless flew next to the Bitter Bamboo and stopped moving.

Crack crack

Ye Mo knew it was the first 7 extreme grade spirit stones cracking, even with his eyes closed.

As Ye Mo ate the third Blue Carrot Pill, he felt his meridians seemed to have been enhanced again. More powerful cultivation essence flowed through his body, Ye Mo knew that he broke through to nascent soul state level seven.

Ye Mo stopped cultivation, he felt he had been cultivating for nearly three months.

The herb king spirit range's effects were immeasurably higher than ordinary spirit stones and low grade spirit ranges. But Ye Mo knew that other than the herb king spirit range, the main reason he progressed so fast was the Bitter Bamboo. Without the Bitter Bamboo, he wouldn't be able to breakthrough to nascent soul state level seven in a few months, even with the herb king spirit range.

These few months were under the acceleration of the time formation disk. Ye Mo didn't know how much time had elapsed in the outside world, but he didn't have any more extreme grade spirit stones or he would be able to keep cultivating.

Even without the time formation disk, Ye Mo was sure he would be able to reach nascent soul state peak stage in less than two years, cultivating next to the herb king spirit range and the Bitter Bamboo, but he didn't have that much time. Qingxue was waiting in the Pill City and Luo Ying would come to find him as soon as she finished solitary cultivation. He had to go out first.

Ye Mo thought if he wanted to save time on cultivation, he would need to utilize this time formation disk. Didn't that mean he would have to gather extreme grade spirit stones everywhere? Extreme grade spirit stones were too precious and this time formation disk ate them like a pig. Where could he find that many?

Ye Mo soon looked at the herb king spirit range below him. He couldn't put it into the formation disk slot, but he could set up direct spirit formation.

Ye Mo started making formation flags and in a few days' time he made tens of formation flags. He then put the formation disk on the herb king spirit range and started setting up spirit attraction formations around the formation disk.

There were seven slots, so he needed 7 spirit attraction formations.

It was no pressure for him, but what he worried about was if the formation disk would activate.

On the fifth day, Ye Mo finished setting up the formation and threw down the controlling flags. 7 beams of spirit chi shot into the 7 slots of the time formation disk.

The next moment, the formation disk began to spin. At the start it was slow, but soon it spun faster and faster.

Ye Mo rejoiced, he knew his method had succeeded. He didn't want to think much and began cultivation.

Break Tiger Pill, Soul Essence Pill, Blue Carrot Pill. These didn't mean anything to Ye Mo now, while he devoured spirit chi like crazy, he didn't hesitate to use these pills either.

Chapter 1130: Hollow Spirit State Divine Damnation

Ye Mo had completely forgotten about time, he didn't even know his herb king spirit range had shrunk greatly.

If he saw that the herb king spirit range was getting smaller and smaller, he might stop immediately because comparatively, the Bitter Bamboo was the basis for his cultivation. Without the herb king spirit range, the Bitter Bamboo would be dead.

Cultivation was timeless and even in the time formation disk, it was like that too. Ye Mo felt his cultivation essence had reached a peak and couldn't increase anymore. He suddenly opened his eyes.

He was nascent soul state level nine peak stage, Ye Mo was shocked at how long had he been cultivating.

Ye Mo was initially overjoyed, but soon he didn't have any of that feeling. He saw that his herb king spirit range had shrunk by nearly 20%.

Ye Mo was sure that although he needed a lot of spirit chi, he didn't need this much. It wouldn't even be 1% of the herb king spirit range and that would be enough for him to reach nascent soul state peak stage. Without question, it was due to the time formation disk.

It must be so much more effective to use the herb king spirit range to power the time formation disk and the time difference ratio would be much higher, but he only had one herb king spirit range.

He quickly put away the spirit attraction formation and the time formation disk. If he continued like this, it won't be long before his herb king spirit range completely disappeared. If that happened, how could his Bitter Bamboo survive?

The herb king spirit range was precious, but it was fine if it disappeared – but there must not be any dangers with the Bitter Bamboo.

Ye Mo felt that he had spent at about 3 years in solitary cultivation, maybe a bit less. He wondered how much time had passed outside.

Ye Mo used a few cleansing spells on himself and learned that he was about to face divine damnation. He had an ample amount of Hollow Meridian pills. As for where to face his divine damnation, he hadn't thought of it yet. He needed to find a way out first.

He thought that he had been below the crevice for at least a few months and those two hollow spirit state cultivators must be gone.

When he came to the crevice again, he only saw a large empty place. There was much less life force here due to the herb king spirit range having been taken.

He subconsciously released Zi Xu and tried flying. The powerful suction force was still there. Ye Mo was sure that with his current power, he wouldn't be able to fly up.

Reach hollow spirit state was the only thought in Ye Mo's head. He knew that he still wouldn't be able to fly up after reaching hollow spirit state, but hollow spirit state was more than ten times stronger than nascent soul state.

Ye Mo started setting up spirit gathering, lightning attraction, and lightning storage formations. If it wasn't for the last two formations, he would've died to that annihilation divine damnation, who knew if it would come again?

...

At this moment, there were countless cultivators outside the Zhou River Swamp. Some cultivators even tried flying above it.

They came here because they heard that another ancient ruin was discovered here. The news spread because Earth Demon Sect cultivators sneakily came around here and they were exposed by low level cultivators.

As the news spread, more and more people knew and the stories got crazier. It ended up with people finding low grade cultivation artifacts and someone getting a heaven grade cultivation method.

Eventually, even some 7-star and 8-star sect's people came, but only the Earth Demon Sect elders felt depressed.

They came to the swamp first for Ye Mo, wanting to trap him there, and secondly for the ancient spirit herb garden. But now, this was all exposed.

But even so, they could only pretend they didn't know. Hunting Ye Mo was no small thing, as for the spirit herb garden, they didn't dare to mention it at all.

Due to this, more and more cultivators came to the Zhou River Swamp. Even the Mang Mountain Town grew popular again.

But the cultivators searched for a few months and found nothing besides some high level swamp spirit beasts.

As time went on, some cultivators were planning to leave, but at this time, the sky above the swamp suddenly darkened. Lightning bolts crackled in the sky.

"What's going on?" All the cultivators stared at the sky in the depth of the swamp.

"I understand, it's divine damnation..." one cultivator yelled.

"Who would be having divine damnation inside the swamp? It's a spirit beast right?"

...

9 baby arm sized lightning bolts cracked down into the swamp.

Rumle rumble rumble

The lightning crackled down into the earth, the loud thud could be felt this far away. The ground beneath them was shaking.

“Someone is having divine damnation beneath the earth...”

“No, some spirit beast.”

“It can’t be a spirit beast, this divine damnation is too terrifying. Just the first bolt is this thick, how terrifying would the later ones be? Is someone going to reach truth realisation state, or is a spirit beast reaching level 10?”

The divine damnation made everyone’s face change. The Earth Demon Sect’s hollow spirit state elders’s face changed, they thought it might be Ye Mo at first, but seeing this power, they were sure it wasn’t him.

This divine damnation was too terrifying.

What the cultivators didn’t expect was that after the first wave, the second wave immediately followed without any gap. It clearly wanted to kill the person.

The cultivators were terrified at this divine damnation, but no one left. Such a divine damnation was unseen before, they wanted to see what sort of person could bring down such terrifying divine damnation.

...

This was Ye Mo’s divine damnation, of course. After he ate the Hollow Meridian Pill, he even picked a Bitter Bamboo leaf and put it in his mouth to prevent having the Heart Demon tribulation again.

Ye Mo relaxed a little upon seeing that the lighting bolts were still baby arm sized. It was the same size as when he broke through to nascent soul state.

He wasn't scared of this when he was golden core state peak stage, much less now. He released Zi Xu and hacked out with purple sword rays.

Ye Mo had experience now; when facing the divine damnation, he couldn't use Illusion Cloud or it would be less effective.

Crack crack

Purple lightning exploded around Ye Mo. Ye Mo blocked 5 of the first wave with Zi Xu while the remaining four landed on Ye Mo. With the Three Birth Chant, he completely devoured them.

Ye Mo could feel his power increasing drastically. Ye Mo felt this divine damnation had bolts of the same size, but it was much more powerful than the golden core state divine damnation. Even so, the first wave didn't faze him at all.

Then, the second and third wave fell.

However, the second and third wave were a bit thicker than the first.

Rumble rumble rumble

Crack

Ye Mo hacked away nearly ten bolts but the rest still fell on him.

Ye Mo was injured a little, but he still devoured the remaining lightning.

The fourth wave didn't fall and seemed to be in preparation. Ye Mo didn't move, the spirit gathering formation formed by tens of millions of spirit stones was enough for him and formed a mist around him.

Even so, he didn't take out the octagonal cauldron. He knew that the more lightning bolts he devoured, the better. If he blocked them with his octagonal cauldron, he wouldn't benefit as much.

The sky grew even darker and a few small lightning sparks cracked occasionally, as though signaling more powerful lightning.

At the same time, the cultivators outside were all shocked. Even hollow spirit state cultivators were thinking that they wouldn't be able to block the first three waves. It must be a powerful being going through divine damnation.