

Strongest As 1131

Chapter 1131: Huge Change at the Swamp

A few breaths later, the clustered lightning arcs cracked down. Before Ye Mo could react, tens of bolts that were twice as large as before fell on Ye Mo.

Ye Mo was scared shitless. Without hesitation, he released his octagonal cauldron and Zi Xu. But even so, more than ten bolts fell on his body. There was one that was the size of a muscular man's arm.

Ye Mo spat mouthfuls of blood, he was heavily injured already. There was not a single part of his body that was fine. This divine damnation was ambushing him. Ye Mo was sure that if he didn't have the octagonal cauldron or used it too late, he would be dead.

This wave had 63 bolts of lightning, there were 7 waves of lightning altogether.

Ye Mo used the Three Birth Chant to devour the lightning bolts while using his octagonal cauldron and Zi Xu to block the dense lightning arcs. However, there were too many bolts this time. Even the octagonal cauldron was rattling and shaky, the cauldron images dissipated. Ye Mo was beginning to lose his hold, but then the Three Birth Chant showed its power once again. He devoured lightning more and more rapidly.

There had been ten waves already, he guessed that he would be dealing with 11 waves this time. Thus he released formation flags and drew most of the lightning arcs into the lightning storage formation.

Luckily, he had a lot of pills and the octagonal cauldron to help. Even though he was heavily injured, his foundation wasn't damaged. When he completely refined these lightning arcs, he would be mostly recovered.

At the same time, Ye Mo felt that his power kept climbing until it reached a point where he was about to breakthrough to hollow spirit state.

With a rumble, the last 9 bolts came down. When Ye Mo saw they were size of a lower leg, he immediately knew he couldn't take them head on.

Without hesitation, Ye Mo used Zi Xu to block one and directed three into the lightning storage formation. There were two blocked by the octagonal cauldron and then the last three fell on his body.

These lightning arcs were so much stronger than the previous ones. The land was shaking but Ye Mo couldn't care, he just had to keep devouring lightning and increasing his power.

Before Ye Mo could finish, large patches of rainbow clouds appeared, but different from before, they weren't rainbow colored but black.

This was when Ye Mo needed spirit chi the most, the tens of millions of spirit stones didn't supply enough to him.

As Ye Mo devoured the black spirit cloud, he felt his power rise continuously. After he completely devoured all of the black clouds, he roared and flew up. At the same time, his essence spirit formed. It was a faint shadow, but Ye Mo knew his strength skyrocketed.

He was finally hollow spirit state, just when he wanted to consolidate his power, he felt his lightning storage formation rustle.

Not good, it was going to explode! Ye Mo went into the Golden Page World without hesitation, he knew that there was no time to devour the lightning inside. Despite his formation skills increasing, there were just too many lightning bolts stored there, and now it was going to explode.

Rumble

Just when Ye Mo went into the Golden Page World, the lightning storage formation completely exploded, forming a terrifying blast of air, and the space beneath the crack began to collapse.

Ye Mo just threw a surveillance formation disk out and it was blasted into nothing.

...

When the cultivators saw 63 lightning bolts that were size of grown mens arm come down, they all took a cold breath in.

Since when had they seen such a terrifying divine damnation? This wasn't divine damnation, it was trying to kill the cultivator! How did this cultivator offend the heavens?

The cultivator would be dead for sure.

However, another 9 bolts rained down. Clearly, this was the last wave. The size was that of a small leg. It was the same size as a truth realisation state's immortal ascension divine damnation.

It was the first time that all the cultivators here had seen such a terrifying divine damnation.

"That qian bei actually survived the 63 bolts of lightning, my god!" one cultivator exclaimed.

Clearly, the last wave rained down because the cultivator survived the 63 bolts.

Just looking at the last wave, people's head crawled with bugs. No one had the feeling of dealing with this divine damnation, but there were some people who believed the cultivator survived. After all, he survived the 63 cluttered bolts before.

Another wave of rumbling sounded, cultivators felt the earth beneath them shaking. Even after a long while, it didn't stop.

After another while, the shaking was getting stronger and stronger.

"What's going on?" some cultivators asked, but no one could answer that question.

"Look at the middle of the swamp, there's an eddy!" one cultivator pointed and screamed.

It was only a few kilometers in distance.

“It really is an eddy!”

The eddy seemed to be getting bigger and bigger.

“Wait, I feel as though the earth below is crumbling.” Finally, one cultivator realized the problem. Suddenly, the earth where some cultivators stood began to crumble.

All the cultivators began to worry, some high powered ones released their magic artifacts and dashed up while some weaker cultivators were swept away.

Those cultivators in the sky also felt an increasing suction force.

“This swamp is going to sink...” one cultivator realized the terrifying truth.

The next moment, the swamp seemed flow into the earth with astounding force.

The earth rumbled with terrifying sounds. The cultivators who released their flying magic artifacts headed away from the swamp, fearing that they would be swept away.

With such power, even hollow spirit state cultivators would be dead for sure if swept down.

The swamp spirit beasts also charged out to escape. The spirit beasts and cultivators couldn’t care about each other as they focused on running.

Three days later, the swamp had completely disappeared. The boundless swamp just disappeared on its own. No one knew where all that mud went.

A huge valley formed where the swamp had once stood. There were no spirit herbs here and very little spirit chi.

...

Two days later, Ye Mo just stayed in his Golden Page World without throwing out more surveillance formation disks. He was sure that no matter how big the explosion, it wouldn't affect his Golden Page World.

So, he started consolidating his hollow spirit state power.

Next to the herb king spirit range and Bitter Bamboo, his power was quickly consolidated. Ye Mo found that after he became hollow spirit state, he devoured spirit chi with even more terrifying force, especially when he used the Three Birth Chant.

Ye Mo was surprised. Other people used spirit stones or a spirit gathering formation to cultivate, but his cultivation would only be somewhat effective if he used the herb king spirit range. Otherwise, if he used only spirit stones, he would never progress.

It seemed he had to keep collecting spirit ranges from now on since this herb king spirit range wasn't enough for him. If he really used it, he might use it up within 3 to 5 years.

Ye Mo sunk his mind into cultivation and time passed rapidly. When Ye Mo completely consolidated his power and reached hollow spirit state level one middle stage, another two months had passed.

Ye Mo threw out a surveillance formation disk and sighed. Time flew by way too quickly in cultivation.

Chapter 1132: Sword Chi Doesn't Break

What was shown to him was a water veil. The Golden Page World was at the bottom of the swamp, how was it in water now?

Ye Mo didn't know what happened outside and came out of the Golden Page World. Immediately, a terrifying pressure hit him. Even with his hollow spirit state level one power, he almost couldn't breathe.

Without question, this place was very deep and the pressure was too great.

At the same time, he didn't understand – even if his lightning storage formation exploded, he couldn't go from the bottom of the swamp to the bottom of a river.

Ye Mo just knew that he had to get out as quickly as possible and go to Pill City. Then, he would ask Lu Wuhu why he helped him. If Lu Wuhu really needed him to help with something, he would try to lower the price and make Lu Wuhu be a bodyguard to get Susu and Beiwei from The Black Ice Sect.

Ye Mo started to speed up, charging towards the surface of the water. The floating force and his speed added together still took him 3 hours before he reached the surface. One could see how deep down he was.

After charging out of the water's surface, Ye Mo gasped and breathed air in big mouthfuls. He had spent more than 3 years including the time formation disk acceleration time underground. He didn't know how long it had been outside.

Ye Mo gasped and then began to look around. Where he came up from was a long river. The river was only tens of kilometers wide, yet his spirit sense couldn't even scan the length of the river.

This was the first time Ye Mo had seen a river this deep, there were many places in the Heartless Sea that weren't even as deep as this.

Ye Mo flew to the side of the river and used a few clearing water spells and changed a set of clothes before releasing his spirit sense. He wanted to see if there were people nearby so he could ask them how far he was from the Pill City and how long he had been gone for.

As soon as Ye Mo reached out with his spirit sense, he saw three beams. There was a cultivator at the front fleeing on his flying sword while two cultivators chased behind him. The running cultivator was nascent soul state level four while the two behind him were nascent soul state level five and level nine.

“Qian bei...” the running cultivator couldn't tell Ye Mo's power, so he could only call qian bei.

Ye Mo saw that this cultivator was covered in blood and heavily injured.

Before Ye Mo said anything, the two nascent soul state cultivators came and saw that Ye Mo didn't do anything. The nascent soul state level nine saluted with his fists and said, "Friend, hello. Infinity Sect's Chen Bang thanks you for stopping this person for us."

Ye Mo was thinking 'who was this cocky'? He was a hollow spirit state cultivator and yet a nascent soul state cultivator talked to him without calling him 'qian bei'. So it was an Infinity Sect's sect member.

If it was some other hollow spirit state cultivator, he might just laugh and turn away. But Ye Mo was not some other hollow spirit state cultivator. Even if he didn't have conflict with Infinity Sect, who did this nascent soul state cultivator think he was, helping him stop this guy?

Ye Mo ignored the nascent soul state level nine and asked the nascent soul state level four, "What's your name and why are you being hunted?"

The nascent soul state level four was planning to self destruct after Ye Mo left. Even if he couldn't kill the two, he would at least injure them.

However, Ye Mo asked who he was instead, so he saluted with his fists. "Qian bei, I'm a sect member of Sword Valley, Gan Liang. Because the animals of Infinity Sect annihilated our Sword Valley and want to kill all of our sect members..."

Ye Mo nodded, in the law of the jungle cultivation realm, this was very normal. But as a 9-star sect, the Infinity Sect was too domineering, annihilating whomever they liked.

"What, you said Sword Valley?" Ye Mo's face immediately changed. After meeting Ning Qingxue, he learned about Sword Valley. It was the sect Luo Fei and Yun Ziyi were at. They were recommended to go there by Luo Susu's master.

What right did Infinity Sect have to annihilate Sword Valley? Ye Mo's fury rose. Yun Ziyi was alright, but Luo Fei belonged to Luo Yue City. She had been helping run Luo Yue Pharmaceuticals.

Seeing that Ye Mo ignored him and instead began talking to the cultivator they were chasing as though he was going to help him, Chen Bang's face immediately sunk.

He could tell that Ye Mo was only hollow spirit state primary stage, a hollow spirit state level one cultivator had no right to give him attitude.

"Friend this is between the Infinity Sect and Sword Valley, please step aside, I need to take him away," Chen Bang said unhappily. Although he was a nascent soul state cultivator, if he used the name of Infinity Sect, even ordinary body condensation state didn't dare to be rude. What right did Ye Mo, this mere hollow spirit state level one, have to mind other people's business? Plus there were Infinity Sect hollow spirit state cultivators nearby.

"I want to mind this business, what are you going to do?" Ye Mo's face sunk, this nascent soul state cultivator really thought he was something.

The nascent soul state level five cultivator heard this and said nothing. He took out a communication bead and looked at Chen Bang.

Chen Bang didn't expect there to be a hollow spirit state cultivator who disregarded the Infinity Sect, he didn't dare to let that nascent soul state level five send a message because he knew that in this time, it would be enough to kill them many times. Even if their sect got them revenge, they would be dead.

The reason he didn't care much about Ye Mo was because the name Infinity Sect was too good to use.

Gan Liang's eyes spewed fury as he glared at the two. "Infinity Sect's truth realisation state old man He Lingyi acted like he was on top of everything and came to Sword Valley. He just he wanted our two female cultivator members Luo Fei and Yun Ziyi. Our sect leader rejected without asking any reason, but the old bastard He injured our sect leader and killed many of our elders."

Ye Mo's eyes were about to spew out frost. He'd be an idiot to not know by now that the Sword Valley was annihilated due to him.

Gan Liang continued, "Our sect leader said, our heads can be cut and our blood can flow but our sword chi will never break. You want the Sword Valley to succumb? Piss off! Even if we're down to the last person, there will be one to get revenge from the Infinity Sect."

"Very well," Ye Mo spat coldly. He gave a pill to Gan Liang. "You can kill that nascent soul state level five trash, I will kill this Chen Bang trash."

Gan Liang took the pill dazedly, he was prepared to die but this qian bei was actually willing to help him. This was forming a death conflict with the Infinity Sect.

"You dare act against our Infinity Sect..." Chen Bang's eyes were wide open in shock. He didn't dare to believe this hollow spirit state level one was this crazy.

The nascent soul state level five heard this and his face also changed. Without hesitation he wanted to send a message, but a purple light flashed and the hand holding the communication bead was sliced off.

Gan Liang laughed. "Qian bei, you underestimate me, even if qian bei didn't cut one of his hands I can kill a scum like him easily."

Ye Mo ignored Gan Liang and stared at Chen Bang coldly. "I even dared to kill Yuan Guannan, much less an insect like you."

"What? you killed martial brother Yuan..." but Ye Mo's purple sword rays already swept over. He wanted to use his magic artifact to block it, but he found he was stuck. It was very hard to even move.

After the purple sword rays swept over, blood flew across the sky. Ye Mo took the storage ring and just watched Gan Liang fight the nascent soul state level five.

The reason he said he killed Yuan Guannan without hesitation was because he knew that the Infinity Sect knew this for sure. Otherwise, they wouldn't go to Sword Valley for Luo Fei and Yun Ziyi.

Chapter 1133: Sword Valley Disaster

Gan Liang's magic artifact was just a flying sword, but Ye Mo felt his flying sword was like a longsword. As soon as he released it, it brought about waves of sword mist that made Gan Liang himself even look like a sword.

That Infinity Sect nascent soul state level five cultivator already had one arm cut off by Ye Mo. He didn't get time to reattach it before Gan Liang's flying sword swept over.

Ye Mo didn't move, he just watched Gan Liang's sword waves roll towards that Infinity Sect nascent soul state cultivator. From the outside, one could only see the white rays of sword light clashing with magic artifact, but Ye Mo could clearly sense the sword ability and moves that Gan Liang used.

Gan Liang just hacked out one sword, but this sword was like a wave that was followed by more waves behind it. The first wave was just a few strikes, but before that wave was crippled, the second wave came and there were more than ten strikes.

Ye Mo nodded. Sword Valley indeed deserved its name. One could tell how extraordinary it was just by looking at Gan Liang's sword technique.

But Gan Liang's killing intent was intense, the nascent soul state level five cultivator was injured at the third sword wave again. He was trying to use that as the price to get away, but at this moment, Gan Liang's sword wave suddenly exploded. Blood mist rose and that nascent soul state level five cultivator was hacked open just when he wanted to use an escape technique.

If he didn't just think about running away, even if Gan Liang killed him, Gan Liang would be heavily injured.

After killing that nascent soul state level five, Gan Liang immediately walked up to Ye Mo and bowed. "Thank you for helping qian bei."

There was a look of respect on Gan Liang's face.

Ye Mo waved his hand and said, "How are Luo Fei and Yun Ziyi?"

Gan Liang's face showed sadness. "That Infinity Sect truth realisation state old fart killed all of our body condensation state elders before leaving. But that was just the beginning of the slaughter. After he left, tens of cultivators below body condensation state from the Infinity Sect came. Our blood flowed like rivers. Martial sister Luo Fei and Yun Ziyi are gone, they're probably not in a good state..."

Suddenly, Gan Liang stopped and asked Ye Mo, "Qian bei knows martial sisters Luo Fei and Yun Ziyi?"

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, I'm Ye Mo, the number one of the Pill City pill king tournament.

"Pill king Ye?" Gan Liang was dazed and murmured, "So that's it."

"You know?" Ye Mo asked heavily.

Gan Liang nodded. "Yes, pill king Ye qian bei, 7 months ago, you got first in the tournament. Our sect got news of it soon. Martial sister Luo Fei and Yun Ziyi told the sect leader that they knew pill king Ye. The sect leader was very happy and was planning to take the two martial sister to visit pill king Ye. At this moment, Infinity Sect's truth realisation state He Ling came to our sect and requested to take away martial sisters Luo Fei and Yun Ziyi. Our sect leader rejected without hesitation."

"In his fury and embarrassment, he heavily injured our sect leader. The elders fought with him. Although our elders aren't scared of death, that He Ling is already truth realisation state. None of our elders lived."

Ye Mo clenched his fists tightly, the Infinity Sect's people were too cocky. Just because they had great power, they did whatever they wanted.

He didn't expect he had been in the Zhou River Swamp for more than 7 months.

"Our sect leader guessed that the Infinity Sect came for the two martial sisters because of qian bei. When I heard qian bei say that you killed Yuan Guannan, I realized now. The Infinity Sect is so shameless!" Gan Liang's fists were bleeding.

“Sorry.” Ye Mo was dejected. Clearly, the Sword Valley was destroyed because of him, but Ye Mo didn’t understand. Even if the Infinity Sect wanted to harm him, it didn’t explain why they wanted to take Luo Fei and Yun Ziyi as well as annihilate Sword Valley. There must be some other reason, he had to go Sword Valley no matter what.

Gan Liang’s eyes were red. “Our sect leader and our Sword Valley’s people need to have sword chi and bones. Although this started due to qian bei, the Infinity Sect would still annihilate us if we offended them for something else. So, if our sect wants to survive, we need to get stronger and stronger.”

Ye Mo said heavily, “Great, brother Gan Liang – as long as you have this mentality, one day I will let you become the strongest swordsman.”

Then, Ye Mo asked, “Is your sect leader still alive?”

Gan Liang shook his head. “I don’t know, when our sect leader was heavily injured, he told us to run away in separate directions. As long as one of us is alive, we must get revenge. When I left, the sect leader escaped under the protection of two hollow spirit state martial uncles. I don’t know how he is now.”

“Okay, let’s go to the Sword Valley now.” Ye Mo released Zi Xu and flew towards the Sword Valley, taking Gan Liang with him.

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Sword Valley had always been a top grade sect in the South Peace State. It used to be the number one or two ranked sect in the 9-star sects but 5000 years ago, an internal conflict occurred. In this conflict, the Sword Valley was divided into two sects. Eventually, the two sects started fighting and countless masters died. After that battle, no one could afford to fight anymore. One sect left the Sword Valley and went missing. The other sect also lost too much battlepower, and since then, Sword Valley had fallen.

Even though the Sword Valley was counted as a 7-star sect, it was only due to their past glory. In fact, the strongest elder right now was only body condensation state peak stage.

Even if a disaster transformation state cultivator came, he would be able to slaughter the entire Sword Valley.

The current Sword Valley was dead silent. There was blood, bodies, and burnt structures everywhere.

Even Ye Mo was furious seeing this.

A few sword lights flashed and a figure stumbled over.

“Martial uncle Wang...” Gan Liang saw this and immediately charged up, wanting to help him.

That figure saw Gan Liang and spat a mouthful of blood, he just said, “Go to Tail Cliff,” and died.

“Die!” before Gan Liang could react, another sword light came that was about to cut Gan Liang in half from the waist, but it was blocked by a purple ray.

This was a hollow spirit state level four cultivator from Infinity Sect.

With a clank, the purple ray scattered and that hollow spirit state cultivator was hacked at and sent flying, stopping more than 10 meters away. He looked at Ye Mo with shock.

He was shocked because Ye Mo was only a hollow spirit state level one cultivator who had just reached hollow spirit state.

He stayed here to see if there were any resources hidden, but he found a heavily injured hollow spirit state primary stage cultivator here. He had just killed him and met Ye Mo and Gan Liang.

Ye Mo put down the dead cultivator and released his longsword.

Ye Mo waved his hand. “No need for you to attack, I can easily kill trash like him.”

Ye Mo wasn't bluffing, it was just one clash but he knew that his cultivation essence and spirit sense were both stronger than this cultivator.

Gan Liang nodded. He didn't know what power level Ye Mo was at but he couldn't do anything in a hollow spirit state level battle.

That hollow spirit state cultivator was infuriated when he heard Ye Mo call him trash. He released an 8 trigram mirror.

Ye Mo looked at the ancient chi emitting from it and knew it was an ancient artifact that was on par with a low grade cultivation artifact.

Before the cultivator could activate the mirror, Ye Mo hacked over multiple purple sword rays with Zi Xu using Illusion Cloud essence binding strike.

He wanted to know how long he could bind that cultivator with his current power level.

Chapter 1134: Hua Mountain Road, Illusion Cloud Strike

Although the hollow spirit state didn't use his full power the first strike and could be said to be ambushed by Ye Mo, he still felt threatened.

So as soon as Ye Mo used his first strike, he raised his cultivation essence. Indeed, he felt his cultivation essence slow down as though being bound. The hollow spirit state middle stage immediately knew things weren't good. He forcefully released the 8 trigram mirror and broke free from cultivation essence bind using his full might.

As soon as the mirror was released, it expanded in the air and completely covered Ye Mo. Before Ye Mo could use more Illusion Cloud strikes, he felt his sea of consciousness hurt. Ye Mo immediately realized that this was a spirit sense attack magic artifact.

Spirit sense attack magic artifacts were much more powerful than ordinary magic artifacts. If Ye Mo didn't have a spirit sense cultivation method, even if his cultivation essence was stronger than it was now, he would suffer greatly to that mirror.

Different than cultivators' own spirit sense attacks, the mirror didn't need to waste the cultivator's spirit sense. Even if the attack failed, it wouldn't affect the cultivator's spirit sense much.

Ye Mo's pain was only for an instant. That hollow spirit state cultivator broke free from the essence binding strike and sneered.

Ye Mo wasn't able to use another move after that strike, meaning that his 8 trigram mirror had succeeded. He didn't wait for Ye Mo to attack again and released his flying sword, wanting to kill Ye Mo with this strike.

Ye Mo sneered, he used his purple eye soul sever when he knew this was a spirit sense attack magic artifact. These were level three purple eye soul sever spirit sense blades. It has always been him who attacked others with spirit sense, but today his sea of consciousness was attacked by someone else.

That hollow spirit state didn't need to use his spirit sense to attack Ye Mo but he had to use his spirit sense to control his 8 trigram mirror to attack Ye Mo.

Ye Mo spirit sense sword sliced over and was much stronger than his 8 trigram mirror. He just felt his sea of consciousness in huge pain. His 8 trigram mirror fell down uncontrollably.

Ye Mo's Zi Xu had sliced out with Illusion Cloud Division strike and then Ye Mo used his whirlpool strike right afterwards.

That hollow spirit state cultivator just broke free from Ye Mo's spirit sense sword. His sea of consciousness was still in shambles when he saw countless purple sword rays sweep across. Soon, he found that the purple sword rays multiplied rapidly.

What sword technique was this? The hollow spirit state cultivator quickly took back his 8 trigram mirror and it formed countless mirror shadows that tried to block the sword rays.

The sword rays clashed with the mirror and made heavy thuds. The hollow spirit state's sea of consciousness was already injured and Ye Mo's purple sword rays seemed endless. He just blocked the first wave of attacks and spat out a mouthful of blood. He immediately wanted to take out a pill and eat it.

But before he could, Ye Mo's whirlpool strike with division strike came.

If his sea of consciousness wasn't injured, he could still use the 8 trigram mirror to block the whirlpool strikes but now, he was already struggling to control the 8 trigram mirror much less block the endless flying whirlpool strikes.

Such an absurd hollow spirit state level one cultivator! This hollow spirit state level four cultivator was shocked. He had begun to want to run away. He was sure he was no match for Ye Mo. Even if he was hollow spirit state level five or level six, he wouldn't be much stronger than this hollow spirit state level one cultivator.

Although Ye Mo had absolute dominance, he was unsatisfied. He felt that despite his Illusion Cloud strikes having 5 strikes and each strike having unique attributes, he didn't have a move that could settle the score. Thus, it would always end up in a stalemate with his enemies. Although he didn't show his full power yet, he still wasn't happy.

He needed an overwhelming strike that would scare the enemy shitless, but the Illusion Cloud couldn't do that right now.

Just when this hollow spirit state cultivator wanted to escape, Ye Mo felt his force drop. Without hesitation, Ye Mo slashed out with Zi Xu.

This time he held Zi Xu in his hands. He was just thinking about how to hack out a domineering strike, but after slicing the sword, he had some enlightenment.

The next moment, he didn't even look at the hollow spirit state cultivator. He didn't care if he hit or missed him. He just closed his eyes and focused on hacking out with his full strength.

Gan Liang saw that Ye Mo had the upper hand and wanted to check on his dead martial uncle, but Ye Mo's Illusion Cloud caught his eyes. He was very proud of his own wave sword technique, but after seeing Ye Mo's Illusion Cloud strikes, he felt he was just a beginner.

Suddenly, he saw Ye Mo close his eyes and strike casually, but what bemused him was that the hollow spirit state cultivator actually paused for a moment.

Then, Ye Mo's purple sword brought purple sword rays that completely covered him.

What sword technique was this? Gan Liang stared dazedly at the purple kitchen knife Ye Mo held. He felt this strike was many times more powerful than all of Ye Mo's previous strikes combined. It gave him a feeling of unrelenting pursuit and invincibility. At the same time, he wanted to grasp that feeling, but he couldn't.

Crack

Then, there was the sound of flesh flying. The Infinity Sect's hollow spirit state cultivator and his 8 trigram mirror were sliced in half by Ye Mo. His essence spirit was also destroyed.

Ye Mo closed his eyes and opened after a long while. There was joy in his eyes.

He actually had sudden enlightenment, and in that last strike, he mixed all the previous strikes together.

This strike used up cultivation essence drastically, but it had this overwhelming force as though it would destroy everything in its path. Even if someone was a higher cultivation level than him, as long as his spirit sense and cultivation essence could keep up, this strike was unbeatable.

'Hua Mountain has one road, I just slice once.'

Ye Mo clutched Zi Xu and knew that his Illusion Cloud strikes were finally half completed now. This would be Illusion Cloud 6th strike, Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain strike.

Ye Mo then took the hollow spirit state cultivator's storage ring and saw Gan Liang looking at him with admiration. He then asked, "What did your martial uncle say?"

Gan Liang reacted and quickly said, "He told us to go to Tail Cliff. I think those in my sect who survived are there."

"Okay let's go there now, pack away your martial uncle's things and bury him." Ye Mo nodded.

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At this moment on an extreme grade flying ship, four cultivators surrounded a heavily injured middle aged man on a mattress in melancholy.

The middle aged man smiled. "Our Sword Valley has experienced countless disasters over the years, but we still stood until today. As long as one sect member lives on, we can strike back again. So what if it's the 9-star sect Infinity Sect? It will be our Sword Valley sect member who annihilates them."

The middle aged man looked at the four cultivators and said, "My essence blood is destroyed now, there's nothing I can do. I hope that as long as any of you survive, you will not forget revenge. Our Sword Valley cultivators need to have sword chi and sword bones. We're not people who are scared of death. What happened to us today will be the consequence of the Infinity Sect."

"Yes, sect leader!" the four said without hesitation.

The middle aged man's eyes flashed with some sadness. "I owe the Sword Valley, I didn't bring it to prosperity."

But then, he looked at a young female sect member. "Luo Fei, you know pill king Ye. We went to Tail Cliff not to escape to the Heartless Sea, but to go to Pill City. Luo Fei, now I will order you to be the next sect leader. Take them from Tail Cliff to South Peace City and then take the teleportation formation to Pill City and ask pill king Ye for protection. I haven't seen pill king Ye, but since he dares to kill Tian Aofeng he must be a hero – he won't reject this."

“Huh....” Luo Fei immediately dazed. She didn’t expect the sect leader to pass the position to her. She was only a foundation establishment state level nine cultivator. She wasn’t even golden core state.

The middle aged man sighed. “Luo Fei, don’t feel guilty. The Infinity Sect attacked us not completely due to you and Yun Ziyi. It’s because that He old man wants a sword cultivation method from us. It’s called One Strike, it’s a supreme sword cultivation method.”

Chapter 1135: Only One Strike

The middle aged man sneered, “But he made the wrong move, that sword cultivation method was lost a thousand years ago. Otherwise, how could our Sword Valley fall to this extent? We’re not even a 7-star sect.”

“Luo Fei, if you pass the position of sect leader to another sect member in the future, remember that finding this lost sword cultivation method is the responsibility of all sect members.”

“Yes, sect leader, Luo Fei will remember your words.” Luo Fei knew of the sect leader’s struggles. After she became sect leader, she wasn’t going to cast aside Sword Valley for sure. He wanted her to seek protection from Ye Mo and in turn let the Sword Valley survive.

Even if the sect leader didn’t say anything, she wasn’t going to cast aside the Sword Valley. Their annihilation was due to her, how could she just leave them? She had decided that even if she was to die, she was going to bring prosperity to the Sword Valley and get them revenge.

The middle aged man clearly knew what Luo Fei was thinking and a sliver of approval flashed across his eyes. Then, he closed his eyes. When the sect members looked at him again, they found that their sect leader had passed away.

Just when Luo Fei wanted to say something, the oldest man from the Sword Valley said, “Sect leader, there’s a flying ship behind chasing up here, it’s probably the Infinity Sect.”

Luo Fei’s face changed. They were facing a big enemy, but she realized that the highest level power in their group was only a hollow spirit state primary stage, who was the old man. There was a martial sister

younger than her who was golden core state level three. The other martial brother was only golden core state level six.

“Martial uncle Jie, let’s free the flying ship’s restrictions first and think of another idea,” Luo Fei said worriedly.

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15 minutes later, Ye Mo had left Sword Valley thousands of kilometers behind. The direction they were heading to was the Tail Cliff. Ye Mo had never been to the Tail Cliff, but Gan Liang knew.

The Tail Cliff was like Mo Hai City, it was near the Heartless Sea but was on the east side of South Peace State. Tail Cliff was a place where solo cultivators gathered, so it was easier to escape there. Even if the Infinity Sect’s people hunted them to there, they could escape into the Heartless Sea.

The Heartless Sea was dangerous but much better than getting annihilated.

Of course that was Gan Liang’s idea, but Ye Mo didn’t feel things were so. They could escape into the Heartless Sea from Tail Cliff, but if they went into the deep sea of the Heartless Sea, they would almost certainly be dead.

Ye Mo went on Zi Xu, and even though he took Gan Liang with him, he was extremely fast. Half a day later, volatile cultivation essence waves appeared before them. Ye Mo saw that two ships were stopped ahead and they seemed to be fighting.

One ship seemed to be attacking the other, the other’s shield was trying its best to defend with the formation restrictions. There was actually only one hollow spirit state cultivator attacking and the other two cultivators were watching on the side.

Ye Mo knew that it was only a matter of time before the restriction was broken and this was just with one person attacking. If those people attacked together, then the flying ship restriction would’ve already been broken.

“It’s our ship, the bastards from Infinity Sect are attacking!” Gan Liang immediately yelled.

Ye Mo scanned the flying ship with his spirit sense and indeed found the Sword Valley logo on one of them, but nothing on the other ship. He wondered how Gan Liang recognized it.

“Come down first, just stand guard for me,” Ye Mo said.

Ye Mo could tell that the three cultivators on the attacking ship were all hollow spirit state cultivators, there was one hollow spirit state tertiary stage.

Ye Mo knew that regardless of whether there were more cultivators inside, just these three would be quite enough for him to handle. If they joined together, he might not be a match. If a body condensation state cultivator came out of the ship, it would be hard for him to even get away.

When Ye Mo came up, the hollow spirit state cultivators also saw him. But Ye Mo didn’t do anything so neither did they.

This was because Ye Mo was only hollow spirit state level one. A mere hollow spirit state level one cultivator was clearly not enough to play tricks in front of them.

Ye Mo didn’t say anything, he just went up and started throwing down formation flags.

Theoretically, if there was a body condensation state cultivator inside the attacking ship, he should’ve felt that power, but he didn’t feel anything.

“What are you doing?” the hollow spirit state level three cultivator asked in anger.

Ye Mo laid down formation flags as he spoke, “I want to kill you.”

“You’re asking to die...” the cultivator spat and released his magic artifact. Ye Mo was a mere hollow spirit state level one cultivator facing against them, three hollow spirit state cultivators.

Before they attacked, Ye Mo hacked out with Zi Xu.

“Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain strike!”

With this, purple shadows appeared all over the sky, the space seemed to condense. The hollow spirit state cultivator who was about to attack Ye Mo felt his cultivation essence pause. Before he could react, those heaven covering purple sword rays swept over. He was shocked to find that after the purple sword rays, there was whirlpool sword chi. This sword chi seemed to have a will of its own and sealed off all his exits.

In that brief moment of time, he felt that it was just one strike and just one long sword ray.

This sword ray had an indomitable temperament, as though it would be relentless until it did what it wanted to do. This wasn't it, there seemed to be countless sparkles attached to the purple sword ray that could fly out at any moment.

When that purple sword ray arrived before him, the hollow spirit state just realized that he had no way to block it nor did he have the time to release his magic artifact.

Splurge

Flesh and blood flew, this hollow spirit state level three didn't even get to release his magic artifact and was killed by Ye Mo's one strike.

“I overestimated you.” Ye Mo sneered and threw out more formation flags.

This was the first time Ye Mo used Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain strike, other than that moment of enlightenment when he created this move. Still, he actually killed this hollow spirit state level three in one strike; from this, it was obvious that Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain strike was his strongest strike. However, he felt this was not worth it to be used on a cultivator about the same cultivation level as him.

The other two hollow spirit state cultivators looked in surprise at Ye Mo. Now, they were certain that Ye Mo wasn't hollow spirit state level one power. They would never believe that a hollow spirit state level

one could kill a hollow spirit state level three with one strike so fast that they didn't have time to intervene.

...

At the same time, the Sword Valley cultivators knew that even with just one of the enemies attacking their restriction, they wouldn't last long. The reason there was only one attacking was just to play around with them.

Indeed, moments later, their restriction was broken, but what they didn't expect was that after their restriction was broken, the enemies didn't come in.

The only hollow spirit state cultivator in Sword Valley had an extremely strange look on his face as though he had seen something unfathomable.

"What's wrong Martial Uncle Jie?" Luo Fei asked.

Martial uncle Jie said, "There's one hollow spirit state level one cultivator who was fighting a hollow spirit state level three from Infinity Sect, but he killed that hollow spirit state level three in one strike."

"Huh..." Luo Fei was shook. She didn't know who would dare to fight with Infinity Sect and kill their hollow spirit state cultivator.

But she immediately knew what this meant to them and said, "Martial Uncle Jie, let's quickly go out and see."

...

At this moment the two hollow spirit states reacted and that hollow spirit state tertiary stage yelled, "Who are you? How dare you kill our Infinity Sect member?"

Chapter 1136: Mo Yue City's Ye Mo

Ye Mo's spirit sense wasn't able to scan inside, but even until now, no one came out. This made him feel safer. If there were just these two hollow spirit state cultivators, he really wasn't afraid.

Ye Mo pulled down his face mask magic artifact and said coldly, "Mo Yue City's Ye Mo, out here for the specific purpose of killing Infinity Sect trash."

Then, before they could reply, Zi Xu hacked out again. At the same time, he secretly let out Shadowless. There was one hollow spirit state level four and one hollow spirit state level seven.

Ever since Shadowless evolved to pure gold, he had never used him in battle.

"It's you..." the hollow spirit state tertiary stage cultivator's eyes went red. He said no more and released an oval shaped magic artifact.

As a hollow spirit state cultivator, he knew some of the high level things in the sect. Yuan Guannan was killed by this guy and now that this guy was in front of him, how could he show mercy?

This was the first time that Ye Mo saw a magic artifact like this, it was like a toilet. Two different colored rays shot out from the two sides, one black and one red. Ye Mo's sword ray was swept by the two colors and dimmed down. Even Zi Xu almost flew out of his hand.

Ye Mo was shook and hacked out a spirit sense sword. He took Zi Xu back but wasn't able to keep using Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain strike.

"Hmm?" the hollow spirit state tertiary stage saw that his magic artifact didn't sweep away Ye Mo's purple kitchen knife and was a little surprised, but then he sneered, "To be able to clutch your shitty kitchen knife so tightly under my dual color primordial bag, you have some capabilities. But I will let you know regret for daring to kill our Infinity Sect member."

Ye Mo didn't wait for this hollow spirit state tertiary stage to keep attacking and hacked out 13 strikes.

The heavenly covering purple sword rays instantly surrounded the hollow spirit state level seven, but he sneered in contempt. "Little trick!"

However, Ye Mo's target wasn't him but the hollow spirit state level four. He knew that even if he could kill the hollow spirit state level seven, it wouldn't be quick, so he had to kill that hollow spirit state level four first.

So, Ye Mo used Illusion Cloud Division strike, Exert Will Strike and Formation Kill Strike to trap the hollow spirit state level seven while he attacked the hollow spirit state level four.

The hollow spirit state level four released his magic artifact. It was also a sword but seemed much more aesthetically pleasing than Ye Mo's kitchen knife. He was scared of Ye Mo's strike that he had used to kill the hollow spirit state level three.

Ye Mo's Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain strike already hacked over.

He didn't see clearly this strike but he knew the power of it very clearly. It was a strike that was unrelenting. He didn't have the dual colored primordial bag so he released his sword and a black square shield before Zi Xu came to him.

The strike gave him too much shock and he didn't expect Ye Mo to be ambushing him while fighting his martial brother.

The longsword was released and drew out a ten meter long white ray as though trying to cut Zi Xu and Ye Mo in half.

Ye Mo knew this wasn't a sword technique but magic arts. However, Ye Mo didn't stop at all.

He hacked out Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain Strike and clashed with the long sword.

An ear screeching sound came and purple rays splashed everywhere. The white ray disappeared but Zi Xu was stopped.

Ye Mo grunted and didn't take back Zi Xu, he hacked again. In his desperation, that cultivator used his black square shield.

With a thud, Zi Xu hacked into the shield and that cultivator spat out a mouthful of blood. The dark color on the shield faded and before Ye Mo's third strike came, he used a rune.

As soon as the rune was thrown out, it exploded, discharging a lightning arc the size of a baby's arm towards Ye Mo.

Ye Mo sneered and ignored the lightning arc. If it was some other rune he might consider dodging, but for a lightning arc like that, he wouldn't even frown if there were 7 or 8. Even the smallest lightning arc in his divine damnation was stronger than this. This lightning arc was enough to even damage hollow spirit state tertiary stage cultivators, but it was useless against him.

Seeing that Ye Mo ignored his rune and kept attacking, the hollow spirit state level four cultivator's mouth was wide open in shock. He didn't understand why Ye Mo wanted to suicide. Even if he killed him, would he be able to deal with this rune?

At this instant, Ye Mo felt some danger but Ye Mo had no intentions of taking back his strike. He knew that the danger was coming not from the rune but the hollow spirit state level seven cultivator. He immediately released his octagonal cauldron. Even if he got injured, he would kill one first.

Zi Xu hacked onto the hollow spirit state level four and the hollow spirit state cultivator fell helplessly from the sky in a splash of blood.

Ye Mo also instantly spat a few mouthfuls of blood. The octagonal cauldron made a huge buzzing sound. He knew this was the hollow spirit state level seven ambushing him.

Ye Mo ate a pill and looked coldly at the furious hollow spirit state level seven. He was by himself now. Although Ye Mo only set up a level four formation in a rush, he knew that it might actually be the key to turn the tides for him.

...

"It's city lord Ye!" Luo Fei saw Ye Mo and her eyes went red.

"Martial brother Guan, you're fine? Great." The two golden core state disciples immediately rejoiced.

"Gan Liang greets martial uncle Jie, martial brother Miao, and martial sister. Is the sect leader alright?" Gan Liang bowed to the old man and asked.

Gan Liang thought Ye Mo was at least hollow spirit state peak stage to be able to kill that hollow spirit state level three, so he wasn't worried.

"Martial brother Gan, sect leader he – he's gone. The current sect leader is martial sister Fei. Sect leader told us to listen to her...." the youngest female disciple said dejectedly.

Gan Liang's eyes turned red. He had entered Sword Valley at a young age. His character and sword were both taught by the sect leader.

"Martial brother Gan, don't feel too bad. We need to bring Sword Valley into prosperity. What we need to do now is not make the sect leader disappointed," Luo Fei quickly comforted.

Gan Liang immediately bowed. "You're the sect leader now, you must not call me martial brother."

Luo Fei nodded. "Okay, just call me sect leader martial sister, sect leader is too distant."

"Martial brother Gan, did that powerful qian bei come with you? Who is he?" the youngest female disciple asked.

Gan Liang said respectfully, "Sect leader martial sister knows this qian bei, he's the level seven pill king from Pill City, the number one in the pill king tournament, Ye qian bei. After knowing that the Infinity Sect attacked us, he came with me."

“It’s really pill king qian bei...” the other golden core state level six youth also said in shock. Ye Mo didn’t seem much older than them but was already a pill king and could instantly kill two hollow spirit state primary stage cultivators.

“So strong!” the hollow spirit state elder exclaimed. He could tell that Ye Mo was only hollow spirit state level one yet he not only killed a hollow spirit state level three and four instantly but was fighting head on with a hollow spirit state level seven.

...

At this moment, the hollow spirit state level seven released the dual color primordial bag again and the black and red rays fused together, charging at Ye Mo.

At the same time the hollow spirit state also charged at Ye Mo. He didn’t use any magic artifact and just struck with his fist.

It was just an ordinary punch, but Ye Mo felt the air flow around him grow chaotic. Instantly, that fist formed an almost two meter long hammer.

Chapter 1137: Killing a Hollow Spirit State Again

This wasn’t just a fist or even an arm, this was a magic artifact, one that was on par with extreme grade spirit artifacts. Ye Mo was shocked that a hollow spirit state cultivator could cultivate his own fist to such a terrifying extent.

Although Ye Mo knew that he could stop this fist with his octagonal cauldron, he only controlled three layers of restrictions. Judging by the power of this fist, the concussion was enough to make him heavily injured again.

In that instant, Ye Mo didn’t think about how to stop this fist. Instead of thought of the Wu God Chant. The Wu God Chant was a body cultivation method. He robbed it from Pang Wei and gave it to Cai Ji. Then, he never thought about this body cultivation method again.

He thought that if he cultivated the Wu God Chant and his body was powerful too, would he be able to make a punch like that?

However, Ye Mo knew that was impractical. He wanted to call back Zi Xu and block the fist with it, but in that instant, his connection with Zi Xu was lost.

Before Ye Mo could think, that huge fist was before him. Ye Mo could only let the octagonal cauldron block it, but he was sent flying.

Ye Mo spat blood while in the air and calmed down. He knew that this cultivator's power was on par with his. He just wanted to call back Zi Xu now.

However, Zi Xu was being bound by the two rays that completely blocked off Ye Mo's spirit sense.

The hollow spirit state cultivator seemed to know that Ye Mo wasn't able to call back Zi Xu and separated two more rays from the bag while punching again.

Before the two rays neared Ye Mo, they were severed by Ye Mo's spirit sense sword, but even so Ye Mo felt his sea of consciousness shake. He felt threatened by the black and red rays.

This time, Ye Mo didn't wait for him to punch out and used tens of spirit sense swords. This was the first time he used so many spirit sense strikes at once. His face immediately went pale.

The red and black rays were dissipated by Ye Mo's spirit sense strike. Ye Mo waved his hand and Zi Xu flew back into his hands.

The cultivator was shocked to see this and before he could react, he felt pain in his sea of consciousness. He was certain now that Ye Mo had a spirit sense cultivation method, and an offensive one too.

Before the cultivator could use the bag again, he hacked out with Zi Xu.

The cultivator didn't waste time and punched while using the primordial bag.

Zi Xu and the fist clashed together. However, the power of the strike wasn't fully activated.

With a crack, something seemed to have been broken and that hollow spirit state cultivator spat blood like crazy, flying back with a bloody fist.

Even though the Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain Strike wasn't fully activated, it couldn't be blocked by a fist, even if the fist was on the level of an extreme grade spirit artifact. Ye Mo sneered and threw out a few formation flags.

Rumble

6 black lightning bolts were released. Although there were just six in the first wave, there seemed to be countless afterwards. Before the first wave even struck, the second wave arrived.

The lightning arcs weren't ordinary ones, they were like tiny lightning swords that would cause injury immediately.

The hollow spirit state didn't expect Ye Mo had lightning style attacks and was immediately struck by a few lightning arcs.

"You're a lightning element cultivator, this is Lightning Cloud Sect's Eleven Lightning Swords..." the hollow spirit state said in shock.

Ye Mo wasn't going to reply to this. He felt concerned about that bag and felt that this cultivator didn't even use its full power. If he did, Ye Mo would suffer greatly.

So while the opponent was busy, Ye Mo used a spirit sense strike again to try to sever his control of the bag. But no matter what, the bag was still under his control.

Ye Mo used spirit sense strikes repetitively and his sea of consciousness grew very tired. Seeing that it didn't work, he stopped using spirit sense strikes and hacked out with Zi Xu again.

The lightning sword was powerful but it was impractical to think of killing the opponent with it.

The hollow spirit state tertiary stage was very shocked, Ye Mo was a pill king and had so many offensive means, with each one being extremely powerful. If things went on like this, he wouldn't be able to gain the upper hand at all.

His fist was still injured. He knew how powerful his fist was, it was an extreme grade spirit artifact. With his powerful cultivation essence, even if a body condensation state cultivator was struck by his full powered punch, he would be blown to pieces, but it was stopped by this guy's kitchen knife.

He wanted to run; as long as he sent out the news, Ye Mo wouldn't be able to get away. He didn't need to fight himself.

Thinking about running, he immediately took back that primordial bag. However, Ye Mo already sent out Shadowless. How could Ye Mo not be able to tell this cultivator wanted to run away?

Shadowless, who had been lurking, charged out without hesitation while Zi Xu hacked out again.

The Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain Strike was only enough to stop this cultivator for the blink of an eye, but that time was enough for Shadowless to ambush him.

When he was ambushed by Shadowless, he immediately knew things weren't good. He enveloped Shadowless with his cultivation essence while punching again.

His momentum weakened the moment he thought of running. Meanwhile, Ye Mo's Hua Mountain Strike relied on momentum and temperament. The weaker the opponent's momentum was, the more unstoppable Hua Mountain Strike was. Zi Xu clashed with his fist. His fist immediately split apart and the entire arm was blown to nothing.

Even so, the hollow spirit state cultivator calmly used blood escape. This hollow spirit state level one was unimaginably powerful. He had never thought that a hollow spirit state level one would be this powerful. He wasn't even sure how many more cards Ye Mo had to play.

He just wanted to run now. As long as he got away, there would be more powerful people from his sect coming to kill Ye Mo.

With a thud, the hollow spirit state crashed into Ye Mo's formation. At the same time, Shadowless and Zi Xu attacked again.

"You're also a formation great master!" Even in his death, this hollow spirit state didn't dare to believe that this guy was a pill king that fought this crazily and was also a formation great master.

Ye Mo panted while collecting his formation flags. He also took the primordial bag to study.

This hollow spirit state level seven was really hard to kill, he almost got away. If he had, then the Infinity Sect would know he was here and would send masters to stop him.

If it was body condensation state and above, there was no way for him to live.

Ye Mo went on the unmanned flying ship of the Infinity Sect and waved to Gan Liang and them, "Put away that ship and come here."

This was a low grade cultivation artifact flying ship while the Sword Valley's was just an extreme grade spirit artifact.

Luo Fei and the rest of the people watched in a daze as Ye Mo fought that hollow spirit state level seven cultivator. They were all shocked by the endless amount of methods Ye Mo had, especially the hollow spirit state level two old man from Sword Valley.

This was the first time he had seen a hollow spirit state level one powerful to this extent. He even killed a hollow spirit state level seven and only paid the price of being injured.

When Ye Mo called them over, they finally reacted. The old man put away the flying ship and the sect leader's body and came to the low grade cultivation artifact flying ship.

“Luo Fei, sorry, I brought this disaster to you.” Ye Mo saw that Luo Fei’s eyes were red and she was unable to talk.

“City lord Ye...” Luo Fei called out and didn’t know what to say.

Chapter 1138: 9-Star Sect Marriage Alliance

Ye Mo said guiltily, “Just call me martial brother or big brother Ye. We’re old friends too, I brought this disaster upon you.”

He then paused and asked, “Where did Yun Ziyi go, do you know?”

Luo Fei wiped her eyes. “The sect was in a mess and the sect leader knew that we were no match for the Infinity Sect, so he told the sect members to scatter. Ziyi went missing.”

Ye Mo knew that in such a situation, there was no way to find out where Yun Ziyi was. She might even have been killed. He didn’t ask Luo Fei anymore. Regardless of whether or not she was killed, they were friends and she had to face this calamity due to him. Now, he was determined to annihilate the Infinity Sect.

Luo Fei introduced a few more people to Ye Mo, it was that hollow spirit state level two old man, he was a forgery master of Sword Valley called Mi Zhenjie. The golden core state level six youth was Miao Wuren and the golden core state level three girl was Huang Lanlan. At the same time, he knew that Luo Fei was the current sect leader of Sword Valley.

Ye Mo knew what the previous sect leader’s intention was in passing the sect leader to Luo Fei, but he had made up his mind to help reestablish the Sword Valley.

Ye Mo simply spirit controlled the flying ship and gave it to Mi Zhenjie to control. He changed the destination to Pill City.

After a conversation, the two were feeling sentimental, but Ye Mo suddenly thought of something and his face changed drastically.

“What is it big brother Ye?” Luo fei asked. She began to worry too, as her fate was joined together with Ye Mo’s. If something happened to him, she wouldn’t be better off as well.

“Since the Infinity Sect dares to go to Sword Valley and find you two, then they would go to Black Ice Sect to find Beiwei and Susu,” Ye Mo said heavily.

He subconsciously thought that since Black Ice Sect was a 9-star sect, ordinary people didn’t dare to provoke them at all, but now he woke up after talking with Luo Fei for a while.

“Huh.” Luo Fei realized this too and began to worry. She knew all too well what sister Susu meant to Ye Mo. What if something happened to her?

But then she knew that there was no point in worrying and could only comfort, “Sister Susu is at Black Ice Sect, no matter how cocky they are, they wouldn’t dare to do what they did to Sword Valley to Black Ice Sect.”

Ye Mo heard this and felt a little comforted, but then he said, “I’m going to see the Black Ice Sect, Susu and Beiwei don’t have much support there. What if the Infinity Sect entices them with benefits or forces the Black Ice Sect – who knows what could happen? I’ve heard that the Black Ice Sect has declined, they’ve only got one truth realisation state cultivator and are just a little bit stronger than an 8-star sect.”

Ever since the pill king tournament, the Black Ice Sect was nowhere to be seen and they didn’t send people to him for pill concoction. This was a staying extra low key.

Ye Mo told uncle Jie to change the direction to Black Ice Sect. After half a day, he heard a big laugh.

Ye Mo was shaken, who was this? That laugh was clearly very distant, but he heard it right next to his ear.

A truth realisation state cultivator! Ye Mo realized that it was at least a truth realisation state cultivator who had laughed. Ye Mo broke out in a cold sweat. No matter how powerful he was, he was only an insect to a truth realisation state cultivator.

“Kid, I just went out for a spin and you were gone. You have your wife at home that you don’t stay with and instead you’re here looking for some fresh girls. You’re indeed a playboy.” However, Ye Mo breathed easy instead.

An old man appeared before him, it was earth forgery god Lu Wuhu.

Ye Mo wanted to laugh, he had looked for him a few times and he wasn’t there. Now, he came to blame him. However, for a qian bei master like him, Ye Mo had to pay his respects.

“Ye Mo greets Lu qian bei.” Ye Mo quickly got up and saluted with his fists.

“Haha, I never make losing deals. I know you’re thinking about what you owe me. Don’t worry, I’ll let you pay me back today.” Lu Wuhu said to Luo Fei, “Girl go out for a while first. You can have fun with him later.”

Luo Fei blushed and said respectfully, “Qian bei you’re kidding, Ye Mo is like a brother to wan bei.” Then she said, “Wan bei will go for now.”

If it was someone that even Ye Mo respected a lot, he must not be ordinary. Luo Fei quickly left.

Lu Wuhu clearly didn’t care much about what Luo Fei said. He looked at Ye Mo and said, “You’ve offended a lot of people. I went out searching for you but found a lot of bad people watching you.”

Ye Mo smiled calmly. “Qian bei is right, wan bei did indeed offend some people. Qian bei came from Pill City, I wonder....”

Lu Wuhu waved his hand, “You don’t need to ask, your wife is fine. She’s golden core state peak stage now. It seems you have quite a lot of good stuff too. You went out for a spin and reached hollow spirit

state power now. I've been invited by the Black Ice Sect, are you planning to go there too? Did you get invited too?"

Ye Mo rejoiced, he just wanted to go to Black Ice Sect and now Lu Wuhu was here – how convenient! Lu Wuhu made him owe him clearly because he needed his help. Ye Mo would be an idiot not to ask him for him help now.

Ye Mo laughed. "Yes qian bei, I was planning to go to Black Ice Sect, but I wasn't invited."

Lu Wuhu said straightforwardly, "Black Ice Sect is having a marriage alliance with Infinity Sect. They invited a lot of people and I was invited too. But other than this, there's something else important. That's why I came."

He then drank a sip of wine gloatingly as though it was something honorable that he was invited but Ye Mo wasn't.

But Ye Mo wasn't in the mood. His heart sunk after hearing Lu Wuhu's words. Without a doubt, it was Susu or Beiwei, but it was more likely to be Susu.

Seeing that Ye Mo didn't talk, Lu Wuhu said, "What, is it because the girl for marriage is South Peace State's number one beauty so you're interested too? Don't worry, as long as you go you have an opportunity too."

It was Susu indeed. Ye Mo wanted to fly to Black Ice Sect immediately, but he had to keep his calm. He asked respectfully, "Qian bei, where is my opportunity?"

"Wow, you're really into that girl? Not bad, that girl is indeed very pretty, you do match with her..."

Then, he suddenly stopped and laughed at Ye Mo, "Do you know you owe me one?"

Usually, Ye Mo would be speechless. This old man brought it up countless times, but now, he really wasn't in the mood.

Seeing that Ye Mo didn't seem to be too happy, Lu Wuhu changed the topic. "We'll talk about the debt later. I'll help you again. Originally, that girl didn't agree, but although she agreed later, she said that there had to be a fighting tournament to win her. The person who gets number one on the stage can be her husband. You're hollow spirit state now, you have some chance."

Ye Mo frowned and suddenly said. "That's impossible."

"Why is it impossible?" Lu Wuhu asked strangely.

"That girl wouldn't agree to this way of picking a husband, there must be some inside story." Ye Mo's tone was agitated.

Lu Wuhu glanced at Ye Mo in surprise and suddenly said, "Do you know that girl too? Last time she came to Pill City, I didn't see you two being very close? I just saw you very close to your Xue wife."

Susu came to Pill City city last time? Ye Mo was dazed – was it not Susu? Ye Mo looked at Lu Wuhu in confusion, "What is that girl's name from Black Ice Sect?"

Lu Wuhu glared at Ye Mo. "When did I say the girl was from Black Ice Sect? She's from the Infinity Sect, called Wen Caiyi. The Infinity Sect and Black Ice Sect were going to have a marriage alliance and that Wen Caiyi girl said she wanted a powerful husband, so the genius disciples in Black Ice Sect have to contest. If you want to compete too, I can get you a spot. Same as last time, you owe me one again."

Ye Mo breathed easy, he thought it was Susu but it was actually Wen Caiyi. He didn't care who Wen Caiyi married at all.

But then, Ye Mo thought it must be related to Susu. Susu probably rejected them so they took out a genius disciple to give away first and then take Susu away. If that was the case, he had to go quickly.

Chapter 1139: Lu Wuhu Owing a Favor

Ye Mo calmed down and quickly waved his hand. "Qian bei, don't try to scam me anymore. I can't even fall asleep due to owing you already and now you want me to owe you more."

“Okay.” Lu Wuhu smiled and suddenly popped up to Ye Mo. “If you’re worrying about that debt, then how about I ask you something? If you reply then you don’t owe me anymore. How about it?”

“That simple?” Ye Mo looked at Lu Wuhu in disbelief.

Lu Wuhu was a qian bei master, but from Jing Yingli, he knew that this guy didn’t make losing deals. How could someone like him just ask one question?

Lu Wuhu said casually, “Yeah, it’s that simple.”

“Okay, then ask, I’ll listen carefully. As long as I know, I’ll answer.” If he could pay Lu Wuhu back this easily he would rather owe him a few favors.

Lu Wuhu thought casually with a sigh, “It’s really hard to ask a casual question. Should I ask how old you are? Or...”

Ye Mo glared his eyes in disbelief, it couldn’t be that simple of a question. He quickly said, “Then ask how old I am, I’ll tell you, I...”

Lu Wuhu suddenly stopped Ye Mo from talking and said, “I suddenly thought of a question, you’re a pill king so you must know a lot. I saw a herb at my friend’s place last time, it looks like a bamboo but my friend says it’s not. I’ll draw it to you, do you know it?”

Lu Wuhu took out a white blank paper and drew. A green bamboo plant appeared on the paper. Different than ordinary bamboo, the leaves were very big, many times bigger than ordinary bamboo leaves. The leaf shape was also crescent shaped. Also, the leaves started appearing at the root area.

Ye Mo immediately realized this was the Bitter Bamboo. This meant that Lu Wuhu knew he had the Bitter Bamboo.

But then Ye Mo thought, ‘this is impossible’. If he knew that he had Bitter Bamboo, then he wouldn’t need to act like that. Clearly he felt he didn’t know the Bitter Bamboo, that’s why he drew it. Plus, his

Bitter Bamboo was in his Golden Page World. No matter how powerful Lu Wuhu, he wouldn't be able to reach his spirit sense into his Golden Page World.

But why did Lu Wuhu ask this question?

Seeing Ye Mo stare at it and not speak, Lu Wuhu asked worriedly, "Do you know this bamboo? Or have you seen it?"

Hearing this, Ye Mo realized that Lu Wuhu was sure he had seen the Bitter Bamboo and perhaps he had Bitter Bamboo chi on him. That's why he wanted to know the location of the Bitter Bamboo through him.

The Bitter Bamboo wasn't just an extreme grade spirit item but also an utmost highest forgery material. It was no wonder that Lu Wuhu could feel the Bitter Bamboo chi.

Ye Mo looked at it for a while and shook his head. "I haven't seen this bamboo, it's very strange. It's like bamboo but not really."

"That's impossible, you must've seen it!" Lu Wuhu called out immediately.

Ye Mo shook his head again. "Lu qian bei, although I haven't seen this bamboo but I've seen this bamboo leaf."

"Really?" Lu Wuhu immediately rejoiced and looked at Ye Mo fervently, "Tell me, where is it?"

Ye Mo realized that Lu Wuhu knew he had seen the Bitter Bamboo from the chi on him. Bitter Bamboo was too important to Ye Mo; even if Lu Wuhu tried to rob it from him, he wasn't going to give it.

But this Lu Wuhu really knew how to resist, and only asked now.

Ye Mo took out the Bitter Bamboo leaf he used for his divine damnation and said, "It's on me, have a look."

Lu Wuhu grabbed it and said very excitedly, "It's really Bitter Bamboo leaf, it really is..."

He just felt there seemed to Bitter Bamboo chi on Ye Mo, but he wasn't too sure. He didn't expect it to be real.

He looked at the leaf again and again. His hands were shaking with excitement.

"Wait." Lu Wuhu suddenly said, "There's no way you can take off the Bitter Bamboo leaf unless it has a master. But, how is that possible?"

Lu Wuhu then studied Ye Mo from head to toe again. Ye Mo was shook, he must not let this old guy see something. He suddenly thought, was he able to dig out the Bitter Bamboo because it approved of him as master?

Ye Mo said, "I picked up this leaf from the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds. There was a big black mountain and it was covered with black lightning. Ordinary people can't go up at all. I just walked past the bottom of the mountain – it was still very far from the actual mountain – and I picked up the leaf there. I felt this leaf was very nice so I picked it up. Ever since then I've been cultivating while holding this leaf and it feels very good, so this is the Bitter Bamboo leaf?"

Lu Wuhu heard this and murmured, "It's really in the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds, there really is World Mountain there, that means the Bitter Bamboo is also there..."

Lu Wuhu looked at Ye Mo and said, "It's natural that you don't know this. This is an ancient thing, Although it has some benefits for your cultivation, it's limited. The main purpose is for forgery. But then again, your luck is insane. You can even encounter the Bitter Bamboo leaf. I've been to the Truth Fall Palace a few times, how come I haven't met the Bitter Bamboo. Thirty years later..."

Ye Mo was speechless, this old guy dared to trick him by saying that the Bitter Bamboo had no use for cultivation. But clearly, this guy would find someone to go look for it thirty years later. Unfortunately, the bitter bamboo was already sitting in the Golden Page World. Even if he could get it, could he afford to raise it?

“Um, can I make a deal with you. This Bitter Bamboo leaf is a good forgery item and I’m a forgery grand master, but about...”

Ye Mo looked at him in shock, “Qian bei, you’re not trying to rob me of this cultivation magical artifact are you? I’ve already paid you back.”

Lu Wuhu felt a little awkward, he couldn’t lower himself to rob it but he didn’t want to give up the Bitter Bamboo leaf he just got.

“How about I get you a spot for the Black Ice sect tournament. No, you don’t need to compete, I will speak to the Infinity Sect sect leader and give that girl as your wife.” Lu Wuhu patted his chest.

Ye Mo wanted to laugh but he pretended his heart was aching. “Since it’s a forgery treasure, then I’ll give it to you...”

“Thank you, thank you pill king Ye – no brother Ye! We’re brothers from now on,” Lu Wuhu said happily as he took out a jade box about to place it in carefully.

“Wait...” Ye Mo stopped Lu Wuhu. Seeing that Lu Wuhu was a little worried Ye Mo said, “Although Bitter Bamboo leaf is my best treasure, I’m willing to give it to Lu qian bei...”

“No just call me brother Lu. Who are we, don’t be so distant.” Lu Wuhu quickly smiled.

Ye Mo thought, ‘I didn’t see you being so intimate right at the start’ but he laughed and said, “In that case – brother Lu.”

Lu Wuhu then put the Bitter Bamboo away and waved his hand. “Then we don’t need to be so distant with each other.”

“Brother Lu, I have three things I need your help for,” Ye Mo said without hesitation.

“Say it, as long as brother can help I will do it for sure.” Lu Wuhu waved his hand.

“Okay, first I want you to forge a magic artifact for me,” Ye Mo said.

“No worries.”

“Second, if I have an opponent I can’t beat, brother Lu can help me 20 times – uh 10 times is fine.”

“That’s fine...” Lu Wuhu just wanted to answer, but he immediately looked at Ye Mo. “Wait, I can’t be your henchman.”

“Oh...” Ye Mo didn’t say anything.

“Okay, I’ll help you three times, and there’re a few cultivation artifacts here, you can choose one.” He took out a stack of cultivation artifacts.

Ye Mo rejoiced and found a longsword there. He chose that longsword because it was the only top grade cultivation artifact.

“Okay, what’s the last thing?” Lu Wuhu put them away and asked.

Ye Mo smiled, “I want to bring ten people here from North Far State.”

Lu Wuhu quickly waved his hand. “Impossible, even I can’t do that. I can maybe do one, but ten is definitely impossible. The cost of the teleportation formation from North Far State is too high. Don’t even think about it, change it to something else.”

Ye Mo also knew that was probably impossible so he said, “Then I’ll copy you brother Lu, you owe me one too. I’ll ask for it next time.”

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Chapter 1140: Black Ice Peak

The Black Ice Mountain was the location of the Black Ice Sect and the Black Ice Peak was the main peak of Black Ice Mountain. Usually, no one could come here other than the peak leader and a few elders, but today, the formation was open and wave after wave of people came.

When Ye Mo came to the Black Ice Sect, Lu Wuhu's name was of great use. Before Lu Wuhu even reported his name, the greeting sect member already recognized him and respectfully brought him into the Guest Hall.

Ye Mo and them followed Lu Wuhu in and found that this hall was extremely huge. There was a large spacious area in the middle. At this moment, the hall was filled with cultivators.

There were rows of seats on the left and right. In the front row all sat people with high status. Ye Mo didn't need to scan with spirit sense to know that all the people here were not at a lower cultivation level than him.

There were many people whom Ye Mo knew, some were 8-star or 9-star sect leaders and elders. There were a few solo cultivators who were also famous. Ye Mo had met them all at the Pill City.

Seeing these people come, Ye Mo had a bad feeling. Even if the Infinity Sect was going to have a marriage alliance with Black Ice Sect, they didn't need to create such a scene.

"Lu qian bei..."

A lot of cultivators called out greetings when Lu Wuhu came. Ye Mo and them were ignored as they were thought to be followers of Lu Wuhu. A few cultivators who knew Lu Wuhu never had followers looked at Ye Mo carefully and realized how wrong they were.

At this moment, the ushers arranged Lu Wuhu to sit at the front row and placed Ye Mo and them behind Lu Wuhu.

Lu Wuhu just wanted to introduce Ye Mo, but he didn't need to anymore. More cultivators got up and walked to Ye Mo, greeting him.

"City lord Ye."

"Pill king Ye."

"Brother Ye..."

Many people who didn't know Ye Mo all started asking around. Soon, everyone knew that this young man was the honorary city lord of Pill City and a level seven pill king.

Knowing this, most sects came to greet Ye Mo, all except Lightning Cloud Sect and Infinity Sect.

"Haha, brother Ye Mo, if I knew you would come I would've come with you," Ji Ling's familiar voice made Ye Mo feel warm.

Ji Ling was an honest person and a trustworthy friend. Ye Mo's respect for him far exceeded that for Lu Wuhu.

The usher cultivator looked at Ye Mo in awkwardness and fright.

"Sorry, pill king Ye, I'll arrange your seat for you again." That usher quickly brought Ye Mo to sit at the front row with Lu Wuhu. Those sitting in this row were either sect leaders or great masters.

Ye Mo nodded but didn't sit down. He pointed at Luo Fei and said, "This is my friend – Sword Valley's new sect leader, goddess Luo..."

Luo Fei was shocked at how many qian beis and masters came to greet Ye Mo. She just now realized how high Ye Mo's status was. Silently, he had reached this level already.

“Huh...” the usher just realized he ignored another important figure. Although Luo Fei looked weak, level seven pill king Ye introduced her and she came with Lu Wuhu as well. Clearly she wasn’t simple.

Mi Zhenxie from Sword Valley saw this and breathed easy. He didn’t want the Sword Valley to lose face here.

Seeing Ye Mo introducing Luo Fei to everyone, some people wanted to greet Luo Fei to get on Ye Mo’s good side, but after they knew she was Sword Valley’s sect leader, they all gave up on the idea. Less cultivators came to greet Ye Mo too. Sword Valley was annihilated by Infinity Sect. Everyone knew this, no one was going to offend the 9-star sect Infinity Sect for a foundation establishment state cultivator.

Luo Fei sat with Ye Mo and Lu Wuhu at the front row. Mi Zhenxie, Gan Liang and them sat behind them.

All the elders who greeted Ye Mo sat back, but Ji Ling was still talking to Ye Mo. Although they had discussed for an entire day last time, he still wasn’t done.

“Brother Ye, you’re really faster. You came out of solitary cultivation and you’re a hollow spirit state cultivator,” Ji Ling said.

Ye Mo smiled and just wanted to explain when he heard a laugh. “Welcome sect leaders, elders, and qian bei masters. Black Ice Sect is honored to have you all here.”

An extremely handsome middle aged man walked in with a smile. There were six people behind him, but the weakest was cauldron filling state.

“Sect leader Yan you’re too polite.”

“Sect leader Yan.”

People greeted him. Ye Mo knew this handsome middle aged man was the sect leader of Black Ice Sect, Yan Guan. He was at least disaster transformation state power. Usually, the sect leader didn’t manage sect business, it was all managed by vice sect leaders. Vice sect leaders were usually weaker cultivators who had no hopes of breaking through.

Yan Guan then walked up to Lu Wuhu and saluted with his fists. "Wan bei Yan Guan greets Lu qian bei."

Lu Wuhu smiled. "The Black Ice Sect set up such a scene, it couldn't just be for a marriage competition right?"

"Qian bei, you're funny." Yan Guan laughed awkwardly and then walked up to Ye Mo and saluted with his fists. "Pill City's pill king Ye could come here, it's our great honor."

Ye Mo smiled and stood up, saluting with his fists. "Sect leader Yan, you're too kind, I heard about the good news here so I came with brother Lu to bring our cheer. At the same time, there're some private matters I wish to ask Black Ice Sect for help."

Yan Guan heard Ye Mo called Lu Wuhu brother and was dazed. Since when were they brothers? But he immediately said, "Thank you pill king Ye, no matter what it is, just say it. As long as we can help we won't reject. After this, please stay here at our sect for a few days."

Ye Mo wanted to bring Susu and Beiwei, so of course he wasn't going to reject. He quickly saluted with his fists and thanked, "The Black Ice Sect can definitely help with my business. By the way, I heard South Peace State ten beauties Luo Susu and Tang Beiwei are both from your honorable sect?"

Yan Guan was dazed, he didn't expect someone as renowned as Ye Mo to straight up ask about the South Peace State ten beauties. But he reacted soon, he heard that pill king Ye took Ning Qingxue from the Ethereal Immortal Pond at the tournament. Clearly, he loved beauty.

Thinking about this, he smiled. "Yes, they are our two core sect members."

"I wonder how they are now?" Ye Mo asked.

Yan Guan was more bewildered. Even he wouldn't constantly care about a core sect member. But now that Ye Mo asked, he could only reply, "Great, they're great...."

“Haha, brother Yan, long time no see.” Another voice sounded outside the hall, Yan Guan heard it and immediately apologized to Ye Mo and greeted him.

“This is Infinity Sect’s sect leader, Yang Feicheng. The truth realisation state cultivator behind him is He Ling....” Mi Zhenjie gritted his teeth and said to Ye Mo.

But as soon as he said this, a few eyes glanced over. Ye Mo knew that Mi Zhenjie’s power was too low, there were too many powerful beings here and they heard his sound transmission. But Ye Mo didn’t care.

He nodded and didn’t talk. Instead, he studied this Yang Feicheng guy. Many of Lightning Cloud Sect’s people greeted him too.

Yang Feicheng was also disaster transformation state level and seemed of similar age to Yan Guan, but Ye Mo felt this guy was much older than Yan Guan. He seemed amicable, but those eagle eyes already exposed the sort of person he was.

Ye Mo felt a surprised look glance at him – it was Wen Caiyi.

Ye Mo took his eyes back but Yang Feicheng glanced his eyes over at Ye Mo. Although it was seemingly casual, Ye Mo felt it was extremely cold.

So powerful! Luckily he tricked Lu Wuhu here to his side, so Ye Mo wasn’t scared of a fight.

When everyone was seated, lush spirit fruit and wine was served.

Yan Guan got up and saluted with his fists. “Everyone here are among the biggest qian beis and masters in our South Peace State, I thank everyone for being able to come. Other than the marriage of Infinity Sect’s Wen Caiyi, there’s something else very important.”