

Strongest As 1161

Chapter 1161: Eerie Bottom of the Icy River

“These women aren’t simple.” Ye Mo looked at the frozen beautiful women and frowned.

With such terrifying coldness, ordinary people would’ve cracked into nothing. How could they maintain this look?

Ye Mo took out the map, the map didn’t show these women but the scene shown on the map was clearly this place.

There should be an ice river if he walked along this mountain.

Ye Mo controlled Blue Moon to go in carefully and found there was indeed a long ice river. There was no water inside the river, just ice. There were all sorts of strange shaped ice stones on the side of the banks as well as long ice shards.

There were also other ice figures but they weren’t women anymore, there were all sorts of people. Some even maintained a battle position, others were missing hands or heads.

Shan Bingfeng said she once came here, what power level was she – was she hollow spirit state as well? If she was and she didn’t have a magic artifact like Blue Moon, Ye Mo wouldn’t believe she could come here alone.

Or perhaps there wasn’t this bone chilling frost when she came, but that was impossible. Without it, this place wouldn’t be called Ice God forbidden grounds.

Ye Mo took out the map and looked at it carefully again. He found he was right, this was the place.

Ye Mo kept flying Blue Moon along the river bed and after another two hours, Ye Mo felt something was wrong. There were some frozen bodies before, but the more he travelled the fewer the bodies.

Eventually the river and the two sides were barren. Ye Mo took out the map again and he found he didn't seem to be on the wrong route.

"It's not right brother, the map shows that the ice river gets wider and wider but it's getting more and more narrow for us," Tang Beiwei suddenly pointed.

Ye Mo looked carefully, it was indeed so. He really looked at the map wrong. Perhaps he went the wrong way.

Ye Mo was about to change directions when the ice river suddenly cracked open without warning.

"Go in quickly!" Ye Mo pushed Tang Beiwei inside and pulled out the octagonal cauldron.

Rumble rumble

After the huge sound, there was suddenly a powerful suction force at the cracked part of the ice river. This reminded Ye Mo of the swamp.

Ye Mo instantly controlled Blue Moon to speed away. Luckily, with Winter's Arrival's help, Blue Moon wasn't slowed down by the frost and rapidly charged out of the suction range.

Ye Mo turned around and looked at the crack, which disappeared as though it had never appeared.

Before Ye Mo could recover, he felt a dense spirit chi. It was the same feeling as the spirit marrow pond in the herb valley. It was comfortable to the extreme. He felt he only took in some of this spirit chi and his power grew.

"Such dense spirit chi!" Lin Yiban called out in shock.

Ye Mo didn't control Blue Moon to leave here. He looked at this ice river and realized why there was nothing around here. With the appearance of that crack and the terrifying suction force, anything would be sucked away.

Just a small portion of spirit chi seeping out of the crack made him feel so good – what if he cultivated inside?

Ye Mo didn't dare to imagine it.

But Ye Mo didn't dare to go down. He wasn't alone now, what if there was some danger there?

Suddenly, Lin Yiban saluted with his fists to Ye Mo, "City lord, I..."

Ye Mo knew what he wanted to say and asked, "Do you want to go into the river bed?"

Lin Yiban nodded firmly. "Yes city lord, the spirit chi down there is extraordinary, it's clearly a good place for cultivation. I think I'll stay in this cultivation level for my entire life if I don't get a place like this to cultivate. But if I go in there I might be able to reach truth realisation state."

Ye Mo looked back at Luo Ying and them and suddenly said, "In that case, let's go in together."

He was furious to the extreme that Ji Ling was killed by Infinity Sect. Ever since he had come to South Peace State, he had been taken care of and helped by Ji Ling many times.

Even a good guy like Ji Ling was killed. It could be said that Ji Ling had only provided help to the South Peace State cultivation realm and no harm. Many big sect's defense formations were set up by him and yet someone like him was killed. How could Ye Mo feel good?

Even if he was to die, he would get revenge for Ji Ling. If he wanted revenge, he needed power. If he wanted power he needed a good place to cultivate – clearly the river bed was a good place to go.

Ye Mo didn't ask Luo Ying and them, he knew that they would follow him no matter where he went.

Ye Mo stopped Blue Moon but that crack didn't appear again. He waited till midday on the third day and decided to stop waiting. Just when he was about to keep searching for the spirit marrow place, the crack appeared again.

The suction force came but Ye Mo didn't escape with Blue Moon this time. He tried to reduce Blue Moon's speed, but even so, Blue Moon fell down with a terrifying speed like a comet.

With past experience, Ye Mo kept throwing out formation flags and luckily it wasn't as cold as above so the formation flags didn't freeze.

It couldn't stop Blue Moon, but it slowed them down.

Rumble

Blue Moon smashed into the river bed, but luckily no one was hurt.

Lin Yiban was a body condensation state cultivator and he got off with Xu Tong from Blue Moon first. He immediately said in surprise and joy, "This place has no cold, the spirit chi is really terrifyingly dense. This is the best place for cultivation, it's better than eating any spirit pill."

Ye Mo also got off and the rest of the people did so as well.

Ye Mo put away Blue Moon and studied this place. There was nothing else but the dense spirit chi and some fine sand. This fine sand extended to a distant place. one couldn't see the end of it; even if one scanned with spirit sense, it would strangely disappear.

"This isn't Ice God forbidden grounds," Lin Yiban said with certainty.

"I heard my father say that even hollow spirit states wouldn't be able to get in the outskirts of Ice God forbidden grounds without help. Inside forbidden grounds is even more dangerous, you can lose your life at anytime. But this place only has dense spirit chi but no danger."

Ye Mo nodded in agreement.

If he didn't have Winter's Arrival to suck the frost around Blue Moon, even if he could come in it would be a month or two later, and this was if his Blue Moon didn't break. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to get out.

Ye Mo thought of the frozen bodies, perhaps they didn't have good armor or flying magic artifacts to protect them, that's why they died.

"Since this place opens every three days, then how come only we can come inside?" Tang Beiwei asked.

Yea, that's true, they weren't the only ones coming to the forbidden grounds – why was nobody else here?

There was no way people wouldn't come here for fear of danger.

"Wait, since this place has that powerful suction force, the things pulled in before should be here. But how come I see nothing but fine sand?" Gan Liang asked.

Chapter 1162: Sand that Moves

Ye Mo suddenly had a bad feeling, if there was nothing else here where did the sand come from?

Thinking about this, he suddenly felt Shadowless grow restless in the Golden Page World. He saw Shadowless fly next to Blue Moon and open its mouth, sucking in some sand.

This gave Ye Mo a strange feeling as the sand seemed worried when being devoured by Shadowless, but Shadowless was very active. Ye Mo felt that it was very happy.

Ye Mo thought, 'Why did Shadowless eat the fine sand? Why would sand have emotions?'

Ye Mo instantly had a bad feeling. There was something wrong with the fine sand. He immediately called out, "Nobody move!"

Miao Wuren and Gan Liang were planning to search along the fine sand but immediately stopped.

He quickly took out Mist Lotus Heart Fire and instantly covered everyone. Everyone had a layer of Mist Lotus Heart Fire covering them.

Other than Miao Wuren and Huang Lanlan, no one else even flinched.

Ye Mo felt very assured with Lin Yiban and Xu Tong's reaction. Lin Yiban was body condensation state tertiary stage and Xu Tong was body condensation state middle stage. If they wanted to resist, it would be very easy, but they didn't do so.

Now that they were enveloped by his heaven flame, even though they were body condensation state, he could kill the two at any time. Yet even in this situation, the two didn't move, Ye Mo knew they were set on following him.

Ye Mo wasn't going to burn them of course. He swept with the flame and all the sand below them disappeared, along with the sand around them.

Where people stood showed ground without the fine sand, it was a greyish white rock.

Ye Mo put away the heaven flame and Lin Yiban asked in shock, "Is that fine sand area alive?"

Ye Mo nodded, after the flame had cleared the fine sand, there was a faint stench in the air.

"Why didn't they move if they were alive? What are they? Why do they look like fine sand?" Xin Zhida asked in confusion. Then, the empty space burned away by Ye Mo's flame started having fine sand appear again. They seemed to have moved over from the distance. It was slow but it never seemed to stop.

“So disgusting.” Huang Lanlan frowned.

Ye Mo threw down tens of formation flags and said heavily, “If I’m not wrong, this fine sand is a rare spirit bug called Spirit Devouring Bug.”

“Spirit Devouring Bug?” Lin Yiban called out in shock.

Ye Mo nodded. “Yes, they are probably Spirit Devouring Bugs, but not completely.”

The Spirit Devouring Bug was ranked under the Fire Eating Bug, but it wasn’t weaker than it. It was ranked 11th, and once matured, it had terrifying offensive capabilities. It was even faster than Fire Eating Bug.”

“Master, why aren’t they completely Spirit Devouring Bug? Are they scary?” Xin Zhida subconsciously neared Luo Fei. The fine sand already seemed disgusting just knowing it was alive, much less standing on it.

Ye Mo threw down a few formation flags and set up a defence formation, not allowing the sand from outside to come in. “Spirit Devouring Bugs devoured all that had spirit chi regardless whether it was alive or dead. These bugs are probably just eggs and haven’t hatched. If they hatched, they wouldn’t be slow like before.”

Huang Lanlan shivered. “Big brother Ye, you’re saying that even though they are eggs they would still slowly devour us right?”

Luo Fei answered this time, “The things sucked into here before are all gone...”

Everyone fell silent, clearly the things that fell in here before were devoured by these eggs. Even the stones with spirit chi were devoured.

“Luckily master has flame and if they come we can burn them.” Xin Zhida broke the silence.

Lin Yiban smiled bitterly but didn't explain. Ye Mo had heaven flame but there were countless Spirit Devouring Bugs, could he burn them constantly with heaven flame? Ye Mo's cultivation essence would dry up first before all the bugs were burned.

Ye Mo wasn't worried about this, he was thinking about when and if the bugs hatched, would their offensive power increase hundreds of times?

"Brother, what do we do?" Tang Beiwei subconsciously walked to Ye Mo.

"This place must have an extreme grade spirit range or people wouldn't leave the eggs to hatch here," Ye Mo said with certainty.

"Huh!" Tang Beiwei exclaimed. "You're saying that someone left these eggs here?"

"Definitely, this suction force is also a formation." Ye Mo saw it clearly now. This place was different than the Zhao River swamp. Spirit sense couldn't scan out of here due to the formation, if all the Spirit Devouring Bugs hatched, then even a sect would disappear in the blink of an eye.

These eggs only needed dense spirit chi to hatch, later on they would then need to devour some live spirit containing bodies like cultivators or spirit beasts.

"This formation isn't open for long, meaning that even if people came here before, there wouldn't be a lot. But soon, there would be more and more people coming here," Ye Mo said with certainty.

He didn't explain as the Spirit Devouring Bugs had begun to mature, they would need large amounts of cultivators to devour. Only then could they hatch. After they hatched, they wouldn't need cultivators to come in, they could find a place with dense spirit chi to evolve themselves. This was a long process and clearly the person setting up the formation had already thought of it.

Even though Ye Mo knew what this place was about, he couldn't leave. Ye Mo was a level six formation great master, but he couldn't even see the corner of this formation, much less break free.

That person wasn't scared that no one would come as once this river bed opened, that dense spirit chi was irresistible. Himself and Lin Yiban were an example, they came in of their own will.

There would be more cultivators wanting to come in here, no one could resist this dense spirit chi. Anyone would want to find out about this place. Death wasn't a threat to cultivators. Only after a certain amount of time with no people coming out alive would people gradually stop coming.

It could be said that the cultivator who set everything up here had a very clear grasp on cultivators' mentality.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo's back began to sweat. He thought of that space devouring spirit in the herb valley and the Truth Fall Palace level seven invisible master. Would this all be done by the same person? If that was the case, what did this person want to do? Did he want to rule the entire cultivation realm or annihilate it?

No one spoke, Ye Mo cast these thoughts aside and smiled. "Perhaps this is the place we wanted to find. I'm not sure if there's spirit marrow here, but I'm sure there's something on par with it."

"But these eggs?" Lin Yiban asked.

Ye Mo nodded. "We don't need to care about them for now. Let's find the source of the dense spirit chi, after we pull away the spirit chi, these bugs will die themselves."

These bugs were powerful, but there were strict conditions for them to hatch. Without dense spirit chi, they would die quickly.

Just when Ye Mo was about to pave the way with Shadowless, there was another loud rumble.

Another flying magic artifact smashed down tens of meters from them.

Chapter 1163: Terrifying Spirit Devouring Bug

Ye Mo and them didn't move, four cultivators got off the flying magic artifact. They were four body condensation states. They saw Ye Mo and them immediately.

"Hey, the sand – you can't..." Huang Lanlan just said half a sentence before she was dragged behind Luo Fei. After Luo Fei's sect was annihilated and she was abandoned by the person she loved, she was no longer the same her as before.

She had completely matured, she couldn't tell the power level of the people who just got off but they were clearly more powerful than them.

Regardless of whether they were enemies or friends, Luo Fei didn't want to remind them.

"Such dense spirit chi..." a yellow cultivator robed middle aged man took a deep breath and said.

"Such powerful female cultivators," a triangle eyed cultivator saw Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue and suddenly said.

A skinny faced cultivator quickly stopped this cultivator and saluted with his fists to Ye Mo, "Did you guys get sucked down as well?"

He was speaking to Ye Mo and them but his eyes looked at Lin Yiban, clearly thinking that Lin Yiban was in charge.

"Yes, we were also sucked down." Lin Yiban nodded.

Suddenly, that triangle eyed cultivator said again, "Are those few female cultivators with you?"

Ye Mo's face sunk immediately, he was thinking about whether he should warn them about the sand but the eyes he looked at Luo Ying with made him extremely uncomfortable, so he didn't say anything. And now, he still asked about the female cultivators, this guy was not a good person.

Lin Yiban's face sunk, he looked at Ye Mo. If it wasn't because they had four body condensation state, he might have attacked already.

Ye Mo shook his head, there was no need to attack. If they fought, they would not be a match.

The triangle eyed cultivator still wanted to say something but was stopped by the yellow robed cultivator. "Brother Hai, this place doesn't seem right. It's completely empty other than the sand on the ground."

Clearly, the cultivator meant that now wasn't the time to talk about woman. It was important to know what this place was, the women wouldn't fly off.

The triangle eyed cultivator nodded. Although those few female cultivators came with the two body condensation states, if he wanted them, they would give them over. No one would fight with their life against higher powered people for a female cultivator.

Ye Mo's eyes went icy cold but he didn't do anything. These four cultivators didn't know them at all, clearly they had been here for a long time, perhaps more than a year. Otherwise, even a deaf would know something about him.

Those few cultivators started walking further inside.

"It's not right, we waited for three days for that crack to open, how come there are also more people here not long after we came down?" Lin Yiban asked.

Ye Mo scanned with spirit sense but couldn't scan out so he thought for a bit and said, "Perhaps that crack doesn't have a set time. What I'm afraid is that this crack might have stayed open after we came in. Those people probably came over due to the intense spirit chi."

"Brother, you said that this place must have an extreme grade spirit range and even spirit marrow. Those people already walked ahead, should we follow?" Tang Beiwei asked worriedly.

Ye Mo shook his head. "We need to go up but not with them, let's change directions. There might be more and more people here, if someone send news out, there will certainly be more people coming."

The outskirts of Ice God forbidden grounds was terrifying but people should be able to get in with extreme grade flying cultivation artifacts. Which big sect didn't have one or two of those?

Just when everyone thought Ye Mo was going to pave the way with heaven flame, Ye Mo called out to Shadowless. As soon as Shadowless came out, it shrieked in excitement and charged out.

Those people immediately saw that the sand seemed to have seen something terrifying and retreated, but it was too slow.

Ye Mo saw Shadowless fly into the air and then those eggs formed a grey stream that went straight into Shadowless' mouth.

Everyone was shook that a green pea-sized thing devoured this many eggs.

Even Ning Qingxue was dazed and asked, "Husband, this thing is only that big, how can it eat so much?"

Ye Mo said awkwardly, "I don't know as well, when it was first born, it ate something 100 times bigger than itself."

"This is Shadowless Worm!" Lin Yiban suddenly said.

"You know about Shadowless Worm?" Ye Mo rejoiced.

Lin Yiban nodded. "I've heard my father talk about it, he said something like 'Not a spirit bug, not immortal, not number one Shadowless Worm.' This Shadowless Worm is one of the most precious things in the cultivation realm, yet city lord got it. Congratulations!"

Ye Mo waved his hand, "Brother Lin, hurry up and tell me what that means. I really want to know."

Lin Yiban said without hesitation, "Shadowless Worm isn't a spirit bug and doesn't appear in the cultivation realm. I don't know how city lord got it but it definitely wouldn't appear in the cultivation realm. It looks just like a spirit bug but all the spirit bugs and the rare spirit bugs rank fear Shadowless Worm."

"Then isn't it the first? Why isn't it the first?" Huang Lanlan asked.

Lin Yiban shook his head. "Because a long time ago, someone got the Shadowless Worm and came to the cultivation realm. It grew famous really quickly and some qian bei placed Shadowless as the first on the ranking but soon, someone found that even the most powerful spirit bug would become very worried seeing Shadowless. Soon, they found that Shadowless wasn't of the same caliber as the other bugs so they didn't list it in it."

"Then why isn't it immortal?" Huang Lanlan asked.

Lin Yiban shook his head, "That I don't know."

Ye Mo suddenly said, "Brother Lin, your father must be a very powerful person right?"

Lin Yiban's eyes showed some reminiscence and sadness before saying, "Yes, my father is very great. It's because my ancestor is an extremely talented person. Even when people mention him now, they are full of respect."

"City lord, I won't hide it from you, my ancestor is Chu Jiuyu. I'm a descendant of Chu Jiuyu."

Everyone looked at him in shock but he said angrily, "My ancestor's 9-star village was taken over by a group of house servants. Ever since my great grandpa, we've been working to take back our home. My father gave me the name Lin Yiban because Lin is half the character of Chu. The day I get back to 9-star village is when I restore the Chu name."

Ye Mo realized, no wonder he felt this Lin Yiban name was quite strange. He thought that since Lin Yiban was a descendant of Chu Jiuyu, would he know about Fish Jump Through Dragon Gate.

Ye Mo just wanted to ask Lin Yiban when he heard a scream. Moments later, a cultivator came charging out from the inside, he was clearly a body condensation state who went in.

But now, he was covered in sand, specifically Spirit Devouring Bugs. He didn't go very far and quickly fell into the sand and was covered by it. Then, the pile of sand also disappeared.

Ye Mo's heart sunk, those spirit bugs that devoured cultivator essence blood would have hatched, otherwise they wouldn't devour a body condensation state cultivator this quickly.

Chapter 1164: Strange Direction

At this moment, Shadowless suddenly stopped devouring the eggs and let out a sharp shriek before charging at those hatched Spirit Devouring Bugs.

Some Spirit Devouring Bugs already started to mature and some even grew wings. After they saw Ye Mo and them, they were going to swoop over, but when Shadowless let out the sharp shriek, they all quickly retreated.

But Ye Mo had a feeling that it seemed one Spirit Devouring Bug was faster and smarter. It didn't fly in the same direction as the others. It chose another direction and flew off.

How was this newly hatched Spirit Devouring Bug so smart? Ye Mo didn't think much of it and seeing that Shadowless was going to chase after them, Ye Mo forcefully called it back. Shadowless wanted to devour more eggs but was stopped by Ye Mo.

Ye Mo was scared this guy would fall into a slumber again.

He didn't let Shadowless pave the way as although the Spirit Devouring Bugs' eggs would move to the sides, they were too slow.

So, he just used his heaven flame to pave the way. Shadowless was on his shoulder and after Ye Mo burned out a path and Shadowless released its chi, no Spirit Devouring Bugs dared to come over. After

they walked out for a long while and the Spirit Devouring Bugs couldn't sense Shadowless's chi, then they dared to close up and keep lurking.

Without Shadowless, Ye Mo would have no time to rest, but with Shadowless, Ye Mo could sit down and rest when he was tired.

Six hours later, as Ye Mo and them went deeper and deeper, the Spirit Devouring Bugs' eggs moved faster and faster. It was clear they were about to hatch and there were some Spirit Devouring Bugs flying around.

The further he went inside, the more flying Spirit Devouring Bugs there were. No wonder that body condensation state was eaten, there were ones that could fly here.

But Shadowless was on Ye Mo and they didn't dare to come near at all.

After another half a day, Ye Mo saw explosions and spirit chi waves ahead. Ye Mo saw three cultivators sitting in a defense formation disk trying to attack all Spirit Devouring Bugs that entered.

The Spirit Devouring Bugs were dense and clustered, forming layers and layers, trying to break the defense formation disk. Ye Mo could only see three cultivators trying to clear the Spirit Devouring Bugs that were meters thick.

But as soon as they destroyed a layer, more Spirit Devouring Bugs would go up. It seemed endless, more and more Spirit Devouring Bugs surrounded them as time went on.

Ye Mo suddenly thought of a strange question – where did the essence spirit of the cultivator who just died go? The Spirit Devouring Bugs just hatched, they couldn't devour essence spirit.

Body condensation state essence spirit was much stronger than hollow spirit state cultivator. Hollow spirit state and below, their essence spirit would mostly break after being killed except for those few with strong essence spirit. But body condensation state essence spirit had a certain level of self protection capability. If the essence spirit got away and found a body, it could slowly become a spirit cultivator.

It was very hard for spirit cultivators to live, but those who survived killed people invisibly. It was hard for cultivators to defend against that. Despite this, many cultivators hoped to encounter high level spirit cultivators as they had high level spirit cleansing beads.

The three cultivators were the triangle eyed cultivator, the yellow robed one, and one that never spoke. That skinny cultivator had disappeared.

They were really fast indeed. Ye Mo and them had to walk for a full day before seeing them.

When Ye Mo saw them, they also saw Ye Mo and them. That triangle eyed cultivator immediately screamed out in shock, "How come you guys are fine?"

But he immediately saw Ye Mo's heaven flame and immediately had a greedy look that quickly disappeared. He called out, "Friends, help! Hurry up and annihilate those Spirit Devouring Bugs."

Ye Mo was dazed, how was there someone as stupid as him? Who did he think he was?

Of course Ye Mo wasn't going to help, he was even afraid that Shadowless would affect the Spirit Devouring Bugs so he moved away.

As soon as Ye Mo moved away, the three cultivators began to worry. Those Spirit Devouring Bugs that retreated a little due to Shadowless moved up again.

"Wait, heaven flame friend, I'm from 9-star sect God Wind Valley. Help me burn these bugs and I, Wu Gai, will remember your favour," the yellow robed cultivator said.

Ye Mo didn't seem to hear it, so what if he was from the God Wind Valley? If he was from Heaven Demon Sect he might go help, but this time God Wind Valley just sent a cauldron filling state cultivator to help him. Clearly they just wanted him to concoct pills, they had 5 truth realisation state cultivators.

So Ye Mo didn't have a bad impression of them but not much gratitude either. Plus, he really disliked the triangle eyed cultivator. How could he save them?

The triangle eyed cultivator saw this and rushed out of the formation disk like crazy, wanting to stop Ye Mo and them, but after just a few meters, he was surrounded by countless Spirit Devouring Bugs. His body shield cultivation essence and magic artifact were like paper and instantly broken.

Ye Mo then saw another strange Spirit Devouring Bug flying away in another direction and immediately understood. He signaled Shadowless to chase.

Shadowless devoured that Spirit Devouring Bug and its body grew like a bubble.

Ye Mo was shook, he wasn't afraid of Shadowless exploding but that it would sleep again.

But luckily Shadowless didn't sleep, it instead wobbled around satisfyingly before landing on Ye Mo's shoulder again and again. Its stomach also sagged down quickly.

Even though Shadowless was Ye Mo's, he was amazed at its' digestive abilities.

Ye Mo knew that Shadowless didn't just devour a Spirit Devouring Bug but also that triangle eyed's essence spirit. That triangle eye clearly attached his essence spirit to a Spirit Devouring Bug and wanted to escape and turn into a spirit cultivator.

That strange Spirit Devouring Bug that flew away before also had an essence spirit attached to it.

Ye Mo even took out Thing and had a read. He found that cultivators beyond hollow spirit state who were devoured by spirit devouring bugs could indeed attach their essence spirit to a Spirit Devouring Bug as long as their essence spirit wasn't damaged.

But it also said that if his essence spirit wasn't powerful to a scary extent he would lose his own will after attaching to Spirit Devouring Bugs. It would become a Spirit Devouring Bug that knew magic. It would be countless times more powerful than ordinary ones but it wouldn't become a spirit cultivator.

Ye Mo put Thing away and took a cold breath in. He thought the keeper of Spirit Devouring Bugs just wanted to own these Spirit Devouring Bugs, but he had such a grand plan.

If these Spirit Devouring Bugs devoured thousands of cultivators, what a powerful force would that be?

Ye Mo ignored the two remaining cultivators' plea for help and quickly took them to leave here. It didn't matter what the owner of these Spirit Devouring Bugs wanted, if he didn't have a certain level of power, he didn't need to worry.

But suddenly Ye Mo stopped. He saw everyone look at him and he asked, "Have you realized something? We chose a different direction than them, how come we can see them here?"

Chapter 1165: Break Through Formation

After Ye Mo brought this up, everyone realized it. They clearly chose another direction, how did they meet those cultivators?

"Did we go into a maze where we seem to be going around but we actually haven't moved from the spot?" Tang Beiwei asked worriedly.

"It's a formation, and we definitely didn't stay where we are because the spirit chi is getting denser as we go," Ye Mo said.

No one spoke, everyone agreed with Ye Mo. This was probably a formation and the only person who knew formations was Ye Mo.

Ye Mo fell silent for a long while before saying, "Let's not walk first, let me think of a way."

Then, Ye Mo set up a defense formation with formation flags.

No one disturbed Ye Mo, they all sat down on the side cultivating or looking at the dense clusters of Spirit Devouring Bugs.

A few hours later, another howl sounded. Everyone knew that those two relying on the defence formation probably reached their limit and got devoured.

Lin Yiban subconsciously shivered, if he didn't come with Ye Mo and took Xu Tong down here himself, that would have been his fate as well.

Ye Mo didn't care about the outside, he had calmed down and listened to the earth carefully. He was sure there was a maze formation but his formation skills were limited and he couldn't see it.

Ye Mo knew it was pointless to try scan his spirit sense out – with a formation master like this, he could easily set up a few spirit sense maze formations to distract him.

Since eyes and spirit sense didn't work, he used his ears. He didn't believe that the guy would even be able to distort sound. He didn't believe the guy would expect someone to sit down amongst the Spirit Devouring Bugs and take a few hours to listen.

No cultivator would have the mood to sit down and listen amongst these Spirit Devouring Bugs. But Ye Mo could as he had Shadowless and the Three Birth Chant that could allow him to focus.

Time went past slowly and Ye Mo had been sitting for half a day.

No one was worried, Luo Ying, Qingxue and Tang Beiwei and them went wherever Ye Mo went. If Ye Mo died, they wouldn't want to live as well. The rest of the people knew that only Ye Mo could take them out of here.

Ye Mo got up and started taking out formation flags.

He heard a gurgling sound from one direction, it wasn't very rhythmic but it sounded from the direction they just came from. All other directions were very silent except for the shifting sounds of Spirit Devouring Bugs.

Ye Mo set up an anti-disruption formation in that direction and indeed a faint area of visibility showed up. Before, they couldn't see very far but after Ye Mo set up this formation, they could see further.

Ye Mo smiled and knew his method was right. He turned around and said to everyone, "It'll work if we head along this path."

After a few kilometers, Ye Mo sat down and listened once again, changing directions and setting up another formation before going.

They walked and stopped like this for five days.

This time, Ye Mo didn't set up a formation as the gurgling sound was right in front of them. But no matter how he looked forward, there were still just a bunch of fine sand-like Spirit Devouring Bugs. When he walked forward, the gurgling sound would weaken, but when he retreated it would grow loud again.

Seeing everyone look at him, Ye Mo suddenly said, "If I'm not wrong there should be a stealth formation here, but my formation skills are too low and I can't tell."

"Husband, how about you tell us the direction of the formation and we can attack together," Ning Qingxue suggested.

Ye Mo clapped. "Yeah, why didn't I think of this? No matter how powerful a stealth formation is, it's just a stealth formation. No matter how weak our attacks are, it should show it."

Then, Ye Mo fired a fire ball and said, "It's there, everyone attack..."

Ye Mo saw his fire ball was stopped mid-air, meaning he was right. This was indeed a stealth formation and it had defence capabilities.

Lin Yiban and them rejoiced and released their magic artifacts.

With the two body condensation state cultivators Lin Yiban and Xu Tong joining in, their attacks went up a caliber.

But Ye Mo stopped attacking as he saw the outlines of a formation. It was a type of stealth formation he had never seen. The means with which the formation was laid were unimaginable. Some formation flags were hidden mid-air being nourished by spirit chi, they didn't need any spirit stones at all.

Ye Mo set up another defence formation around everyone and started sitting down and studying this formation.

Rumblings sounded and more and more of the formation showed with everyone's attacks but it didn't seem to break at all.

As soon as everyone stopped attacking, the stealth formation would gradually recover.

Facing such a powerful formation, even Lin Yiban and Xu Tong were shocked. They had never seen a formation like this and this was mainly a stealth formation.

Everyone saw Ye Mo study the formation and knew they had to keep attacking to show more of the formation so Ye Mo could study it.

Ye Mo had completely immersed himself in this formation. This formation means was no weaker than his. But Ye Mo knew he was only a formation great master, he hadn't formed his own unique system yet.

Another day passed and Ye Mo started to make formation flags.

After he was done, he said to everyone, "No need to attack anymore, this formation isn't mainly a defence formation but with our power, we won't be able to break it even if we attack for a month."

Ye Mo knew clearly that this formation was a top grade formation. Even truth realisation state cultivators needed to use some means to break it, much less body condensation state.

After everyone stopped, Ye Mo started throwing down formation flags. Moments later, he took them back and threw them in other places.

He tested this hundreds of times before suddenly stopping.

“What’s wrong?” Tang Beiwei asked worriedly.

“I understand.” A completely new set of formation theory formed in Ye Mo’s brain. Position wasn’t the only mean to calculate formation, there was also space and maybe even time. But right now, he didn’t even understand space, much less time.

But that didn’t matter, Ye Mo had a new outlook on formation. He didn’t stop at all as he threw out more formation flags.

After a moment, a passage was revealed before them.

“It’s open!” Everyone rejoiced. They were still a little worried despite having Shadowless here. These Spirit Devouring Bugs killed even body condensation state cultivators, much less low level cultivators like them.

But no one went into the tunnel, they were all waiting for Ye Mo. Ye Mo closed his eyes and thought for a while before opening them. He knew he had reached level seven formation grand master. His formation means had now become a new system. As long as he worked hard, it wouldn’t be hard to surpass Ji Ling qian bei.

Thinking about Ji Ling, Ye Mo’s fury towards Infinity Sect and Lightning Cloud Sect increased crazily. He swore that once he reached truth realisation state, he would wipe them off the face of the continent.

Once he collected his mind, Ye Mo saw everyone looking at him and he immediately said, “There’s no danger in there, you guys go in first. I’ll go last.”

Ye Mo needed to go last as he need to collect the formation flags. This place wouldn’t be a secret soon and he didn’t want to leave this passage for others. Even the Spirit Devouring Bugs might use this passage.

As Ye Mo and them walked in the tunnel, Ye Mo took back the formation flags and the tunnel disappeared again.

Chapter 1166: Spirit Ground

After 15 minutes, everyone stopped. No one cared that this place was countless times colder than where they came from. Even the breath they blew out froze into icicles. This was because they were shocked by the scene in front of them.

A huge spirit pond appeared before them, there were all sorts of white jade or green jade seats and octagonal tables. Everything was extremely luxurious. Tens of maids held plates at all positions, some plates even had white kettles and spirit fruit that had turned into stone.

Just like outside, all the maids here were frozen into ice. They still kept their original look but no one was alive. Even the spirit pond was dried up.

“Just like outside.” Luo Fei said bitterly.

Lin Yiban nodded. “It’s like outside, but have you noticed – although this place is cold, it isn’t as cold as outskirts of ice God forbidden grounds.”

“Is this place the Ice God forbidden grounds?” Gan Liang asked.

Ye Mo shook his head. “Definitely not, if it was this comfortable, it wouldn’t be called Ice God forbidden grounds.

Ye Mo had been to the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds and since Ice God forbidden grounds was ranked even higher than that, it would only be more dangerous than it, not just a little cold like now.

“This place is like a small immortal gathering, who are these people?” Tang Beiwei asked shakily.

“There’re Spirit Devouring Bugs here too,” Xu Tong suddenly said.

Ye Mo saw it too, they had hatched.

“These Spirit Devouring Bugs probably came from outside to find a place to evolve,” Ye Mo looked at the few hundred Spirit Devouring Bugs and said.

Ye Mo let out Shadowless and those Spirit Devouring Bugs immediately wanted to run when they saw it, but Shadowless was extremely fast. In a brief moment, all these Spirit Devouring Bugs were devoured by Shadowless.

Ye Mo walked to where those Spirit Devouring Bugs came in from and set up a few formation flags. Then, a meter tall tree appeared before them. There were 9 fruits on the tree, but the fruit didn’t seem completely ripe yet.

“Level nine spirit tree Sha Fruit!” Lin Yiban called out in shock.

Ye Mo knew Sha Fruit of course, it was a level nine spirit herb. It was one of the main ingredients for Disaster Life Pill, it could increase a cauldron filling state’s chance of reaching disaster transformation state by twenty percent.

“I heard that the Sha Fruit doesn’t have any flavor, it indeed doesn’t,” Xu Tong also said in shock.

Ye Mo said, “It’s not that it doesn’t have flavor but just that we can’t smell it. It has a strange smell that only spirit bugs can sense. No matter how far they are, spirit bugs would be able to find their way here.”

“Spirit Devouring Bugs?” a few people questioned at the same time.

“Yes.” Ye Mo nodded. He didn’t need to explain for them to understand. No one could find their way here with the stealth and defense formation set outside, but as long as a tiny gap was left, the Spirit Devouring Bugs would be able to find their way here by the smell.

Indeed, they saw a few more Spirit Devouring Bugs fly in here, but they were all immediately devoured by Shadowless.

Ye Mo moved the tree into his Golden Page World without hesitation.

Then, Ye Mo knew it was impossible for the Spirit Devouring Bugs to find their way here anymore except for a few extreme lucky ones. But even so, Ye Mo didn't intend to let them come in anymore.

Ye Mo kept throwing out formation flags and that tiny hole was quickly filled up.

Ye Mo breathed easy. Even if those remaining Spirit Devouring Bugs all hatched, if they couldn't find a place to evolve they would die.

He had sabotaged the plan of another guy. He wondered if that guy would be furious if he knew, but Ye Mo didn't care. He had offended too many people, he didn't care anymore. As long as his power was high to an extent that no one dared to say a thing, it was fine.

Then, Ye Mo called out Snow Fox.

If he didn't have Snow Fox he would spare some Spirit Devouring Bugs to find the spirit grounds.

"Such a pretty fox! Husband, is this the fox you were looking for in the Mei Nei Snow Mountains last time?" Luo Ying asked.

Everyone liked Snow Fox as soon as it came out – this little guy was too cute. It had shiny white fur and seemed a little chubby, everyone wanted to pet it.

"No, I found it here, I don't know where the Mei Nei one went." Ye Mo shook his head.

Snow Fox saw that Tang Beiwei wanted to catch it and it turned into a white shadow darting past her. Even with Tang Beiwei's golden core state level six power she wasn't able to catch it.

"Amazing speed!" Tang Beiwei exclaimed.

Xu Tong smiled. "This spirit seeking beast is already a level five peak stage spirit beast, it's about to reach level six. It's no wonder you can't catch it."

"What? This little fox is about to be a level six spirit beast?" Tang Beiwei called out in shock.

When the Snow Fox first came into his possession it was still level five primary stage, but due to the abundant spirit chi in his Golden Page World, it soon progressed.

The Snow Fox ran to the left corner and desperately clawed with its claws. Ye Mo immediately went over and threw out a few formation flags.

Another stealth formation was revealed before them. Ye Mo, with experience, easily opened up a pathway showing a semicircular door.

After going in, there was a feeling of extreme comfort.

"My god, so much spirit marrow!" even Xu Tong couldn't help exclaiming. Even Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue couldn't resist running out, there was just too much spirit marrow. With this dense spirit chi, it meant that the spirit marrow wasn't low level, it was at least top grade if not extreme grade.

Ye Mo put up formation flags to seal this place before looking at it.

It was a huge palace. Other than spirit marrow pond, there was nothing else. Each spirit marrow pond was full, clearly no one had cultivated here for a long time.

There were also spirit crystals scattered around every spirit pond. Some were even high level spirit crystals. No one went in to cultivate, everyone waited for Ye Mo.

Ye Mo counted, there were 16 spirit marrow ponds. There were only ten people here. This spirit marrow of this place was of much high caliber than the one in the herb valley.

Thinking about this Ye Mo said, "One each, collect the spirit crystals by your pond."

Hearing this, Lin Yiban and Xu Tong took a spirit marrow pond, then Gan Liang, Luo Fei and them.

Ye Mo told Tang Beiwei to choose one and then he said to Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue, "You guys are golden core state peak stage, I have Cao Huan Pill here, you can break through to nascent soul state now and then cultivate in the spirit marrow pond. As for your cultivation method, use mine."

With Ye Mo's protection, the two reached nascent soul state without danger.

After the divine damnation, Ye Mo, Ning Qingxue and Luo Ying also went to cultivate. He set up a level seven defense and attack formation first.

Even in here, Ye Mo was very careful. Who knew if someone would suddenly appear?

Ye Mo saw everyone cultivating diligently, spirit chi whirlpools forming above their heads. He knew everyone's power would increase a lot after this, but he wasn't in a rush to cultivate. He took out that time formation disk instead.

He didn't plan to let everyone come in and cultivate. Even if it was just for himself, it would use up too much spirit chi.

Chapter 1167: Hollow Spirit State Peak Stage

Ye Mo used three of the remaining spirit ponds. One was for cultivation and the other two provided spirit chi for his 7 spirit attraction formation. This was to supply the time formation disk with spirit chi.

With his special grade Hollow Spirit Pill, Ye Mo believed he would be able to reach hollow spirit state tertiary stage after he used up one spirit marrow pond.

Other people only formed one spirit chi whirlpool but Ye Mo formed eight. The spirit chi whirlpool formed like a mist. Ye Mo was inside the time formation disk and as the time formation disk spun, people outside couldn't see anything at all.

Two months passed, Lin Yiban woke up from cultivation first. He found, to his surprise and joy, that he was body condensation state level eight. He looked at the spirit marrow pond, he had only used about one fifth.

Less than one fifth brought him to body condensation state level eight – clearly, this spirit marrow was top grade spirit marrow.

He subconsciously looked at everyone else. Gan Liang made the most progress, he was nascent soul state level seven. His wife Xu Tong was body condensation state level six. Ye Mo's two wives were nascent soul state level three, his sister golden core state level eight.

Luo Fei and Xin Zhida were golden core state level one. Clearly, they already formed their core during this time.

It was only Ye Mo he couldn't see clearly. He just knew that there was a formation spinning around him and it made him dizzy just by looking at it. He quickly moved his gaze away thinking in shock – 'What formation is this?'

When he saw that Ye Mo setup formations on the other two spirit marrow ponds, he was shocked. Each of those ponds had lost a third of the spirit marrow. Including the spirit pond Ye Mo used, Lin Yiban didn't dare to keep thinking.

Why was his new city lord this terrifying at cultivation? He needed three spirit marrow ponds and used up so much. Were the other two ponds to provide spirit marrow for his formation? What formation needed such amount of spirit chi?

Ye Mo didn't know how long it had been outside but he knew he had cultivated for two years. His power was hollow spirit state level seven peak stage and was about to breakthrough to level eight, but he had no intentions of stopping.

As long as his spirit marrow pond wasn't empty, he wasn't going to stop.

Two more months passed outside, Ye Mo suddenly got up and stopped cultivating. He had been cultivating for four whole years in the time formation disk. He was now hollow spirit state peak stage power, Ye Mo knew he couldn't keep cultivating now. He needed to spend some time to familiarize himself with hollow spirit state tertiary stage cultivation essence and then find a place for his divine damnation.

When Ye Mo put away the formation and got out, he saw that Tang Beiwei had stopped already. Everyone else was very fast but Ye Mo found that other than his spirit marrow pond almost drying up, everyone else's spirit marrow ponds seemed full.

Only Lin Yiban lost about 40 percent. Lin Yiban was body condensation state level eight peak.

"Brother, you're done too?" Tang Beiwei saw Ye Mo come out and called out in joy. She was bored.

Ye Mo could tell she wasn't able to cultivate, she was golden core state peak stage.

"About to form nascent soul." Ye Mo found it was right to come in here.

Luo Ying was nascent soul state level four, Ning Qingxue was nascent soul state level three, everyone else also progressed.

"How long have you been cultivating?" Ye Mo thought of the time formation disk and asked.

Tang Beiwei said in confusion, "Four months, brother you don't know how long you've been cultivating? By the way, what formation are you using to cultivate? I don't even dare to look at it, I feel dizzy just staring at it."

So his time formation disk had reached 12 times acceleration using the spirit marrow pond, this was too shocking!

Ye Mo didn't explain this to Tang Beiwei, it wasn't easy to explain.

He brought Tang Beiwei to the side of the palace and set up a few more formations to let her form her nascent soul state. Everyone was in cultivation now and Ye Mo didn't want her divine damnation to affect everyone.

Tang Beiwei's talent was better than Ning Qingxue but she reached nascent soul state first only because of Ye Mo.

"Brother, what power are you?" Tang Beiwei asked after her divine damnation.

Ye Mo took out tens of bottles of pills and gave them to Tang Beiwei. "I'm hollow spirit state peak stage, I need to find a place for divine damnation. These pills are labeled, just give them to everyone, I won't go very far."

"Huh..." Tang Beiwei took the pills and asked, "Brother, there's a palace here, where can you go for divine damnation? Can't you do it here?"

Ye Mo said adamantly, "No, don't worry about me, I have a place to go. If anything happens, contact me through this communication bead."

Ye Mo found this place due to the gurgling sound but he didn't hear it here, so Ye Mo believed this wasn't the place he was looking for.

Place, his hollow spirit state divine damnation caused the swamp to collapse. What if he collapsed this area with his body condensation state divine damnation? He had the Golden Page World, but other people didn't.

Tang Beiwei didn't want her brother to leave but she didn't say anything. She could empathize with her brother – he didn't say anything but no one could feel how bad he felt. She knew from Xin Zhida how much he respected Ji Ling. So she could understand him desperately trying to improve his power.

...

After Tang Beiwei started cultivation again, Ye Mo looked at the remaining four spirit marrow ponds. They probably wouldn't be using them so he moved them into his Golden Page World and collected the spirit crystals.

Ye Mo's power was many times stronger than before and he soon heard the gurgling sound again.

It had no rhythm but was in the palace. It sounded clearer in here than outside.

"Another stealth formation," Ye Mo murmured speechlessly. This formation master seemed to love this, all sorts of formations and stealth.

Ye Mo threw out formation flags and soon saw a small door. After going inside, Ye Mo collected the formation flags before looking at the scene.

There was a 9 zig zag walk way in front of him, with was a yard outside the walk way. The spirit herbs in the yard had died but the spirit chi was extremely dense.

At the end of the walk way was a half closed wooden door. Ye Mo felt this door and was shocked, it had been countless years and this wooden door was still fine. Clearly, the wood was of extremely high quality.

Ye Mo really wanted to take this door and see if it could be used for forgery, but he thought about it and didn't. There were many good things here, if he was even going to take the door then it was a bit too much...

The room he walked into was spacious, it was very old but nothing inside was broken. Clearly, all the things in here were very valuable, whether it was the decorations or furniture.

But Ye Mo wasn't interested in these things. These were useless to him and he didn't like putting other people's things in his place. The place he lived with his wives should only have things he personally made.

Ye Mo followed the sound and opened another door, a pink world appeared before his eyes.

There was another spirit marrow pond here and on the stone wall above the spirit marrow pond, there was a fountain. What came out was dense to the extreme spirit marrow. It made some gurgling sounds as it fell inside the spirit marrow pond. It was higher level than the spirit marrow pond outside.

This was clearly a place for women to shower. There was an extremely pretty spirit glass and there were a few lingerie hung by the side of the mirror. It was clearly made with very expensive material, but Ye Mo didn't have that fetish of taking women's underwear.

He could even imagine an extremely pretty woman washing in here. He wondered what powerful being lived here. He wanted to know if the Spirit Eating Bugs were kept by the owner of this place, then who froze those maids?

Chapter 1168: Take me Away

Ye Mo sighed, he didn't know what happened here but from the looks of it, there was a woman taking a bath here when the incident occurred. Either the woman ran out before having the time to wear her clothes or she was dragged out.

No matter what, letting a woman run out without clothes was tragic.

Ye Mo didn't touch this place, not even the extremely dense spirit marrow pond.

The pity was he couldn't scan his spirit sense into the rooms so he had to check one by one. One could see how powerful the being who lived here was. Those weren't even formations but simple spirit sense limiting restrictions.

He left this room and went into the room next door. He opened the door and the scene shocked him even more.

A middle aged man wearing extremely luxurious clothes sat alone on the seat. There was an exquisite tea table before him with some pretty tea tools.

What shocked him the most was that one of the man's hands pierced his head from the top. The coagulated blood still stood on the man's face, from his eyes, he could see despair and sadness.

Clearly, this man was the owner of this place. Ye Mo didn't expect the owner of this place to have killed himself. He knew there was a great enemy who came here, the owner either fought the enemy and was killed or ran. But instead, he killed himself in despair. What made him so sad?

Ye Mo shook his head, he didn't want to think, it was a tragic story – something that might be unacceptable. Otherwise, how could so many maids die and even the owner have committed suicide.

There was no ring on this man's finger, it was probably taken away. He didn't come here to guess the sad story, he came here to find cultivation resources. Since there were none, there was no point for him to stay here.

Just when he wanted to exit the room and prepare for his divine damnation in the yard, he found that there were spirit power waves in one corner of the room.

There's another formation? Ye Mo walked over quickly and threw out a few formation flags. Indeed, a formation appeared before him, it was an extremely small hidden teleportation formation. It was probably way too old and that's why it leaked some spirit power waves.

Ye Mo looked around and eventually got on this teleportation formation. He put two spirit stones on the ring and the teleportation formation activated in a white light. Ye Mo disappeared from this room.

...

A bone chilling feeling came, Ye Mo found he was completely in an icy snow world. He just walked out of the teleportation formation and could hear his bones cracking. Ye Mo quickly used cultivation essence to cover himself.

Such a cold place, if a nascent soul state cultivator came here, perhaps he would've frozen to death immediately.

This place was countless times colder than the outskirts of Ice God forbidden grounds. In a brief moment, Ye Mo felt the cold more irresistible so he released the octagonal cauldron.

The octagonal cauldron started spinning above his head covering him; only then did Ye Mo feel better.

Was this the real Ice God forbidden grounds? He was hollow spirit state peak stage and had the octagonal cauldron but was still having such a hard time. If it was some ordinary hollow spirit state or even body condensation state, they probably wouldn't be able to take it.

Ye Mo scanned with spirit sense and noticed something different.

There were ice shards, mountains, and snow everywhere, but there was also a green tree.

Ye Mo quickly walked over, he noticed that the closer he got the less cold he felt. Eventually, he put away the octagonal cauldron.

When he walked to the green tree, a woman that defined extreme beauty stared at him. He subconsciously took a step back and saluted with his fists awkwardly. "I'm Ye Mo, I came here by accident, sorry for disturbing qian bei."

Ye Mo felt it was really weird, when he scanned his spirit sense here he only saw the tree but not this woman.

He had never seen a woman this beautiful, her beauty was too vibrant to gaze at. There were no words that could describe her beauty.

Ye Mo soon noticed that this woman was still staring at him, her eyes didn't move at all.

Ye Mo realized this woman had been dead for countless years. Without this tree, perhaps she would be a frozen statue like the maids.

Ye Mo felt a little sad actually, he quickly gave himself a few mind clearing spells and left. This green tree was definitely an extraordinary spirit item to be able to remain evergreen in this place, but he didn't know what it was.

Ye Mo actually didn't think about taking the tree away nor facing his divine damnation. He was subconsciously thinking that if he took away this tree, this extremely pretty woman would immediately turn into ice shards.

He really couldn't bear allowing such beauty to turn into ice shards. This wasn't love, just a simple admiration of beauty.

He believed that no matter how good this tree was, it couldn't compare with his Bitter Bamboo. Bitter Bamboo was one of the ten great spirit items.

Ye Mo subconsciously wanted to leave and find another place for divine damnation. But after walking out a few meters, he heard a voice full of despair say, "Take me away, take me away..."

Ye Mo was shook, he scanned his spirit sense with full power but there was nothing. His spirit sense noticed this beautiful woman again, she had clearly been dead for a long time. There were two strands of tears on her pale face.

Did he hear wrong? He took a few steps back and that call sounded by his ear again.

Now, Ye Mo was sure that it was this dead woman who called him. To be able to do this, this woman must have used a secret technique to keep a message before she died. This was the automatic call when an outsider had been detected.

It was hard for Ye Mo, it wasn't that he wasn't willing to take her away but he didn't know where to bring her to.

He couldn't keep her in the Golden Page World. He already had enough women in there.

Ye Mo subconsciously shivered, he really didn't want to take her into his Golden Page World.

Suddenly, he saw there was a small jade slip on her head, Ye Mo took it and looked at it.

“Blue Bead is my world, please give Blue Bead to the Ice God Palace, Qing Ru will forever be grateful...”

Ye Mo didn't understand, what was the Blue Bead, he had never seen it – and where was Ice God Palace?

Just when Ye Mo was still confused, the green tree started wobbling. Ye Mo rubbed his eyes, he thought he saw wrong but the tree was indeed moving. Instantly, the tree turned into a Blue Bead and that woman disappeared into the bead.

Ye Mo looked dazily at the Blue Bead for a long time, realizing now that this Blue Bead was like his Golden Page World, a small world.

Ye Mo scanned this bead but his spirit sense couldn't go in at all.

Helplessly, Ye Mo could only pick it up and throw it into his Golden Page World. He didn't know why this Qing Ru trusted him so much. How could ordinary people expose their small world in front of someone? A small world was very rare, anyone would want it.

“Perhaps only I wouldn't care.” Ye Mo shook his head. He liked his Golden Page World. He felt it was the best small world. He even felt that the Golden Page World was far more than just a small world.

This woman probably had no choice. Ye Mo believed that if she had a choice she would never let someone take her small world.

Looking at the jade slip, Ye Mo thought he would only think about it after he learned about the Ice God Palace. There was no way he was going to look for it, he had too many things to do.

Chapter 1169: Battle the Divine Damnation

He would have this divine damnation here, Ye Mo looked around and found that the spirit chi was denser than other places. Perhaps due to Blue Bead, it wasn't as cold as everywhere else.

When he reached hollow spirit state, his lightning storage formation had exploded. Now that he had experience, he set up 7 lightning storage formations and one lightning direction formation. He didn't believe seven of these couldn't hold the lightning power of the divine damnation.

When Ye Mo set up the spirit gathering formation with spirit crystals, this place was immediately enveloped with dense spirit chi mist. Ye Mo was very clear that this wasn't something the spirit gathering formation could create. The only explanation was that there was a spirit range here.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo rejoiced. He was lacking spirit ranges. This place had so many spirit marrow ponds and spirit chi due to the spirit range – no wonder. But he needed to face his divine damnation now, once he finished, he would dig the spirit range away.

He didn't touch the female bathing pond, but he wasn't going to be polite with the spirit range.

After eating a Break Spirit Pill, Ye Mo released his octagonal cauldron to spin above his head while using Three Birth Chant.

Half a day later, Ye Mo's cultivation essence gathered quickly trying to find a breaking point. His cultivation essence had reached a yardstick. Suddenly, it grew dark above his head. Instantly, tens of lightning arcs the size of grown men's arms rained down.

Ye Mo didn't mind, he hacked out with Zi Xu.

Crack crack

This round of 36 lightning arcs didn't even touch Ye Mo's shadow and were blocked by Ye Mo's octagonal cauldron. Zi Xu was useless.

Ye Mo suddenly felt unhappy, his power had increased too rapidly and although that divine damnation was powerful, it didn't bring him any benefits. Thinking about this, he put his octagonal cauldron away.

It wouldn't feel good at all if the octagonal cauldron blocked all the divine damnation.

Just when Ye Mo put the octagonal cauldron away, it began to rumble...

36 more arcs rained down that were even thicker than the ones before. Zi Xu hacked out quickly and countless purple sword rays clashed with the lightning arcs, creating lightning sparks. It was very vibrant and pretty.

The remaining twenty or so arcs all hit Ye Mo. In a brief moment, Ye Mo's clothes and armor were all destroyed, but Ye Mo wasn't shocked at all. Hollow spirit state peak stage and nascent soul state peak stage, the difference was tens of times greater and yet the divine damnation was only a few times stronger than last time.

Ye Mo's power increased faster.

Crack

Lightning arcs hit Ye Mo's body and made cracking sounds on his bones. His flesh flew off and a burning smell came. However, Ye Mo was more excited.

He finally felt the benefits of taking the divine damnation head on. He refined lightning faster and his power also increased faster.

Although his skin and flesh cracked and even his bones, his body also recovered astonishingly fast as his power increased.

When the second wave ended, Ye Mo felt his meridians crack and an extremely powerful energy come. His cultivation essence almost solidified. His essence spirit was more condensed. Ye Mo knew he had broken through to body condensation state. This was the first time he didn't finish his divine damnation and already broke through.

Feeling the drastic rise in his power, Ye Mo grew excited. He didn't feel the cold at all and even put away Zi Xu, ready for the next wave.

He wanted to know what his limit was. He reached body condensation state after two waves, he wanted to know to what extent would his power grow to if he devoured the entire divine damnation.

If someone saw Ye Mo here, they would think Ye Mo was a madman. He was naked in this icy world, waiting to be blasted with lightning.

Rumble

Eighteen more arcs rained down, although there were less, they were all twice as thick.

Ye Mo didn't fear it at all, and before the lightning landed on him, he used 11 Lightning Swords. He was going to fight the lightning arcs.

Crack

The black lightning arcs Ye Mo used clashed with the divine damnation lightning. Lightning splashed everywhere and the surroundings were tattered by the clash of two different types of lightning arcs.

Ye Mo's black lightning sword and the blue lightning arcs crackled and sprayed like fireworks, but if anything got splashed by the sparks, it would be destroyed without a doubt.

Ye Mo found that the lightning sword he used was far from the power of the lightning arcs that rained down. But three to four of his swords could cripple a lightning arc.

Ye Mo grew more excited and devoured lightning even faster. 11 Lightning Swords also grew faster. Ye Mo felt his power kept rising, before the divine damnation even finished, he was body condensation state level one peak.

The divine damnation seemed to be irated by Ye Mo and didn't stop at all. Lightning arcs rained down densely. Ye Mo used Three Birth Chant to the extreme while he kept attacking with 11 Lightning Swords. As for the ones that weren't blocked, he didn't mind letting them rain down on his body.

Eventually, the lightning arcs were as thick as legs. His 11 Lightning Swords also went up a level, two swords could block one lightning arc.

Luckily no one was here, if some cultivator saw Ye Mo he would think this must be an illusion. This wasn't someone trying to survive divine damnation but a madman trying to challenge divine damnation.

The higher cultivation level you reached, the more you must keep a state of mind. But cultivators had this fearful mentality towards divine damnation. Cultivators usually tried to reduce slaughter at higher cultivation levels just so the divine damnation wouldn't hit them as hard and reduce the heart demon pressure.

There was no one who fought against divine damnation like Ye Mo.

Divine damnation had a spirit and that was right. Ye Mo's actions had angered the divine damnation. Usually, a body condensation state divine damnation would've already finished.

But Ye Mo's wasn't done and instead the lightning arcs were getting thicker and denser.

Ye Mo didn't mind it at all. He loved this feeling, his power was increasing and the divine damnation wasn't completely ineffective on him. He devoured lightning power faster and as he did, his 11 Lightning Swords grew more powerful as well. Eventually, Ye Mo could cripple one lightning arc with one sword.

If Lightning Cloud Sect cultivators saw this, they would know it wasn't even 11 Lightning Swords anymore as there had never been such a powerful 11 Lightning Swords.

Crack

Ye Mo used another lightning sword to cripple the lightning arcs; his heart expanded. He looked at the lightning sword and said, "From now on, you will be just called Lightning Sword."

Ye Mo now knew he had an attack means on par with the Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain Strike, and that was Lightning Sword.

Ye Mo felt the bottleneck stopping his power being smashed open again, he was body condensation state level two. A heart demon appeared and Ye Mo lost interest. It was like nothing to him, he waved a few lightning swords and the heart demon disappeared.

The Bitter Bamboo was indeed a good thing. He had been cultivating next to Bitter Bamboo for so long that there wasn't even heart demon tribulation anymore. He tried it this time so he didn't use Bitter Bamboo leaf and it was no threat at all.

Ye Mo looked up into the sky, wanting another wave of divine damnation to come, but white rainbow spirit chi cloud fell above his head instead.

Ye Mo devoured the spirit chi cloud to consolidate his power but he was disappointed. He looked at the 7 lightning storage formation he had set up and didn't expect to not even use one.

Ye Mo had begun to understand a logic. Some things, the more scared you were the more they would happen.

The divine damnation was also something that abused the weak and feared the strong. When you were strong, it retreated.

Body condensation state level two and Lightning Sword mastered – Ye Mo rejoiced. This was a very fulfilling trip. That powerful feeling gave him the confidence to kill any body condensation state cultivator.

Chapter 1170: Extreme Grade Spirit Range

Ye Mo put away the useless formations and found that the spirit chi here was denser. He sunk into the earth, and at around a few hundred meters deep, he found a dragon-like spirit range in front of him.

“Extreme grade spirit range!” Even though he hadn’t seen one before, he immediately knew that this was an extreme grade spirit range.

This was a spirit range even bigger than the herb king spirit range. But Ye Mo’s power was far greater than that of nascent soul state now.

Body condensation state level two power, it wasn’t that hard for Ye Mo to move an extreme grade spirit range into his Golden Page World.

Just a few simple transmission formations, and after a rumble, the spirit range was moved away.

But instantly, this place started to collapse and some ice mountains and ice shards lost their life force.

Ye Mo dashed out of the earth and cleaned himself with a few water spells before getting a new set of clothes. He felt refreshed.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense around, there was no more life force except for cold.

An extreme grade spirit range, Ye Mo was sure that even the entire South Peace State might not have one. The Pill City was a 10-star sect, but it might be difficult for even them to take out an extreme grade spirit range.

Ye Mo’s spirit sense reached into his Golden Page World and found it was full of life force. Once the world laws formed, this would be his world.

He could leave now, Ye Mo went back to the teleportation formation without hesitation.

...

Just as Ye Mo guessed, the crack never closed after they were sucked in. There were now hundreds of cultivators here.

But after they went in, they suffered the same fate as those body condensation state cultivators from God Wind Valley. They were surrounded by countless Spirit Devouring Bugs.

Only a little more than ten high powered cultivators were struggling to survive.

“If we continue like this, we will die for sure. These Spirit Devouring Bugs are hatching more and more after devouring large amounts of cultivator essence blood,” one body condensation state tertiary stage man said. He had been struggling for a few days.

“If there’s a better way, who would want to fight with these bugs? Someone must’ve certainly set this up and baited us to feed the bugs,” another body condensation state cultivator said.

“Hmph, what’s the use of saying that now? I’m sure that if you went out now and didn’t know what was going on inside you would still come,” the body condensation state tertiary stage scorned.

The other cultivator didn’t rebut his statement, he knew this man was saying the truth.

“Those Clear Dream Mosque nuns are quite capable, they’ve survived till now,” one cultivator said in admiration.

The fat cultivator on the side said in contempt, “They just have a good defense formation, without that defense formation disk, they would’ve been completely devoured.”

“Fuck it, I can’t take it anymore! Before I die, I’m going to taste the women of Clear Dream Mosque.” A body condensation state level one cultivator next to the fat cultivator suddenly called out and charged out of the defense circle towards those three female cultivators from Clear Dream Mosque.

The rest of the people dazed, was this guy crazy? There were this many Spirit Devouring Bugs here, he would be devoured immediately – yet he could think of going after women?

But some smart people immediately realized that this cultivator was going over more because he saw the power of the defense formation disk. Even till now, they were perfectly fine.

He must've gone over to take their defense formation disk.

Some cultivators who realized this all wanted to do the same, but they quickly gave up that idea. That cultivator just ran out ten meters before he was surrounded by countless Spirit Devouring Bugs. Soon, the bugs fell to the ground and there was nothing left.

Suddenly, the fat cultivator shrieked, "Did everyone notice, the Spirit Devouring Bugs' attacks are getting weaker."

Everyone felt it too, they were indeed getting weaker and weaker.

A few high level cultivators used a few powerful spells and cleared the Spirit Devouring Bugs nearby away. More didn't flood over like before. Only a few flew over.

But eerily, those flying Spirit Devouring Bugs fell down before they quickly withered and died.

As time passed, all the Spirit Devouring Bugs fell down.

"What's going on?"

The cultivators looked amongst themselves.

"Those eggs seemed to have stopped moving as well," a cultivator said.

One body condensation state cultivator used a fire ball. Originally it could only kill a few hundred, but now it cleared a large area. Thousands of bugs were burned.

Seeing this, everyone did the same and the dense clutter of Spirit Devouring Bugs was cleared.

"Spirit chi seemed to be getting thinner as well. A lot thinner. The spirit chi here is no different than outside now," someone said.

A cultivator flew out on his flying sword and before he fell down, everyone realized that the suction force had disappeared.

"The suction force isn't here anymore, we can go out," the flying cultivator said.

But no one flew out. If this place was still filled with Spirit Devouring Bugs they would run out as quickly as possible. But now that there was no danger, there must be something good down here since there was the dense spirit chi before.

"I understand," the body condensation state tertiary stage said.

"What's going on, brother Gang?" someone asked.

He pointed on the ground and said, "These hatched Spirit Devouring Bugs need large amounts of spirit chi to evolve. Only then would they mature. Now that the spirit chi is suddenly gone, they've lost their basis for survival. Their death is thus unavoidable. Only after they mature would they be able to survive in places with low spirit chi."

"Brother Gang, didn't you say these spirit bugs are being kept by someone? Would that person not know the spirit chi would suddenly disappear here?" someone asked.

Brother Gang shook his head. "I don't know as well."

"I know," a coarse voice suddenly sounded.

Brother Gang saluted with his fists. "So it's Heaven Yan Sect's Yi Jing grand master, please explain to us brother Yi."

Yi Jing was body condensation state level one but he was a level seven formation grand master. He had decent status in the cultivation realm.

He pointed above. "When we came here there was suction but there isn't any now. There's clearly a formation here and the formation just sent us inside. The formation lost the spirit power to run so the suction force disappeared too."

He looked around. "Usually, the person who set up the formation wouldn't miscalculate the spirit power. Thus, the only possibility is that someone came here first and took the spirit power source."

"What? we came here arduously and fought with the Spirit Devouring Bugs for so long and so many people died, but that guy just simply took it away!" that fat man called out unhappily.

He was body condensation state peak stage, so no one dared to talk.

Clear Dream Mosque Qing Han sneered, "If that's the case you should thank him or you would have become the Spirit Devouring Bugs' food."

"What did you say?" that fat cultivator suddenly asked coldly.

"I said you're a wolf who forgets the people who show you gratitude, so what?" Qing Han retorted.

This fat cultivator didn't argue and turned his green face away. Clearly, he was scared of Clear Dream Mosque.