

Strongest As 1191

Chapter 1191: I Will be Back

Yong Yuer was dazed the moment she saw Ye Mo, but she immediately exploded and pointed her finger at Ye Mo shrieking, "It's you, you dare to come here.... I'm going to kill him, kill him...."

Her face was already turned red and her big balloons shook up and down, showing how agitated she was. Her look was very seductive but no male cultivator dared to look at her chest.

"Yuer, what's going on?" a tall but soft looking man next her asked worriedly.

Yong Yuer took a breath and pointed at Ye Mo. "He's that bastard that hacked my chariot. If I didn't move away fast, he would've hacked me. I'm going to kill this bastard, his storage ring will be compensation."

That tall yet soft looking man's face sunk immediately and stared at Ye Mo coldly. "A mere body condensation state insect dares to touch my daughter, you're asking to die..."

The cultivators around felt an intense killing intent.

Ye Mo's heart sunk, this man was truth realisation state peak stage and his killing intent was much stronger than Lu Wuhu's. Clearly, he was Yong Yuer's father, Tong Hai Sect's leader. Seeing his fury, Ye Mo suspected whether he would even get the chance of going into the Qu 18 Disks.

Meng Qi was more worried than Ye Mo and looked at her master, desperately hoping she would say something. Luckily, Meng Hanan didn't disappoint her. Before Yong Lanyi attacked, she bowed to him and said, "Hanan greet cult leader Yong. Ye Mo will be representing us for the tournament. If he didn't recognize princess Yuer before and offended her, Hanan will be apologizing for him. Please forgive him this time on account of the Sea Cultivator Alliance."

Yong Lanyi heard this and his face went cold while sneering, "I will kill him for sure even if he's the overlord of the Heartless Sea for offending my daughter. If you dare to stop me, then don't blame me."

Ye Mo's heart sunk again, he already tried to underestimate Meng Hanan but he still overestimated her.

"Martial brother Wang..." Meng Hannan looked at Wang Cang.

Wang Cang looked coldly at Ye Mo and was about to speak. His eyes were showing that he wanted to kill Ye Mo himself. There was nothing about Ye Mo's boundless future and how the Sea Cultivator Alliance won't mistreat him.

Ye Mo didn't need to wait for Wang Cang to say something to know that he wasn't going to help for him. He might even say that he wasn't from the Sea Cultivator Alliance.

Before Wang Cang said anything, Ye Mo got up and saluted with his fists to Yong Lanyi. "Cult leader Yong, before it was because wan bei didn't know it was Yuer princess so I offended her, but this time I'm representing the Sea Cultivator Alliance. If you kill me in front of all these people, the Sea Cultivator Alliance would have no face at all, who would dare to come to the Sea Cultivator Alliance?"

"Haha..." Yong Lanyi laughed but his eyes were cold. "I'm going to kill you now, so what?"

This made Wang Cang's face look bad but he still didn't say anything.

Ye Mo said again, "It's right that cult leader wants me dead because I offended princess Yuer but I'm someone with gratitude. Sea Cultivator Alliance leader Wang gave me a lot of help, I want to help him compete in this tournament first. After the tournament, you can do whatever you like."

Wang Cang's face was cold but he was furious. He never even saw Ye Mo before today, yet this guy said he owed him in front of so many people. Ye Mo came to the tournament to pay his gratitude and if he didn't anything, then it would indeed be detrimental to the Sea Cultivator Alliance. But he didn't want any trouble with Yong Lanyi over Ye Mo, this insect.

"Hmph, I'm going to rip your tendons and burn your soul. You think you can escape by going to the tournament? I'll tell you now, if you fail you will be teleported out immediately. But I want you dead now," Yong Yuer said.

Ye Mo said calmly, "That's fine, as long as I pay back alliance leader Wang's great help you can do whatever you want to me."

Ye Mo's words already made the cultivators around here discuss quietly.

Wang Cang knew he had to speak so he saluted with his fists to Yong Lanyi. "Sigh, brother Yong, I saw wrong, I didn't expect I helped someone like this. I wouldn't have helped him if I knew earlier. Since this guy offended princess Yuer, he deserves to die. Brother Yong you can do whatever you want. I won't mind."

Ye Mo heard this and his heart went even colder, he didn't expect this Wang Cang was this cowardly. He already said all that and yet Wang Cang still wants to suck up to Yong Lanyi.

"Give me your storage ring first." Yong Yuer glared at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo heard this and rejoiced he gave his storage ring over immediately and said, "I offended princess Yuer, I never planned to continue living, please take me storage ring."

Then he saluted to Yong Lanyi, "If cult leader doesn't believe me you can kill me now."

Ye Mo then saluted with his fists to Wang Cang, "Alliance leader Wang, no matter what, my gratitude to you won't change. If cult leader Yong wants to kill me now, please don't help me. Although it's a shame I won't be able to compete for the Sea Cultivator Alliance, I'm still forever grateful to you."

Wang Cang's face looked worse, clearly Ye Mo wanted him to lose face in front of the Sea Cultivator Alliance. Even so, he still didn't help Ye Mo at all.

But Ye Mo was thinking about how he would escape if Yong Lanyi really attacked. The 5 element mobility was powerful, but would he have a chance with this truth realisation state cultivator like Yong Lanyi? But there was no way he was just going to let them kill him. Even if he was going to die, he would bring one with him.

Ye Mo felt helpless again. It was indeed not reliable to rely on someone else. Meng Hanan said things nicely but she wasn't able to help at all.

Yong Lanyi saw that Yong Yuer was just thinking about how to open Ye Mo's storage ring and scanned the bleak faced Wang Cang before saying, "You won't have a way to escape anyways. No matter how much you gloat, you just want to live a little longer. I'll give alliance leader Wang some face today and let you live a little longer."

"Father, he won't have a while." Yong Yuer looked up with her pretty face and said to a huge man nearly two meters tall, "Brother, I'll leave it to you. You won't fail to catch a guy without a storage ring right?"

The man sneered, "Sister don't worry, I can crush trash like him with a finger."

Ye Mo noticed this man was cauldron filling state level three and his lips were extremely thick and his face was dark. So this was Yong Wuzi, no wonder Meng Qi was that scared. This guy was clearly not someone good. He really wondered how the pretty faced Yong Lanyi gave birth to this horrifying guy.

Meng Qi breathed easy hearing that Ye Mo would be spared for now. but then her heart skipped again, she didn't expect Yong Wuzi to be participating in the Qu 18 Disks.

She guessed that Ye Mo's escape way might have something to do with the Qu 18 Disks but with Yong Wuzi, they might not even be able to survive inside.

"Qu 18 Disks formation has opened, all contestants please enter the first disk," the announcer said.

Ye Mo was excited, as long as he went in the Qu 18 Disks he would have a way to get away. If he wasn't able to get to the 18th disk, he would go in the Golden Page World. As for Meng Qi, if he couldn't help himself how could he help her? He would at most kill Yong Wuzi for her.

Ye Mo walked in with a lowered head. Everyone probably thought he was sighing about his miserable fate.

Meng Hanan seemed to know she owed Ye Mo and didn't say anything, her face was full of guilt.

Yong Wuzi snarled at Ye Mo, “You will soon know you shouldn’t have come inside, you will regret.”

Then, Yong Wuzi walked in.

Ye Mo stood at the door and turned back before saying to Yong Lanyi, “Cult leader Yong, I will be back.”

Chapter 1192: Taking on Cauldron Filling State

Everyone thought Ye Mo was sucking up to Yong Lanyi, even Yong Lanyi himself believed so too but he sneered in contempt. No matter how much Ye Mo sucked up to him, he would kill Ye Mo. No one could offend his daughter. He probably wouldn’t even have the chance to kill Ye Mo himself, only his essence spirit would come out of the Qu 18 Disks.

No one understood what Ye Mo meant except for himself. He wasn’t going to come back now, he would come back to kill Yong Lanyi, come back to kill Yong Yuer, and as for Yong Wuzi, he wasn’t going to let him leave the Qu 18 Disks.

When he was body condensation state middle stage, he could take on cauldron filling state level two, now that he was body condensation state tertiary stage, how could he be scared of a Yong Wuzi?

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After Ye Mo followed the 29 people into the 18 disks, he immediately felt the surroundings go dark. When he released his spirit sense out, he couldn’t see anyone outside anymore. There was soft watery grass under his feet.

Ye Mo was shocked, this restriction was too powerful, this formation was too powerful. It was just one step but the difference was huge.

“Haha.....” there was a maniacal laughter.

But soon, people knew why there was laughter, it was Yong Wuzi. He stared at Ye Mo, clearly intending to kill him.

Ye Mo stared at him and didn't talk.

The other people saw this and quickly left as though not wanting to relate to Ye Mo. Even the Sea Cultivator Alliance's cultivators didn't dare to stay with Ye Mo. Some cultivators who wanted to invite Meng Qi to join them quickly gave up on the idea seeing the ferocious looking Yong Wuzi.

After Yong Wuzi finished laughing, his face formed a seemingly soft look that appeared ferocious to others.

Just when Ye Mo was wondering why this guy made this disgusting face, Yong Wuzi said to Meng Qi, "Qi qi, let's form a team, I will take you to the 9th disk for sure."

Meng Qi's eyes showed disgust, she didn't even look at Yong Wuzi as she walked up to Ye Mo and said, "I will be going with martial brother Ye, you can group with your Tong Hai Sect's people. I have nothing to do with you, not before nor in the future."

"Haha, martial brother Ye – you will soon find that you have no martial brother Ye." Yong Wuzi glared at the cultivators who still hadn't left. They left quickly without daring to say a thing.

Meng Qi released a flying sword and then another extreme grade spirit artifact longsword, giving the sword to Ye Mo. "Take this first, even if you're no match, we can stab him a few times."

She clearly thought Ye Mo had no storage ring and thus no magic artifact.

Ye Mo waved his hand. "Stay back, leave this animal to me."

Ye Mo took a step forward and a huge cauldron appeared before his head. At the same time, Zi Xu was also released.

“How do you still have this cauldron, wasn’t your storage ring taken away?” Yong Wuzi clearly knew of the octagonal cauldron, meaning that Yong Yuer already told him about it.

He also heard that Ye Mo could take on cauldron filling state level two Er Wu and have the advantage. He didn’t believe it at the time, how could a body condensation state fight a cauldron filling state cultivator? Body condensation state cultivator’s cultivation essence had just solidified, they were a far cry from cauldron filling state cultivators who knew a little about domains.

Yong Wuzi grew calm and said, “Even if your magic artifacts are here I can kill you easily...”

Ye Mo didn’t waste time talking at all, he was going to kill Yong Wuzi for sure.

“Hmph.” Yong Wuzi sneered and a huge spiked club was released. It immediately shot out tens of dark rays while expanding.

But soon the dark rays and the club stopped expanding.

“You, you have domain, how is that possible?” Yong Wuzi was shook.

Once a cultivator reached hollow spirit state, he would have essence spirit and his spirit sense would grow many folds. Once cultivator reached body condensation state, his cultivation essence would solidify and thus his cultivation essence would also grow many folds. Compared to hollow spirit state, this was many more times stronger. Some prodigies would even learn the primary stage of domains, which was fields. Not all body condensation state would know fields.

Fields weren’t domains, it was a far cry from that, but it was the fetus of domain. Only once a cultivator learned fields would he be able to progress that into a domains. No matter how prodigious the cultivator was, he would need to have some understanding of domains to reach cauldron filling state.

Only once you reached cauldron filling state would a cultivator first begin to control the world around him. Without domains, you couldn’t control space and everything. This is why only truth realisation state cultivators could form the cultivation essence giant hand and easily grab low level cultivators. They knew the concept of domains, everything under the cultivation essence giant hand was their domain. No one can break free, only a master who also understood domains could fight with them.

Of course, some cultivators had mastered the complete domain in disaster transformation state and those cultivators weren't much weaker than truth realisation state cultivators. They might even be able to kill people above their level.

From cauldron filling state to truth realisation state, it was a progress of perfecting your domain and learning the laws of the world. A few truth realisation state powerful beings would learn a higher level of domain and that was realms. The chances of that was not even one in a billion.

The reason Yong Wuzi was so shocked was that Ye Mo was only body condensation state yet he surpassed fields and began to form his domain. How could he not be shocked?

Meng Qi also looked in disbelief. A body condensation state cultivator skipped fields and went straight into domains, this was too shocking.

But clearly, Yong Wuzi was stronger than that Er Wu and ripples started to form around his body that soon clashed with the purple sword rays.

The purple sword rays were instantly crippled and the club regained its speed as it struck the cauldron. Ye Mo was sent flying tens of meters back.

Yong Wuzi grabbed his club and smirked at Ye Mo, "So what if you formed the basis for your domain? A mere body condensation state tertiary stage, I can kill you like a chicken."

Meng Qi saw the blood on the corner of Ye Mo's mouth and quickly went to help him, "Martial brother Ye, are you alright?" If Ye Mo died, her fate would be tragic too.

Ye Mo waved his hand. "I'm fine, but this animal is much stronger than that guy before."

He was body condensation state level six when he fought Er Wu and injured him with one strike despite Er Wu underestimating him.

However he was body condensation state level seven now and yet he was injured after clashing with Yong Wuzi. That wave might be the domain Yong Wuzi was talking about.

Ye Mo took a step forward and hacked out with Zi Xu, when fighting against someone like Yong Wuzi, you couldn't retreat, or you would lose your momentum.

When Zi Xu first hacked out, it was a meter long purple ray but when it came above Yong Wuzi's head it was nearly 10 meters. It didn't stop at all and went even longer while emitted purple sword rays from the side.

Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain Strike.

This was the first time Ye Mo used Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain with full power.

Yong Wuzi's face finally looked serious. He felt the threat of this strike.

He yelled and his club turned into a black rain.

Chapter 1193: Ye Mo is too Mysterious

Meng Qi saw the long purple sword ray and immediately was immersed in it. It was so pretty, she had the feeling that she wanted to jump in to feel that purple beauty. She even felt the purple ray was calling her to go in.

Meng Qi subconsciously moved a step and then she saw the purple ray emit countless purple sword rays.

"So pretty." She finally moved but soon shivered at the killing intent. She woke up and saw the dense clutter of dark rays wanting to stop the purple ray.

Meng Qi finally woke up and wiped the sweat from her forehead. She took many steps back and felt more shocked at Ye Mo's strike. She didn't even have the ability to resist that strike.

Meanwhile, Yong Wuzi was able to release his magic artifact and block it. Yong Wuzi was indeed powerful and the stories of him being able to kill people above his level must not be fake.

Zi Xu and the club clashed together, creating a heaven shocking sound.

Waves of powerful cultivation essence struck Ye Mo's octagonal cauldron, the dark rays that were densely cluttered also struck the octagonal cauldron. Even with Ye Mo's powerful cultivation essence he couldn't help spitting blood.

The purple ray was shrinking rapidly and even the purple sword rays were being emitted slower. They weren't as vibrant as before.

Crack

There was another huge explosion. Ye Mo knew that although Yong Wuzi stopped the sword power of his Hua Mountain Strike, he wasn't able to stop Zi Xu.

Zi Xu had shrunk back down and passed through Yong Wuzi's chest with a bloody mist.

Yong Wuzi flew back 100 meters and looked at the broken club in disbelief.

When he looked at Ye Mo again, there was fear in his eyes, this body condensation state was strong to this extent.

Ye Mo didn't intend to stop at all, he didn't even wipe the blood from his lips as he hacked out again.

Yong Wuzi saw that Ye Mo ignored him and was furious. A dark halo appeared above his head and he charged forward too like Ye Mo while releasing his club.

Ye Mo saw clearly that the dark halo was actually a bed, this guy's defense magic artifact was actually a big bed. This was the first time Ye Mo had seen this.

With a clank, Yong Wuzi shook and his bed was stopped. Yong Wuzi was shocked, Ye Mo's attack could affect his control of his magic artifact and make it stop, this was too terrifying. He didn't dare to conserve any strength and used all his cultivation essence on his club as he smashed out. He regretted not wearing his armor.

Ye Mo's spirit sense sword was blocked by the defense magic artifact, Ye Mo's spirit sense was pained. That bed defense magic artifact was too strange, even his Purple Eye Soul Sever was blocked.

Ye Mo didn't dare to be careless and let out Shadowless.

Rumble

Zi Xu and the club clashed together again, purple rays splashed everywhere but neither of them retreated.

Rumble rumble

The two's magic artifacts clashed together again and again, but no one changed their method of attack. Many huge craters have formed at the battle scene but the two didn't feel it at all.

Meng Qi looked in shock, she didn't know why Ye Mo was fighting Yong Wuzi head on. If Ye Mo used that strike again, he would be able to heavily injure Yong Wuzi.

But Ye Mo closed his eyes, he had many means to suppress Yong Wuzi but whether it was Hua Mountain Strike, Formation Kill Strike, or even Lightning Sword, he didn't use a single one. Yong Wuzi looked ferocious but there was fear in his heart. Although he wasn't able to kill him alone, only beat him, with Shadowless he would be able to kill Yong Wuzi without a problem.

The reason he didn't kill Yong Wuzi was because he wanted to feel the Illusion Cloud 7th strike. Yong Wuzi was good practice.

He felt his strike was getting clearer and clearer while being easier and easier.

Yong Wuzi was getting more and more shocked. Usually in a fight like this, he could easily beat cultivators higher level than him, but facing Ye Mo he was scared. He felt his momentum was getting weaker and weaker but Ye Mo's was getting stronger and stronger until eventually he wouldn't be able to block it at all.

When Zi Xu hacked off another pile of spikes on the club, Yong Wuzi wanted to run but Ye Mo knew what Yong Wuzi was thinking. Zi Xu didn't hack out the repetitive strikes again, instead, there was a veil of purple.

It was like Hua Mountain Strike but different. Hua Mountain Strike was a long ray but this strike was a increasing huge purple veil.

Yong Wuzi was swept by that purple veil and felt he was sinking into a mud pit.

"Domain, this is the real domain, you've actually learned domains..." Yong Wuzi yelled out in shock. He finally realized why Ye Mo fought with him monotonously, it was to use him to practice his domain.

Yong Wuzi couldn't think about other things, he spat out a few mouthfuls of essence blood and took out two runes, he waved his hand and the runes exploded.

In that instant, the purple veil splashed away like fireworks.

Yong Wuzi felt the pressure around him ease and he breathed easy. He took away his magic artifact and wanted to run. He was truly scared now, his cultivation level was higher than Ye Mo but it was Ye Mo using domains.

Even if Ye Mo was same cultivation level as him and did this, he wouldn't feel this bad.

How could Ye Mo let him get away? He had begun to control domains, this strike wasn't finished yet but it was a fundamental change to him.

The instant Yong Wuzi was going to run, Shadowless chased up. The mobility rune wasn't even activated yet and Yong Wuzi felt a pause.

Before he could move, a long purple ray reached over from the ends of heaven. Yong Wuzi looked at this in despair and murmured, "Purple ray again..."

Splurge

Blood splashed everywhere and Yong Wuzi was cut in half. A essence spirit seeped out cursing, "My father won't let you go..."

Ye Mo didn't seem to hear this and waved his hand, a black lightning arc struck out and that essence spirit was turned to dust.

In his death, Yong Wuzi finally realized that Ye Mo didn't even use his full power. If Ye Mo used this Lightning Sword at the start, he might've long been killed.

After Ye Mo killed Yong Wuzi, he took back Shadowless and ate a few pills before sitting down to recover. Ye Mo paid a price too, his spirit sense was lightly injured when attacking that bed and he received internal injuries after those head on clashes.

Seeing Ye Mo start to recover, Meng Qi looked dazedly at the dead Yong Wuzi in disbelief.

Ye Mo killed cauldron filling state level three Yong Wuzi with body condensation state level seven power. Yong Wuzi could be said to be the strongest one in here, yet Ye Mo could even kill him. This meant that no one could pose a threat to Ye Mo inside the Qu 18 Disks.

Meng Qi looked at Ye Mo and realized everyone, including the cult leader and Wang Cang, had underestimated Ye Mo. He was too mysterious.

Ye Mo didn't have a storage ring but his magic artifact flew out. This meant he was prepared to hand out his storage ring and also meant that his extreme grade cultivation artifact was still here.

Meng Qi breathed easy after Yong Wuzi was killed, it was like a nightmare was gone.

She finally realized why Ye Mo said to Yong Lanyi, 'I will be back'. He wasn't sucking up to him, he was coming back to kill him.

Chapter 1194: Qu First Disk

After a while, Ye Mo got up and took Yong Wuzi's storage ring before burning his body. He nodded to Meng Qi and said, "Let's go to the second disk."

Meng Qi followed Ye Mo and the two walked rapidly. The first disk was some wetlands and some swamps. A few low level spirit beasts appeared once in a while that ran off without them needing to do anything.

Soon, the two found some simple trap and kill formations, they were hidden well but their level was too low. Even a foundation establishment state who didn't understand formations would be safe entering such formation. These were all level one and level two formations.

"I heard that the first and second disk have formations below level three. So, the cultivators who didn't die at the first disk all go to second disk for sure," Meng Qi explained.

"At the fourth and fifth disks, there are level four formations, level six and level seven are said to be level five formations."

"This hard?" Ye Mo heard this and stopped.

Meng Qi looked at Ye Mo. "Martial brother Ye, level seven and below I'm confident to pass, it's not very hard?"

Ye Mo frowned for a while and said, "I'm not talking about the seventh disk, I mean according to your words, then wouldn't the 18th disk be beyond a level nine formation?"

Meng Qi looked at Ye Mo in shock and murmured after a while, “You – you want to get on the 18th disk and run away....”

Ye Mo smiled, “Otherwise how am I going to escape?”

Meng Qi suddenly shook her head. “No, your idea won’t work, I know that the 12th disk is only a level seven formation and the 18th disk won’t surpass a level nine formation, but I know you won’t be able to get to the 18th disk.”

Ye Mo was only a level six formation great master, it was already substantial that he could get to the 12th disk.

Hearing this, Ye Mo realized that it was not that the formation will increase a level every disk, this meant that at the 18th disk, there might not be formations beyond level nine.

When the two started breaking these formations, Ye Mo didn’t care at the start, but later on he watched carefully. These formations were simple and below level 2 but their means were very amazing.

Even with Ye Mo’s level eight formation skills, he couldn’t tell where the heart of the formation was at. This meant that these formations were low level but they were set up with top grade means. Each one seemed like a natural formation.

If Meng Qi didn’t remind him that one could only stay a day at the first disk, he would want to sit down to investigate the formation here. He was sure if he did that for a few days, his formation skills would increase drastically.

Although he simulated his own formation system, if he could get the essence of someone else’s formation system, it would benefit him greatly. The reason he could reach level seven formation grand master was because he was inspired by the formation at the Ice God forbidden grounds.

Ye Mo thought of another problem, how could such low level formations that couldn’t even stop foundation establishment state cultivators appear here?

If there was an explanation, then it was that these low level formations were for cultivators to study. From the first disk to the 18th disk, it was a learning process. Realizing this, Ye Mo walked even slower and started to study these low level formations.

Three Birth Chant was good at simulating and developing, when Ye Mo finished the first disk, these level one and level two formation means had formed a basis in his mind.

When Ye Mo came to the border of first and second disk, he indeed saw a stone tablet and there were 27 names. Clearly, all 27 had reached the second disk.

Ye Mo and Meng Qi wrote down their names and went into the second disk.

The moment Ye Mo went in, he felt this pushing power as though he was going to be pushed out. Meng Qi felt it too.

Ye Mo realized that this was like the pushing power on the 12 Pill King Steps. It was made based on the Qu 18 Disks so it was no wonder they had the same pushing power.

Meng Qi's face changed because if the second disk had this power, what were they going to do at the 18th disk? Even if Ye Mo was a level nine formation grand master, how could he keep going up against this pressure?

Ye Mo saw Meng Qi's face change and knew what she was thinking, he smiled to her and said, "Stay closer to me."

Meng Qi was dazed but immediately came behind Ye Mo, she trusted Ye Mo wasn't someone to take advantage of her, plus she didn't dislike him.

A faint aroma came and Ye Mo was lost in his mind for a moment. He was thinking about Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue, the eyes they looked at him with when he left. They wanted him to come back quickly but he fell in the range of the three sea powers. Luckily the Cang Hai Palace wasn't involved. But Ye Mo didn't regret at all, Ji Ling helped him a great deal, even if he knew it was a trap, he would still trade with Meng Hanan.

He came back to his senses and used Purple Eye Soul Sever. He immediately felt the pressure around him disappear, it was indeed like the Pill King 12 Steps.

Just when Meng Qi was thinking about why Ye Mo told her to come close, she felt the pressure disappear. She immediately realized what Ye Mo meant and said joyfully, "Martial brother Ye, you have a way for the pressure to disappear?"

Ye Mo nodded, "Yes. Without it, even if we followed a level nine formation grand master, we won't be able to get to the 18th disk."

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At the same time, Yong Lanyi looked at the white stone in shock. Ye Mo and Meng Qi's name appeared on it but why wasn't Yong Wuzi's name on there?

"What's going on?" Almost a day had passed and the names started appearing on the second level, but Yong Wuzi's name still didn't appear. Yong Lanyi couldn't hold it anymore and roared.

"Er Wu, come over, tell me about that Ye Mo who fought with you last time!" Yong Lanyi yelled.

Er Wu shivered and quickly came over recounting the story.

"You're saying he's mere body condensation state level six and he injured you with one move? He also had the basis of a domain?" Yong Lanyi's voice went cold.

"Yes, I was too careless at the time." Er Wu didn't even dare to look up.

Yong Lanyi's voice went even colder. "Careless my ass, even if you weren't careless, you're no match for that bastard! Piss off..."

He kicked and Er Wu spat blood while flying away, but he didn't dare to say anything.

Yong Lanyi sneered to himself. "Very well, I underestimated you, a mere body condensation state cultivator has a domain – if you dare to kill my son, I will burn your soul for ten thousand years!"

Everyone felt the bleak killing intent rise up from Yong Lanyi and subconsciously moved away.

Wang Cang frowned and looked at Meng Hanan, if Ye Mo really killed Yong Wuzi there would be conflict between the two. If someone else recommended Ye Mo, he would give him out, but he couldn't do that for Meng Hanan, there was a truth realisation state tertiary stage behind her.

At this time, a contestant came out from the 18 disks and landed. Before he got up, Yong Lanyi's cultivation essence giant hand grabbed him and Yong Lanyi roared, "Where is my son?"

Chapter 1195: Generous Person

Meng Qi followed closely behind Ye Mo, there were mostly level two formations at the second disk and even she didn't take them seriously.

But she found that most of the time, Ye Mo just walked around a few times and those attacks and trap formations were wasted. But sometimes, Ye Mo would stand in front of one for a long time.

After a long while, Meng Qi realized what Ye Mo was doing. He was studying these formations.

Ye Mo was indeed doing so, he found that he learned much more at the second disk than the first. He believed that if he continued like this, then at the 18th disk, he might really become a level nine formation grand master.

Even though they used up some time, they surpassed some people when they came to the entrance of the third disk. Those cultivators marking their names saw Ye Mo and Meng Qi and were extremely shocked. They didn't expect Ye Mo could come here, how could Yong Wuzi let Ye Mo go and let him walk with Meng Qi?

Just when Ye Mo and Meng Qi marked their names, a body condensation state tertiary stage level seven cultivator stopped Ye Mo.

“Stop! Kid, did you use some scheme to escape from our young master? No matter how cunning you are, you will die at my hands..”

Before he could finish, Zi Xu brought out a long purple ray.

This cultivator was a beast cultivator too and only body condensation state level seven, this must mean he was good at formations.

This cultivator was going to use his magic artifact but he didn't expect Ye Mo to attack without even him finishing his sentence.

In his worry, the body condensation state cultivator immediately released his magic artifact, but when he held it, he felt the space around him stagnate.

In that instant he realized what it was – this was a domain! Shock flashed across his face but before he could regret, Zi Xu already brought up a bloody mist.

Ye Mo threw over a purple flame and took back a storage ring. The entire process was very smooth, making it obvious that he did this often.

“Ahh....” A sea cultivator alliance nascent soul state tertiary stage saw Ye Mo kill a body condensation state level seven with one strike and screamed. In that instant, he was teleported out after losing control.

Everyone was silent, no one dared to speak in front of Ye Mo after seeing this. Some smart cultivators had realized that Yong Wuzi might've already been killed by Ye Mo.

Meng Qi was also dazed, she saw Ye Mo's battle with Yong Wuzi earlier, but now he instantly killed a cultivator about the same cultivation level as him. Clearly, his battle power increased a lot after the battle.

He seemed to be constantly progressing.

The other two cultivators from the Tong Hai Cult saw this and didn't dare to say anything.

"Brother Ye, nice!" Unexpectedly, someone came up to greet Ye Mo at this moment.

This cultivator looked like he was in his thirties and was body condensation state level one power. His face was a little bronze colored but his eyes were very bright.

The cultivator saluted with his fists, "I'm Jing Xuecheng, from the Cang Hai Palace."

"You're the Cang Hai Palace's first king, Jing Xiangdong's..." Meng Qi said in shock.

Jing Xuecheng laughed in self mockery, "That's right, my father is the first king of the Cang Hai Palace, Jing Xiangdong. Haha, everytime someone says my name, the first thing they think about is my father."

Meng Qi was a little embarrassed, "Sorry, your father is too famous, it's just out of habit."

Jing Xuecheng didn't mind. "It's fine, perhaps decades later, when people mention Jing Xiangdong, would they ask if he was Jing Xuecheng's father, haha."

Jing Xuecheng was open and didn't seem cunning. This gave Ye Mo a good impression. Although it was due to him killing Yong Wuzi, Ye Mo didn't mind. Who would want to connect with you if you were useless? Even Ji Ling approved of him due to his talent.

Only after they connected with you due to your talent would they begin to understand you. Then, they would realise that you're not just about talent, then you become best friends.

"Brother Jing, you praise me too much, I'm Ye Mo, just a solo cultivator. I'm just passing by the Sea Cultivator Alliance now." Ye Mo saluted with his fists.

Jing Xuecheng saw there were no cultivators around and waved his hand, letting a cauldron filling state next to him go in first before asking, "Did you kill Yong Wuzi's brother Ye? Otherwise, there's no way he would let you go."

Ye Mo smiled. "Yes, I killed him."

Ye Mo's straight forwardness got Jing Xuecheng's approval and he clapped his hands. "Brother Ye, nice courage, I admire people like brother Ye. If brother Ye doesn't mind, you can come with me to Cang Hai Palace after the tournament. I hope to become friends with brother Ye, would you give me that honor?"

Ye Mo also approved more and more of Jing Xuecheng, this guy knew he killed Yong Wuzi and still invited him to Cang Hai Palace, clearly wanting to protect him this way. He was saying it like this to save his face in front of Meng Qi.

But Ye Mo was planning to leave here so he wasn't going to go the Cang Hai Palace. He still said gratefully, "Thank you brother Jing, but that Yong Lanyi wasn't going to let me go to begin with and now that I killed Yong Wuzi he will be more furious. So there's no need to go Cang Hai Palace, I have no opportunity to go."

Jing Xuecheng took out a jade card, "Brother Ye, if you go out before I come out and that Yong Lanyi dares to look for trouble, then give this jade card to my father. As long as you maintain that you didn't kill Yong Wuzi, it's fine. No matter how unreasonable that Yong Lanyi is, he won't dare to do what he wants in front of our Cang Hai Palace. Of course, if I go out first then this won't happen."

Then, Jing Xuecheng mocked himself, "Haha, I still ended up using my father's card."

Ye Mo was dazed, this was the first time he met Jing Xuecheng and they approved of each other, but this Jing Xuecheng dared to let his father protect him. Regardless of whether it would work, this was very generous help, because if Jing Xiangdong dared to help him in this situation, he would become mortal enemies with Yong Lanyi. They might even fight on the spot.

"Brother Jing, I'm a mortal enemy to that Yong Lanyi. I will bring trouble to you." Ye Mo pushed the card back.

Jing Xuecheng laughed, "Brother Ye, are you looking down on me? That Yong Lanyi is strong but our Cang Hai Palace is no pushover. If you're willing to be friends with me then take this jade card, I can guarantee with my life that you can be a guest at Cang Hai three islands."

Ye Mo saw that Jing Xuecheng said this and didn't act too distant anymore, he took the jade card and saluted with his fists. "Brother Jing, in that case, I'm making this friend for sure. But I might not be able to go to Cang Hai Palace this time. Don't worry, the next time I come over here, I will come visit for sure."

"Okay, in that case I'll be going a step ahead, we'll talk once we go out. Even if you don't come to Cang Hai Palace I can come to Ling Island." Jing Xuecheng laughed and walked into the third disk. Clearly, he didn't expect Ye Mo was going to be leaving here immediately.

Ye Mo nodded. "This brother Jing is a rather generous and straightforward person, he's a worthy friend. He's not even 100 and yet he's body condensation state level one, quite substantial."

Little did Ye Mo know that Jing Xuecheng was praising him the same way. He could reach body condensation state level one at this age because he had many fortunes and he was the young master of the Cang Hai Palace. On the other hand, Ye Mo was a solo cultivator and younger than him, but also stronger than him. What made his blood boil was that Ye Mo killed Yong Wuzi and just straight up admitted it, no one would dare to do this in the Heartless Sea outer rim but Ye Mo did. How could he not be friends with Ye Mo?

...

At the same time, Yong Lanyi grabbed that cultivator and roared, "You said that Ye Mo killed our contestant Cheng Li? In one move? Speak..."

Chapter 1196: This is What I Should Do

After entering the third disk, Ye Mo didn't hold back anymore. He didn't even study the formations as intently. He wanted to study the formations here for a good half month but he knew that was implausible. Luckily, he only needed to know the framework of the formation.

Meng Qi was numb from following Ye Mo. She heard that the fast people would need at least half a day to pass the first three disks, yet Ye Mo only used 15 minutes to pass the third. When they came to the entrance of the fourth disk, they found only three names on it.

Meng Qi followed Ye Mo and quickly passed the fourth and to the fifth. This time, there were no names written on it. This meant that they reached the fifth disk first.

But strangely, Ye Mo didn't go in and sat down instead.

After another half a day, two Tong Hai Cult cultivators came here, when they saw Ye Mo they had a serious look. They immediately released their magic artifacts, clearly they already knew that Ye Mo killed Cheng Li with one strike and even Yong Wuzi might have been killed by Ye Mo. They had good formation skills but they were just hollow spirit state power.

Ye Mo waved his hand. "Don't worry, I won't kill you. I have a jade slip here, one of you please give it to Yong Lanyi."

"This news is very helpful for your sect leader, I admire Yong Lanyi greatly so I've worked hard to help him with this."

The hollow spirit state didn't dare to hesitate and quickly took the jade slip while still being wary of Ye Mo. If Ye Mo dared to attack he would teleport out immediately.

Ye Mo saw that the cultivator just took his jade slip but didn't do anything, so his face immediately sank. "Did you not hear what I just said? I told you to give this to Yong Lanyi, are you deaf?"

The hollow spirit state cultivator shook and said carefully, "But we're in the tournament."

Ye Mo scanned him and said plainly, "So you're saying competing is more important than delivering my message?"

"No, no..." the hollow spirit state quickly said. He was really scared Ye Mo would suddenly cut him.

“Then hurry up!” Ye Mo raised his voice.

The hollow spirit state cultivator was scared to the point of shaking and he no longer dared to resist the power of the Qu 18 Disks and was teleported out.

Seeing this, Ye Mo ignored the other pale faced hollow spirit state and went into the fifth disk.

Meng Qi finally couldn't hold it and said after walking a while, “I feel you were like that Yong Lanyi just then.”

Ye Mo smiled. “Really? I learnt it from him.”

After falling silent for a while she said, “It's not good to learn from him, I don't like that type of person.”

Ye Mo smiled this time and didn't reply. Of course he wasn't going to learn this tyrannous attitude from Yong Lanyi, but he didn't need to explain to Meng Qi. He did this just to see if he could make Yong Lanyi spit blood.

....

Outside, Yong Lanyi threw that cultivator who just got teleported out and he was shaking with anger. He knew Ye Mo and Meng Qi were fine and Ye Mo killed his cult's body condensation state cultivator Cheng Li. With his ability to kill him in one strike, Yong Wuzi is clearly dead.

There was just endless regret in his mind right now, he regretted not killing Ye Mo on the spot and letting him go in the Qu 18 Disks. Although Ye Mo would still be teleported out, his son was dead.

He swore that if that Ye Mo came out, he would tear him muscle by muscle and let his essence spirit be burned by the tainted abyssal flame while he watched his body getting shredded down. That Meng Qi, he would strip her naked and let thousands of people rape her.

Even so, that wasn't enough to satisfy his fury.

Even Yong Yuer didn't dare to keep playing with her storage ring and looked hatefully at the Qu 18 Disks.

But Yong Lanyi eventually controlled his anger, his face was calm.

At this moment, another contestant was teleported out. Yong Lanyi saw that cultivator and grabbed him over immediately. "Pang Bo, you're the only level six formation grand master, why would you be teleported out? Speak!"

Pang Bo's face was scared pale and he was shaking. Another truth realisation state cultivator walked over. "Cult leader, don't get agitated. Put him down and let him speak."

Yong Lanyi nodded and threw Pang Bo on the ground. "Tell me precisely."

"Yes, cult leader..." Pang Bo said shakily. "At the entrance to the fifth disk, I saw Ye Mo waiting there. He killed Cheng Li and waited at the door, he gave a jade slip to me and told me to give it to cult leader. If I didn't come out, he would kill me immediately, so...."

Yong Lanyi said with a green face. "Show me the jade slip."

"Yes." Pang Bo didn't dare to hesitate at all and took it out.

Yong Lanyi checked it and found it was fine before he scanned his spirit sense in. As soon as his spirit sense touched it, the jade slip made a thudding sound and Yong Lanyi immediately released a cultivation essence barrier.

But that thud didn't do any damage. Instead, it turned the jade slip into a firework and that air flow quickly seeped out. No one noticed that one dark ray flew towards Yong Yuer's storage ring.

Everyone knew of the situation. But they didn't know what Ye Mo meant, one cultivator pointed in the sky and said, "Look!"

With this, everyone looked up and a row of words appeared on the sky. “Yong Lanyi, you white skinned baby face – you look handsome but your son Yong Wuzi is dark and ugly, how could he be your son? I believe you must know the cause, but since you’re so kind, I helped you get back at him and killed this illegitimate child. No need to thank me, it’s something I should be doing.”

The row of words stayed in the air for a long while before disappearing.

Seeing this, many cultivators wanted to laugh but no one dared to. Everyone could guess Yong Wuzi wasn’t Yong Lanyi’s son but only Ye Mo dared to say it.

But this cultivator called Ye Mo was quite interesting, he dared to say such thing to Yong Lanyi overtly. Did he not know there are things for cultivators in this world that are thousands of times more terrifying than death?

Yong Lanyi’s fist was cracking, blood rushed up to his throat. If he wasn’t so powerful, he would have spat blood.

Just when fire was about to beam out of his eyes, he saw the storage ring in his daughter’s hand and was shook. He immediately said, “Give me the storage ring .”

Yong Yuer didn’t dare to say no and immediately gave it, the moment it left her hand, a terrifying energy was released.

Yong Lanyi set up a cultivation essence barrier in a split moment and threw Yong Yuer out.

Rumble rumble

Ye Mo had set up the explosion restriction in short time. He knew that no matter how long he spent on it he wouldn’t be able to injure Yong Lanyi at all.

But the instant he threw Yong Yuer out, her clothes were torn a little. She wasn’t injured and she immediately took out a new set of clothes. But her pretty face was now red with anger.

Yong Lanyi's hair was just a little messy after the explosion but he could no longer control his anger. That bastard who kept saying he deserved to die had long been scheming against him.

"Ye Mo, if I don't kill you, I'm not a human..." Yong Lanyi said word by word.

One cultivator from the Cang Hai Palace saw this and frowned. To be able to make this jade slip and set up all these mechanisms, no ordinary cultivator could do it. One needed to be far better than Yong Lanyi in restrictions and formations. More importantly, this cultivator must have very powerful spirit sense control and spirit sense.

Chapter 1197: Are you Willing to Strip Naked?

It was already a little hard for Meng Qi to enter the fifth disk but Ye Mo walked around freely. There seemed to be nothing that could stop him, whether it was an attack, trap, or illusion formation.

Even though Meng Qi knew Ye Mo was a level six formation great master she didn't expect him to walk this freely into the sixth disk. Sometimes, she even suspected if Ye Mo was beyond a level six formation great master now. She was also confused how Ye Mo made the pushing power disappear but she didn't ask this.

In fact, Ye Mo was already trying hard to reduce his speed. Sometimes when he saw a very exquisite formation, he would stop and study it for a while. Even so, on the third day, they still passed to the ninth disk and came to the entrance of the tenth.

There were a few level six formations in the ninth disk, and according to his experience, Ye Mo was sure that tenth disk would have all level six formations.

Ye Mo didn't go in at the entrance of the tenth disk nor did he write his name. Instead he sat down and Meng Qi followed.

Meng Qi asked carefully, "Martial brother Ye are you worried that the tenth disk will be all level six formations and we will be teleported out?"

Ye Mo smiled. "I'm worried, but not about that."

He paused and looked at Meng Qi, "If we marked our names on the ninth disk, what do you think the Sea Cultivator Alliance will get?"

Meng Qi thought for a while before answering, "I think they would get either second or last place, definitely not first."

Ye Mo shook his head, "I disagree, I'm sure that if I mark my name here, Sea Cultivator Alliance would get either first or second place, definitely not last. I think probably second place. Cang Hai Palace contestants can get to the ninth for sure."

He knew this because the guy he forced out was Tong Hai Sect's formation master. With that Tong Hai Sect is pretty much out of the game.

He then looked at Meng Qi and added, "If it wasn't that your master helped me, I wouldn't mind Sea Cultivator Alliance being last, but no matter what rank they get, the ninth disk will be the last tablet I mark my name."

Meng Qi fell silent. She couldn't say anything about it. She knew why Ye Mo still hadn't marked his name, he was waiting for others. If they went too fast, it wasn't good.

Half a day later, Ye Mo got up and marked his name, "Let's go to the tenth disk."

Then he turned around to Meng Qi, "Sometimes, don't trust people who aren't very close to you like your master."

Meng Hanan being unable to fulfill her promise made Ye Mo doubt her character.

Meng Qi frowned, "Martial brother Ye I know my master didn't help you and you have a bad view of her but she really treats me nicely. It's not that she doesn't want to help us but her ability is limited."

Ye Mo sneered and didn't respond. If she couldn't help them, why make the promise? Meng Hanan clearly didn't care about his life.

Meng Qi saw this and sighed.

...

"Sea Cultivator Alliance's Ye Mo and Meng Qi went into the tenth disk. Cang Hai Palace is only at the seventh disk...." cultivators were discussing.

Wang Cang looked at the white tablet excitedly. He never believed Ye Mo would be able to pass the ninth disk and be the first.

But after news of Ye Mo killing a body condensation state level eight with one move got out, he grew excited. If Ye Mo was really that powerful and he was level six formation great master, then the Sea Cultivator Alliance would get a big surprise this time.

He guessed right, Ye Mo was able to get into the 10th disk this quickly meaning that he quite possibly would reach 11th and 12th.

If Ye Mo went into 11th, then it was obvious that Sea Cultivator Alliance would be first. This means they would get 50 people going into Feng Qu Island, this had never happened before.

As long as Ye Mo could help him get first it was fine, he wouldn't care if Ye Mo was killed by Yong Lanyi.

Meng Hanan saw this and was also surprised.

But thinking that a genius like Ye Mo was about to be killed by Yong Lanyi, she felt guilty. She didn't consider Ye Mo's safety very seriously indeed.

Yong Lanyi was more furious, he didn't expect this insect's formation skills to be this powerful. He was first and was that far ahead of second. His top contestant was forced out by him so it was impossible for them to get first this time.

But soon, the spectators were confused. After Ye Mo and Meng Qi went into the tenth disk, they seemed to have gone into hiding. Jing Xuecheng and another cultivator had passed the eighth disk but they still didn't leave the tenth disk.

Everyone thought they had encountered trouble. Another day passed, Jing Xuecheng also marked his name on the ninth disk and went into the tenth, but Ye Mo and Meng Qi still stayed at the tenth.

Wang Cang frowned and asked Meng Hanan, "What's going on?"

With the power Ye Mo displayed, it was highly possible he would pass the tenth disk, but Ye Mo still didn't leave his name.

Meng Hanan also frowned and shook her head. "I don't know Ye Mo, but Qiqi should be fine."

...

Ye Mo took Meng Qi into the 11th disk and didn't leave his name, Meng Qi knew that Ye Mo didn't want to get first for the Sea Cultivator Alliance at all. Since Ye Mo didn't mark his name, of course she wasn't going to as well.

When Meng Qi followed Ye Mo into the 14th disk, she realized that Ye Mo wasn't a level six formation great master at all, he was at least a level seven formation grand master.

Ye Mo was only injured a little by an attack formation in 14th disk and Meng Qi suspected Ye Mo did it on purpose as he wanted to see the formation.

Meng Qi was right, Ye Mo indeed activated that attack formation on purpose, but it wasn't just to test its power but also to see how it ran. Ye Mo knew that with his level eight formation skills, it was a bit hard to reach the 18th disk so he had to keep increasing his formation skills on the way.

At the 14th disk, Ye Mo suddenly stopped, he looked back at Meng Qi and said, "I don't believe there is someone who can reach the 14th disk."

Meng Qi nodded in agreement.

Ye Mo looked at Meng Qi and suddenly said, "If I tell you to take off all your clothes and let me see would you agree?"

Meng Qi was softly listening to Ye Mo's words but after hearing this, her face burst red and fury beamed through her eyes. "What did you say?"

Her heart went cold, she thought Ye Mo was a righteous person and a hero big brother like figure, but now she knew she saw wrong. At this moment, he made this request.

Even if she died, she wouldn't want this guy to assault her.

But Ye Mo stared at her and wasn't desperate at all. Meng Qi breathed heavily but calmed down, she stared at Ye Mo coldly, "Let go of my protection, let me go out, I don't want to follow you."

Ye Mo shook his head. "Sorry I can't let you go alone, you will die for sure and that Yong Lanyi will give you a horrible death..."

Meng Qi heard this and shivered but she still said coldly, "Even if I die, that's my problem it has nothing to do with you."

Ye Mo said calmly, "It does, if you go out people will know I can reach the 18th disk and they will stop me around there."

Chapter 1198: Entering the 16th Disk

Meng Qi calmed down and said coldly, "Even if you kill me I won't take off my clothes, keep dreaming..."

Suddenly, she stopped. Wait, if Ye Mo wanted her he didn't need to ask for her approval at all. Could she resist him? Plus, why would he be in the mood for that now?

Also, Ye Mo was right – if she went out would her master be able to protect her? She wouldn't even be able to commit suicide in front of Yong Lanyi.

No matter what Ye Mo was thinking, he was just one person. She would just pretend it was a nightmare. Thinking about this she calmed down and her fury was gone. She started loosening her clothes and she said coldly, "Okay, I agree, I hope after you do what you do, you can fulfill your promise and take me out of here."

Ye Mo smiled plainly, "Martial sister Meng, you don't need to take off your clothes, you've misunderstood me. But the fact is I do need to check your body. I need to check if there're any marks left on you, this is like taking off your clothes. But I'm not taking you out to fulfill my promise, if you're not willing I won't force you. But one thing I need to make clear, if I can get to the 18th disk I won't allow you to come with me."

Meng Qi was dazed and immediately understood what Ye Mo meant, her face went red with awkwardness. She said in a stutter, "Martial brother Ye, you're saying I've been marked?"

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, so it's up to you if you're willing but you understand what I mean."

Meng Qi said quietly to Ye Mo, "Sorry martial brother Ye, I thought of you in a bad way, check me. Regardless, I won't resist."

Ye Mo nodded, he was happy with her decisiveness. If she didn't even have this, she would be a burden to be with.

"Relax your mind," Ye Mo said and grabbed her wrist. His spirit sense scanned her from head to toe not even letting of the fingernails. Meng Qi couldn't feel Ye Mo's spirit sense but knew what he was doing. She could even feel that Ye Mo's hand wasn't on her wrist but all over her body making her shake.

Her face was bursting red with embarrassment, she knew she had no privacy in front of Ye Mo at all. She just wanted to leave the Qu 18 Disks as quickly as possible and use the space travel rune to leave Luo Yue continent and never see Ye Mo again.

At this moment, Ye Mo's hand suddenly left her wrist and a hidden black spot appeared in Ye Mo's hands.

Meng Qi could see it clearly with her spirit sense and she asked sluggishly, "Martial brother Ye, this is the spirit sense mark on my body?"

Ye Mo breathed easy, he was scared that there would be a mark and he wouldn't be able to find it.

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes."

"Huh...." Meng Qi dazed. She didn't know who marked her body. She suddenly felt despair that her master was that nice to her but still secretly marked her body.

Ye Mo seemed to know what she thought and comforted her, "It's probably not your master's, this spirit sense mark belongs to a truth realisation state cultivator and his power isn't low."

Meng Qi heard this and was shook. "I understand."

When her master brought her to see the vice alliance leader Tie Ha, he tested her talent.

Tie Ha was master's support and a truth realisation state cultivator, this meant that the spirit sense mark was left behind by Tie Ha. If he did this, then her master would know for sure.

Although she was a little sad, she thought that she was saved by her master so she calmed down.

She had long cast her embarrassment aside and looked at the black dot and asked, "Martial brother Ye, do you have a way to destroy it?"

Ye Mo smiled. "Why would I want to destroy it?"

He wasn't going to destroy it, then they would lose the lead. As long as they still had a lead, they wouldn't be too wary of Meng Qi.

Ye Mo took out his formation flag and started setting up a formation, in just 15 minutes, he set up a trap formation in the 14th disk and put the mark inside. Then, he took her and left.

They were all high level seven formations but Ye Mo was on the verge of breakthrough, so although these formations were good they weren't enough to stop him.

But even though Ye Mo was learning as he went, he still brought Meng Qi into 15th disk.

In here, it didn't feel wet as before but both felt that the spirit chi here was more dense, many times more.

"Such dense spirit chi!" Meng Qi exclaimed.

Suddenly, she asked, "Martial brother Ye, if I used the space travel rune here would I be able to leave?"

Ye Mo shook his head. "I don't know but I don't suggest you try here, if you fail you will be teleported to Yong Lanyi and I will be troubled too."

Meng Qi said adamantly, "I won't tell your plan."

Ye Mo shook his head. "Because at that time, Yong Lanyi won't need you to tell him for him to know."

Meng Qi shivered, how could she know the means of truth realisation state cultivator? Who knew if he couldn't soul search her?

Meng Qi stopped talking and just followed Ye Mo. At the same time, she watched the 15th disk formations, she didn't know a single one but she was sure any one of them could stop her.

At the beginning of the 15th disk, there were ordinary level eight formations, and although Ye Mo was on the verge of breakthrough, he was still a level eight formation grand master so he began to slow down.

Meng Qi followed Ye Mo closely and didn't dare to lag a single step behind.

Ye Mo saw all sorts of formations here that amazed him. What he didn't dare to believe was that there were even some level seven spirit herbs here. This was probably due to the drastic increase in spirit chi.

Ye Mo investigated the formations while collecting spirit herbs.

If it wasn't that Ye Mo could come into the Qu 18 Disks, Meng Qi would think Ye Mo was some thousand year old cultivator. Otherwise, how could he walk so freely here?

In a day's time, Ye Mo and Meng Qi passed into the 16th disk. His formation skills also improved more.

But Ye Mo was still within the realm of level eight formation grand master.

Once they came into the 16th disk, Meng Qi and Ye Mo felt an even denser spirit chi. Meng Qi breathed comfortably and looked ahead in admiration. "I really want to cultivate here for a few years. I would be able to reach body condensation state for sure."

Ye Mo realized now that there was definitely a spirit range under here, and one that wasn't low level.

In the 16th disk were all top grade level eight formations, and so although Ye Mo was on the verge of breakthrough, he didn't dare to be careless. One little mistake and he would be in Yong Lanyi's hands.

Chapter 1199: Level Nine Trap Formation

Outside, Yong Lanyi closed his eyes. No one knew what he was thinking but everyone could feel his killing intent.

More and more cultivators were being teleported out, Tong Hai Cult only had two people left trying to pass the 9th disk while the Cang Hai Palace had the most people still in the trial. Jing Xuecheng had passed the 10th disk and went into the 11th disk. Two more of his power faction were still on the 9th disk.

As for Sea Cultivator Alliance, other than the names 'Ye Mo' and 'Meng Qi' left on the 9th disk, the best they had only passed the 8th disk. The rest of the contestants all failed.

Wang Cang looked bleakly at the white stone. Meng Qi was fine and she went into the 10th disk with Ye Mo, but even now they still hadn't marked their names on the 10th disk.

If even the two cultivators from Tong Hai Sect marked their names on the 9th disk, the Sea Cultivator Alliance would still be last. He even suspected that Ye Mo was angry at him for not helping and intentionally didn't leave his name. If that was the case, he would kill Ye Mo first before Yong Lanyi.

...

Ye Mo stopped at the first trap formation at the 16th disk. There were too many variations in formations, even the same formation set up with different means would have different effects.

If Ye Mo didn't go from low to high in here and directly faced the 16th disk instead, even he would need a while to break it.

So he stopped at the first trap formation, he wanted to study it deeply to set up a foundation for entering the 17th disk.

Meng Qi sat behind Ye Mo cultivating, she didn't even collect the spirit herbs as she knew how dangerous it was now.

Ye Mo could have used one day to pass the 16th disk but he used three days, then he took Meng Qi into the 17th disk.

“Martial brother Ye, you’re a level nine formation grand master?” Meng Qi finally couldn’t resist asking. She felt the level eight formations at 16th disk didn’t trouble Ye Mo much.

Ye Mo shook his head, “I’m not yet level nine formation grand master, I’m only level eight.”

Hearing this, Meng Qi was shocked out of her mind. A level eight formation grand master within 100 years, this was unbelievable.

But soon, she began to worry. Ye Mo said he wasn’t a level nine formation grand master, then that means he didn’t have confidence in passing the 18th disk.

“Martial brother Ye, you – you mean...” Meng Qi didn’t dare to ask.

Ye Mo knew what she wanted to say and smiled. “That’s right, I don’t have certainty in passing the 18th disk, but now that I stand at the 17th disk, it means I have a chance of passing. Who can be sure I can’t reach level nine formation grand master here?”

Meng Qi looked dazedly at Ye Mo, not expecting Ye Mo dared to try and reach level nine formation grand master here. It was no wonder he studied the formations before for so long. But even if he used all 18 days to study, could he reach level nine formation grand master? 18 days, not 18 years or 180 years.

Meng Qi was speechless but she immediately thought that since Ye Mo could reach level eight formation grand master within 100 years, who could be sure that he couldn’t reach level nine formation grand master in these 18 days? Looking at Ye Mo, he was far from even 50 years old. Thinking about this Meng Qi couldn’t help asking, “Martial brother Ye, are you 50 years old?”

Ye Mo was dazed but he shook his head.

Meng Qi was speechless, this meant that Ye Mo was probably only in his thirties or forties and yet he already reached this height. There were many more prodigies in her cultivation world than Luo Yue continent, but she had never seen someone as absurd as Ye Mo. Horrifyingly young, and his power, formation skills, and forgery skills were all through the roof.

As they spoke, Ye Mo realized they were in a misty world. He was shook, this was the first time he didn't even see a formation and he was trapped.

Meng Qi also realized this and knew they were trapped. She didn't dare to speak. She even thought they were trapped because she distracted Ye Mo and regretted greatly.

Ye Mo knew this had nothing to do with her, the Three Birth Chant allowed him to even form his golden core during a fight, how could he be affected by words?

"Don't move, stay close to me, this is a level nine trap formation. It might also be an illusion formation," Ye Mo said. He told Meng Qi not to move as he didn't know this formation, if the two moved, they might be separated instantly.

If Meng Qi separated from him, she would either be teleported out or killed.

Meng Qi didn't dare to move at all.

Ye Mo let out his spirit sense carefully and found that his spirit sense couldn't pass through the mist at all and was devoured.

Ye Mo suddenly thought of the misty valley in the herb valley. It also devoured spirit sense.

Ye Mo sat down and started to study this level nine formation.

Meng Qi didn't dare to look around and looked at Ye Mo without blinking. She felt Ye Mo's back was beginning to fade. She was so scared she was immediately about to grab Ye Mo's clothes.

But what shook her was she missed. A powerful pushing force came, Meng Qi was shook. She wanted to stop that pushing force but it grew larger and larger. Soon, she would be teleported out. The next moment, she took out her flying sword. If she was teleported out, she would use it to suicide.

Meng Qi didn't dare to imagine her fate if she fell in Yong Lanyi's hands.

At this moment, Ye Mo also woke up in shock to find Meng Qi wasn't behind him. If she got teleported out, it meant his plan of escaping from the 18th disk would be spoiled.

At this moment, Ye Mo couldn't worry about studying this formation and threw out formation flags.

Moments later, the mist dissipated and he saw Meng Qi was about to suicide with a flying sword.

Ye Mo dashed over to her without hesitation and took away the flying sword while protecting her with spirit sense sever.

Meng Qi woke up and saw that she was saved by Ye Mo and couldn't help crying tears of joy.

"I'll carry you." Ye Mo knew he only understood a little bit of this formation and that's how he was able to save her, but this didn't mean he would be able to save her next time too.

Meng Qi nodded and jumped on Ye Mo's back.

Ye Mo took out a top grade spirit artifact band and wrapped her tightly before sitting down to study the formation.

Ye Mo used his Three Birth Chant to simulate the level nine formation and try to break through to level nine formation grand master.

But Meng Qi wasn't able to calm down, Ye Mo tied her too tightly, her chest was completely squished against Ye Mo's back. The masculine chi of manliness seeped over and she couldn't stop thinking.

She had never touched a male cultivator and was very shy. Yet she didn't dare to move now as she was scared it would distract Ye Mo.

As time went by, Meng Qi felt her body was soft. She had this inexplicable feeling of joy, she bit her lips and tried desperately to control her shivering.

Suddenly, Ye Mo rose up and howled. His formation flags sprayed out and Meng Qi felt the white mist dissipate rapidly.

Chapter 1200: Reaching the Peak and Leaving

Ye Mo realized this moment that his formation system came from the Three Birth Chant, it was a unique system and he didn't need to study other's formations. No matter how unique other's formations were, as long as he was a level nine formation grand master, other level nine formations meant nothing to him.

The first 16 disks' experience told him that all level eight formations couldn't stop him because he was a level eight formation grand master, if he wanted to focus on studying other people's formations, he would instead be heading down the wrong path. For other formations, he only needed to know the logic behind the formation.

At this moment, Ye Mo's view finally opened up. His formation skills finally opened a crevice between level eight and level nine. The moment he stood up and sprayed down formation flags, he reached level nine formation grand master.

Meng Qi saw Ye Mo walk out of the illusion formation and start to spend less and less time on formations. Eventually, he spent most of the time collecting spirit herbs, there were a few level eight spirit herbs at the 17th disk.

Meng Qi finally couldn't resist asking, "Martial brother Ye, you've broken through?"

Ye Mo smiled. "That's right, I've just reached level nine formation grand master. So the 17th disks' formations pose no threat to me. I went down a wrong path before, otherwise I would have reached level nine formation grand master earlier."

Meng Qi took a cold breath in, Ye Mo really became a level nine formation grand master in such a short time, were there really such people in the world?

She had completely forgotten she was on Ye Mo's back now and said after a while, "Martial brother Ye, when you went into the Qu 18 Disks were you certain you could break through to level nine formation grand master?"

Ye Mo shook his head. "How can that be possible, I wasn't certain at all – but the Qu 18 Disks is a special place, it helps greatly with understanding formations. I think this is set up by some ancient sect to help sect members understand formations."

If Ye Mo wasn't able to break through to level nine formation grand master, he still had his backup. He would go into the Golden Page World and ask Ji Ling for help. If even Ji Ling couldn't help him, he would hide into the Golden Page World.

When the two reached the 18th disk, they were shocked by the scene before them.

At this moment, they realized that they stood at the peak of the 18th disk, there was no pressure nor formation here. This meant that Qu 18 disks only had 17 disks, the last disk was just for show.

At the peak in the middle, there was a huge spirit gathering formation, and in the center there were two extreme dense spirit chi spirit ranges.

"Extreme grade spirit range..." Meng Qi yelled out in shock. She had never seen one before but she recognized it.

Ye Mo took a cold breath in too, they were really indeed extreme grade spirit ranges. What shocked him the most were the two white jade tables next to the spirit range, each table had something on it.

The first was a female style handkerchief and the other was an azure ore. Ye Mo was sure that the handkerchief was beyond an extreme grade cultivation artifact, this meant that it might be a low grade immortal artifact. However, it was for women.

The azure ore caught Ye Mo's attention more. Usually blue gave people a cool feeling but Ye Mo felt this intense heat from it.

"It's an extreme grade cultivation artifact..." Meng Qi called out and her eyes were full of desire in as she stared at the handkerchief. But she immediately remembered she was still on Ye Mo's back and quickly said, "Martial brother Ye, put me down. There's no pushing force here."

Ye Mo put her down and stared at the handkerchief. "That's definitely not an extreme grade cultivation artifact, I have a feeling it's a low grade immortal artifact."

"Huh..." Meng Qi's embarrassment retreated and her face was covered in shock.

Even only a rare few 9-star sects could have low grade immortal artifacts.

"The handkerchief is yours, the blue ore is mine," Ye Mo said without hesitation. He felt that ore would benefit him greatly but he didn't know how.

Meng Qi quickly waved her hand. "I won't take it, you can have it all martial brother Ye, I can only come here because of you. I just want you to take me out of here and let me use the space travel rune to leave Luo Yue continent and I will be very happy."

Ye Mo smiled. "Does it look like I'm someone who takes everything for myself? That handkerchief is for girls, since we encountered it we can share it. I will take one of the extreme grade spirit ranges."

Meng Qi quickly said, "I won't take the spirit range – I can't take it." She already agreed to Ye Mo giving her the handkerchief.

Ye Mo nodded. "I know you can't take it, but the other one can't be taken, it must be left here."

"Why?" Meng Qi asked in confusion.

Ye Mo waved his hand. "It's hard to explain, but you just need to know it must not be taken away."

If Ye Mo took away the other one, it might cause the formations to fail like in the Ice God forbidden grounds. That would be suicide.

Just when Ye Mo took out the spirit range, he felt something was wrong. He couldn't care to think much and threw the handkerchief to Meng Qi while he took the blue ore. At the same time he released Blue Moon.

Meng Qi realized the moment she felt the handkerchief that it was definitely higher than an extreme grade cultivation artifact.

As soon as Meng Qi got on Blue Moon, Ye Mo threw out a few formation flags and Blue Moon went into stealth mode. He dashed out of Qu 18 Disks and left.

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When Ye Mo took one of the extreme grade spirit ranges, everyone felt a rumble on the island.

"What's going on?" some cultivators called out.

In that instant, the remaining contestants were teleported out. Wang Cang breathed easy, the Tong Hai Sect's people weren't able to pass the 9th disk and were teleported out.

But that rumbling didn't go on for very long before stopping.

When Yong Lanyi saw that Ye Mo wasn't teleported out, his power rose and he reached out to grab Jing Xuecheng who went into the 11th disk.

He was the only cultivator who passed the 10th disk and Ye Mo had gone missing in the 10th disk, so the first he was going to ask was Jing Xuecheng.

But before his hand reached Jing Xuecheng, another cultivation essence giant hand reached out and the two hands collided. A huge explosion sounded and a huge ravine appeared where they clashed.

“Cult leader Yong has such a big temper, but it’s not enough to do what you want with the Cang Hai Palace!” a cold voice sounded and a middle aged man stood out.

Yong Lanyi calmed down, he realized his actions were inappropriate just then. He could do that to other people but not to Cang Hai Palace cultivators, the first king of Cang Hai palace Jing Xiangdong was only a little weaker than him and was also truth realisation state level nine.

Realizing this, Yong Lanyi saluted with his fists. “Brother Jin, I was desperate to get revenge for my son, sorry about the offense but can brother Jin let your son tell me if he saw Ye Mo at the tenth disk.

Hearing this, everyone looked at Wang Cang contemptuously. Yong Lanyi did the same thing to Sea Cultivator Alliance and Cang Hai Palace, but Cang Hai Palace dared to retaliate while Sea Cultivator Alliance acted like a coward.

Wang Cang heard this of course and his face was extremely bleak, but he didn’t say anything.

Hearing this, Jin Xiangdong looked at his son. “Xuecheng, he’s asking you a question, if you want to answer then answer, if you don’t want answer then let’s go.”

Hearing this, Yong Lanyi’s face went green but he couldn’t use this as an excuse to start war with Cang Hai Palace. The three kings didn’t differ much in power, he wouldn’t be able to get the upper hand if they fought.

Jin Xuecheng realized something and looked at his father in confusion. “Father, that Ye Mo didn’t come out? How is that possible? We became friends in the 18 disks.”

Jin Xiangdong heard this and laughed. “Xuecheng, good eyes! That Ye Mo is a worthy friend.”

Hearing their conversation, Yong Lanyi’s face grew worse but he realized that Jin Xuecheng probably didn’t know where Ye Mo was.

Then, he looked at Meng Hanan and asked coldly, “Vice alliance leader Meng, you should know your disciple, how is she?”