

Strongest As 1201

Chapter 1201: Meng Qi's Departure

Meng Hanan was shook. She knew she had support, but in front of Yong Lanyi that was nothing. She also felt despair, ever since the last alliance leader went missing and vice alliance leader Wang Cang took over, the Sea Cultivator Alliance was far from what they used to be. They were still one of the big three, but they were undoubtedly the weakest.

She took out a jade card and gave it to Yong Lanyi. "Meng Qi has a spirit sense mark, you can feel it through this."

Yong Lanyi took it and scanned his spirit sense before frowning and saying, "This spirit sense mark is still inside the Qu 18 Disks, this means your disciple Meng Qi is still inside?"

Meng Hanan bowed and said, "Theoretically yes, but this spirit sense mark only moved around in a small area for a few days now. I'm not sure."

Yong Lanyi had a bad feeling and that was Ye Mo had left, but he didn't believe his judgement as one had to reach the 18th disk in order to leave. That means one needed to be a level nine formation grand master, and no matter how much of a genius Ye Mo was, there was no way he could reach level nine formation grand master within 100 years.

The tournament had ended but no cultivator had left, everyone wanted to know when Ye Mo and Meng Qi would come out and see what awaited them.

Jin Xuecheng had made up his mind that no matter what, he would help Ye Mo this time. For cultivators, a few days were nothing and 18 days soon passed. The Qu 18 Disks were shrouded in mist again and disappeared from sight.

Everyone knew that Ye Mo wouldn't be coming out as the Qu 18 Disks had shut. It would appear 50 years later.

Yong Lanyi's face was green, his cult lost this tournament miserably and he was played like a fool. Most importantly, his son was killed by Ye Mo inside and he swore to kill Ye Mo, but Ye Mo was nowhere to be seen.

Meng Hanan felt sad, since Meng Qi could leave with Ye Mo it meant that she found the spirit sense mark on her body. She didn't know how disappointed Meng Qi would be after finding that. She knew that even if she saw her disciple again, they wouldn't be as close as before.

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At this moment, Blue Moon had left the three seas for more than ten days, it was getting faster and faster.

Meng Qi felt this speed and rejoiced that she asked Ye Mo for help. Otherwise, even if Yong Wuzi died she wouldn't live well. If her master didn't suspect her at all, she wouldn't be planting a spirit sense mark on her.

Ever since Ye Mo left, he had been studying the blue ore along with cultivation. Even with his knowledge, he didn't know what this blue ore was.

"Martial brother Ye I want to ask you of one thing," half a month later, Meng Qi requested.

Ye Mo looked at her and smiled, "I know what you want but no rush, we've been travelling quite a long way but it's still not safe yet. After another half month I will find a place to set up spirit gathering formation for you. We've gone through hardship together, we can be considered friends. I can help you with this."

Hearing this Meng Qi got up in surprise and joy and bowed. "Thank you martial brother Ye, it's my honor to be friends with you."

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Half a month later, on a barren island in the Heartless Sea, Ye Mo took out an extreme grade spirit range and put up a stealth spirit formation to cover the spirit chi before setting up a spirit gathering formation on it.

Meng Qi felt the extremely dense spirit chi in the formation, it was so dense that she felt she didn't need to cultivate and her cultivation level was increasing.

She breathed satisfyingly and bowed to Ye Mo. "After today we might never see each other again, but martial brother Ye will always be Meng Qi's big brother. Please accept my bow, if it wasn't for you, I might never be able to return home."

After realizing the spirit sense mark on her, Meng Qi knew that she was too naïve before. She might have been traded off by the Sea Cultivator Alliance before she reached higher cultivation states.

Ye Mo waved his hand. "Hurry up and use your rune, it's the Heartless Sea and although my stealth spirit formation is good, if the spirit chi attracts high level spirit beasts then it wouldn't be good."

"Yes, Meng Qi will be leaving, take care brother Ye," Meng Qi said.

Then, she took out a golden rune from her dan tian and spat essence blood on it.

The golden rune activated and turned into a golden whirlpool, it expanded until it covered Meng Qi entirely.

The spirit chi ran rapidly and was sucked away. Ye Mo was shook, this rune was too taxing on spirit chi. Without an extreme grade spirit range, he might really not be able to use it.

According to this, even if she reached higher cultivation states, if she couldn't find a top grade spirit range and level nine spirit gathering formation, she still wouldn't be able to use the rune.

Meng Qi realized this too when she saw how much spirit chi the space travel rune was devouring. She rejoiced that she had met Ye Mo, this level nine formation grand master.

Although Meng Qi still wanted to say thank you, the golden circle spun faster and faster until it took her away.

With a thud, the spirit chi was too volatile and the stealth spirit formation exploded. The dense spirit chi spread out immediately. Ye Mo quickly took out formation flags and took the extreme grade spirit range back into his Golden Page World.

As soon as Ye Mo did this, two figures landed on the island.

Ye Mo was shook thinking they couldn't be this fast, he just took away the spirit range and people were here.

"Such dense spirit chi..." one person said but the other said nothing.

Ye Mo saw clearly that there were two cultivators here, one cauldron filling state level eight and the one behind was disaster transformation state level one. Ye Mo realized that they were just passing by. The cauldron filling state level eight was running and the disaster transformation state level one was hunting him.

The cauldron filling state cultivator had a medium build and a bronze-colored face. His hair wasn't long but he released a thick sword. It was a middle grade cultivation artifact.

That disaster transformation state cultivator had two small points of moustache, reminding Ye Mo of that Dongfang Xi on Earth. Immediately, Ye Mo already had a bad impression of this disaster transformation state cultivator. However, that disaster transformation state instead looked at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo frowned and cursed his bad luck, he knew that this guy wasn't going to let him go easily.

That disaster transformation state frowned at Ye Mo. "What was here before? Did you take it? Otherwise, why is the spirit chi dissipating?"

A disaster transformation state level one, Ye Mo was sure he couldn't beat him, but he felt he could still run.

Thinking about this Ye Mo said calmly, “No matter what’s here, it has nothing to do with you.”

“How dare you, a mere body condensation state cultivator, talk to me like this!” That disaster transformation state released a red ray. Before Ye Mo could even see what it was, it already smashed at Ye Mo’s head.

Ye Mo was furious – there was no reason in the cultivation realm; indeed, power was everything.

Ye Mo released Zi Xu and hacked.

He didn’t use Illusion Cloud and just hacked out with all his cultivation essence, he knew that the disaster transformation state didn’t use his full power either.

The red ray and purple ray clashed and splashed apart. Ye Mo was sent flying away a few hundred meters, his cultivation essence rushed around his body almost making him spit blood.

Chapter 1202: Join Forces

This disaster transformation state cultivator was dazed when he saw the small body condensation state cultivator just flew out and didn’t even spit blood after clashing with him.

Even an ordinary cauldron filling state cultivator would be heavily injured after that, much less a body condensation state cultivator.

Even the cauldron filling state level eight was surprised, he didn’t expect this body condensation state cultivator was so insane.

Ye Mo calmed his rustling cultivation essence and thought to himself that he had already tested it out. Even if he used all his means, he was no match for this disaster transformation state cultivator, but if he wanted to run, this disaster transformation state wouldn’t be able to keep him.

If he wanted to kill this disaster transformation state, he would need to trap him with a level eight trap formation and then kill him with Lightning Sword.

But Ye Mo knew he couldn't set up a level eight formation in a short while.

Ye Mo saw the magic artifact of this disaster transformation state, it was a red flower.

"No wonder you're so cocky, you have some power." The disaster transformation state sneered and was about to come up again.

But that cauldron filling state level eight stopped the disaster transformation state cultivator. His released his thick sword that swept up waves of white light. Ye Mo saw those waves grew rapidly like inflating balloons.

After the waves hacked out, even Ye Mo could feel the sharp cutting cultivation essence on the side. Ye Mo approved of this cauldron filling state tertiary stage, he could've ran when the disaster transformation state came but instead, he helped him stop this disaster transformation state cultivator.

The disaster transformation state saw this and sneered, the flower exploded into red rays that covered the heavens and clashed with the sword light, making a piercing sound.

This time, the red light was much stronger than the ones Ye Mo took on.

As the two fought, Ye Mo clearly felt that the cauldron filling state cultivator wasn't a match for the disaster transformation state cultivator. But Ye Mo felt this cauldron filling state cultivator wasn't simple, he was quite substantial to be able to battle a disaster transformation state cultivator.

At this moment, that disaster transformation state used another flying sword cultivation artifact. Seeing this, the cauldron filling state's face changed drastically and tried to retreat, but he wasn't successful. The red flower had trapped him.

If the cauldron filling state didn't have another move, he would be dead for sure.

But Ye Mo wasn't planning to keep watching, if that disaster transformation state cultivator didn't attack him, he would be leaving, but that disaster transformation state attacked him. If he didn't get back at him, he wouldn't be Ye Mo.

Ye Mo wasn't someone to suffer and just run away. Even with Yong Lanyi he used that jade slip to ridicule him.

The disaster transformation state trapped the cauldron filling state and sneered, but before he used his flying sword, a few black lightning swords rained down.

They were the size of a child's arm and that disaster transformation state level one was shocked. He didn't expect Ye Mo was a lightning spirit root cultivator and that his lightning style magic was this powerful. This size lightning swords were almost the size of his divine damnation lightning arcs.

Without that cauldron filling state level eight, he wouldn't fear this lightning arc, but now he couldn't ignore it.

Sensing this, the disaster transformation state released a shield and the red flower expanded. He changed the flying sword he released to also block Ye Mo's Lightning Sword.

That cauldron filling state was going to use his secret technique to escape the domain's control but he didn't expect this body condensation state to give him such a surprise. He immediately used his cultivation essence and broke free, then he didn't retreat and instead attacked with his sword again.

That disaster transformation state was in a hurry to stop the densely cluttered Lightning Sword and wasn't able to stop the white light.

In that short time, the white light grew larger and larger as well as increasing in numbers.

This disaster transformation state cultivator felt bad, he didn't expect himself to be unable to beat a body condensation state and cauldron filling state. If it was some ordinary cauldron filling state, he wouldn't be worried at all even when facing 70 or 80. But this body condensation state cultivator was so absurd, his lightning style was no weaker than lightning style cauldron filling state peak stage cultivators, or even the lightning used by disaster transformation state cultivators.

Rumble

Ye Mo's black lightning rained down on the disaster transformation state's shield. At the same time, the white sword waves grew heavier and heavier.

With a thud, the thick sword hacked on the shield and the disaster transformation state spat blood. He knew that if he didn't leave and got stuck here, he might really die. A disaster transformation state cultivator killed by a cauldron filling state and body condensation state, that was a big joke.

Thinking about this, the flower suddenly sprayed out a red veil that swept him. When Ye Mo's lightning sword broke this veil, that disaster transformation state cultivator was long gone.

Ye Mo didn't mind. He knew that with his current power, unless he set up a trap formation it was impossible to kill a disaster transformation state cultivator.

After the disaster transformation state ran off, the cauldron filling state tertiary stage cultivator also looked at Ye Mo in shock. Although Ye Mo was just body condensation state level seven, he suspected he might even be a match for him. This body condensation state cultivator was the strongest body condensation state he had ever seen.

"Thank you for helping friend, I'm Bian Fengta." That cauldron filling state saluted with his fists to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo also replied politely, "I'm Ye Mo, you don't have to worry about just now, I was just helping myself. If it wasn't for you helping, I would need to run."

Bian Fengta immediately got triggered. "That disaster transformation state cultivator is too rude, just because he's stronger, he was going to kill people on a whim. I found two Jue Sheng on a barren island and he was passing by, he wanted to rob me and chased me to here."

Jie Sheng was a level eight spirit herb, also the main spirit herb for Disaster Will Pill. It was extremely precious, no wonder that disaster transformation state cultivator was going to chase Bian Fengta. Disaster Will Pill was the main cultivation pill disaster transformation state cultivators used. It was too

hard to cultivate in disaster transformation state, one needed large amounts of spirit chi and high level spirit herbs.

“Brother Ye, the nearest powers, the three seas, are also very far from here. Why would you be here alone?” Bian Fengta asked. He believed that although Ye Mo was strong, he was only body condensation state – it was too unwise for a body condensation state to come here.

Ye Mo asked instead, “Are you from the three seas?”

Bian Fengta shook his head. “No I came from East Black State, the spirit chi is too arid there and there’re rarely any high level spirit herbs. I can barely progress at cauldron filling state tertiary stage. I heard from the qian beis in East Black State that the South Peace State’s spirit chi is extremely dense and it’s the place for immortal ascension, so I left East Black State to go to South Peace State.”

“You’re from East Black State?” Ye Mo asked in shock. East Black State was quite a bit from here.

Bian Fengta nodded. “Yes, I left East Black State 50 years ago and flew all the way here on a middle grade flying cultivation artifact. I’ve been cultivating as I went and I’ve encountered many dangers on the way, but I’m very close to South Peace State.”

Ye Mo heard this and immediately had respect for Bian Fengta. He spent half a century crossing the Heartless Sea just to pursue higher cultivation levels.

Chapter 1203: East Black State Cultivator

Ye Mo immediately replied, “Brother Bian, I didn’t come from the three seas, I came from the South Peace State. If you’re using a middle grade flying cultivation artifact, then it will take less than a year to reach South Peace State. Good luck.”

“Brother Ye, you actually came from South Peace State? Is the South Peace State spirit chi really dense and suitable for cultivation to immortal ascension?” Bian Fengta asked in surprise and joy.

Ye Mo nodded. "That's right, it indeed has dense spirit chi. Although I haven't seen people go through immortal ascension, it's indeed the best place for cultivation."

"Then you're going back to South Peace State? Let's go together," Bian Fengta immediately said. Ye Mo was only body condensation state but he was very powerful and a lightning cultivator, it would be much safer for him to go with Ye Mo.

Ye Mo said apologetically, "I need to go Heartless Sea to find a herb so I can't go back with you."

Thinking about this, Ye Mo thought of the map Meng Hanan gave him, that position was near the east side. He wondered if Bian Fengta had been there. Thinking about this, he took it out and asked, "Brother Bian, have you been past here?"

Bian Fengta took the jade slip and looked, then his face changed drastically and he looked at Ye Mo in shock. "You're going to Lost Soul Ruins?"

"You must not go there, you won't be able to get back out if you go there."

Ye Mo looked at Bian Fengta in confusion. "Brother Bian, you've really been there? It's called Lost Soul Ruins? It can't be that dangerous right?"

Bian Fengta said seriously, "That place is very eerie, I haven't been there but I went past that place. I heard people say there were level nine spirit herbs there, so I went around to go there..."

"Heard?" How come he'd never heard anyone say that?

Bian Fengta explained, "I survived till now not just because my power is barely below disaster transformation state level one but also because I'm careful. I never look for trouble in the Heartless Sea, I won't even touch low level spirit beasts. In fact, not all the beast cultivators in Heartless Sea are murderous. Some pursue cultivation just like human cultivators. I know about Lost Soul Ruins because I met a cauldron filling state peak stage beast cultivator, he told me a lot of things I didn't know about the Heartless Sea. He even told me about the Lost Soul Ruins. He told me there're large amounts of level nine spirit herbs and even level 10 spirit herbs."

Ye Mo was shook, a level 10 spirit herb was an immortal herb, how could it appear in the cultivation realm?

Bian Fengta continued, "That beast cultivator is called Teng Yi, we got along well and became good friends. Because I was a level three pill king and helped him concoct many pills, he took me to Lost Soul Ruins but we didn't go in. From afar, I felt this ominous feeling. The entire Lost Soul Ruins is covered in a grey mist. Spirit sense can't scan in at all. Teng Yi told me that regardless of whether they were human or beast cultivator, those who went in never came back. Those rare few who came back lost their soul and were just walking bodies."

Ye Mo heard this and his heart sunk – either Meng Hanan tricked him or she was only at the outskirts of the place.

Immortal Curl Flower was the only thing that could save Ji ling, if Ye Mo didn't try he wouldn't be able to forgive himself.

"Brother Ye are you still going to go?" Bian Fengta looked expectantly at Ye Mo. If Ye Mo wasn't going they could go back to South Peace State together.

Ye Mo nodded slowly. "Since I came I must go see, if there's really no way, I won't have any regrets."

If it was certain death Ye Mo wouldn't go in, but he had to try first.

Hearing this, Bian Fengta fell silent for a while before saying, "In that case, I will go with brother Ye."

Ye Mo looked at Bian Fengta in confusion, they had only met for the first time. He didn't have that much charisma right?

Bian Fengta saw this and smiled. "Brother Ye is only body condensation state level seven and you didn't get injured fighting with a disaster transformation state cultivator, plus brother Ye's Lightning Sword is some powerful magic I've never seen before. I believe brother Ye isn't an ordinary person in South Peace State. My cultivation level is higher than brother Ye but it's only a matter of time for brother Ye to surpass me. I don't know anyone in South Peace State so I might as well go with brother Ye."

“Plus I’ve been walking in the Heartless Sea for decades. I won’t mind staying here an extra year or two. To be honest, I really admire brother Ye and want to be friends, would you think I’m being too sudden?”

Ye Mo finally realized why Bian Fengta was able to come here despite being cauldron filling state and became friends with a beast cultivator. He had keen eyes and spoke comfortable words. He was quite a clean and honest person.

Ye Mo didn’t need to hide things anymore, he also felt Bian Fengta was a worthy person to connect with. His Three Birth Chant’s instincts were very good and he usually wouldn’t see wrong.

He said to Bian Fengta, “Of course I would love being friends with brother Bian, but other than finding the Immortal Curl Flower at Lost Soul Ruins, I still need to go North Far State. So regardless of whether I can get it, I won’t be able to go to South Peace State with brother Bian. But don’t worry about not having a place to go in South Peace State – just like you said, I have a little fame in South Peace State. I have my own city, if you don’t mind you can go to Mo Yue City.”

“What? You want to travel the Heartless Sea and go to North Far State?” Bian Fengta looked at Ye Mo in shock.

Ye Mo nodded seriously. “That’s right.”

Bian Fengta heard this and fell silent for a long while before exclaiming, “Brother Ye, you’re the most brave cultivator I’ve seen to dare cross the Heartless Sea at body condensation state power, and leave the dense spirit chi of South Peace State to go to North Far State! I know you have a reason that you must go, but no matter what I greatly admire you, so I will still take you to Lost Soul Ruins and wait a month for you.”

Bian Fengta trusted his eyes, Ye Mo was no ordinary cultivator and it was worth it to spend a few years to connect with him.

Ye Mo knew what he meant, if he didn’t come out, Bian Fengta would take this news to South Peace State, but Ye Mo saluted with his fists. “Thank you brother Bian but you only need to point me the way. There’s no need to send me over and wait a month.”

Bian Fengta said genuinely, "Brother Ye, if you approve of me then let me go with you. Although I can't go with North Far State with you, it's my honour to meet someone like you."

Ye Mo smiled. "In that case alright. I'm smaller than you, just call me Ye Mo."

Bian Fengta was willing to spend a few years to take him there, this friend was worth making.

Bian Fengta said with joy, "Okay then, Ye Mo, just call me Er Taa, that's what my martial siblings called me in my sect."

Ye Mo said, "Okay, Er Taa, seeing that you're cauldron filling state level eight, you must be from a big sect in East Black State right?"

Bian Fengta's eyes flashed with some sadness and nodded, "Yes, I was from the Hidden Sword Sect..."

"8-star sect Hidden Sword Sect?" Ye Mo asked in shock.

"You know East Black State's Hidden Sword Sect?" Bian Fengta looked at Ye Mo in confusion.

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, I heard my wife say that it's one of only three 8-star sects in East Black State."

Luo Ying told him this when they were in Magical Herb Sect.

Ye Mo asked again, "Er Taa, do you know a small 4-star sect called Magical Herb Sect in East Black State?"

Bian Fengta nodded. "It seems you know a lot, even such little sects. I only learned of it after I left. It's said that sect is very low key and their low grade pills are good. I don't know anything else."

Ye Mo felt sad, he believed that when Bian Fengta left, Magical Herb Sect hadn't been attacked yet.

Chapter 1204: Body Condensation State Peak Stage

But Ye Mo immediately cast this aside, Magical Herb Sect was no more but he and Luo Ying were still together. He already killed the Ye Mo of West Flow Sect Jing Yudian in the Truth Fall Palace – as for Jing Kun, he could kill him anytime he went to East Black State.

“Hidden Sword Sect is already an 8-star sect of East Black State, why did you leave?” Ye Mo collected his feelings and asked.

Bian Fengta said quietly, “This is the past but I still haven’t been able to let it go. My father is the sect leader Bian Xiangxin. There were three prodigies in the sect, I was one of them. Other than me, there was my fiancé Qi Yirong and my martial brother Yao Shan. I was young and my father was the sect leader so I wasn’t focused on cultivation. I often went to play with Yirong.”

“Due to that, when I was still nascent soul state middle stage, my martial brother Yao Shan was hollow spirit state. My fiancé also reached hollow spirit state, I didn’t mind it that much but she gradually distanced me and stayed with my martial brother Yao Shan. Only then was I vigilant.”

Ye Mo frowned and didn’t say anything, Bian Fengta saw this and smiled bitterly. “I was going to work hard to catch up but at this moment, my martial brother Yao Shan proposed to my fiancé. Qi Yirong was my fiancé and this was public, yet my father agreed. I really didn’t understand and I went to reason with my father but my father sneered at my saying that I didn’t deserve Yirong.

When I went to find her, I found her talking intimately with martial brother Yao Shan. I was very sad so I left the sect and had been cultivating in the nearby Heartless Sea and became a level three pill king with my own efforts. When I reached cauldron filling state level seven, I found that East Black State wouldn’t allow me to reach higher levels so I wanted to cross the Heartless Sea to South Peace State.”

Although Ye Mo didn’t agree with what he did, he patted Bian Fengta’s shoulder and said, “A real man doesn’t need to worry about not getting a wife, there’s no loss in losing a slut.”

Then, Ye Mo released Blue Moon and said, “Come up, let’s go to Lost Soul Ruins.”

“Extreme grade flying cultivation artifact?” Bian Fengta asked in shock. He was a cauldron filling state level eight cultivator and knew how valuable an extreme grade cultivation artifact was, much less a flying one.

Ye Mo nodded and smiled. “So it won’t take a year for you to lead me to Lost Soul Ruins. If we fly at full speed, it will be about half a year.”

Bian Fengta sighed, “With an extreme grade flying cultivation artifact, it won’t take a few years to reach North Far State.”

Ye Mo said, “Er Taa, on the way I need to cultivate, can you help me control Blue Moon?”

Bian Fengta immediately said, “That’s fine, go cultivate and leave it to me, I’ve never felt the speed of an extreme grade flying cultivation artifact.”

Ye Mo needed to improve his power desperately, he didn’t even have the right to talk in front of Yong Lanyi. If he was disaster transformation state, he could run immediately.

Ye Mo left Bian Fengta a communication bead and then went inside Blue Moon, setting up a formation before going into the Golden Page World.

He was sure Bian Fengta wouldn’t scan him with spirit sense but Golden Page World mattered too much.

Ye Mo had two extreme grade spirit ranges now. When he prepared Dew Condensation Pill and time formation disks, Ye Mo set up another spirit gathering formation to increase the speed of devouring spirit chi.

As he used the Three Birth Chant, the spirit chi around him rumbled and formed a white mist above the extreme grade spirit range. Ye Mo was enveloped by this mist until he couldn’t be seen.

Even Shadowless sleeping next to bitter bamboo was woken up by this but he just glanced once and went back to sleep.

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A year later, Ye Mo reached body condensation state level eight and two years later he reached body condensation state level nine. In the fourth year, he reached body condensation state level nine peak stage and then he stopped. With this, his notion of domain was clearer. If he fought with that disaster transformation state cultivator now, he was confident he could make him suffer a little.

Four years in the time formation disk meant only 4 months outside. The time formation disk was indeed a powerful thing, but when he looked at that extreme grade spirit range, he was speechless. A third of the spirit range was gone.

The amount of spirit chi he and the time formation disk needed was terrifying. If he didn't find more, these two wouldn't be enough to support him to cauldron filling state peak stage.

Ye Mo removed the time formation disk and scanned his spirit sense out. He found that Er Taa was concocting pills at the head. Ye Mo also took out his Shen Nong cauldron.

Ye Mo was going to concoct Kun Filling Pill, he only had one set of ingredients but he didn't mind. He believed he wouldn't fail with his current skills.

45 minutes later, Ye Mo pulled out six pills, three top grade and three extreme grade.

With this, Ye Mo continued to concoct a few more cauldrons of Cauldron Essence pills. This pill could help cauldron filling state cultivators recover cultivation essence and be used for cauldron filling state cultivation.

Just when Ye Mo was finished and going to tell Bian Fengta he was going to find a place to break through to cauldron filling state, he saw Bian Fengta put away the cauldron and suddenly control Blue Moon to go another direction.

Ye Mo immediately came out of the Golden Page World and asked, "Er Taa, what's wrong?"

But Ye Mo knew he didn't need to ask, he saw two cultivators fighting on an island ahead, both were beast cultivators.

"Ye Mo, you're done? One of them is my friend, Teng Yi, who I told you about. I need to see if he needs help..." Bian Fengta said.

But then he looked at Ye Mo in shock. "You, you're body condensation state peak stage? How.... How is this possible?"

No matter how prodigious the genius, how good the spirit root, how good the cultivation environment, one couldn't reach body condensation state peak stage from body condensation state level seven in four months.

Ye Mo smiled. "Yes, I need to find a place for divine damnation to reach cauldron filling state, otherwise it's not too safe to go into the Lost Soul Ruins with a low cultivation level."

Bian Fengta took a cold breath in, he just stared at Ye Mo in astonishment.

After a long while, he sighed, "I'm sure you're the number one prodigy of Luo Yue continent, I was suspecting if you were 100 years old yet but now I'm sure you're not even 50. I've never seen a cultivator with cultivation speed like you, this is the first and last."

Before Ye Mo could reply, that beast cultivator saw Bian Fengta and called, "Er Taa, why are you still here? Didn't you go South Peace State?"

Then he clashed with that beast cultivator again and rocks splashed everywhere.

That beast cultivator saw Teng Yi's friend come and didn't keep attacking Teng Yi but looked at Ye Mo and Bian Fengta with vigilance.

Bian Fengta heard this and quickly said, "I was going to go South Peace State but I came back on the way and now I see you fighting with someone so I came to see."

That beast cultivator said coldly, "Since your friend is here, then we can fight next time. I'm going."

Teng Yi sneered, "I only fight alone, even if my friend is here he won't help. If you're scared don't find a bullshit excuse."

That beast cultivator ignored Teng Yi and flew away on a flying cultivation artifact.

Teng Yi didn't chase and walked over to Bian Fengta and noticed Blue Moon, his eyes lit up and said, "Er Taa, when did you get an extreme grade flying cultivation artifact?"

Chapter 1205: Two Friends

Bian Fengta shook his head and pointed at Ye Mo. "Teng, this flying magic artifact isn't mine it's brother Ye Mo's. He's a friend I just met, he's going to Lost Soul Ruins so I'm going to take him there."

Teng Yi long had noticed Ye Mo before, but he was just body condensation state peak stage so he didn't mind him. Now that Bian Fengta said this, he immediately looked at Bian Fengta in confusion. "Er Taa, you didn't tell him about the situation there?"

Before Bian Fengta replied, Ye Mo walked up and saluted with his fists. "I know the situation there but I have something very important that I must go for."

Teng Yi was dazed and raised his thumb at Ye Mo. "Okay, you have courage! You're Er Taa's friend so you're my friend too, just call me Teng like Er Taa."

Ye Mo could tell that Teng Yi was a straightforward person yet Bian Fengta was a softer person. Nonetheless, he could still connect with someone like Teng Yi, he was no simple person either.

"I'm Ye Mo, I'll call you Teng from now on then." Ye Mo also liked Teng Yi's straightforward personality. He wanted to ask Teng Yi if he had eaten the Transformation Pill and took human form or if he reached this after divine damnation. But Ye Mo knew that question would be a bit sudden.

“Okay, in that case I’ll come with you guys – but brother Ye, I think it’s best to just look outside and not go inside,” Teng Yi said.

Ye Mo nodded. “Brother Teng is right, if I really can’t go in I won’t be impulsive.”

“Not bad, not bad!” Teng Yi laughed. “Let’s go now, I didn’t get to fight a good fight today, it’s not bad going to Lost Soul Ruins for a spin.”

But Ye Mo said, “We can’t go now, I need to have my divine damnation first. I believe it will be safer after I reach cauldron filling state.”

Bian Fengta quickly said, “Ye Mo you just reached body condensation state peak stage, it’s not good to go into divine damnation immediately. I spent nearly 20 years after reaching body condensation state peak stage before I dared to have my divine damnation. Cauldron filling state divine damnation is completely different than body condensation state divine damnation, one mistake and you might die.”

Teng Yi stared at Ye Mo with wide open eyes. “You just reached body condensation state peak stage and you want to take cauldron filling state divine damnation?”

From his tone, Ye Mo could tell this was same as suicide.

Before Ye Mo could reply, Bian Fengta said again, “You also need Kun Filling Pill, otherwise the divine damnation will be...”

He then said, “You went from body condensation state level seven to peak stage in four months, this speed is fast but you lack foundation. Without foundation, you would be affected by heart demons.”

“What?” Teng Yi was completely shocked, beast cultivators cultivated very fast but there was no one as terrifying as Ye Mo. Was this a joke?

“You went from body condensation state level seven to peak stage in 4 months?” Teng Yi opened his eyes even wider.

Bian Fengta replied for Ye Mo, "That's right Teng, I met Ye Mo four months ago. I was being chased by a bastard disaster transformation state but brother Ye helped me. At that time he was body condensation state level seven and now it's only been four months. I've seen it with my own eyes."

Ye Mo was speechless, he couldn't say he has been cultivating for four years inside a time formation disk so he smiled. "I'm also a pill master and I can concoct some supplementary pills. I have a spirit marrow pond so I cultivate rather fast."

"Even with that you can't reach body condensation state peak stage from level seven in four months," Teng Yi said in disbelief.

Bian Fengta nodded but suddenly looked at Ye Mo with more shock. "You can concoct body condensation state pills, are you a level five pill king? Or a level six pill king?"

Lower grade body condensation state pills needed to be made by a level five pill king, higher ones needs to be made by a level six pill king.

Ye Mo didn't hide it and nodded. "I'm a level seven pill king, I made my own Kun Filling pills."

Then Ye Mo took out a bottle of Kun Filling pills to show Bian Fengta. "These are the Kun Filling pills I concocted."

Bian Fengta took this shakily and put it in his hands. He perused it before murmuring, "They're indeed heaven grade level seven pills, they are definitely freshly concocted and are spirit range pills..."

To be able to concoct heaven grade level seven pills into special grade pills, Ye Mo could clearly reach pill king level eight at any time.

Bian Fengta looked dazily at Ye Mo, "Brother Ye you're almost a level eight pill king?"

Ye Mo nodded, "Yes, I'm not one yet but I feel it won't be long before I become one."

Ye Mo said this because he collected some level eight spirit herbs from Qu 18 Disks and these would be enough for him to reach level eight pill king.

“Huh...” Teng Yi exclaimed. “Ye Mo you’re really level seven pill king about to reach level seven?”

“That’s right, I’m indeed a level seven pill king but there’s still some distance from level eight.” Ye Mo looked at Teng Yi in shock, at most he would ask him to concoct some pills, did he need to be this excited?

“Great, great brother Ye, please help me, you must help me!” Teng Yi grabbed Ye Mo’s hand and his tone was shaky.

Ye Mo just wanted to say it was fine and Bian Fengta also calmed down. He walked up to Ye Mo and said, “Teng’s father is Heartless Sea’s rain dragon king Teng Xiong. His mother’s dan tian was shattered when she was attacked by an enemy, her spirit sense is also damaged. Teng heard that heaven grade level eight pill Illusion God Pill can recover spirit sense, so he collected a few Illusion God Flowers wanting to find someone to concoct it into pills.”

“Yes, yes, I want to ask you to help me concoct the Illusion God Pill, I have Illusion God Flowers.” Teng Yi took out a few Illusion God Flowers.

Ye Mo knew this herb, he had one from Lu Wuhu. He knew that it could repair spirit sense but its main function wasn’t for that, it was for repairing souls. This pill wasn’t enough to remedy his mother’s situation.

Ye Mo said, “Teng, Illusion God Flower can repair spirit sense but it’s main use isn’t for this. Even if I concoct this pill, your mother won’t be able to recover completely, if you trust me...”

Teng Yi said desperately, “I know, I know. I just want to recover her spirit sense first. Then she will be able to protect herself. I can then search for the herbs to repair dan tian.”

Ye Mo waved his hand. “Teng, let me finish. I meant that you don’t need Illusion God Pill. If you trust me I can visit your mother. If it’s really as you said, I have some confidence in curing her.”

Ye Mo had the Season Wheat Pill to recover dan tian and Spirit Recovery Pill for spirit sense.

Spirit Recovery Pill had no side effect, but Season Wheat wasn't able to do everything. He wouldn't mind helping Teng since he was a straightforward person and a good son.

Hearing this, Teng Yi was overjoyed and knelt down in front of Ye Mo. "Brother Ye you must save my mother, my mother is too pitiful, she can't go anywhere. My life goal is to cure my mother."

Ye Mo quickly pulled him up, "Teng, don't worry. Since we're all friends I won't watch your mother suffer. After I finish my divine damnation we can go to your home."

"Huh, you're really going to do divine damnation?" Teng Yi looked at Ye Mo worriedly.

Ye Mo patted his shoulder, "Teng, you and Er Taa protect me from the side, cauldron filling state divine damnation is nothing for me."

Seeing this, Teng Yi could only take out a big scale and give it to Ye Mo. "This is my defense magic artifact, you can use it for divine damnation."

Ye Mo gave it back to him. "I don't need a defense magic artifact for divine damnation, you just need to watch out for outsiders for me."

Chapter 1206: Strange Cauldron Filling State Divine Damnation

The two retreated to the side and Ye Mo took out all of his top grade spirit stones and spirit crystals and formed a spirit gathering formation. He ate a Kun Filling Pill and used the Three Birth Chant to charge towards the cauldron filling state barrier.

After he set up the spirit gathering formation, the spirit chi around immediately rushed over like crazy and this barren island formed a spirit mist.

Teng Yi and Bian Fengta couldn't tell what level formation this was but this terrifying power was clearly no simple formation.

But they didn't dare to think it was a level seven spirit gathering formation, at most Ye Mo was a level six formation great master.

Ye Mo used this many spirit crystal and spirit stones, he didn't need to set up a level nine spirit gathering formation. Level seven was enough for him, level nine was a waste of materials. He didn't have a lot of level nine formation materials, they all came from Yue Qichao.

Seeing the huge spirit chi whirlpool form above Ye Mo's head, Teng Yi murmured, "Er Taa, now I believe you that this brother Ye reached body condensation state peak stage from level seven in four months. I've never seen anyone this powerful at devouring spirit chi, even the greatest prodigy amongst beast cultivators can't compare with Ye Mo."

Bian Fengta wanted to reply but he saw the sky darken quickly and held back his words. He didn't expect the divine damnation to come this quickly. He thought it would take at least three days.

Rumble

When more than 30 grown man arm-sized lightning arcs fell down, both of them were dumbfounded.

Usually, beast cultivators' divine damnation were stronger than human cultivators' divine damnation but even so, Teng Yi had never seen divine damnation this terrifying.

The size of theirs was the size of disaster transformation state into truth realisation state divine damnation. Even that wouldn't rain down 36 lightning arcs at once. How was this divine damnation? This clearly wanted Ye Mo dead on the first wave!

It's over, they knew that Ye Mo didn't even have a defense magic artifact.

But what the two didn't expect happened, Ye Mo didn't care about the lightning arcs landing on him. He even released lightning arcs to counter-attack.

But the lightning arcs he released were black while the ones from the divine damnation were blue.

Thud thud

After the 36 lightning arcs were crippled by Ye Mo, tens more rained down. They were getting thicker and denser.

Instantly, Teng Yi and Bian Fengta could only see Ye Mo's black lightning clash with the divine damnation blue lightning making terrifying sounds in the air.

The two looked at each other in shock, just what sort of monster was this new friend they made?

Even disaster transformation state cultivators might not be able to survive such lightning arcs, they hadn't seen truth realisation state immortal ascension divine damnation but it wouldn't be more terrifying than this.

What sort of divine damnation was this? Divine damnation usually came in waves and there were pauses in between, but there was no pause in Ye Mo's divine damnation. It was as though this divine damnation wouldn't stop until it killed Ye Mo, while Ye Mo wasn't going to give up until he enraged the divine damnation.

If they went up to this divine damnation, they would die for sure. They finally realized why Ye Mo knew formations but only set up a spirit gathering formation and didn't set up defense formation. Ordinary level six defense formations were useless under such divine damnation.

At the start, Ye Mo was counting how many lightning arcs came down, but as more and more came, Ye Mo used almost all his attention to refine lightning source. He wasn't interested in counting the lightning arcs, he just hoped there would be more and more lightning arcs so his cultivation level would increase rapidly.

The moment his extreme grade spirit artifact armor was broken, Ye Mo changed to another one. He had many of them and didn't care about it. If it wasn't that Teng Yi and Bian Fengta were watching on the side he wouldn't even be bothered changing armor.

There was a crack, it was a quiet sound amidst the roaring divine damnation but Ye Mo heard it clearly. He knew he reached cauldron filling state and at the same time, his power increased drastically.

Instantly, Ye Mo devoured the almost solid spirit chi around him. He reached cauldron filling state level one peak. Another 9 lightning arcs that were thicker than bottles rained down. Ye Mo felt very satisfied and was expecting more, but the divine damnation clouds started to dissipate – the divine damnation was over.

It disappeared so suddenly.

Ye Mo looked dazedly at this and frowned. He felt there weren't even as many lightning arcs as his body condensation state divine damnation. He was very confused but he didn't know what was going on.

It was as though the divine damnation knew he wanted to use the lightning arcs to break through and retreated at the most crucial moment.

Ye Mo was angered and shot a few lightning arcs into the sky, but no matter how he challenged the divine damnation, it was over.

Then, a large blue spirit cloud fell above his head. Ye Mo felt that the spirit chi inside was purer than the spirit chi inside his spirit gathering formation and finally felt a little better. He didn't let go of any and devoured all of the spirit cloud. With this, Ye Mo's power reached cauldron filling state level two.

Ye Mo felt this level of power and exhaled comfortably. He used a few clear water spells to wash his body and changed into a new set of clothes. Then, he started collecting the spirit stones and spirit crystals he didn't use.

At this moment, Teng Yi and Bian Fengta finally woke up. Was this divine damnation? It was more like divine annihilation!

But the two saw immediately that Ye Mo was cauldron filling state level two and were even more speechless. They'd seen too many impossibilities from Ye Mo today.

Ye Mo finished collecting his things and two figures landed on the island.

“Human cultivator?” A seductive looking woman appeared along with a handsome middle-aged man. She then stared at Ye Mo and asked, “What was the commotion here?”

The man said plainly, “Sister Yi, why even talk to this human cultivator? Just kill him.”

The two could tell they were beast cultivators and both cauldron filling state peak stage. Ye Mo wanted to answer their question but the two wanted to kill him straight away. His eyes went cold immediately.

Before Ye Mo spoke, Teng Yi came up and stopped the two saying coldly, “Ye Mo is my friend, you two have no right to point fingers.”

“Teng Yi, you dare to conspire with human cultivators?” that handsome man asked coldly.

Teng Yi replied, “I conspire with human cultivators? I want to do this, what can you do? If you have the balls, go tell father that. Father has his own human friends, much less me. Piss off, this place doesn’t welcome you.”

“You...” that handsome man pointed his finger at Teng Yi but he couldn’t do anything.

That woman scanned her eyes at Teng Yi and said seductively, “Teng Yi, I’m your sister in law, how can you treat us like this? I’m just asking what happened here. This is the outskirts of my Dragon Teng Palace. Can’t I ask?”

“Haha.” Teng Yi laughed and pointed at the woman. “Hu Yi, don’t be shameless. You’re my sister in law? Which one? A long time ago you seemed to be my second brother’s woman, now you’re with my sixth brother? Psh!”

“Hmph.” The woman sneered and turned to leave. The handsome man glared at Teng Yi and also left.

Teng Yi acted as though nothing happened and raised his thumb. “Brother Ye it’s my luck to be able to meet someone like you. To be honest, this is the first time I’ve seen a guy take divine damnation like you, amazing.”

Chapter 1207: Dragon Teng King

Ye Mo looked at Teng Yi in embarrassment, “Teng, I want to ask you something – do beast cultivators use the same cultivation level system after you transform into humans?”

The beast cultivators Ye Mo has been in contact with were ones that didn’t take human form yet. It was all what level spirit beast was equal to what cultivation state. So when Bian Fengta said ‘cauldron filling state beast cultivator’, he wanted to ask if it was the same as level 9 beast cultivator.

Teng Yi heard this and laughed, he patted Ye Mo’s shoulder. “Brother Ye, don’t tell me you think I’m a transformed spirit beast right?”

He explained without waiting for Ye Mo’s reply, “I was born like this actually, I look like human cultivators but I cultivate with a beast cultivator cultivation method. Only those pure spirit beast would be graded based on level. But once a spirit beast takes human form, it would be the same as human cultivators. The human form spirit beast’s offsprings don’t have their original form. If I want to use my dragon form I need to reach at least truth realisation state.”

Ye Mo realized that spirit beast were beast cultivators but not all beast cultivators were spirit beasts.

“Brother Ye are you going to Lost Soul Ruins first or...” Teng Yi looked worriedly at Ye Mo. He saw how terrifying Ye Mo’s divine damnation was, but no matter how powerful Ye Mo was he wasn’t sure if he would make it out of the Lost Soul Ruins.

Ye Mo patted his shoulder. “Of course I’m going to treat your mother first. I can go to the Lost Soul Ruins alone.”

“No, you helped my mother so I must go to the Lost Soul Ruins with you. I’m not someone to leave friends behind in danger,” Teng Yi said firmly.

Bian Fengta also said, "Yeah, I will go with Ye Mo too. I've decided, I won't go to South Peace State, I'll go with brother Ye to North Far State. It's my honor to follow a level seven pill king."

"You're going to North Far State?" Teng Yi looked at Ye Mo in shock.

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, if I can get out of Lost Soul Ruins, I'm going to North Far State."

Teng Yi suddenly said loudly, "Brother Ye, as long as my mother is well I will go with you to North Far State."

Ye Mo thought and nodded. "Then let's go see your mother first."

...

After chatting with Teng Yi, he realized how much of a background Teng Yi had. His ancestor was a 5-clawed Golden Dragon's descendant. When they came to the Heartless Sea, their bloodline recessed and by Teng Yi's grandpa's time, it was just Rain Dragon bloodline.

Even so, Teng Yi's father Teng Xiong still dominated the local sea region, turning it into the reign of the Dragon Teng Palace. Teng Xiong was the famous Dragon Teng King, Teng Yi's mother was one of tens of Teng Xiong's concubines. After Teng Yi's mother was injured, Teng Xiong even forgot he had such a concubine. If Teng Yi didn't help his mother find a cure, his mother could only wait for death.

The man and that seductive woman were Teng Yi's 6th brother Teng Xiang and second sister in law Hu Yi. The reason Teng Xiang dared to be with Hu Yi was because second brother Teng Jie left Dragon Teng Palace more than 100 years ago.

After coming here to the Dragon Teng Palace, Ye Mo realized that the seemingly large Ling Island was nothing compared to this.

The spirit chi was also much denser. Ye Mo just wasn't used to all the spirit beasts here, there were more spirit beasts than human form beast cultivators.

Luckily, after entering the island, it was pretty much all human form beast cultivators. Ye Mo was worried about being questioned, but when he walked into a distant cultivation home he realized that Teng Xiong wasn't going to care about Teng Yi bringing someone back.

Teng Yi's mother's status wasn't high but she was Teng Xiong's concubine after all. So despite the cultivation home being distant, the spirit chi wasn't bad. It was clearly well decorated and a few good looking maids stood at the door. When they saw Teng Yi come back, they called out, 'young master' respectfully.

Teng Yi led Ye Mo and Bian Fengta into the cultivation home. He was desperate about his mother's wellbeing.

Ye Mo immediately saw an emaciated looking woman laying on the blue jade bed. She looked in middle aged and seemed very pretty. She was asleep and her cultivation essence was scattered, her spirit sense waves were also very messy.

Ye Mo could already see this woman's dan tian was shattered and her spirit sense was injured.

"How is it? can my mother be cured?" Teng Yi asked desperately.

Ye Mo nodded and took out two pills. "Yes, give these two pills to your mother and four hours later you will see the effect."

If she wasn't injured for so long, only 15 minutes would be enough.

Ye Mo grabbed the pills from Ye Mo excitedly and even forgot to thank Ye Mo. He hurriedly fed them to his mother.

Ye Mo and Bian Fengta didn't disturb Teng Yi. The two were led to the room next door by a maid.

"Ye Mo is your pill really useful? I think Teng is very..." Bian Fengta asked worriedly.

Ye Mo knew that Bian Fengta was worried how disappointed Teng Yi would be if the pill was useless. He smiled and said, "Don't worry, that pill is definitely useful."

Bian Fengta nodded and said, "I really didn't expect you were a level seven pill king. I've worked so hard to become a level three pill king today and I thought that was quite substantial, but compared to you, I realize I'm nothing. Ye Mo are there a lot of prodigies in the South Peace State like you?"

Ye Mo smiled. "My pill concoction heritage is special, there are not a lot of level seven pill kings in South Peace State, it's already quite good you're a level three pill king."

Bian Fengta smiled. "I know you're comforting me but I still feel a lot better. But now that I'm with you I don't need to concoct pills myself – plus the pills I concoct aren't high level enough."

Ye Mo heard and said, "Er Taa, I don't mind you coming with me to North Far State but don't go to Lost Soul Ruins. You and Teng wait for me here, we'll go North Far State together after I come out."

Bian Fengta immediately got up and said, "Ye Mo do you think I'm someone who's scared of death? I'm going with you to North Far State because we're friends and I need your pills for cultivation. If I just take the benefits and back out in danger, I don't deserve to be your friend. I believe Teng thinks the same."

"Yes, Er Taa, I agree." Teng Yi's voice sounded at the door.

Another emaciated woman appeared next to Teng Yi.

"Teng, is your mother well now?" Bian Fengta asked in shock.

Teng Yi nodded excitedly and bowed to Ye Mo. "Brother Ye, you're my life and death brother now. You saved my mother, thank you!"

The woman also thanked him, "Thank you for saving my life, it was his luck that Teng can be friends with you."

Ye Mo realized that Teng's mother was disaster transformation state tertiary stage and if she recovered, she might even be able to reach truth realisation state.

"Mother, I'm going with brother Ye to Lost Soul Ruins, then we're going out on an adventure together. I won't be back here often," Teng Yi said.

The woman nodded. "A man's desire should be in the greater world, you won't achieve much if you fear going ahead. Go, I'm well now, don't worry."

Ye Mo heard this and admired this emaciated woman. Usually, women spoiled their children. Yet his mother didn't even ask anything about Teng Yi going to Lost Soul Ruins. She had an open mind.

Teng Yi smiled. "Brother Ye, I wanted to set up a celebration for this but I know you're in a rush, let's go now?"

As soon as they left Teng Yi's mother's cultivation home, a few people came up. When he saw the leading bearded cultivator, Ye Mo was shook. It was another truth realisation state peak stage cultivator and his power seemed stronger than Yong Lanyi.

What shook Ye Mo even more was that the cultivators next to the man were all truth realisation state cultivators.

Chapter 1208: Plot Against Me? Truth Realisation State Isn't Enough

"Father!" Teng Yi saw the bearded man and called respectfully.

The bearded cultivator looked at Teng Yi and then Ye Mo and Bian Fengta. When he saw Ye Mo, his face showed some shock but he immediately frowned and didn't say anything.

But his glance reached Teng Yi's mother and he said in disbelief, "Jian jian, you've recovered?"

Teng Yi's mother quickly went up and said softly, "Yes, Yi invited his friend and brought me two pills, I recovered from that."

Ye Mo realized this man was Teng Xiong.

Teng Xiong heard this and looked at Teng Yi approvingly. "You did very well." Then he looked at Teng Yi's mother. "Jian Jian, I've been searching for a dan tian recovery pill but I haven't been able to find it. It's so great that you recovered."

"Thank you," Teng Yi's mother said gratefully.

Teng Yi looked down and raised his lips in contempt. Ever since mother was injured, his father only came to visit her a few times.

"Your two friends have such pills?" Teng Xiong then set his eyes on Ye Mo and Bian Fengta. Clearly, he cared more about the pills that could recover dan tian.

Teng Yi was afraid Ye Mo and Bian Fengta would offend his father so he replied first, "Yes father, my friend is a level seven pill king so mother's condition is no problem for him..."

Ye Mo cursed but he couldn't send a sound transmission to Teng Yi as this truth realisation state peak stage would easily intercept it.

It was fine that Teng Yi knew his identity, but Ye Mo knew what sort of person Teng Xiong was just from this short interaction. His wife had just recovered, but instead he was caring about the pill. Clearly, he was an extremely selfish person. There was no way someone like him would let him go after knowing he was level seven pill king.

Hearing this, Teng Xiong stared at Ye Mo in disbelief. "You're a level seven pill king? How is that possible? The chi from your body shows you're younger than 100 years."

He paused and said, "But you could reach cauldron filling state at such an age, clearly you're no ordinary person. What's your name, did you come from the three seas or South Peace State?"

Ye Mo knew there was nothing to do other than admit now so he saluted with his fists. “Wan bei greets king Teng, although I’m a level seven pill king my success rate isn’t very high. I’m barely a level seven pill king, the pill I used to save Teng Yi’s mother was left behind by my master.”

“Great, great, great, very well.” Teng Xiong then said to Teng Yi, “Teng, bring your friend to the main palace. I’ve invited a few friends over today, you can come with your friends.” He didn’t care at all that Ye Mo didn’t tell him where he came from.

Meanwhile, Teng Yi was still bewildered why brother Ye said he was barely level seven pill king when he told him he was almost level eight pill king.

Ye Mo quickly said, “Teng said he would take me to Lost Soul Ruins and see – he said that it’s very eerie there, I want to go see.”

“You want to go Lost Soul Ruins?” Teng Xiong looked at Ye Mo with surprise.

Teng Yi knew what Ye Mo thought, Ye Mo didn’t want to stay here at all and didn’t want much contact with his father. Realising this, Teng Yi quickly said, “Yes father, Er Taa and Ye Mo and I got along very well. I told him Lost Soul Ruins is very scary but brother Ye still wants to go see, we’re planning to go there.”

Before Teng Xiong spoke, a beast cultivator who was truth realisation state tertiary stage next to him walked up and patted Ye Mo’s shoulder. “Not bad, you’re this young and cauldron filling state but also a level seven pill king. Your future is boundless.”

Ye Mo immediately had an uncomfortable feeling.

Just when Ye Mo didn’t know how to reply, another truth realisation state middle stage smiled “Brother Lan, your granddaughter is extremely beautiful. Since you like this kid so much, why not marry her to him?”

That cultivator who patted Ye Mo's shoulder immediately showed a happy smile "that's right I was thinking that too. Ye Mo when you come back, come with me to Yu Tian island and see my grand daughter."

Ye Mo subconsciously shivered, a beast cultivator wanted to marry his grand daughter to him. No matter how pretty she was, he didn't dare to have her.

What Ye Mo didn't expect was that Teng Xiong also patted Ye Mo's shoulder, "Go with Teng to Lost Soul Ruins first, you can come back and chat with me later. But just have a look outside, you must not go in."

Ye Mo heard this and immediately said, "Yes, wan bei will leave now."

Then, Ye Mo turned back and looked at Teng, he quickly bid his parents farewell and left with Bian Fengta.

As soon as Ye Mo left the island, he let out Blue Moon and took the two dashing away in a blue ray.

...

On the way, no one talked. When they left the palace more than a few hundred thousands kilometers behind them, Ye Mo finally breathed easy.

Seeing this, Teng Yi asked, "Ye Mo are you very desperate to leave? My father doesn't like me that much but he won't trouble my friends."

Bian Fengta saw things clearer and sneered. "Teng, your father won't trouble him but don't you think your father and his friends are a bit too nice to Ye Mo?"

Teng Yi realized and nodded. "Now that you say it, I've never seen my father be so nice to my friends, he's never even been that nice to me. So strange!"

"It's not strange at all, because Ye Mo's level seven pill king," Bian Fengta said.

Teng Yi woke up now and looked dazedly at the two. "You're saying that because Ye Mo is a level seven pill king, my father won't let him leave the palace?"

Ye Mo said, "If your father didn't come with his friends together, I wouldn't be able to leave today. Your father wants to keep me not only because I'm a level seven pill king, but also my cultivation speed is so fast."

Ye Mo felt scared. If he was kept by Teng Xiong, his secrets would all be exposed, even the Golden Page World.

Teng Yi was dazed and realized the two were saying the truth. He felt guilty. "Sorry Ye Mo, you saved my mother and I almost led you to doom."

Teng Yi knew if his father imprisoned Ye Mo he wouldn't be able to save him, and if he angered his father, he wouldn't be well off either.

Teng Yi panted. "Well good that we're safe now, how about let's not go to Lost Soul Ruins. Ye Mo has an extreme grade flying cultivation artifact, even if my father is truth realisation state peak stage, he won't be able to catch up to us."

Ye Mo said calmly, "Even if we leave half a month early, your father will be able to catch up to us. So can that guy from Qi Tian Island."

Bian Fengta immediately realized what Ye Mo meant, "You're saying they marked you with a spirit sense mark?"

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, and not just one."

The two immediately realized that when they patted Ye Mo's shoulder, that was when he was marked.

"How do you know? That's truth realisation state spirit sense mark." Bian Fengta asked in confusion.

Ye Mo sighed. "Because I've been marked too many times. When I was foundation establishment state, golden core state would mark me. When I was nascent soul state, hollow spirit state would mark me. Now that I'm cauldron filling state, truth realisation state would mark me. Low power really means you're an insect."

Teng Yi said guiltily to Ye Mo, "Sorry, brother Ye I brought this upon you. But what do we do?"

Teng Yi knew truth realisation state cultivator spirit sense marks were unable to be removed.

Ye Mo smiled and waved his hand. "Teng, don't worry – this has nothing to do with you. Plotting against me? Even truth realisation state isn't enough."

Chapter 1209: Lost Soul Ruins Tale

"Ye Mo, you have a way to remove the spirit sense marks?" Bian Fengta asked. It was extremely hard for cauldron filling state cultivators to remove truth realisation state spirit sense marks, but to Bian Fengta, Ye Mo wasn't an ordinary cauldron filling state at all.

Teng Yi also looked at Ye Mo worriedly, hoping for a certain answer. Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, I have a way to remove it but I can't do it now."

"Why?" the two asked at the same time.

"If I remove it now, we can only leave immediately and not go Lost Soul Ruins," Ye Mo replied. If he removed it now, Teng Xiong and the other truth realisation state cultivator would know and might wait for him at Lost Soul Ruins.

If he indeed couldn't go inside Lost Soul Ruins, he would remove the spirit sense mark and run away. If he could go inside, he would leave it inside the Lost Soul Ruins and the two would think he died there.

...

Ye Mo put 8 extreme grade spirit stones on Blue Moon and with Ye Mo's cultivation essence, it sped through the sky above the Heartless Sea.

A few days later, Blue Moon stopped.

This was the first time Ye Mo saw Lost Soul Ruins and immediately knew it wasn't some place ordinary people could enter.

The entire Lost Soul Ruins seemed to be covered in a grey mist, it seemed like a city torn apart by war. Crumbled buildings lingered in the mist and even the entire island seemed to be swaying as well.

"Don't scan your spirit sense in..."

Teng Yi said it too late and Ye Mo had scanned his spirit sense in already. As soon as he did, he felt his sea of consciousness hurt. There seemed to be a voice calling him to go into the Lost Soul Ruins. His face was dazed and he subconsciously wanted to walk forward.

But then, Three Birth Chant started running itself and Ye Mo immediately noticed things were wrong. He cut with Purple Eye Soul Sever and that voice was severed off.

At this moment, Teng Yi already came to pull him.

"I forgot to tell you you can't scan your spirit sense in. Did you do it just then?" Teng Yi asked.

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, it's indeed powerful and eerie."

"You scanned your spirit sense in and were able to sever it?" Teng Yi was shook again. Usually if one scanned their spirit sense in, it would be death without someone else's help, but Ye Mo could break free. This was unbelievable!

Ye Mo ate a Spirit Recovery Pill and nodded. "My spirit sense is special so I can cut it off, but this Lost Soul Ruins is indeed extraordinary. How can a place like this have level nine spirit herbs? That's impossible."

Lost Soul Ruins was an abandoned city, he would believe it if there were ores there but not level nine spirit herbs.

Teng Yi said seriously, "It's true there're level nine spirit herbs inside. Once, someone saw a disaster transformation state tertiary stage cultivator grab three level nine spirit herbs and charge out, but it was a pity that his soul was gone and he became a zombie. Many people went in later but no one came out. Eventually, everyone knew there're level nine spirit herbs inside but less and less people went in."

"Do you know how it came to be? Why does it look like a city?" Ye Mo asked again.

Bian Fengta looked at Teng Yi as well.

Teng Yi nodded. "I know a little but it's also a tale. In the ancient times, Lost Soul Ruins was a beautiful city called the Bright Moon City. It was a human city, the city lord was Feng Chun. Feng Chun had a very good friend called Li He. They were life and death friends. Due to this, Li He married his only daughter Li Hun to Feng Chun's only son Feng Xi."

It was already very quiet here and the seemingly swaying buildings inside the Lost Soul Ruins added to the mysteriousness of Teng Yi's tone.

Teng Yi continued, "Feng Xi and Li Hun, due to their fathers' relationship, grew close everyday and became life and death lovers. But the unexpected happened, Feng Chun and Li He faced a powerful enemy in the Heartless Sea. Both of them combined were no match for him. At this moment, Feng Chun pushed Li He away and stopped the opponent himself. He let Li He take care of his daughter and Feng Xi. Li He didn't want to leave but was pushed off. Meanwhile, Feng Chun self destructed with his essence blood, enveloping the enemy.

Bian Fengta sighed, "This Feng Chun qian bei is indeed a real man."

Teng Yi nodded. "Yes, that Li He heard the sound of explosion and knew that there was no use in going back. He went back to Bright Moon City immediately. He was scared of the enemy coming for revenge, but after waiting for a few months, he still didn't see the enemy. Li He thought the enemy probably fled, heavily injured from his friend's self destruction. He left Bright Moon City and went back to his home, wanting to marry his daughter and Feng Xi. But at this moment, another thing happened."

"What?" Bian Fengta quickly asked.

Even Ye Mo was desperate to know what happened.

Teng Yi continued, "When Li He got back, he found that something happened to his daughter. His daughter fell unconscious during cultivation and lost her soul. She became a living dead without a soul. Even though Li He found the best pill king in the entire Heartless Sea, he couldn't save his daughter. Li He, in his despair, lived with his daughter on his own island and didn't want to come out."

"This Li He is a pitiful person," Teng Yi said comparing his father with Li He.

Ye Mo frowned. He was a pill king, usually there could be problems during cultivation, but it was really rare to have one lose his soul during cultivation unless there was some outside influence. But then Ye Mo realized, it was a tale and might not be real.

Teng Yi sighed. "Feng Xi was extremely sad knowing that his father died. But a year later, he didn't see Li He bringing Li Hun to Bright Moon City so he went to where she was. Learning her situation, he was even more sad. Eventually, he asked Li He to let him take Li Hun away. He was willing to take care of her for the rest of her life. Li He thought that he was planning to marry his daughter to Feng Xi anyways, so he agreed."

"When Feng Xi brought Li Hun back, he wanted to save her at all costs. He flipped through all of his father's books and finally found a secret technique to recover the soul. That was to set up a Soul Nourishing Formation and put the person who lost his soul inside. Then, one would use their own soul to nourish that person. With this, 99 days later, the person who lost his soul might recover a part of his soul and then can make it stronger through cultivation. But there was one great flaw and that was if you used your own soul to nourish someone else, after some time, your soul would have its' essence blood damaged heavily. If you were lucky, you would lose 80% of your lifespan, if you weren't, you would lose your soul too and become an idiot."

Bian Fengta sighed. "This Feng Xi is an emotional man."

Ye Mo knew of the Soul Nourishing Formation. But the injured person must have at least a sliver of his soul or it would be useless. The best way to treat it wasn't the Soul Nourishing Formation but the Soul Nourishing Pill. It could cultivate a cultivator's lost soul and repair dead cultivator's souls. It was a heaven grade level seven pill but it was worth the same as heaven grade level eight pills or even level nine.

It needed the Soul Return Fruit, a level eight spirit herb which was rarer than ordinary level nine spirit herbs.

"Did that Feng Xi succeed?" Bian Fengta asked.

Teng Yi shook his head. "If he succeeded, there wouldn't be Lost Soul Ruins."

Chapter 1210: Where is My Soul?

"Didn't succeed?" Bian Fengta asked desperately.

Teng Yi nodded. "Yes, but Feng Xi isn't to be blamed, it was because Li Hun's father Li He wanted to see his daughter suddenly after about a month. That wasn't even half the time. For some reason, he came to Bright Moon City and didn't tell Feng Xi. He even beat all the guards and charged into Feng Xi's solitary cultivation place. When he saw his daughter sleeping with Feng Xi, he was furious. His daughter didn't even have a soul and this Feng Xi slept with her."

Bian Fengta asked, "This was Feng Xi using his own soul to nourish Li Hun's soul, right?"

Teng Yi nodded. "I believe so too, Li He probably misunderstood and slapped Feng Xi to the side. He carried his daughter and pointed at Feng Xi while spitting blood, "You, you..."

Teng Yi sighed, "Then, Li He didn't kill Feng Xi due to his relationship with his father. He just took his daughter and left Heartless Sea. But Feng Xi's soul was already on Li Hun's body nourishing hers, so

when Li He took Li Hun, he didn't kill Feng Xi but Feng Xi was left without a soul. That was the same as being dead."

Bian Fengta sighed, not knowing how to comment on this tragedy.

Ye Mo looked at Teng Yi in confusion. "That Li He should at least be a truth realisation state cultivator right?"

Teng Yi nodded. "Yes, I heard that Li He and Feng Chun were both truth realisation state cultivators, very powerful ones."

Ye Mo didn't believe that. "A truth realisation state can't see a Soul Nourishing Formation?"

Ye Mo didn't believe that an ancient truth realisation state cultivator wouldn't be able to tell a Soul Nourishing Formation. If Li He recognized it, why did he still do that?

Teng Yi shook his head. "I don't know, I heard this from someone, I don't know the specific details."

"Why did Bright Moon City become Lost Soul Ruins?" Bian Fengta asked.

Teng Yi said, "After Li He took Li Hun, Feng Xi's soul was gone and there was no city lord, so the city gradually broke apart. Many people left and only some loyal guards stayed. As time went on, the defense formations of the city weren't being maintained and so were broken by spirit beasts. Those who stayed died in battle and those spirit beasts that went into the city weren't able to leave for some reason and died inside."

Then, grey mist rose up in the sky, which is the mist we now see. It's said that you can hear Feng Xi's voice once you go inside Bright Moon City."

"What sound?" Bian Fengta immediately asked.

Teng Yi said, "It's said that someone inside constantly calls, 'Where is my soul, where is my soul...' Those people who go in and hear this lose their soul, and thus this place was named Lost Soul Ruins."

"Feng Xi's soul must have been taken away by Li He and so he formed this grudge," Bian Fengta said.

Teng Yi shook his head. "Not necessarily, I heard people say he's calling 'Where is my Hun?' Regardless, there's definitely some stubborn will there."

Teng Yi looked at Ye Mo. "Brother Ye, we're friends and I'm not bullshitting. I don't know if this tale is true or false or how it got out. But it's indeed a place of no return, I hope you won't go in. If anything, we can go somewhere else and think of a way. As long as you can remove the spirit sense mark on you, we can do something."

Bian Fengta also looked at Ye Mo, fervently hoping he wouldn't go inside.

Ye Mo nodded. "Teng, are we friends?"

Teng Yi said without hesitation, "Brother Ye of course we're friends. Even if you don't think I'm your friend I think you're my friend. Plus, I know you already think of me and Er Taa as friends."

"Great." Ye Mo patted Teng Yi and said, "Of course I do."

"I know," Teng Yi immediately said.

Ye Mo said, "If I need a spirit herb to survive and it's only inside Lost Soul Ruins would you help me find it?"

Teng Yi patted his chest. "Of course, you saved my mother so you saved me! A mere Lost Soul Ruins is nothing – no matter how dangerous it is, I would go in and help you."

Ye Mo nodded. "That's it, I have a very good friend like you, he's even a qian bei and he needs a spirit herb that's inside the Lost Soul Ruins. So I need to go in, I believe you can understand me now, right?"

Bian Fengta knew Ye Mo needed Immortal Curl Flower and didn't say anything but Teng Yi immediately said, "Okay brother Ye, I'll go in with you."

"No need, you and Er Taa leave here first and wait for me. I have a cultivation method that can avoid the grey mist, it's not good for you guys to go in."

Ye Mo saw that his Purple Eye Soul Sever was useful and wanted to go in already.

"You can avoid the grey mist?" Teng Yi asked in shock but he immediately remembered something. "I understand, you scanned your spirit sense in and you were fine. That's your method, right?"

"That's right." Ye Mo nodded.

Bian Fengta said, "Where do we wait for you?"

Ye Mo thought and said, "Er Taa, the island we met is good. Just wait for me there. If I'm successful, I will come out within a year, if it's been more than a year and a half then don't wait for me."

Ye Mo was talking about the place Meng Qi used the space travel rune.

The two knew it was pointless to persuade Ye Mo so they went on Bian Fengta's flying cultivation artifact and left the Lost Soul Ruins.

The place seemed very desolate after the two left. The occasional shrieks coming from the Lost Soul Ruins made things more spooky.

The eeriest place Ye Mo had ever been to was Truth Fall Palace level seven, and now he felt the same feeling here.

Ye Mo walked into the mist without hesitation and at the same time used Purple Eye Soul Sever. Ye Mo would go into his Golden Page World or leave immediately as soon as things weren't right.

At the same time, two girls flew past here and saw Ye Mo go in.

“Sister, did I see wrong? Did I just see a cultivator go into the Lost Soul Ruins?” a red robed young girl rubbed her eyes in disbelief and asked.

The green robed girl also said in a daze, “Sister, you saw right – someone did go inside.”

“Huh...” the two glanced at each other and sped to where Ye Mo was. Then, they glanced at each other again, not daring to say a thing.

...

As soon as Ye Mo went in, he felt his spirit sense was uncontrollable. Even his Purple Eye Soul Sever couldn't stop his sea of consciousness from being lost. There was something calling to him to give up resistance. If he didn't have the Three Birth Chant, Ye Mo wouldn't dare to imagine his fate.

The next moment Ye Mo wanted to leave, but when Ye Mo turned around, he was dumbfounded. He was in a misty world with no idea where he had come in from.

In that short time, his sea of consciousness rumbled again. The spirit sense swords he struck out became fuzzy. Ye Mo was shook, if his Purple Eye Soul Sever was useless, then he would lose his soul!