

Strongest As 1211

Chapter 1211: Shadowless' Heaven

A fuzzy sound came as though saying 'Where is my soul?'. The legend was real. Ye Mo went into his Golden Page World without hesitation, he was scared he would lose his soul.

Once inside the Golden Page World, Ye Mo quickly ate a Spirit Recovery Pill.

He was already cauldron filling state and his spirit sense was far more powerful than cultivators of his cultivation level, he even had a spirit sense cultivation method, yet he was still forced into the Golden Page World.

As for turning back and not seeing an exit, it was obvious that it was an illusion formation. Ye Mo believed if he had time, he would be able to find a way out no matter how powerful it was.

But that grey mist was inexplicable. It was similar to the mist in the herb valley but not completely the same.

Before Ye Mo had time to recover, Shadowless came up and seemed agitated.

Ye Mo was in no good mood, he reproached Shadowless and told it to stay on the side before throwing out a surveillance formation disk.

Inside, Ye Mo only saw the grey mist and rubble. There were no spirit herbs nor even an ant.

Ye Mo couldn't see much due to the mist but even so, he could tell that the Lost Soul Ruins was a huge illusion formation. Due to this, ordinary people couldn't survive here.

If he didn't have Golden Page World, even though he was a level nine formation grand master it would be useless. The illusion formation here was level nine or above, when the level nine formation grand master studied the formation, he would probably lose himself first.

Ye Mo felt there was something more powerful in the grey mist but he just couldn't find it yet.

At this moment, Shadowless flew up to his hand again. Its eyes were very small but Ye Mo could see a sycophantic look in them.

"You want to go out?" Ye Mo asked in confusion.

Hearing this, Shadowless nodded its head rapidly.

Ye Mo knew Shadowless was a Shadowless Worm and a huge eater. It was small but its' digestive systems were too powerful. Perhaps it could really devour the grey mist.

Thinking of this, Ye Mo let out Shadowless without hesitation and was prepared that if anything happened to Shadowless, he would bring him in immediately. He was scared of the grey mist too, but he should be able to last a few minutes with the Purple Eye Soul Sever.

However, as soon as Shadowless was thrown out it was like a vacuum cleaner and the white mist formed a grey line that went into its mouth. Immediately, the grey mist seemed to be alive and scattered away after Shadowless sucked.

It could be eaten? Ye Mo didn't think much and went out of the Golden Page World immediately while cutting with Purple Eye Soul Sever.

The mist thinned down and soon he cut the grey mist away to form a safe space.

Shadowless felt the mist retreating and wanted to chase up to eat more, but Ye Mo quickly called it back. If this guy ate too much, it would go to sleep in the Golden Page World, he needed its help now.

Shadowless felt this and although it wasn't willing, it had to land on Ye Mo's shoulder and occasionally devour some mist seeping from Ye Mo's Purple Eye Soul Sever. It crawled around unhappily on Ye Mo's shoulder.

Ye Mo wasn't going to care what Shadowless thought now, he quickly looked around and a tattered ancient city showed. He was on a street right now.

There was nothing but broken construction on the two sides.

Ye Mo walked along the street for tens of meters and suddenly realized a problem. He did indeed hear 'Where is my soul?' before, but now he couldn't hear it at all. There was no way he heard wrong.

Ye Mo didn't keep going forward. He walked into a half collapsed shop on the side, inside Ye Mo saw a pile of bones and two eroded weapons.

Ye Mo found another more spacious place and started searching for his spirit sense mark. He didn't know where it was put but the two truth realisation state cultivator wouldn't pat him on the shoulder for no reason.

With Ye Mo's experience, he found the two spirit sense marks in a moments time, one on the left and one on the right.

Ye Mo sneered, these guys really had some tacit agreement, treating him like a sheep who couldn't resist.

Although Ye Mo could burn the spirit sense marks away with his heaven flame, he didn't do that. He removed the two spirit sense marks and set up a trap formation which he threw them inside before leaving this shop.

What Ye Mo didn't expect was as soon as he left the shop, a black figure appeared inside. It had no body but just two weak rays of light that seemed to be in its eyes. It didn't leave with Ye Mo but circulated Ye Mo's trap formation for a bit and went inside.

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When Ye Mo went into the Golden Page World, Teng Xiong at Dragon Teng palace frowned. The other truth realisation state cultivator who marked Ye Mo also frowned and there was a desperate look on his face.

The other guests noticed this immediately.

They clearly understood why the two frowned, they all saw them marking Ye Mo with a spirit sense mark but didn't say anything. Perhaps they frowned due to this.

If it wasn't that their power was weaker, they wouldn't let a level seven pill king like Ye Mo go. There were only one or two level seven pill kings in the Heartless Sea. With Ye Mo's power, joining any of them would bring immeasurable gain.

"Brother Xiong, is that Ye Mo really a level seven pill king?" a truth realisation state middle stage cultivator asked.

At this moment, Teng Xiong and the guy from Yu Tian Island both breathed easy, clearly sensing Ye Mo's spirit sense mark again.

Hearing this, Teng Xiong smiled. "It's nothing new that young people like to bluff. His cultivation speed is fast and so he might be a pill king, but I believe everyone doesn't believe he is really a level seven pill king."

"But even if he is a level four pill king or below, it's quite substantial to achieve that at his age so I quite approve of him. Plus, he's friend with my son so I want to invite him to stay here."

Another truth realisation state cultivator said, "Before brother Lan said he was going to marry his granddaughter to Ye Mo. If Ye Mo likes brother Lan's granddaughter, he might not necessarily want to stay at Dragon Teng Palace."

"Haha, yes, yes I really like that Ye Mo too. He's quite a match for my granddaughter. When he's back with Teng, they can both come to my island." Brother Lan nodded.

Teng Xiong sneered, 'Invite Ye Mo to Yu Tian island? Would he still be able to leave?' However, he didn't show anything on his face and smiled. "This suggestion is good, I have a big bunch of daughters and granddaughters, brother Lan reminded me."

Brother Lan heard this and his face looked bad.

Just when he was about to argue, a maid brought in a few plates of fresh spirit fruits.

Chapter 1212: Lost Soul Ruins Tale

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., I have a way to remove it but I can do it now.

the two asked at the same time.

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 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.

on 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.

forgot to tell you you can scan your spirit sense in. Did you do it just then? Teng Yi asked.

Ye Mo nodded. it indeed powerful and eerie.

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 help, but Ye Mo could break free. This was unbelievable!

Ye Mo ate a Spirit Recovery Pill and nodded. 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 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, true there 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 level nine spirit herbs inside but less and less people went in.

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. know a little but it 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 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 tone.

Teng Yi continued, eng 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, his Feng Chun qian bei is indeed a real man.

Teng Yi nodded. 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 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.

Bian Fengta quickly asked.

Even Ye Mo was desperate to know what happened.

Teng Yi continued, 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.

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. 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. 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 lost soul and repair dead cultivator 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.

that Feng Xi succeed? Bian Fengta asked.

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

Chapter 1213: Where is My Soul?

succeed? Bian Fengta asked desperately.

Teng Yi nodded. but Feng Xi isn't to be blamed, it was because Li Hun 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 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, his was Feng Xi using his own soul to nourish Li Hun soul, right?

Teng Yi nodded. 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,

Teng Yi sighed, 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 soul was already on Li Hun 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. I heard that Li He and Feng Chun were both truth realisation state cultivators, very powerful ones.

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

Ye Mo didn't believe than 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. Don't know, I heard this from someone, I don't know the specific details.

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

Teng Yi said, after Li He took Li Hun, Feng Xi 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 said that you can hear Feng Xi voice once you go inside Bright Moon City.

that sound? Bian Fengta immediately asked.

Teng Yi said, said that someone inside constantly calls, here 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.

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

Teng Yi shook his head. necessarily, I heard people say he calling here is my Hun??Regardless, there definitely some stubborn will there.

Teng Yi looked at Ye Mo. brother Ye, we are friends and I'm not bullsh*tting. I don't know if this tale is true or false or how it got out. But it indeed a place of no return, I hope you wont 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. are we friends?

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

treat. Ye Mo patted Teng Yi and said, course I do.

know, Teng Yi immediately said.

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

Teng Yi patted his chest. 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. it, I have a very good friend like you, he even a qian bei and he needs a spirit herb that 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, go in with you.

need, you and Er Taa leave here first and wait for me. I have a cultivation method that can avoid the grey mist, it 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.

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

that right. Ye Mo nodded.

Bian Fengta said, here do we wait for you?

Ye Mo thought and said, Taa, the island we met is good. Just wait for me there. If successful, I will come out within a year, if it 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 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.

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, you saw right - someone did go inside.

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!

Chapter 1214: Shadowless Heaven

A fuzzy sound came as though saying there is my soul? The legend was real. Ye Mo went into his Golden Page World without hesitation, he was scared he would lose his soul.

Once inside the Golden Page World, Ye Mo quickly ate a Spirit Recovery Pill.

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As for turning back and not seeing an exit, it was obvious that it was an illusion formation. Ye Mo believed if he had time, he would be able to find a way out no matter how powerful it was.

But that grey mist was inexplicable. It was similar to the mist in the herb valley but not completely the same.

Before Ye Mo had time to recover, Shadowless came up and seemed agitated.

Ye Mo was in no good mood, he reproached Shadowless and told it to stay on the side before throwing out a surveillance formation disk.

Inside, Ye Mo only saw the grey mist and rubble. There were no spirit herbs nor even an ant.

Ye Mo couldn't see much due to the mist but even so, he could tell that the Lost Soul Ruins was a huge illusion formation. Due to this, ordinary people couldn't survive here.

If he didn't have Golden Page World, even though he was a level nine formation grand master it would be useless. The illusion formation here was level nine or above, when the level nine formation grand master studied the formation, he would probably lose himself first.

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Hearing this, Shadowless nodded its head rapidly.

Ye Mo knew Shadowless was a Shadowless Worm and a huge eater. It was small but its digestive systems were too powerful. Perhaps it could really devour the grey mist.

Thinking of this, Ye Mo let out Shadowless without hesitation and was prepared that if anything happened to Shadowless, he would bring him in immediately. He was scared of the grey mist too, but he should be able to last a few minutes with the Purple Eye Soul Sever.

However, as soon as Shadowless was thrown out it was like a vacuum cleaner and the white mist formed a grey line that went into its mouth. Immediately, the grey mist seemed to be alive and scattered away after Shadowless sucked.

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Shadowless felt this and although it wasn't willing, it had to land on Ye Mo shoulder and occasionally devour some mist seeping from Ye Mo Purple Eye Soul Sever. It crawled around unhappily on Ye Mo shoulder.

Ye Mo wasn't going to care what Shadowless thought now, he quickly looked around and a tattered ancient city showed. He was on a street right now.

There was nothing but broken construction on the two sides.

Ye Mo walked along the street for tens of meters and suddenly realized a problem. He did indeed hear there is my soul? before, but now he couldn't hear it at all. There was no way he heard wrong.

Ye Mo didn't keep going forward. He walked into a half collapsed shop on the side, inside Ye Mo saw a pile of bones and two eroded weapons.

Ye Mo found another more spacious place and started searching for his spirit sense mark. He didn't know where it was put but the two truth realisation state cultivator wouldn't pat him on the shoulder for no reason.

With Ye Mo experience, he found the two spirit sense marks in a moments time, one on the left and one on the right.

Ye Mo sneered, these guys really had some tacit agreement, treating him like a sheep who couldn't resist.

Although Ye Mo could burn the spirit sense marks away with his heaven flame, he didn't do that. He removed the two spirit sense marks and set up a trap formation which he threw them inside before leaving this shop.

What Ye Mo didn't expect was as soon as he left the shop, a black figure appeared inside. It had no body but just two weak rays of light that seemed to be in its eyes. It didn't leave with Ye Mo but circulated Ye Mo trap formation for a bit and went inside.

When Ye Mo went into the Golden Page World, Teng Xiong at Dragon Teng palace frowned. The other truth realisation state cultivator who marked Ye Mo also frowned and there was a desperate look on his face.

The other guests noticed this immediately.

They clearly understood why the two frowned, they all saw them marking Ye Mo with a spirit sense mark but didn't say anything. Perhaps they frowned due to this.

If it wasn't that their power was weaker, they wouldn't let a level seven pill king like Ye Mo go. There were only one or two level seven pill kings in the Heartless Sea. With Ye Mo power, joining any of them would bring immeasurable gain.

brother Xiong, is that Ye Mo really a level seven pill king? a truth realisation state middle stage cultivator asked.

At this moment, Teng Xiong and the guy from Yu Tian Island both breathed easy, clearly sensing Ye Mo spirit sense mark again.

Hearing this, Teng Xiong smiled. nothing new that young people like to bluff. His cultivation speed is fast and so he might be a pill king, but I believe everyone doesn't believe he is really a level seven pill king.

even if he is a level four pill king or below, it quite substantial to achieve that at his age so I quite approve of him. Plus, he friend with my son so I want to invite him to stay here.

Another truth realisation state cultivator said, before brother Lan said he was going to marry his granddaughter to Ye Mo. If Ye Mo likes brother Lan granddaughter, he might not necessarily want to stay at Dragon Teng Palace.

haha, yes, yes I really like that Ye Mo too. He quite a match for my granddaughter. When he back with Teng, they can both come to my island. Brother Lan nodded.

Teng Xiong sneered, invite Ye Mo to Yu Tian island? Would he still be able to leave? However, he didn show anything on his face and smiled. his suggestion is good, I have a big bunch of daughters and granddaughters, brother Lan reminded me.

Brother Lan heard this and his face looked bad.

Just when he was about to argue, a maid brought in a few plates of fresh spirit fruits.

Chapter 1215: Spirit Transfer Formation

“Come, come come, try my Dragon Teng Palace’s Blue Wei Fruit. It’s freshly picked,” Teng Xiong picked one up and said. He was confused about Ye Mo’s spirit sense mark disappearing but he also breathed easy now that it reappeared.

He wasn’t going to let go of a cultivator like Ye Mo.

Blue Wei Fruit was a level six spirit fruit, it tasted very good. For a truth realisation state cultivator, it was just purely to satisfy the mouth eating this, but the truth realisation state cultivators here were thinking about that young level seven pill king. If Dragon Teng Palace got him, then its power would increase many times again. That way, if they wanted pills, they would need to come here through Teng Xiong. Teng Xiong would take a lot of benefits.

They weren’t thinking about eating the fruit but how to stop Ye Mo from becoming a part of the Dragon Teng Palace so he could concoct pills for everyone.

How could Teng Xiong not know what they were thinking? He turned around to the woman who brought in the fruit. "I want to discuss with these friends about cultivation, I need some time. If Teng comes back, tell him to wait for me at his mother's place. I will go visit his mother after I'm done here."

Hearing this, these few cultivators thought contemptuously of Teng Xiong. Telling Teng Yi to go to his mother meant that Ye Mo would go too. It would be inconvenient for them to visit Teng Yi's mother. They knew what Teng Xiong thought but they had no way around it, they could only wait for a while and find an opportunity to see Ye Mo.

But Teng Xiong didn't know that Teng Yi wasn't going to come back at all because he didn't chat with his mother. If he did, he would know that Teng Yi wouldn't be coming back.

"Yes father, I saw 9th brother Teng not long ago, he's with the two human cultivators and, and..." the woman heard this and said in a sulk.

This young woman was the Hu Yi Ye Mo had seen before. She didn't know that Teng Yi had come back already as their flying magic artifacts weren't as fast as Ye Mo's. She came to serve the spirit fruit herself just so she could report about Teng Yi.

He hated it when people mentioned she was second brother's wife when she was with 6th brother. Teng Yi knew this but still said it to her face.

Teng Xiong frowned, clearly thinking this woman was talking too much. He didn't ask but the other truth realisation state level seven cultivator asked, "Oh, did you see Teng? Where are they now?"

That cultivator clearly thought Hu Yi saw Ye Mo and Teng Yi after they left Dragon Teng Palace so he asked. If he knew where Ye Mo was he could use that excuse to go see.

Seeing someone asked this, Teng Xiong looked at her and said, "And what? Say it."

The woman said with more sulkiness, "Teng Yi made friends with two human cultivators, 6th brother reproached him but he didn't care at all. That wasn't it, but those two human cultivators stared at me lustfully as though they wanted to eat me..."

Hearing this, Teng Xiong got up in joy, "You said that human cultivator looked at you with lust?"

Hu Yi thought her lies worked and said, "Yes, although brother Jie has been out for a few decades, I'm still..."

Teng Xiong waved his hand. "Okay, very well, in my heart you are like my own daughter."

Before she could be happy about it, Teng Xiong said again, "That cultivator who stared at you is called Ye Mo, in a few days when he comes back, you can prepare yourself. I'll marry you to him, great, great.... Haha...."

"Huh..." Hu Yi was dazed. She came to report Teng Yi but the king just married her to that human cultivator instead.

What was this? Teng Xiong was the king but he was her grandpa and she was married to his son. Without knowing if his son was dead or alive, he just casually married his daughter in law to someone else. This was too absurd!

Hu Yi panicked but before she could continue, Teng Xiong waved his hand. "Go dress yourself up and wait for Ye Mo to come back. Let the maids serve the spirit fruit, you don't need to come yourself."

"Yes." Hu Yi knew that anything else she said now would only anger the king. She knew the consequences of angering him.

After Hu Yi left, Teng Xiong looked at that truth realisation state cultivator and laughed, "I didn't even know Ye Mo was interested in my daughter. It seems brother Lan doesn't need to introduce your granddaughter, haha...."

The others could only curse Teng Xiong for being shameless.

...

Meanwhile, Ye Mo left the streets and came to a huge square.

The grey mist seemed to be very scared of Shadowless and left before Ye Mo used Purple Eye Soul Sever.

“Where is my soul, where is my soul?”

At this moment, that voice sounded again. Ye Mo heard it very clearly, he even felt his soul was going to leave his body after hearing it.

When he scanned with spirit sense there seemed to be a black figure, but when he looked again, there was nothing. His spirit sense couldn't scan out very far despite having Purple Eye Soul Sever, and with this voice appearing again and again, even he was creeped out.

After hearing this, Ye Mo thought that he was a cultivator, a cauldron filling state cultivator. He wasn't afraid of ghosts. Plus, even if it was a ghost cultivator he wouldn't care, but that voice felt very strange. If it wasn't a cultivator, there was no way it just appeared here. Even a very strong will couldn't. That voice was able to influence his mind. What cultivator's will could influence the mind of a cauldron filling state cultivator, especially his?

Ye Mo knew that his mind was very resolute from cultivating under the Bitter Bamboo. Even the heart demon wasn't able to do anything during the divine damnation, much less some will.

That voice disappeared at the door of a ruined palace. Ye Mo could see from the framework how grandiloquent it must've been.

The palace hadn't collapsed but the pillars outside were a little damaged. The palace was completely dark but Ye Mo walked in.

After coming inside, Ye Mo felt his body go cold, not because the temperature was cold but because his heart felt cold. It was as though he walked into a place he shouldn't have.

Two eyes that emitted weak light flashed across Ye Mo and Ye Mo stopped his steps. He scanned with spirit sense and saw a faint black figure. This figure was even harder to see in the dark.

This wasn't a ghost cultivator nor a spirit cultivator. Ye Mo was shocked as he had never seen something like this – it wasn't human nor spirit beast nor spirit item. Did this grey mist have its own will after existing for so long?

“Shadowless, go up and eat it!” Ye Mo ordered, but Shadowless didn't even move. Ye Mo immediately knew from Shadowless that the thing was long gone.

Ye Mo didn't expect this black figure to be this fast. Even Shadowless wasn't able to capture it.

Passing through this dark hall, he went into the back yard, this seemed to be the city lord estate. Ye Mo scanned with spirit sense and the first thing he noticed was the most spacious room. The most eye catching thing was the big bed.

The reason Ye Mo came here was not because of the bed but because of the formation markings near the bed.

Ye Mo picked up a small broken formation flag and studied it for a while and realized.

This room was Feng Xi's room, this big bed was the place Feng Xi tried to save Li Hun.

He understood why Li Hun's father was so angry as this was no misunderstanding. The broken formation here wasn't a Soul Nourishing Formation but a Soul Devouring Formation or Spirit Transfer Formation.

Chapter 1216: Lost Soul Ruins Black Shadow

Soul Devouring Formation was a very evil formation, it was also called Spirit Transfer Formation. Even a level one Soul Devouring Formation was very hard to set up as the materials needed weren't something ordinary people could acquire.

The main ingredient needed was Soul Devouring Wood, it grew in very hidden places without any sunlight. If it was exposed to light, it must be picked away immediately or it would wither.

The reason Soul Devouring Formation was evil was because it could transfer a cultivator's spirit roots. Through this, it could transfer a talented cultivator's spirit roots to yourself, making yourself better.

Rarely would anyone in the cultivation realm do this as the requirements needed were too strict. Even if someone got the Spirit Devouring Wood, they would rarely do this as once someone took the spirit roots through the formation, they couldn't use it for himself. He must give them to a third person so the formation really benefited the third person. That's why it was called Spirit Transfer Formation.

The third person must also be blood related to the second person or it wouldn't work either.

So if Feng Xi got Li Hun's spirit roots through the formation, he couldn't use them himself. He must give it to someone blood related to him.

Ye Mo also realized why Li He didn't kill Feng Xi after knowing this was Soul Devouring Formation. Feng Xi was also a victim and the person who harmed him might be his father Feng Chun.

The Soul Nourishing Formation and Soul Devouring Formation were quite similar and the only difference was the Soul Devouring Wood. If Feng Chun schemed all this, then he might teach Feng Xi this formation but tell him it was the Soul Nourishing Formation instead.

But Ye Mo felt it was also suspicious even if Feng Chun did it. Regardless of whether Feng Xi succeeded or not, he didn't need to set up this huge illusion formation and create this terrifying mist that could make a cultivator lose his soul.

Plus, the news he got came from Teng Yi who said it was a legend. Who knew if it was real? Bright Moon City was destroyed, so who spread the legend out? Of course, Feng Chun was the most suspicious.

Ye Mo shook his head and didn't keep thinking. He left this room. This had nothing to do with him, he just wanted to search for spirit herbs.

As soon as he walked out, that black figure appeared in his spirit sense again. Shadowless knew what Ye Mo wanted and charged up already; that black figure seemed to know Shadowless was coming and wanted to run away but Shadowless's eating power was displayed. It sucked and that black figure turned into a line and was devoured by Shadowless.

Ye Mo saw this and thought that this eating monster was really powerful.

Moments later, Ye Mo felt Shadowless' joy and knew that Shadowless ate a soul that was being nourished in the mist.

Realizing this, Ye Mo was shook. If that was the case, there definitely was some terrifying existence in the mist. Those cultivators who came in here had their souls stripped and kept inside the mist, when he wanted to use one he would take one.

What cultivation method was practiced through devouring people's souls? What being was this? Was he a demon cultivator or beast cultivator?

If he found the Immortal Curl Flower, Ye Mo might leave right now. he didn't want to stay in this eerie environment.

He no longer had the mood to stay in this room, he quickly left and sped past streets and went into the Golden Page World at a hidden spot.

Even though Ji Ling's essence spirit was weak he had to ask Ji Ling.

Ji Ling was still asleep, but due to Ye Mo's Herb King Spirit Range, and the Bitter Bamboo, his essence spirit didn't weaken.

Ji Ling immediately knew that it was something important since Ye Mo wouldn't wake him otherwise. "Is it something important?"

Ye Mo nodded, he said directly, "Qian bei, I've encountered a place outside, it's covered in grey mist and after going inside, cultivators are susceptible to losing their soul..."

"You're talking about Lost Soul Ruins?" Ji Ling asked.

Ye Mo answered immediately, "That's right, Lost Soul Ruins."

"Ye Mo thank you, you probably came here to find the Immortal Curl Flower for me right?" Ji Ling said.

"Ji Ling qian bei, now's not the time to talk about that. I see many souls in here but they only have a dark figure body and dimly lit eyes..."

Ji Ling said in shock, "So Lost Soul Ruins is where demon cultivators devour souls. Ye Mo leave quickly, even if I can't recover my body you must not stay here. You don't know how terrifying soul devouring cultivators are, they're more demonic than demons."

Ye Mo had already come inside, he wasn't going to leave unless he got Immortal Curl Flower here.

Ji Ling was saying this for his benefit but Ye Mo still said, "Qian bei, what is a soul devouring cultivator? It's the first time I've heard about it."

Ji Ling replied, "It's a very terrifying cultivation method, the cultivator can keep others' souls and let them grow itself. When he needs it, he can devour them to strengthen his own soul. These cultivators' spirit sense and soul are very powerful, more than ten times that of ordinary cultivators. They're definitely invincible in the same cultivation level and can easily kill cultivators above their level."

Ji Ling murmured, "No wonder there're so many spirit herbs here."

"Why?" Ye Mo immediately asked.

“Because the souls he keeps need spirit herbs to feed them or their level wouldn’t be high enough and thus won’t be able to benefit his cultivation,” Ji Ling replied weakly.

Ye Mo saw this and quickly said, “Qian bei, go rest first, I understand.”

Ji Ling sighed, he worried for Ye Mo but he wasn’t able to help him.

Ye Mo left the Golden Page World and realized why Shadowless loved devouring the black figures so much. They were all souls fed with high level spirit herbs.

Ye Mo even suspected that the cultivator holding high level spirit herbs was intentionally let out to attract more people to come.

Knowing that there was a very powerful being here, Ye Mo didn’t keep searching for spirit herbs. Since it was kept by someone, he wouldn’t be able to rob it. According to Ji Ling, that cultivator must be very strong and he probably was no match for him. What he needed to do now was to find the formation door of the illusion formation. Only when he could control the illusion formation would he be able to keep searching for spirit herbs.

Only then would he be able to leave whenever he wanted.

At this moment, Ye Mo felt a strong spirit essence wave from Shadowless. He immediately realized Shadowless broke through. He didn’t know what level Shadowless was, but each time it broke through, its power rose drastically.

Shadowless broke through just by eating a black figure and didn’t even go to sleep. Ye Mo rejoiced and let the mist come near him by removing Purple Eye Soul Sever.

As soon as the grey mist neared Ye Mo, it turned into a grey beam that was devoured completely by Shadowless. Then, the grey mist started to retreat as though it was alive.

Shadowless didn’t seem to be interested in chasing up, its eyes looked around in the mist for something, clearly wanting the black figure souls.

Ye Mo breathed easy. With Shadowless, it was much easier for him. He could focus on studying the formation.

The illusion formation here was very high level but it wasn't hard for level nine formation grand master Ye Mo.

Two hours later, Ye Mo came to that big square again. He found the first formation door here and he found that this place was not only an illusion formation but also a level eight attack and trap formation. Only the illusion formation was level nine.

The formation flags were either hidden in the air had been transformed into pebbles and rocks on the square.

He made a new formation flag and replaced the old formation flag with his own.

Chapter 1217: Tear Mark Relic

When Ye Mo changed the first formation flag, Ye Mo had the big idea of the framework of the formation. Changing up the rest of the formation flags would be easy for him. After a day, Ye Mo had changed all of the outer formation flags of the illusion formation. Ye Mo knew there were a few main formation flags he didn't change but he had made.

During this time, Ye Mo didn't let Shadowless go out to hunt for food. He didn't even care about the voice calling out for his soul. Ye Mo set out a few spirit sense strikes every once in a while and the voice couldn't affect him. He just focused on setting up the formation. To him, the most important thing was preparing his escape path.

Ye Mo understood this place completely now, it was shaped like an oval, with the center of the formation at the center of the oval. Thus Ye Mo predicted that if someone was controlling the formation, he would be at the center of the oval. That would be the center of the formation.

Ye Mo didn't know if the cultivator here knew of his existence after him staying for a day, but from how he changed the formation flags and still no one came, Ye Mo believe that guy probably didn't know he was here or had already left.

Ye Mo went along the streets towards the center of the formation. At the same time, he prepared a few formation flags. He would control the entire formation as soon as he went into the heart of the formation.

Two hours later, Ye Mo had gone into the center region of Lost Soul Ruins. The grey mist here was more dense. Despite the grey mist fearing Shadowless, it still rushed up sensing Ye Mo's arrival.

Ye Mo let Shadowless eat all he wanted. However, there were more and more black figures. Most of them didn't even form eyes. The black figures and grey mist noticed Ye Mo's threat and rushed up.

At this moment, the black figure calling 'Where's my soul?' also slowly floated towards Ye Mo.

Ye Mo could feel his sea of consciousness becoming heavy and he burned some essence blood, cutting with Purple Eye Soul Sever while urging Shadowless to hurry.

Shadowless noticed Ye Mo's worry and made a sharp shriek. The black figures and white mist were sucked in without resistance.

Ye Mo felt a little relieved but he was also very shocked. He was sure that these black figures were attacking him of their own accord. If someone controlled them, he would be defeated.

Ye Mo took out a Bitter Bamboo leaf and put it in his mouth. Immediately, Ye Mo felt his spirit sense clear up and the calling of the voice weakened.

Ye Mo rejoiced, he let out Mist Lotus Heart Fire wanting to help Shadowless. Soon, he found that the Mist Lotus Heart Fire would scare off the black figures but it couldn't burn the mist, or it burned too slowly. Ye Mo realized that Mist Lotus Heart Fire was too low level.

With Shadowless going on a rampage, Ye Mo put away Mist Lotus Heart Fire and looked around carefully. He found that the black figure calling 'Where's my soul?' was completely different than the other black figures.

This was a living human, his eyes were dazed and he just murmured 'Where's my soul?'

Ye Mo thought of the legend Teng Yi told him and had an extremely uncomfortable feeling. He had the premonition that the legend was 80% true. This soulless man was probably Feng Xi. He heard clearly now he wasn't saying 'where is my soul' but 'where is my Hun.' The two words had a different pitch.

Realizing this, Ye Mo felt sympathetic towards this Feng Xi. He was a tragic man.

But then Ye Mo realized something was wrong. Those black figures would go into Feng Xi's body to be nourished for a while when it was weak. When they came back out, their speed was drastically increased.

Ye Mo felt sad, Feng Xi was being used as a mobile soul nourishing body. Only Feng Xi's soul willingly left his body, everyone else's soul was forced to leave, so only his body was suitable for soul nourishment.

Those souls using Feng Xi's body could easily use Feng Xi's call to rob the souls of cultivators who came in the mist.

Such a cruel cultivator, he didn't even let a body rest in peace! Ye Mo felt very uncomfortable. Feng Xi was harmed and his body was being used for countless years here. This was over the line.

Ye Mo threw out tens of formation flags and trapped Feng Xi before letting Shadowless focus on the souls attached to Feng Xi's body.

Shadowless immediately dashed to Feng Xi after receiving Ye Mo's order. A few black figures were immediately devoured, but at the same time, an almost solid black figure seeped out of Feng Xi's body trying to escape. When Shadowless saw this, it was more excited and flew towards it.

The two eyes seemed to have materialized and were not just emitting weak light.

Even so, it was still devoured by Shadowless.

With this, the black shadows around retreated in fear, no longer swarming up like before. The grey mist also gradually retreated.

Seeing Shadowless appearing a little wobbly, Ye Mo quickly ordered that it must not sleep. It must wait till he got out.

Shadowless gave Ye Mo an unhappy response and stayed on Ye Mo's shoulder, not falling asleep.

Ye Mo saw that Shadowless devoured so many black figures and no one came to stop him. Clearly, the owner of this place was long gone.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo felt a little assured and turned his eyes to Feng Xi.

Ye Mo didn't know how to deal with this Feng Xi. If he left, his body would be taken over by the countless black shadows.

After thinking, Ye Mo put a Spirit Recovery Pill in Feng Xi's mouth. He didn't know if it would help after all these years.

Feng Xi's expression eased up a little and Ye Mo thought, 'Was it helpful?' He threw two more in Feng Xi's mouth.

Feng Xi's eyes recovered some light after a while, he looked around at the terrified black shadows and suddenly, tears of blood fell down his eyes.

"Hun er is gone, I'm going too, thank you friend..." A flame suddenly lit up on his body and moments later, he disappeared from the flame, leaving behind a longan-sized relic.

The relic was round and shiny like a pearl but there were two dark red marks down the middle.

Ye Mo felt sad, Feng Xi had no soul and his Spirit Recovery Pill could only wake his instincts. This relic was the essence of his life's cultivation. He wanted to give this relic to him for setting him free.

Ye Mo didn't intend to use this relic at all. He stopped Shadowless from eating it and put it in a jade box.

After Feng Xi disappeared, the mist rustled and the black figures became restless.

Ye Mo took Shadowless a few hundred meters forward and a dried up lake appeared before him. Ye Mo knew this was the center of the Lost Soul Ruins.

He threw tens of formation flags out and a hidden door was revealed before him.

When Ye Mo walked in, an extremely dense spirit chi filled his mind. There was more than one top grade spirit range here or else the spirit chi wouldn't be so dense.

Immediately, an extremely furious voice sounded, "Insect, how dare you ruin my plans? You can be my next soul jar!"

Ye Mo knew Feng Xi must've been the previous soul jar. Ye Mo threw out a few more formation flags and broke another stealth formation. A very shocking scene appeared before him.

He finally understood why he made all that commotion and the owner here didn't do anything.

Chapter 1218: Naked Female Cultivator

"Sister, that person is dead right? He's been in there for two days." The two girls saw Ye Mo go in and had waited for two whole days.

The elder sister nodded. "I told you, it's certain death if you go inside there. I'm afraid that person who just went in was body condensation state power and yet he went in and disappeared."

The red robed young girl rebutted, "Sister, you can't say that, Lost Soul Ruins is dangerous but my star barrier is a middle grade defense cultivation artifact. How do you know I can't block that grey mist? Plus I didn't plan to go in now."

"Okay, I know your star barrier is number one in defense and I'm also worried about big sister's injury but our power isn't strong enough. If something happens to us, father would be more worried. We've been out for a few days, let's go back first..." The green robed girl suddenly stopped talking.

The red robed girl screamed, "Sister, look, the Lost Soul Ruins..."

The Lost Soul Ruins began to clear up. The white mist began to rumble as though something was happening inside.

"Something happened inside," the green robed girl mumbled.

Red robed girl looked at her sister and suddenly asked, "Sister, would it be related to that cultivator who went in two days ago?"

"I don't know." The green robed girl shook her head.

"Should we go inside and have a look? I have a middle grade defense cultivation artifact anyways," the red robed girl suggested.

The green robed girl immediately said, "I knew you would want to go in Lost Soul Ruins all the time when you got the middle grade defense cultivation artifact but you can't, definitely not. It's the Lost Soul Ruins, many disaster transformation state and even truth realisation state cultivators have died there. We're just hollow spirit state, it's suicide."

“I heard there’s Immortal Curl Flower there, if it’s really there and we miss it like that then we would regret our entire life. I want big sister to recover earlier and us three sisters can stay together happily,” the red robed girl said unhappily.

“Wait, I’ll notify father to come. Our power is too low. Even with a middle grade cultivation artefact, we can’t go in,” the green robed girl said.

...

Before Ye Mo was a completely nude cultivator who stared at him furiously. This cultivator was surrounded by black mist and black figures popped out from nowhere into the black mist.

Above his ahead was this whirlpool that Ye Mo’s spirit sense couldn’t scan into. It was getting faint as though after another while, it would completely disappear.

So this cultivator was amidst an important break through point of soul devouring cultivation method. No wonder the owner didn’t do anything when he made such a commotion outside.

Ye Mo rejoiced for his luck but was also shocked. If this cultivator wasn’t focused on breaking through and came to attack him, what would happen to him?

What shook Ye Mo more was that this cultivator was a female cultivator and if Ye Mo didn’t know that the Lost Soul Ruins had existed for countless years, he would think it’s a young girl.

The female cultivator’s nude body was seen by Ye Mo but she didn’t seem embarrassed at all. Instead, she stared cruelly at Ye Mo as though she was going to devour him.

No matter how pretty she was, Ye Mo wasn’t interested in watching her body. He focused his attention on the whirlpool above her. Ye Mo knew that soon, she would be finished, and the main thing was her power was much higher than him, she was about to reach truth realisation state tertiary stage.

Ye Mo ignored her fury and kept throwing out formation flags. The woman saw this and just sneered, but when she looked at the formation flag positions and the changing formation, her face looked bad.

When she saw Ye Mo throw out tens more in set positions around her, her face finally changed greatly.

As Ye Mo threw out more formation flags, less and less black figures flew into the black mist. Eventually, not a single one flew in. Clearly, Ye Mo had seen through the formation she used for cultivation and sabotaged it.

With Ye Mo's intervention, the whirlpool didn't fade away. She screamed, "Stop!"

Ye Mo wasn't going to listen, he used almost all his formation means and stopped souls from going into her cultivation formation and controlled all of the formation in his hands. On top of that, he was adding trap formations and kill formations.

In a short while, there was a level seven trap formation around her, but Ye Mo wasn't happy. He was setting up attack formations.

When Ye Mo set these up, he found in shock that the female cultivator had finished her cultivation. Although he didn't know if she forced the finish, it wasn't good for him.

Before the female cultivator attacked his trap formation, Ye Mo threw out tens of black Lightning Swords over. The female cultivator was already injured from forcing the end of her cultivation and now with Ye Mo's attack, she spat out mouthfuls of blood.

...

The pair of sisters outside the Lost Soul Ruins saw that the mist seemed to have lost confinement and scattered off. At the same time, that tattered ancient city was shown.

"Sister, look!" the red robed girl pointed at Lost Soul Ruins and called in shock.

"The grey mist is gone!" the green robed girl exclaimed.

The red robed girl suddenly turned around and said, "Sister, now must be the chance of a millennium, we should go in quickly. Otherwise, when everyone knows, the spirit herbs here would be taken away."

The green robed girl hesitated and nodded, "Okay but you must stay close to me, if there's any danger we'll leave immediately."

The two agreed and carefully stepped foot into the Lost Soul Ruins.

...

Ye Mo knew that even though the female cultivator was injured, he still wasn't able to kill her. He might as well find the Immortal Curl Flower and leave.

The spirit chi here was very dense, Ye Mo scanned with spirit sense and immediately saw a huge Spirit Gathering Formation. Below it were two large herb gardens, one was full of low level spirit herbs, level 6 and below. The other one was level seven and above, there were even 30 level nine spirit herbs.

This was the first time Ye Mo had seen this many level nine spirit herbs, he saw four Immortal Curl Flower immediately. This was indeed Immortal Curl Flower and there were more than one, Ji Ling could be saved now! He charged over immediately without hesitation and moved the entire herb garden into his Golden Page World.

Ye Mo ignored the low level spirit herb garden, there were some precious herbs there but it was more important to run now.

Rumble

Before Ye Mo could get out of here, the formations he set up had been crippled. At the same time, he felt he was bound. It was as though space itself had become stagnant.

Without hesitation, Ye Mo spat out some essence blood and hacked out with Zi Xu.

A purple ray flew across and his body loosened, but it immediately slowed down again.

Ye Mo's face changed, this wasn't a domain but some spirit sense cultivation method that was similar to domains. It meant he was trapped by her spirit sense.

Ye Mo's spirit sense was very powerful, never had he thought there would be someone who could trap him with spirit sense. He was sure even a truth realisation state peak stage wouldn't be able to do that.

It was as though he was tied by an invisible rope that even Zi Xu couldn't sever. It would recover immediately as soon as it was cut.

Was this cultivator's spirit sense powerful to this degree?

"I told you, I will make you my soul jar!" the woman shrieked.

Ye Mo spat more blood but he couldn't resist at all. He felt his sea of consciousness was rumbling and even his soul was departing him.

At this moment two girls ran in here and saw the fight scene between a naked woman and a young man and they were stunned.

Chapter 1219: Fending Off Truth Realisation State

Ye Mo felt that her spirit sense was like an invisible hand trying to crush his sea of consciousness and take his soul away.

Such a powerful spirit sense cultivation method, such a powerful soul! This female cultivator's soul must have been injured when he interrupted her cultivation and yet she was still this powerful. One could see how powerful she would be if she was at her peak. Brother Ji Ling was right, cultivators who cultivated the soul devouring cultivation method were indeed invincible at the same cultivation level in terms of

soul power. But Ye Mo believed if he was truth realisation state level six, his spirit sense wouldn't be weaker than hers.

Ye Mo used his spirit sense sword to try sever off the spirit sense hand that reached deep into his sea of consciousness but he felt his spirit sense sword was lacking something.

The two girls began to worry seeing this and the female cultivator's face changed, she sneered and grabbed out with her cultivation essence giant hand.

The two girls froze, there was nothing they could do against a truth realisation state's cultivation essence giant hand.

But what the two didn't expect was that when the cultivation essence giant hand was about to grab their heads, the female cultivator grunted and blood seeped out of her mouth again. She used a few hand signs and the cultivation essence giant hand grabbed towards Ye Mo instead.

Ye Mo captured a wave of the spirit sense giant hand when the female cultivator attacked the two girls. Sensing that, Ye Mo had some enlightenment and his spirit sense sword evolved again. It turned into an almost material blade and sliced out.

That spirit sense giant hand was instantly crippled with that strike.

At the same time, Ye Mo knew that due to the enlightenment, his Purple Eye Soul Sever broke through again and reached the fourth level, spirit sense transformation.

But before Ye Mo could rejoice, he hacked out with Zi Xu instead of running.

The two girls saw Ye Mo's strike bring up a purple veil. They didn't dare to linger and ran out immediately.

The female cultivator looked at Ye Mo in disbelief, Ye Mo's spirit sense sword actually shattered her spirit sense giant hand and made her sea of consciousness even more injured. She didn't expect a

cauldron filling state level two cultivator to have such power. Even though she only had a tenth of her spirit sense, she should be able to easily kill a cauldron filling state level two.

But not only did she not kill him but he broke free from her spirit sense mimicked domain. So without hesitation, she gave up on killing the two girls and attacked Ye Mo again.

However, Ye Mo thought the same. He didn't run and instead attacked back. He wasn't going to kill those two girls no matter what.

The reason Ye Mo did this was because he found that the female cultivator didn't seem to be able to move. She just sat in the same spot. his spirit sense couldn't scan what was there.

With her forced stop in cultivation, her power was less than one percent. If he ran off now he would be at a disadvantage instead. So, Ye Mo gambled instead and immediately attacked with Zi Xu.

Thud

His sword completely crippled the cultivation essence giant hand. Ye Mo rejoiced, this female cultivator was just putting on a show, she must be badly injured.

Realising this, Ye Mo had no concerns and attacked with Zi Xu again, Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain Strike.

The female cultivator grunted again, a red shadow dashed past and clashed with Ye Mo's Zi Xu. Another thud came, but this time Ye Mo didn't get the advantage. He was struck a few hundred meters away and crashed into a rock.

Ye Mo spat some blood and didn't keep attacking. He didn't understand how much power this female cultivator had. The cultivation essence giant hand wasn't much stronger than him before but the red magic artifact exploded with power tens of times stronger than the cultivation essence giant hand.

The female cultivator looked coldly at Ye Mo and waved her hand, a set of clothes appeared on her. She said coldly, "Leave the herb garden and piss off."

Ye Mo dazed and immediately knew this female cultivator had no ability to kill him. He sneered, "Is this herb garden yours?"

Ye Mo was completely guessing but when he said this, this female cultivator didn't rebuke him, meaning his guess was right.

The female cultivator answered, "I came earlier than you, so the herb garden is mine. It's already very generous of me that I didn't make you compensate for interrupting my cultivation. If you don't go now, then don't blame me."

As she spoke, she threw out a few formation flags, Ye Mo sneered and also threw a few out.

Moments later, the female cultivator was shook. "You're a level nine formation grand master, you've changed all the formations outside?"

Ye Mo sneered. "If I don't do something, am I going to wait for you to trap me with your formation? Keep dreaming!"

Ye Mo just realized that this female cultivator wasn't letting him go but letting him go out to trap him with the formation. Clearly she was in some trouble right now or she wouldn't be trapping him with the formation.

"I was wondering how you came in and how others came in. My soul mist and my souls were all released by you." Her voice turned icy cold.

Ye Mo was dazed and realized that after he came in, he changed the formation flags. The mist and souls dissipated after the confinement was lost. No wonder the two girls came in.

She cultivated soul devouring cultivation method and those mist and souls were her lifeline, he destroyed it all and took her spirit herb garden. There was no way she didn't want to kill him.

The female cultivator's power rose and that red light appeared in her hand again. Ye Mo saw it clearly this time, it was a red band.

It had a very powerful chi, it was clearly an extreme grade cultivation artifact.

Ye Mo released his octagonal cauldron without hesitation and hacked out with Zi Xu.

For Ye Mo, the best defense was the best offense. Instead of waiting for her to attack, he might as well attack first.

The female cultivator waved the red band casually and it smashed away his octagonal cauldron, then it pierced his chest like a snake.

Ye Mo flew back again and spat blood in the air, he called back the octagonal cauldron and ate a few pills.

Such a powerful woman, she was clearly heavily injured but even so, he couldn't defend against her at all.

Ye Mo knew that the reason he could cripple her spirit sense hand was due to some other reason. Even though she was heavily injured, it was very easy for her to kill him.

Ye Mo took back the octagonal cauldron and didn't attack, he was thinking about how to escape now.

The woman beat him in one move but didn't chase up. She ate a few pills with a pale face.

When Ye Mo flew almost 1000 meters away from her, she still didn't move nor use her red band. Ye Mo was certain she couldn't move now.

The female cultivator didn't attack and Ye Mo didn't run. The two were in a stalemate. Ye Mo was thinking of a way out of this, the longer this went on the worse it was for him.

The female cultivator was thinking the same. It wasn't good to drag it out for her as well. Now, Lost Soul Ruins was no longer the place people didn't dare to come in.

She didn't have the confidence to kill Ye Mo in one move. The octagonal cauldron was a very powerful defense and his spirit sense was on par with hers in her injured state.

Chapter 1220: Evil Person

The two girls ran for their lives, they were scared shitless by the nude female cultivator and Ye Mo. If the young cultivator who went in first didn't help, they would be crushed meat by now.

"Sister, what is their power level? I couldn't tell at all." The red robed girl asked once they were 10000 kilometers from Lost Soul Ruins.

The green robed girl shook her head. "I can't tell but that female cultivator seemed injured, even so she could still use her cultivation essence giant hand. She's at least disaster transformation state tertiary stage or even truth realisation state. That male cultivator can fend off her meaning he won't be much weaker than her. He would at least be disaster transformation state level. He might look so young but he's probably older than dad."

"Then what do we do now? With this happening, people would be coming Lost Soul Ruins soon," the red robed girl continued.

"Let's wait for father here, he will come soon," the green robed girl said with certainty.

...

Ye Mo knew that the female cultivator was gathering cultivation essence now but the exit was too close to the female cultivator. If he wanted to go, he might not be able to use essence blood to dodge her attack. With his current distance and how the female cultivator couldn't move, even if she used her red rope, he would at most be heavily injured. It wouldn't be enough to kill him.

But Ye Mo was worried about cultivators coming here soon. If a few truth realisation state cultivators came, he would still be dead, especially those guys from the Dragon Teng Palace.

The female cultivator saw by Ye Mo's facial expression that he knew she wouldn't be able to kill him if he didn't come within a certain distance.

When her cultivation essence recovered to a degree, she didn't attack and instead looked at Ye Mo. "You're a cultivator too, do you know how much enmity there is for stopping one's cultivation foundation? Today you ruined mine so it's not over the line even if I burn your soul."

Ye Mo sneered. "Don't make it sound so nice, your soul devouring cultivation method is pretty much doing the same thing nonstop. Don't give me that bullshit, weren't you going to use me as your soul jar before? What won't an evil woman like you do? It's a pity I don't have the ability to kill you now, once I reach truth realisation state, I will kill a scum like you every time I see one."

"Haha, I'm evil...." the woman shrieked. She pointed outside hysterically. "If I'm one ten-thousandth as evil as Feng Chun, you would be overestimating me. You think I made those soul jars? It's Feng Chun, that bastard – he ambushed his old friend and used his son to set up the Spirit Transfer Formation to take his daughter in law's spirit roots. Then, he used his Soul Shackle Formation to lock his wife's soul at the bottom of the lake forever..."

Ye Mo looked at the female cultivator in confusion, wasn't this female cultivator locked here? Was she Feng Chun's wife? No wonder she couldn't move.

The female cultivator's voice turned tragic. "You guessed it, that's right, I'm his wife. I have been locked at the bottom of the lake for countless years. The Spirit Transfer Formation he used his son to set up was sabotaged by me. Although I've been locked down here, I had the means to tell the news to Li He. Li He took away his daughter and Feng Xi's soul. But even so, Feng Chun didn't stop. He wasn't able to improve his spirit roots so he wanted to cultivate the soul devour cultivation method."

The woman clenched her teeth. "He let spirit beasts attack his own Bright Moon City and killed all the spirit beasts and people in the city. Then he set up a Soul Devouring Formation and set up the soul mist to nourish the souls here for his cultivation. He used his own son to be a soul jar to nourish the souls purely because this way, it would benefit him more. Do you know who the first soul he was going to devour was? Mine; he not only locked me here but also wanted to devour my soul. This animal, no he's worse than an animal..."

Ye Mo sneered. "Well aren't you alright now? You're no better yourself, Feng Xi is your son yet you still used him as a soul jar."

The female cultivator calmed down and said hatefully, "I'm fine because I ambushed him. When he devoured my soul, I used a secret technique to escape. I know he isn't dead and I know he will come back but before I reach truth realisation state peak stage, I can't leave this Soul Shackle Formation. I must kill him, only after I kill him can I die peacefully."

Ye Mo sneered in contempt. He realized this was all set up by Feng Chun but it benefited this female cultivator in the end.

The woman saw Ye Mo's expression and said coldly, "That Feng Xi isn't my son, he's the son of the bitch who suggested to him to lock me up. But that bitch was also ambushed by Feng Chun. That bitch's father is Feng Chun's mortal enemy, but Feng Chun was good at acting and tricked her. Then, he went to torture her son."

Ye Mo was speechless. What bullshit logic was this, that woman's son was also Feng Chun's son?

Regardless, Feng Chun's acts were inhuman.

But his wife wasn't someone good either. The more Ye Mo heard, the more he was disgusted. That Li He was blind, making such a friend and bringing harm to himself and his daughter.

Seeing this, the female cultivator suddenly said, "Feng Chun is also a level nine formation grand master, you're no ordinary person to be able to break his formation. You're only cauldron filling state level two, you should know that soon, people will come here and you still won't be able to get away. So I'm going to make a deal with you, help me remove the Soul Shackle Formation and give me an Immortal Curl Flower, then we're even."

Ye Mo sneered. "You're quite cunning."

The female cultivator also sneered. "It's not your Immortal Curl Flower, is that herb garden yours? You took it from me."

Ye Mo felt a little awkward since that was really the case.

The female cultivator said again, "If you're willing then hurry up, there's an half extreme grade spirit range and a broken low grade spirit range, I can give them to you. Otherwise, if I guard this entrance, you won't be able to dodge my attack so you won't be able to leave."

Ye Mo knew she was right so he nodded. "Okay then, it's a deal. Make an oath that after I free you you must not attack me."

The female cultivator said without hesitation, "I, Miao Huzhen, swear that if someone frees me from Soul Shackle Gormation, I will treat him as my savior my entire life. I will never go back on this or I will die to divine damnation."

Her voice was shaky when she made the oath. Clearly, if some level nine formation grand master came to do this deal with her earlier, she was willing to do anything. She even rejoiced that Ye Mo came here.

Ye Mo was decisive and since she made such an oath he didn't hesitate. He knew that it wasn't good for him to waste time here. He threw out a few formation flags and made more.

The female cultivator watched nervously as Ye Mo did his thing. For a few thousand years she had been locked here and now she was about to break free.

No matter how powerful her spirit sense was, if she didn't break free she would never be able to ascend into the immortal realm.

30 minutes later, Ye Mo threw out the last formation flag and the tens of restrictions confining her were freed. She got up and howled, "Feng Chun you bastard, I will lock your soul and cut you inch by inch!"

Ye Mo stood on the side warily.

The female cultivator looked at Ye Mo. "Although you made me lose half my power, you saved me as well. I won't look for trouble with you but you need to give me an Immortal Curl Flower."

Ye Mo threw one over without hesitation.

The female cultivator nodded but suddenly her face changed. She said, "Someone's here, a truth realisation state cultivator." She instantly dashed through the formation door and disappeared.

Ye Mo looked at the half extreme grade spirit range and gritted his teeth, taking it into his Golden Page World.

The female cultivator heard this and paused, murmuring, "A mere cauldron filling state, how dare he!"

The rumbling sound was Ye Mo taking the spirit range. As soon as he took it, he saw a flying magic artifact about to land here. The cultivators outside weren't able to scan in with spirit sense due to the formation.

Ye Mo couldn't care about the small herb garden and dashed out on Blue Moon.