

Strongest As 1251

Chapter 1251: The Lightning Sword Rain outside Pei Hai City

Ye Mo didn't go help right now. He was flying to the outskirts and taking out formation flags and spirit stones to set up formations. Ye Mo hated these beasts tides that came once in a few years so he was going to end their roots. The spirit beasts that came here were high level, low level spirit beasts wouldn't participate in beast tides. Now, he set up a level seven trap formation so he could net them all. Even if there was another beast tide, it would be a few hundred years later.

It was really no pressure for Ye Mo to set up a level seven formation now.

At this moment, on the city wall, many cultivators saw a flying magic artifact and a few cultivators coming out of it. But the main thing was, they came to help the city.

More cultivators came to help?

The city had been trapped for a few years and cultivators came to help incessantly these few years, but most of them were flooded by the beast tide before they even reached the city gates. Some who made it instead needed cultivators from inside the city to help. Everytime, the cultivators who went to help would be trapped and that cultivator would be lost too. Thus, the Pei Hai City didn't expect cultivators to help anymore.

For this reason, Ye Mo's group's arrival didn't cause much joy but instead made the cultivators feel helpless. Soon, some cultivators found that the cultivators who came to help were different this time. One golden core state cultivator pointed at Tang Mengrao and called out, "Everyone look, isn't that Jade Woman Sect's Tang qian bei?"

Most cultivators indeed saw Tang Mengrao had come back. Then they saw Ji Ling who fought with another disaster transformation state beast cultivator and Meng Hanan who easily killed cauldron filling state cultivators as well as Teng and Er Taa who slaughtered level eight spirit beasts.

Soon, the cultivators realized that the reinforcements this time were very substantial.

Instantly, Pei Hai City rejoiced and more cultivators helped kill spirit beasts. One disaster transformation state middle stage cultivator also flew out from the city and protected a cauldron filling state cultivator to repair the city defense formations.

With this, the cultivators' morale raised and the battle wasn't one sided anymore.

Ye Ling also saw the reinforcements, but soon she stared straight at Ye Mo who was setting up formation.

A level five spirit beast shot out a water arrow and she even forgot to block it, Zhen Xiaoshan quickly helped her and pulled Ye Ling. "Ye Ling, we have reinforcements but we can't lower our guard. What's wrong?"

Ye Ling murmured, "That's my brother Ye Mo – he's back, he's really back..."

Zhen Xiaoshan's spirit sense also saw Ye Mo. It was indeed brother Ye, she also exclaimed joyfully, "It's real, brother Ye is back."

Li Jingwen and them also saw Ye Mo now and were overjoyed.

Ye Ling was immediately about to charge out but Zhen Xiaoshan quickly pulled her back. "There're so many spirit beasts outside, for those lower than body condensation state, going out is suicide. Your brother can easily move about the countless spirit beasts, clearly, he's body condensation state. He's so fast in cultivation! Look, Tang Mengrao qian bei is back too. As long as we hold out here, the city will be fine. Brother Ye will enter the city too."

Ye Ling heard this and calmed down a little, but she was still very excited.

At this moment, all the cultivators felt some change in the entire space. Some low level cultivators didn't notice, but high level cultivators and spirit beasts noticed this.

Ji Ling also saw that Ye Mo had set up a level seven trap formation and the formation had closed. Ji Ling was dazed but immediately realized what Ye Mo was doing. He wanted to kill all the spirit beasts! But Ji

Ling didn't understand – Ye Mo was strong, but it wasn't a good idea to trap all these spirit beasts, despite a lot of them being low level.

He only had a slight upper hand against the beast cultivator he was battling, and this was mainly because his body was just rebuilt and his essence spirit wasn't completely in unison with the body. As for Tang Mengrao, she only had a slight upper hand too as her cultivation essence hadn't completely recovered yet. However, Meng Hanan, Teng Yi, and Bian Fengta were utterly crushing their opponents without any pressure.

Just when Ji Ling wanted to remind Ye Mo to open a hole to prevent the spirit beast from kamikaze attacks, Ye Mo jumped into the beast tide and raised his hands.

Moments later, the place Ye Mo stood grew dark and there was the roar of thunder.

Countless fine lightning swords were released by Ye Mo, raining from the sky like heavy rain.

Ye Mo's Lightning Sword was in initial completion. The lightning arcs were thicker than infant arms.

His Lightning Sword not only had formation power but also space confinement. This was no different than divine damnation, his Lightning Sword was divine damnation itself.

But Ye Mo wasn't going to use baby arm sized lightning arcs for these low level spirit beasts, it was a waste. He separated one Lightning Sword into more than ten. Despite this, its power was devastating. It was just a little taxing on spirit sense, but Ye Mo had a lot of Spirit Recovery pills, he wasn't afraid of spirit sense depletion.

It was a lightning sword rain, black lightning sword rain.

More than three hundred arcs were sent out that covered a radius of 50 meters. The lightning swords flashed nonstop in never-ending fashion.

The spirit beasts caught in this area were instantly wiped clean. This formed an empty space amongst the beast tide. Blood and burnt smells filled the place. The area outside the city had become a carnage realm.

This scene shocked all the cultivators and spirit beast. Since when had they seen such terrifying magic? This wasn't magic at all, this was divine punishment!

Rumble

Endless black lightning swords rained down and large areas of spirit beasts were harvested away.

The living beings who still fought stopped, they had never seen such a terrifying scene. The spirit beasts dissipated in large areas.

In just half a minute, the insides and outsides of the city were in complete chaos. Some low level spirit beasts didn't know what was going on and thought there was a natural disaster. They all ran away, it was pointless even when high level spirit beasts tried to stop them.

Tang Mengrao was dazed, she knew Ye Mo was lightning style, but she had never thought his lightning style magic was this devastating. This dense beast tide wasn't even enough for him to slaughter. If such a terrifying lightning cultivator was going to annihilate Jade Woman Sect.... Tang Mengrao didn't dare to keep imagining.

Ji Ling and Meng Hanan also shook their heads in shock.

The Pei Hai City cultivators even felt sorry for these spirit beasts now.

"Such terrifying magic..." the only disaster transformation state cultivator in Pei Hai City completely forgot what he was doing as he watched Ye Mo's Lightning Sword rain slowly down.

Chapter 1252: First Look at the State

The cauldron filling state repairing the formation also stopped, he knew he didn't need to do it anymore. The spirit beasts were like clueless flies trying to ram outside. Plus, with the mountains of spirit beasts the black lightning swords killed, Pei Hai City was very safe now.

Qi Ziyu wasn't even able to talk now. He watched in a daze as Ye Mo sprayed out lightning sword rain. After a long while, he woke up and said to the dazed cultivator next to him, "Quick, go tell Song Yangzhu and Su Jingwen from Mo Yue that master Ye is back!"

Qi Ziyu breathed easily. "Luckily I didn't make a mistake before."

The spirit beasts were in pandemonium, they had no interest in attacking the city at all, they all just wanted to run outside.

However, the area was trapped by Ye Mo's trap formation and those spirit beast were all blocked.

Ye Mo rained down lightning swords without mercy. Eventually, he seemed to be in the same situation as when he killed Metal Spine Crocodiles in the herb valley. He had completely forgotten he was killing spirit beasts.

As his Lightning Sword rained down faster and faster, he even closed his eyes as though he was communicating with the world around him. This time, Ye Mo indeed had another enlightenment. He felt his Lightning Sword reached a certain level – if he went beyond this level, his Lightning Sword would be in great completion and its power would far surpass initial completion.

Ye Mo seemed like a machine raining down lightning swords nonstop.

At this time, the two disaster transformation state beast cultivators reacted. They knew that if this continued, all the spirit beasts would be dead. They couldn't care about fighting Ji Ling and Tang Mengrao anymore. They charged at Ye Mo together.

But how could Ji Ling and Tang Mengrao let the two do as they wished? They stopped the two beast cultivators.

The rest of the cauldron filling state beast cultivators and level nine spirit beasts also felt Ye Mo's threat and wanted to stop him.

But how could Meng Hanan let that happen? She slaughtered them mercilessly.

A few hours later, everyone was watching the direction of the endless lightning sword rain and the countless mourning spirit beasts.

"Stop, we'll leave Pei Hai City, stop..." the two disaster transformation state middle stage called out worriedly.

But Ye Mo couldn't hear them anymore, he had sunk into a peculiar state, he felt the other type of lightning sword's power, lightning state.

Ye Mo had never heard of nor seen this state but he felt it now. He had a feeling that if he completely mastered this state, his lightning sword would be able to do whatever he wanted. He would be able to control the opponent's weakness, using the least effort to reach maximum effect.

He also began to realize the meaning of will state. Will state meant two states, the first state was will. It was like his Illusion Cloud Exert Will Strike, he would control his sword ray with his will to bind someone's movements.

Will was very hard to reach, but if you understood it then you did, it was impossible to teach.

Ye Mo thought will state was just will, but now he realized state and will were different. Will was an understanding and control of self, state was understanding and controlling your opponent's weakness. If he completely understood state, then he could casually use his magic and sword techniques to attack the opponent's weakness.

One a magic's will state reached a very high level, he could easily counter an opponent's lethal blow and win. It was a great help in fighting people above your level.

As Lightning Sword rained down, Ye Mo's understanding of state grew. Eventually, he easily threw down Lightning Sword casually and large areas of spirit beasts were harvested. He didn't even need to scan with spirit sense to know which position to attack.

The two disaster transformation state cultivators grew more and more desperate, one of them was hacked into a bloody mist by Ji Ling who got more and more used to his body. Seeing this, the other disaster transformation state beast cultivator knew that this was going to sever the spirit beasts' foundation.

Despite knowing the severity of the situation, there was nothing he could do. he could only howl and send a messenger flying sword before fleeing.

Tang Mengrao was a disaster transformation state tertiary stage cultivator after all, when this beast cultivator wanted to flee, she found his weakness and sliced off his head. However, his essence spirit fled away.

Now, there was only Ye Mo fighting and countless spirit beasts that ran around in a frenzy. No one could go help him as the Lightning Sword would also kill the cultivators who went near it.

But no cultivator worried as they all knew the beast tide was over.

Ye Mo annihilated spirit beasts so fast, but there were just too many spirit beast, he still hadn't even killed 10% yet.

Luckily, the high level spirit beasts were killed. Teng and Bian Fengta and them also helped to kill these low level spirit beast, but they weren't nearly as fast as Ye Mo.

...

Broken Leaf City was much more prosperous than Pei Hai City. It's defense formations were also much higher level. It was a level nine formation.

But now, they also faced countless spirit beasts. The spirit beasts attacking here were much stronger than the ones attacking Pei Hai City. There were three disaster transformation state beast cultivators, one disaster transformation state tertiary stage.

Although there were much more high level cultivators here than Pei Hai City, the situation was worse than that of Pei Hai City. If it wasn't for a level nine defense formation, disaster transformation state level nine Shan Di, and a level eight formation grand master, the city would've long been destroyed.

At the same time, on an island in the Heartless Sea, a red haired beast cultivator was standing on a coral looking at the direction of Broken Leaf City. It was the nearest island to the city.

There was a female cultivator behind him and she seemed very gentle.

The beast cultivator turned around wanting to say something to the female cultivator, but suddenly a red flying sword flew over.

The beast cultivator caught it and took out a jade slip. He looked at it casually and suddenly his face changed drastically. He immediately charged up into the sky and flew towards the continent.

The female cultivator saw that the beast cultivator flew towards North Far State and her face was also shocked.

As soon as he rose into the air, a grey figure stopped him. An old man stood in mid-air.

"Kong Ye, is there a point in stopping me? Even if I don't go to Broken Leaf City, it will fall in two months. You have a chance to reach higher states, why trouble yourself with such things?" the red haired beast cultivator asked calmly.

Kong Ye said calmly, "As long as the city hasn't fallen for one day, then I can't let you go. You also had an agreement with North Far State, truth realisation states must not be involved in the beast tide. But now, why are you going to the North Far State's land?"

The beast cultivator said coldly, "That agreement was many years ago. Now there're no cultivation resources at the border of the Heartless Sea. The place where North Far State beast cultivators stay are also becoming arid in spirit chi. After countless years, only I've reached truth realisation state and I'm only a truth realisation state primary stage. If this continues, there will no longer be a place for beast cultivators in the North Far State. I don't ask for much, I just want human cultivators to share equally with beast cultivator the spirit chi arid places in North Far State."

Kong Ye said calmly, "Anywhere in North Far State is arid in spirit chi, if you want a place with good spirit chi, then you can go to West Store State, that's cultivation heaven. Split North Far State equally? Chi Xie, I believe you know how West Store State became beast cultivator land. It's because they split land with spirit beasts, and now the human cultivators are living on the outskirts."

Chi Jie said coldly, "West Store State? Kong Ye, you really can imagine! Do you think we can cross the Heartless Sea to West Store state with our power? Do you want us to die? Plus, is the West Store State a place that spirit beasts can go to? West Store State becoming spirit beast land was countless years ago. Now, even spirit beasts don't dare to venture into the depth of West Store State."

Kong Ye said calmly, "If I could stop you for 100 years, I can stop you for 1000 years. As for Broken Leaf City, as long as you don't go, then even if it falls it's fate."

The red hair beast cultivator was desperate, he suddenly looked at Kong Ye and said, "Kong ye, I'm not going to Broken Leaf City, I have something else to do. Can you move aside?"

Chapter 1253: Battle Truth Realisation State Again

Red haired beast cultivator said again, "Okay, Kong Ye, I'll make the spirit beast leave Broken Leaf City now and this beast tide will end now. Now will you believe me?"

Kong Ye nodded. "Okay, let your spirit beast retreat first." The red haired beast cultivator immediately sent a messenger flying sword.

After that, he looked at Kong Ye. "Kong Ye, I've sent the messenger flying sword now, can I go?"

The beast cultivator was helpless, it wasn't that he couldn't go, but he didn't dare to make things troublesome with Kong Ye. Kong Ye's power was on par with his. If he didn't follow the agreement, Kong Ye could just attack the spirit beasts and beast cultivators attacking Broken Leaf City.

Kong Ye shook his head. "It's good that the spirit beasts can leave Broken Leaf City, but according to the agreement you can't go into North Far State."

"Kong Ye, you're cheating me?" The red haired beast cultivator's power rose drastically and a golden sword appeared in his hand.

Kong Ye didn't say anything but a cauldron appeared above his head.

Looking at this, the red haired beast cultivator suppressed his anger and said, "Kong Ye, you've been a very honest person, why are you going back on your words today?"

Kong Ye replied, "I said you could retreat your beast cultivators, but I didn't agree to let you go North Far State."

The beast cultivator seemed to know that even if they fought he won't be able to beat Kong Ye, and even if he could it wouldn't be fast, so he stopped.

A few hours later, countless spirit beasts left Broken Leaf City and went back into the Heartless Sea.

Instead, that red haired beast cultivator went back into the Heartless Sea as well.

Seeing this, Kong Ye frowned and after a long while, he disappeared.

15 minutes later, a disaster transformation state tertiary stage beast cultivator appeared before the red haired beast cultivator. He looked at the disaster transformation state beast cultivator and said, "Pei Hai City has encountered an issue, I need to go over immediately. Don't fight here, wait till I come back."

"Yes!" the disaster transformation state tertiary stage replied respectfully.

The red haired beast cultivator nodded and took out an instant transmission rune, looking at it for a long while before sighing and activating the rune.

This rune had no space ripples so Kong Ye wouldn't be able to know, but it was just too precious. Even he only had one, it was practically a second life.

If he used other space teleportation runes, Kong Ye would immediately know.

...

Outside Pei Hai City, Ye Mo was slaughtering large amounts of spirit beasts. They kept wanting to break out of Ye Mo's trap formation but the area of the Lightning Sword was getting larger and larger, there were also more injuries as well.

If Ye Mo continued this, it would only be half a day before he would slaughter these spirit beasts clean. At this moment, there was a sharp howl and Ye Mo opened his eyes. He stopped his lightning sword rain as that sharp howl woke him up.

He had a new understanding of state but before he could organize his thoughts, a faint red sword light hacked at Ye Mo's trap formation. The trap formation that countless spirit beasts couldn't break free from was hacked open.

With this, countless spirit beasts rushed out but that howl sounded again. All the spirit beast heard this and calmed down, they left Ye Mo's trap formation in an orderly fashion.

Although Ye Mo slaughtered nearly a third of the spirit beasts himself, there were still countless spirit beasts exiting.

Ye Mo was shook, he knew this howl was made by a truth realisation state cultivator. Otherwise, his sword light wouldn't come before himself.

As soon as Ye Mo had this thought, the red haired cultivator appeared before Ye Mo. Ye Mo's eyes jumped rapidly, it was a truth realisation state level two beast cultivator.

"Husband.."

"Ye Mo..."

Two crisp voices sounded. Ye Mo immediately knew they belonged to Yangzhu and Jingwen. His heart rested easy. At least they were fine. But Ye Mo didn't turn back. He was very calm facing this truth realisation state cultivator. He knew if he was killed by this truth realisation state beast cultivator, Pei Hai City would turn to dust.

What he didn't understand was why Pei Hai City was trapped for a few years when there was a truth realisation state beast cultivator? It was very easy for a truth realisation state beast cultivator to annihilate Pei Hai City.

"If I came later, were you going to kill them all?" the red haired cultivator looked at the ground covered in spirit beast bodies and the burning bloody smell in the air, his tone was extremely furious.

Ji Ling and Tang Mengrao as well as Meng Hanan also stood behind Ye Mo. They looked vigilantly at this truth realisation state level two beast cultivator. There was nothing they could do against a truth realisation state beast cultivator. They were also confused why this beast cultivator didn't come earlier.

Ye Mo released Zi Xu and octagonal cauldron saying coldly, "What's your logic? The spirit beasts were attacking Pei Hai City, can the people not retaliate? Do you think your spirit beasts have more royal blood and can dictate the life and death of other cultivators?"

The beast cultivator sneered. "Wan bei, you're a mere cauldron filling state and you dare to be cocky in front of me. Do you believe I can kill you and destroy Pei Hai City before that old guy comes?"

Ye Mo sneered and replied, "If you want to fight then hurry up."

Then, he activated his cultivation essence and ripples of purple formed.

“You’re bold – you can die then!” The truth realisation state beast cultivator was furious and just grabbed at Ye Mo.

This wasn’t Ye Mo’s first time he fought a truth realisation state, but Miao Huizheng was heavily injured so she was a far cry compared to this truth realisation state primary stage.

Ye Mo saw the cultivation essence giant hand and an extreme sense of dissatisfaction rose up. This guy wanted to crush him to death with his hand just because he had stronger power. The truth realisation state from Infinity Sect did the same in the Black Ice Sect.

In his fury, Ye Mo just hacked out with Zi Xu.

Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain Strike.

Rumble

The purple ray hacked on the cultivation essence giant hand and made two heavy thuds. Cultivation essence splashed out, space itself made cracking sounds as though collapsing under the force of the clash.

Meanwhile, Ye Mo was sent flying kilometers away by this, he spat blood in mid-air. Ye Mo’s heart sunk. Although he was cauldron filling state tertiary stage, he was instantly defeated by the truth realisation state.

He knew from that clash that even if he used all his means, he wouldn’t be able to take on this beast cultivator.

Ji Ling and Tang Mengrao’s face changed. They retreated. Even they couldn’t deal with this space collapse.

Ji Ling was worried the most. He couldn’t even take on truth realisation state cultivator strike before, how could Ye Mo do it?

The truth realisation state beast cultivator saw that Ye Mo hacked his cultivation essence giant hand apart and just paid the price of spitting blood and was shocked.

But immediately, the truth realisation state beast cultivator sneered and raised his hand. A faint red appeared in his hand that turned into two sharp rays hacking towards Ye Mo.

As soon as it was hacked out, it seemed to have locked everything around Ye Mo. Yet in the wake of such a powerful attack, Ye Mo didn't retreat and went in instead hacking out with Zi Xu.

Seeing this, everyone's face changed. Ye Mo hacked in the completely wrong direction.

Chapter 1254: Joy of Reunion

Ye Mo wasn't trying to suicide of course, this strike was Illusion Cloud Domain Shattering Strike, it would shatter the opponents domain and form his own.

He didn't know where this beast cultivator's domain was but he had an understanding of the basic state. This strike wasn't charged at the sword light but the weakness in the domain.

The beast cultivator saw this and snarled, a mere cauldron filling state cultivator dared to fight a truth realisation state cultivator? When his sword went into his domain, he would know there was nothing he could do but await death.

But soon, his snarl condensed. He found that Ye Mo's purple sword rays had gone into his domain but didn't slow down one bit. Instead, they spread out, forming a purple veil. Then, it seemed something was beginning to shatter.

What was going on? His domain couldn't bind this strike? The next moment, the truth realisation state beast cultivator was more shocked, his sword was beginning to slow down and lost the support of his domain.

The beast cultivator immediately realized what was going on. This was domain as well, this cauldron filling state insect had his own domain. It was a domain in initial completion. That wasn't all, his strike not only shattered his domain but also bound his sword.

How did he know the weakness in his domain? Only the cultivator himself would know the weakness of his domain and yet this cauldron filling state knew the weakness in his domain and used that to counterattack.

Was that random or did he really know? The truth realisation state beast cultivator was furious and didn't hold back anymore. He used tens of hand signs, waves of twisted air were sent out. Ye Mo's purple sword rays broke the domain but were still blocked by this twisted cultivation essence waves. Soon, the purple withered and dissipated.

The beast cultivator's strike was still rapid without the support of his domain and two waves of red hacked onto the octagonal cauldron.

With some rumbling sounds, the octagonal cauldron shook and Ye Mo was sent flying and spitting blood again.

Ye Mo sighed. Despite having an understanding of state, the difference in power was too great.

Seeing Ye Mo fly out spitting blood again, Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling and them screamed.

Ji Ling and Tang Mengrao breathed easy, Ye Mo didn't get killed in that domain. They were both more shocked at Ye Mo's power. He was facing a truth realisation state cultivator. Ye Mo was just a cauldron filling state tertiary stage, even if they went up, there was nothing they could do but await death.

They were sure that if Ye Mo reached truth realisation state, he would have no enemies in the entire Luo Yue continent. But how was he going to live through the calamity today?

The truth realisation state beast cultivator sneered. "You have some tricks, but this ends now..."

But as soon as he said that, his face changed and sneered in mid-air. "Don't let me see you again."

Then he just left.

Everyone didn't understand why this beast cultivator suddenly left when he had the complete upper hand. But everyone breathed easy.

Seeing this, Ye Mo also sneered thinking 'I should be the one to say that'.

Suddenly, he felt a wave in the air. He looked over immediately and heard a voice. "Ye Mo, you're very great, in a few years time, you've come this far. The 100 year deal can be shortened to half..."

Hearing this voice, Ye Mo was shook. He knew who this person was, it was Kong Ye. Kong Ye could scare off that beast cultivator, clearly he was a truth realisation state cultivator too.

Ye Mo never expected the low profile Kong Ye was the real number one power in North Far State. He thought Kong Ye wasn't as strong as Lin Zhongtian before, but now it seems he was greatly mistaken. He bowed in mid-air and didn't say anything. He had a deal with Kong Ye, but now he was cauldron filling state tertiary stage and Kong Ye just shortened the time to half. One could see how much hope Kong Ye had for him when he made the deal.

Ye Mo thought of the moment when he first saw old man Kong Ye in Broken Leaf City. His care and support for him made Ye Mo feel very warm at heart. Probably no one in North Far State expected Kong Ye was truth realisation state.

Kong Ye didn't appear, clearly not wanting others to know his identity.

Ye Mo also realized why the truth realisation state beast cultivator didn't attack himself, there was also a truth realisation state cultivator guarding North Far State.

The spirit beasts all left and the entire Pei Hai City rejoiced. Ye Ling and them couldn't resist and ran towards Ye Mo. They thought they would be able to see Ye Mo in three years, but multiple times that duration had gone by.

Ye Ling ran into Ye Mo's arms, Song Yangzhu and Su Jingwen didn't talk but the longing and softness in their eyes nearly melted Ye Mo.

Su Jingwen grabbed Ye Mo's hand. She had been cultivating nonstop just so she could be with Ye Mo and so she could go back and visit her mother. If that couldn't be realized, what was the point of cultivating to the peak for her?

If it wasn't for the company of Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu, they would've collapsed. She really couldn't get used to this endless cultivation, she didn't like how lives were worthless in the cultivation realm.

Now that she saw Ye Mo again, she had a thousand things to say, but she where should she begin?

Ye Mo grabbed her hand. "Jingwen, you're already nascent soul state middle stage..."

Su Jingwen interrupted and said firmly, "Ye Mo, let's be together no matter where you go, I will follow. I can't bear this waiting anymore. I don't care about cultivation level, I just want to be with you, I just want to visit Ning Hai. I'm scared here, I, I...."

She was brave at the start of the sentence but couldn't finish it. She who never killed had to spirit beasts everyday. She remember the first time she killed a spirit beast, she kept vomiting nonstop. She was really tired of this life.

"Okay, we'll go back and be together forever." Ye Mo pulled Su Jingwen and then pulled Song Yangzhu. "Yangzhu, I came back to North Far State this time to take you guys with me."

"Don't worry, I will find Yimo and we'll go to South Peace State together. Qingxue, Susu and Beiwei are all there."

"Mhm." Song Yangzhu could control her emotions a little more.

Due to this family reunion, everyone moved to the side. Seeing the three girls calm down, Ye Mo brought them to Ji Ling and them, introducing them.

Ji Ling smiled. "I already know, when I came to Pei Hai City, they were all here but you."

Meng Hanan smiled. "Martial brother Ye's two wives are both extreme rare beauties in the world. His sister is also very beautiful. Sister Tang, can your disciple Qiandie be more pretty than Jingwen?"

It was Tang Mengrao's first time seeing Su Jingwen and she was also shocked at her beauty. Her beauty was innate and far from the gloating and arrogant beauty of Qiandie. But she still felt her disciple was prettier than Su Jingwen.

Before they went into the city, Qi Ziyu rushed up and saluted with his fists. "Sect leader Ye, luckily we have you, otherwise the city wouldn't last long. It's the city's honor that Mo Yue can stay here."

Then he saluted to Tang Mengrao and Ji Ling.

Ji Ling smiled and waved. He was disaster transformation state but never showed an attitude. Many cultivators who came with Ji Ling before were contemptuous to talk to Qi Ziyu.

Ye Mo waved his hand. "City lord Qi, you're too polite. Let's go in first."

The cultivators started repairing the city and clearing the battlefield. Other than a few spirit beasts, most of the spirit beasts didn't even have a beast core left.

Ye Mo suddenly thought cultivator who guarded Pei Hai City for five years. He was very grateful to this cultivator. "City lord Qi, I heard a disaster transformation state qian bei defended Pei Hai City for five years. Where is that qian bei?"

Chapter 1255: Ao Qiandie's Secret

Qi Ziyu also remembered and asked the cultivator on the side, "Yeah, where is Yu qian bei?"

The cultivators looked at each other, clearly no one knew where Yu qian bei went. Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense out, he had seen that disaster transformation state cultivator when he first arrived but he

couldn't see him now. However, he saw that formation repairing cauldron filling state cultivator come over.

Ye Mo quickly went over and greeted him, "Mo Yue's Ye Mo greets you friend, if it wasn't for your help the city would be done for."

The cauldron filling state laughed. "Brother Ye, you're too polite, I've long heard of sect leader Ye's great name. The prodigy who created the Spirit Weaving Pill – I didn't think you'd be such a prodigy in cultivation too. When you left Pei Hai City I heard Ziyu say you were golden core state power but now you're stronger than me. I was shocked when I saw you fight with that truth realisation state beast cultivator. If it was me, I wouldn't even last one move before dying. Plus, brother Ye's formation skills are much higher than mine. From the trap formation you set outside the city, I know your formation skills aren't something I can compare with. Brother Ye, you're indeed the greatest prodigy I've seen."

Qi Ziyu explained, "Sect leader Ye, Li Yifeng is the elder of Formation Forgery Sect. If it wasn't for him and that the mysterious Yu qian bei, Pei Hai City would have long fallen."

Ye Mo quickly said in gratitude, "Ye Mo's family is all in Pei Hai City and brother Li helped Pei Hai City which is the same as helping me. If brother Li needs any help, Ye Mo will do all he can."

"Okay, okay, let's go to the city lord estate and have a good talk first. But Yu Daqian qian bei doesn't like too many people so he already left the city when the spirit beasts retreated. Otherwise, it would be great knowing someone like brother Ye," Elder Li said.

Ye Mo immediately nodded in agreement. He told Ye Ling and them to go back to Mo Yue first and that he would be back in a bit.

...

In the North Far State's All Herb Mountain ranges, in the innermost part of the place was a cultivation home in a valley. A tall man sighed and got up. He didn't leave the cultivation home but instead went to another room.

There was a very beautiful young girl here. The girl saw the tall man come in and sneered, shutting her eyes.

“Qiandie, why did you do this?” the tall man asked and sighed.

The pretty girl still kept her eyes shut.

The tall man didn’t get an answer for a long while and shook his head and turned to leave.

Suddenly, the girl opened her eyes and said coldly, “Lin Zhongtian put away that savior face, don’t make it seem like you’re the savior of North Far State, you’re just a shameless hypocrite.”

Lin Zhongtian turned back and said slowly, “Qiandie, I never said I was a savior. I’m just doing what I should be doing. As one of the three strongest people in North Far State, I have the responsibility to protect it.”

“Bullshit!” Ao Qianddie got up suddenly and pointed at Lin Zhongtian cursing, “Lin Zhongtian, don’t make yourself sound so great. Who raped a young girl? Who made that girl pregnant? Who cast aside that pregnant girl? Do you know how hard it is for an unmarried girl to bring up a child? Did you know how hard it was for the mother when the child was about to die but there was nothing she could do? Lin Zhongtian, how do you have the face to talk about responsibility and protection?”

Ao Qiandie was so agitated that her body was shaking. “Lin Zhongtian – in order to find you, I cultivated like crazy. But when I was struggling for cultivation resources, where were you? When I was hunted by enemies, where were you? If my essence spirit didn’t find that pregnant woman within 45 minutes and stayed on her, managing to survive, there would be no Le Qiandie in this world. I would just be a dead soul, an extra person.”

Lin Zhongtian’s face looked more and more guilty. His body even became wobbly. He said dejectedly, “Qiandie, the person I owe the most to in my life is you. I was young at the time and I didn’t understand a lot of things. I thought pursuing the immortal dao meant to sever your mortal ties. Later, I realized I was wrong and I went to find you but you had already left your home. I know I owe you...”

Lin Zhongtian continued, "But Qiandie, no matter how much you hate me, you can't start the beast tide and set up us three to be injured. You can't let the Ao Cheng Merchant Association deal with spirit beasts, feeding cultivator golden core and essence blood to them..."

The pretty girl who calmed down a little heard this and exploded again, "Lin Zhongtian, you think I don't know what you're thinking? You like that Tang Mengrao, did I make you lose face in front of her when I said you fucked me? If you have the balls, say you didn't fuck me! Say it!"

Lin Zhongtian's face burst red but he still replied, "Qiandie don't say that. Tang Mengrao is your master after all, how can you treat her like that?"

"She deserves to be my master?" Ao Qiandie looked at Lin Zhongtian coldly. "I set up you three to fight each other? If you weren't jealous of Shan Di and Tang Mengrao's relationship would you fight with your full power when they joined up against you? And that Shan Di, you think he can't tell that I'm still a virgin? How many women has he been with, it's possible Tang Mengrao can't tell but you think he can't? Bullshit!"

Lin Zhongtian frowned, he was indeed jealous of Shan Di, but just a little. He didn't think of fighting against Shan Di with his life, but Shan Di was fighting with his life. If he went a little easy he would die. So, he had to fight with his full life.

Ao Qiandie continued, "I think you're not sad because Shan Di attacked you with full power but that Tang Mengrao blocked your killing blow for Shan Di. That's your greatest disappointment.

Lin Zhongtian suddenly looked a lot older. He looked at Ao Qiandie and said, "Qiandie, go, I don't want to see you conspire with spirit beasts again."

"Leave? Lin Zhongtian, you are actually letting me leave? After you abandoned me once you want to abandon me again?" The beautiful girl started to cry.

"Qiandie, you...." Lin Zhongtian looked at this young girl and knew her soul was the woman he abandoned at home. But she was only 30 years old now while he was nearly 1000 years old. No matter what, the two couldn't get back together again.

Ao Qandie suddenly cried into Lin Zhongtian's arms, "Zhongtian, I hate you, how am I not better than that Tang Mengrao, why do you like her that much? Why don't you like me, I had your child before, and you still treat me like this..."

Feeling the faint aroma of the young and pretty Ao Qandie, he suddenly didn't know what to do and murmured, "But, but..."

Ao Qandie no longer had the hatred she had before and just sobbed, "Zhongtian, I miss our child, I owe him...."

"Sorry, Qandie, I, I...." Lin Zhongtian patted the girl in his arms and wanted to comfort her.

"Zhongtian, let's have a child again, like many years ago, and we can live together..." Ao Qandie looked up with a miserable face that was soft enough to melt the hardest iron.

"Huh...." Lin Zhongtian was dazed, but before he spoke, his face changed suddenly. He waved his hand and Ao Qandie flew out, crashing onto the wall and spitting blood.

Lin Zhongtian also spat a few mouthfuls of blood. He looked coldly at Ao Qandie and said, "You're not Qandie – you're not Le Qandie nor Ao Qandie, who are you?"

Ao Qandie sneered and wiped the blood from her mouth looking coldly at Lin Zhongtian. "It's not important who I am – what's important is that there will never be a Lin Zhongtian in this world again. Oh, perhaps one Lin Zhongtian, but he'll be my dog."

Lin Zhongtian laughed. "There's only a living Lin Zhongtian or a dead Lin Zhongtian in this world, no Lin Zhongtian that's a dog. Bitch, I was blind to think that the person I loved the most would become as cruel as you. I just realized today you're a cauldron filling state cultivator, but Tang Mengrao didn't know her disciple was a venomous snake hiding in the Jade Woman Sect for many years..."

He looked at her and said word by word, "You – what do you want to do?"

Ao Qiandie looked at Lin Zhongtian in contempt. "What I want to do? Pity you won't know. I won't let you know, you need to have the resolve of being a dog."

Lin Zhongtian released his magic artifact and looked coldly at her. "You think destroying my dan tian will let you kill me for sure? I just want to ask you one thing: where is Qiandie – how do you know everything in her heart?"

Chapter 1256: Jingwen Stays with You

Ao Qiandie sneered and threw a red rune over. She knew that despite Lin Zhongtian's injury and destruction of his dan tian, his disaster transformation state peak stage power was much stronger than her cauldron filling state tertiary stage power. She need to be careful.

The red rune exploded around Lin Zhongtian and most of the explosion wave struck the stone wall. Lin Zhongtian's shield just blocked a small part of the explosion and he spat mouthfuls of blood again. Lin Zhongtian sighed, he knew he probably wouldn't make it today. He wanted to self destruct his essence spirit while he could but he felt the earth below him shake as though the entire mountain range was shaking.

Ao Qiandie scanned with spirit sense but she found she couldn't scan out her spirit sense at all. Her face changed and she immediately released a pink Soul Catching Bell, attacking at Lin Zhongtian.

Lin Zhongtian would rather die than let this woman capture him. So, when she attacked with the ball, he also released the shield to protect him. He needed time to self destruct.

Although his dan tian was destroyed, he had some self defense for a short while.

With a clank, Lin Zhongtian's spirit sense went heavy as though something was breaking out of his body. He quickly burned some essence blood.

Rumble

The sound outside was getting louder. Ao Qiandie looked at Lin Zhongtian and didn't attack. Instead, she released a dark grey rune.

The rune formed a rippled like ring around her. Then Ao Qiandie disappeared.

Lin Zhongtian could tell it was a space transmission rune. Ao Qiandie really had a lot of good stuff. Lin Zhongtian knew he couldn't get away. Even if he had such high level rune, he wouldn't be able to use it since his dan tian was shattered.

He looked at the direction she disappeared and sighed, he knew that Ao Qiandie must've been possessed. The soul possessing her must be a cruel person, probably a beast cultivator.

But with her power and calculations, there was no way she would be interested in golden core state trading. Her goal must be something else.

Suddenly, Lin Zhongtian felt the ground below him go empty and the place he was at cracked open. Lin Zhongtian shook his head and didn't resist, for a cultivator with a shattered dan tian, there was no point in living.

...

At this moment in the city lord estate, there was Ye Mo, Ji Ling, Tang Mengrao, Ming Xin, four cauldron filling state cultivators of Pei Hai City, city lord Qi Ziyu, and elder Li.

Ye Mo also simply talked about the South Peace State but he was asking more about the Pei Hai City.

Qi Ziyu told him that the Ao Cheng Merchant Association disappeared before the beast tide came. The disaster transformation state cultivator who came was called Yu Daqian.

Most of the time, Yu Daqian was protecting elder Li in repairing the formations. Otherwise, even with Yu Daqian, the city would've long fallen.

Ye Mo got up gratefully and saluted with his fists. "Brother Li I won't say much besides thanking you. Without you, the Pei Hai City would've fallen a few years ago. I'll be staying here for a while then going back to South Peace State. When I leave I want to visit you at Formation Forgery Sect."

Li Tianyi heard this and quickly said, "I will gladly welcome you, Ji Ling qian bei came to set up a level nine formation for the city, I also want to study it. pPerhaps when you leave, I will still be at Pei Hai City."

Another messenger flying sword landed on his hand. He opened it and exclaimed, "Broken Leaf City's beast tide also retreated. Great, there probably won't be another one in 100 years."

Everyone was very happy but Tang Mengrao got up and said, "Ye Mo, thanks for saving my life this time, I know you have a bad opinion of me. No matter when I see brother Lin Zhongtian, I will apologise to him. The beast tide is gone and I will return to my sect."

Ming Xin also got up and bade farewell. She said she would come back and thank Ye Mo after she settled the matters of her sect.

Ye Mo also wanted to go back to Mo Yue and got up and said goodbye. However, Ji Ling stayed at the city lord estate to discuss setting up the formation for the city.

...

When Ye Mo got back to Mo Yue, Song Yangzhu and them were already impatient. Ye Mo saw Li Yuqian, Li Jingwen, Zhen Xiaoshan, Su Yue, Sheng Yizhong were all here and finally breathed easy.

Li Yuqian was nascent soul state tertiary stage and Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling were golden core state peak stage. Su Jingwen was the fastest, she was nascent soul state middle stage.

The people gathered all talking about their own situation. Ye Mo also knew that after he left, the black and white pill kings came to Pei Hai City but were sent off by Su Jianhu.

He didn't really know how they knew about his heaven flame but he wasn't afraid of two mere hollow spirit state cultivators.

Ye Mo simply introduced the situation at South Peace State and said, "I came back to bring you guys to South Peace State, but we have a Mo Yue here too, if anyone wants to stay I will hand Mo Yue over to him to manage. If no one wants to stay then we'll all go to Mo Yue City in South Peace State together."

Everyone fell silent, clearly no one wanted to stay.

Ye Mo saw this and knew everyone wanted to go South Peace State. However, Li Jingwen got up and said, "Sect leader, I'm willing to stay here. When Mo Yue grows, we must have our ground in the North Far State. If it wasn't for sect leader, I would be stuck in golden core state my entire life. Now, I'm nascent soul state, I'm very satisfied."

Ye Mo knew he was very loyal and felt safe leaving Mo Yue with him.

With this Su Yue also stood up. "Sheng Yizhong and I will also stay. I really like this place, there're a lot of cultivation resources for us too."

Ye Mo could tell the two had some feelings for each other and agreed. "Okay, then you two stay and help Li Jingwen. Don't worry too much, I will set up a teleportation formation at Mo Yue to South Peace State in the future. My formation skills aren't high enough yet, but once I can I will set up this teleportation formation. Then, everyone can come and go easily."

Ye Mo felt the interstate teleportation formation took so many cultivation resources with each use not just because of the distance but also because there was no high level formation master. Otherwise, even traveling from Luo Yue to earth wouldn't cost many resources.

Ye Mo had Three Birth Chant and he believed he could set this up one day.

Hearing this, more people were willing to stay. Yu Qiyang was the closest to Li Jingwen and was a level six spirit pill master now. He also chose to stay and so did Zhen Xiaoshan after some thought.

...

In the next few days, Ye Mo stayed with Song Yangzhu and Su Jingwen.

In the streets of Pei Hai City, Song Yangzhu and Su Jingwen were walking with Ye Mo slowly.

After he came back Song Yangzhu seemed very happy, but there was still a sliver of worry in her happiness. Ye Mo knew she was worried about Yimo, there was no news of Yimo ever since she came to North Far State.

"Don't worry, we'll go back first. I will find Yimo no matter what," Ye Mo said.

"After Pei Hai City settles, we'll go look for Yimo. No matter how big North Far State is, it's not as big as South Peace State. I have a half immortal artifact, it won't take much time to go around North Far State a few times."

"Mhm." Song Yangzhu nodded and suddenly said, "Let Jingwen stay with you tonight."

"Huh..." Su Jingwen heard this and immediately blushed.

Chapter 1257: The Moan in the Morning Ray

These few days Su Jingwen was with Ye Mo, she regained her vitality that she had when she was in Ning Hai. The only thing she was embarrassed to talk about was being real husband and wife with Ye Mo. But no matter how much she wanted it, she couldn't talk about it straight to Ye Mo, especially when Song Yangzhu was on the side.

But when Song Yangzhu really said it in front of her, she couldn't handle it.

Ye Mo saw Su Jingwen's embarrassment and smiled grabbing her hand. "Yangzhu, you and Jingwen are the same to me as Susu and Qingxue. When we go back to Mo Yue City we will have another wedding just like the one in Luo Yue City..."

Song Yangzhu eye's showed surprise and joy. She was Ye Mo's first woman, but when Ye Mo got married, she could only hide and cry with Yimo.

That sorrow was incomprehensible. Today, Ye Mo finally understood her and wanted to do a make up wedding for her. This made her want to cry. She had always thought she was only Ye Mo's wife because of Yimo. Without Yimo, she would never be Ye Mo's wife.

As a woman from Earth, she didn't yearn for cultivation but only to stay with her husband forever.

"Husband..." Song Yangzhu couldn't hold her excitement and cuddled into Ye Mo's arms.

"Go back with me..." Song Yangzhu completely forgot Su Jingwen was on the side and murmured, her body was even getting hot.

Su Jingwen's face blushed red like a tomato, she didn't expect Song Yangzhu to be this open. Were all married women like this? She thought about it and her body felt soft too.

Ye Mo looked into the distant sky lost in thought, he thought of Mu Xiaoyun – but where was she?

...

For Ye Mo, the last time he let loose was when he saw Susu and Qingxue a few years ago. Now, Song Yangzhu's passion almost ate him.

For the first time, he eased up and slept an entire night.

When the morning sun shone in, Ye Mo felt completely relaxed. He reached out and grabbed the soft body next to him. However, the body was a little stiff. He immediately laughed, "Yangzhu, are you only so bold at night?"

Suddenly he felt this body wasn't Song Yangzhu's. The place he was holding was much bigger than Song Yangzhu.

Ye Mo was shook but a familiar body aroma smell came and Ye Mo immediately knew who was in his arms. "Jingwen?"

"Mhm...." a mumble sounded.

Jingwen was here, Yangzhu must've called her here. He didn't go think much and hugged Su Jingwen's stiff body.

Su Jingwen only felt tense for a moment before she melted and instead cuddled Ye Mo with more passion.

Su Jingwen was a very conservative woman but she was also a woman who only had one love. Before Ye Mo, she had never liked a man before. After she liked Ye Mo, she experienced all sorts of troubles from Ning Hai to Luo Yue City to the small world to Luo Yue continent, chasing all the way here just for the Ye Mo she loved.

Now in Ye Mo's arms, she released all these years' of longing and desire. She crazily cuddled Ye Mo and kissed him as though trying to squeeze her entire body into Ye Mo.

Ye Mo's heart rose with softness and love, he thought of that snowy day on the street. Su Jingwen seemed like a lonely scenery. She roamed on a street in a place she was unfamiliar with in the blizzard. He could never forget that.

He could never forget how her eyes were still looking at him despite her being unconscious.

Now, the woman was in his arms but Ye Mo felt guilty. He felt he owed her a lot. A soft woman living on Earth had to stay in Pei Hai and fight spirit beasts everyday.

Su Jingwen had an extreme sense of satisfaction now.

“What are you thinking about?” Su Jingwen saw Ye Mo look at her with loving eyes and hugged her so tight that she almost couldn’t breathe.

Ye Mo kissed her lips and said, “I’m thinking about the snowing city, that lonely street.”

Su Jingwen’s eyes turned miserable.

When I first met you,

I was in my home in a busy street.

People flowed by.

You were selling runes in one corner.

At that time,

You were not my scenery,

But you saved my mother.

...

The last time I saw you,

I was alone in the street of another world.

Snow flakes fell,

You stood alone in the street waiting for the snow.

At that time,

You were the illusion in my heart.

You let me leave without any last wishes.

...

She never had thought that the last glance was no illusion, she really saw Ye Mo.

Su Jingwen looked at Ye Mo's wet guilty eyes and lay on him, she wiped his eyes and murmured, "Take me..."

The morning ray grew brighter and brighter, mixed with Su Jingwen's low moans, it seemed more and more tranquil.

...

When Su Jingwen and Ye Mo got out of the bedroom, Su Jingwen and them were already waiting for them in the hall. Song Yangzhu, Ye Ling, and them looked at Su Jingwen with a smile, making her blush hard.

Even though she was nascent soul state, her first time made her legs soft and shaky.

Ji Ling, Meng Hanan as well as Pei Hai's city lord were all here, even that elder Li was here too.

"What happened?" Ye Mo looked at them in confusion.

Qi Ziyu quickly said in respect, "Sect leader Ye, if Ji Ling qian bei didn't tell me, we still wouldn't know that sect leader Ye was also a formation grand master. It's like this – after discussion, we want to set up a top grade level nine defense formation in Pei Hai..."

Ye Mo smiled and nodded. "Even if city lord Qi didn't say it, I would still come help. Mo Yue is still in Pei Hai, Pei Hai not only needs a defense formation but I also plan to set up a level nine attack formation. In the future, beast tides of this caliber can be ignored."

Hearing this, Qi Ziyu said in joy, "If it's really so, then Pei Hai City would be very safe, probably safer than Broken Leaf City."

Qi Ziyu thought of something and quickly said, "According to the news we got, the beast tide leaving Broken Leaf City was related to us."

Ye Mo nodded, he also felt there was definitely some connection.

While they were discussing how to set up the defense formation, Li Jingwen quickly walked in and said quietly, "Sect leader, Wang Yue Sect sent a flying sword, their sect leader Shan Di invited sect leader to go to Wang Yue Sect. His tone doesn't seem very nice."

Ye Mo sneered, he hated these old people putting on airs. Shan Di had a deal with him but he didn't stick to it and even helped people attack Mo Yue. Ye Mo wouldn't believe he didn't know about Yi Yi coming here. This guy was no different to that Zhang Chengfeng. How did he have the face to call him over, who did he think he was?

Thinking about this, Ye Mo sneered. "I will go over, but not now. After I'm done with Pei Hai City, I will go to Wang Yue Sect and kill that Yi Yi for Li Qishan."

Chapter 1258: Finding Yimo

Ten days later, outside a small town in North Far State, a young man and woman walked in. These two were Ye Mo and Su Jingwen. This town was the place Su Jingwen and Yimo stayed before, the place where Yimo was taken away.

They didn't know how long it would take to find Yimo so Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling stayed in Mo Yue. Ye Mo left behind a spirit marrow pond for them to break through to nascent soul state. There was Meng Hanan protecting them.

The town was very old but Ye Mo saw the two words 'Water Lily' outside the town.

"Jingwen, you and Yimo lived in here for a while?" Ye Mo asked.

"Mhm." Su Jingwen leaned on Ye Mo and answered, "When we came here we didn't know anyone so we stayed here. Then, we went outside the town to practice some magic until that day, Yimo was taken disciple by that cultivator. Then I went to Fu Mo City alone. Fu Mo City was destroyed so then I went to Jiang Chuan City and met you."

Ye Mo scanned with spirit sense inside the town, they were all ordinary people. He said to Su Jingwen, "Jingwen, take me to the place where Yimo was practicing lightning magic."

The two turned away but soon, two figures landed in front of them.

Ye Mo already recognized one of them.

There was one man and one woman. The woman was very pretty, just a little bit less pretty than Su Jingwen. She was golden core state level six, the man was very handsome and was golden core state peak stage.

"Ye, stop." The female cultivator blocked Ye Mo's way and stared at him. "What are you doing here?"

Then, she saw Su Jingwen and felt a little shocked. She clearly felt Su Jingwen was prettier than her.

Ye Mo frowned and said coldly, "What does that have to do with you? I feel strange, last time I saw it was Yu Ruyu next to you, how come you changed someone today?"

She was the Hai Tong that he met at the South Mountain Market, the sect member of 5-star sect Duo Heart Valley. Ye Mo remembered she had a brother called Hai Xin. This man with her wasn't Hai Xin.

He became friends with Yu Ruyu and Yu Ruyu gave him a low grade star sand. That Yu Ruyu was too honest and let this Han Tong have it her way for everything. Now, she was with some other male cultivator.

Ye Mo quite approved of Yu Ruyu, but he was just too honest.

Hearing this, the male cultivator frowned but didn't talk. He couldn't tell Ye Mo or Su Jingwen's power but Su Jingwen was indeed prettier than Hai Tong. Clearly she had no simple origin, so he didn't say anything.

But, he could tell both of them were very young. Perhaps the two had some stealth cultivation method and that's why he couldn't see their power. It wasn't that their power was higher than his. His talent was very good and came from a big sect, it was very hard to surpass him for people around his age.

Hai Tong sneered. "Don't say shit, I have nothing to do with Yu Ruyu."

Ye Mo seemed to breathe easy and nodded. "That's great, I was scared that brother Yu took the wrong girl and ruined his life. It's good that he stopped and left you."

Then, Ye Mo couldn't be bothered talking to her anymore and said, "Jingwen, take me to that small mountain."

"Mhm." Su Jingwen agreed and held Ye Mo's hands and they turned away.

"Hmph." Hai Tong didn't like seeing Su Jingwen being so gentle to Ye Mo and suddenly said, "You think you're good because you have a stealth cultivation method so I can't see your power? After all these years, don't tell me you're still foundation establishment state?"

However, Ye Mo still ignored her so she said grumpily, "Even if you don't tell me, I know you're going to All Herb Mountain Range. And, you must apologise to me first or you won't be able to leave."

Go to All Herb Mountain Range for what? Ye Mo just wanted to ask when that male cultivator stopped in front of Ye Mo. "You're rude, apologise to her before you go."

He wasn't concerned with them now that Hai Tong exposed his past.

Ye Mo looked at this golden core state male cultivator and felt strange, he was a cauldron filling state and was now stopped by a golden core state who was trying to force him to apologise.

He glared at this male cultivator. "You really want me to apologise?"

"If you're not deaf then do as sister Tong said," the male cultivator said calmly.

Ye Mo suddenly smiled. "I know how to act cool more than you. I won't apologise but I have a slap."

Seeing that Ye Mo was going to fight, the male cultivator was immediately going to release his magic artifact but he soon realized that he couldn't move at all.

Slap

Ye Mo's slap sent him flying a few hundred meters away, landing in a ravine. He then spat out more than ten teeth. The calm look disappeared from his face. Instead, it was now full of shock.

Slapping him a few hundred meters away just with a cultivation essence hand and binding him at the same time – what power was this? Nascent soul state? Definitely not! Hollow spirit state, definitely not either. When he realized Ye Mo was probably body condensation state or above, there was extreme anxiety in his eyes.

He offended a body condensation state cultivator, even if he killed him his sect wouldn't offend a body condensation state for him.

Ye Mo shook his head and looked coldly at Hai Tong. "On Yu Ruyu's account I'll let you go again today. You should feel lucky you met me. If it was someone else, you would already be dead. Perhaps if you met someone else you would know how important Yu Ruyu is to you before you die."

Seeing the two leave, Hai Tong reacted and felt her face. She felt lucky but was extremely shocked at Ye Mo's power. Ye Mo was clearly above hollow spirit state and the strongest person in her sect was only hollow spirit state.

She understood what Yu Ruyu meant. When he was with her, he solved the many troubles she caused just like at the market last time when she kept looking for trouble with Ye Mo.

Hai Tong felt bad the more she thought about it. Before, she thought Yu Ruyu was a coward, apologizing to everyone. She felt Yu Ruyu lost face for the Magical Sword Sect. Then, she stayed with core disciple of 6-star sect Luo Tan Sword Sect, Gu Mingsu. She experienced what it was like to do as she pleased.

But was that really good? They taught a lesson to those weaker than him. If they met someone as powerful as Ye Mo, he might kill them on a whim.

Hai Tong shivered. If Ye Mo wanted to kill her, there was nothing she could do. He might be able to annihilate her entire sect.

Now, she didn't feel good about doing what she wanted, she just felt scared.

....

Su Jingwen and Ye Mo stood at the top of a small hill. Ye Mo picked up a small rock, there were marks on it. Su Jingwen said this was left by Yimo cultivating her lightning style cultivation method.

Chapter 1259: Incident at All Herb Mountain Range

Ye Mo looked at the burnt rock.

“Look at the peak opposite, it’s not tall but it was shattered in one palm by the cultivator who took Yimo.” Su Jingwen pointed.

Ye Mo looked at the distance and the area and knew that the cultivator was at least cauldron filling state tertiary stage.

Su Jingwen looked below and said, “The female cultivator came back again, what does she want to do?”

Even Su Jingwen knew that female cultivator’s attitude was wrong, if she continued like this she would suffer.

Ye Mo smiled. “Let’s go, I have a headache seeing this woman who thinks she’s number one in the world. it’s good that Yu Ruyu left someone like her.”

Su Jingwen smiled and held Ye Mo’s arm. They got on Zi Xu and Zi Xu darted into the sky, disappearing.

As soon as Hai Tong got to the foot of the mountain, she saw Ye Mo disappear with that woman. She realized how arrogant and stupid she was and came to apologise but Ye Mo didn’t even want to see her and left.

Not everyone treated her as queen, the only one was Yu Ruyu, that dummy.

Now Gu Mingsu also flew towards here calling her name. Hai Tong looked back at this Gu Mingsu who always taught other cultivators a lesson and felt annoyed. She ignored him and flew off in the direction Ye Mo had left.

....

“Where are we going?” Su Jingwen asked softly. She really wanted to stand in that street she met Ye Mo on for a while. Just a while was good. She was grateful to that street, that snowy day that allowed her to find Ye Mo.

Ye Mo also wanted to go there but hearing Hai Tong's words, he suddenly wanted to go to All Herb Mountain Range. In the depths, there was a terrifying being. Ye Mo still felt fear even now. If Fei Cijiang didn't find people to come there, he would be trapped in that hexagonal hall forever. He wondered if those nascent soul state cultivators ever came out.

"Let's go All Herb Mountain Range and see first, I'm not sure of where Yimo is right now yet. Let's go see what happened at All Herb Mountain Range first," Ye Mo said. It was like finding a needle in the ocean to find Yimo in the huge North Far State.

Ye Mo put away Zi Xu and took out his self made low grade flying cultivation artifact. He made this type to be the enjoyment type magic artifact. There was a huge platform at the front of the magic artifact with a wooden table. Ye Mo and Su Jingwen sat by the side drinking spirit tea while watching the clouds. It was very enjoyable.

"It'll be so good one day if we can sit on our own flying cultivation artifact and fly back to Ning Hai," Su Jingwen said. She was very happy being with Ye Mo but she missed her mother.

Ye Mo held her hands and said, "That day will come, don't worry. If Chu Jiuyu could go back to earth, so can we."

"Mhm, I believe you," Su Jingwen said.

The flying magic artifact only flew for two hours and there was an increase in cultivators on the way. But they didn't even dare to go near Ye Mo's flying magic artifact.

At this moment, Ye Mo was sure something happened in the All Herb Mountain Range. They were all flying towards it.

Ye Mo sped up and when he flew next to an extreme grade flying spirit artifact, Ye Mo waved and said to the cultivator, "Friend, I have something to ask."

This cultivator was nascent soul state middle stage. When he saw Ye Mo was using a low grade flying cultivation artifact and he couldn't see through Ye Mo's power at all, he knew Ye Mo's power was

far higher than his. He quickly slowed down his flying spirit artifact and saluted with his fists. “Qian bei, what do you need to ask?”

Ye Mo nodded. “Why are so many cultivators go to All Herb Mountain Range now?”

The cultivator answered, “A few days ago, the All Herb Mountain Range’s earth cracked open and the entire All Herb Mountain Range was uprooted. Some peaks became valleys, some lakes became peaks.

Ye Mo was shook, did something happen to that hexagonal hall? That was a seal, if the seal was broken would that spirit body come out.

That guy was no simple person, otherwise why would he have a heaven grade mobility technique or level 10 material? Ye Mo was worried as he had enmity with that guy. He took a lot of that guy’s things but didn’t help him at all.

The nascent soul state cultivator quickly said, “Qian bei, is there some problem?”

Ye Mo asked again, “Earth shattering happens frequently in some mountain ranges, there’s no need to go see every time right?”

The nascent soul state quickly said again, “I heard that a lot of things that didn’t belong to the All Herb Mountain Range appeared. There are all sorts of ores, spirit herbs, and some people even found the level nine spirit herb Truth Spirit Herb as well as many more level eight spirit herbs.”

“This happened?” Ye Mo was shook.

The nascent soul state nodded. “Qian bei, this is definitely real. All these cultivators are going there for these spirit herbs and ores.”

“Thank you.” Ye Mo saluted with his fists and then pulled Su Jingwen out, releasing Blue Moon.

Seeing the blue ray Blue Moon made, this nascent soul state looked dazily at the trail thinking, 'This is probably an extreme grade flying cultivation artifact, this is the first time I've seen one.'

"What happened?" Su Jingwen asked. Changing flying magic artifacts made their speed hundreds of times faster.

Ye Mo nodded seriously. "I'm scared of something happening, if it really did it won't be good."

In just half an hour, a huge mountain range appeared before him. Even with his spirit sense, he couldn't scan for even a thousandth of the mountain range.

He had come here more than once but it had changed greatly. Ye Mo saw countless cultivators searching the outskirts for something. There were even more than ten hollow spirit state cultivators.

Ye Mo's Blue Moon immediately caught everyone's attention – after all, it was not only high level but also pretty.

However, no one dared to come up and talk. After all, they couldn't even see Ye Mo's power level, not even the hollow spirit state cultivators.

However, one white faced skinny old man appeared before Ye Mo and Su Jingwen.

His eyes seemed narrow and he seemed harmless.

But Ye Mo knew this old man was no good person. He was Sima Zhu, the guy called 'White Half Pill King'. He hated Ye Mo to the bones. Ye Mo knew the reason Sima Zhu dared to come over was because he was only foundation establishment state before.

Seeing Sima Zhu walk towards Ye Mo, all the cultivators looked over. The other hollow spirit state cultivators were also surprised. Even they couldn't see Ye Mo's power, how did Sima Zhu dare to look for trouble with Ye Mo?

The flying magic artifact was good, but he needed the power to steal it.

Chapter 1260: Killing Black and White Half Pill King

“Haha, the pill concoction hall of fame number one is indeed different. This stealth cultivation method makes even me unable to see your power. Ye Mo, this is your wife right? She’s very pretty. Sigh, what a pity...” Sima Zhu shook his head.

Hearing this, all the cultivators realized that Ye Mo was using a stealth cultivation method. No wonder Sima Zhu dared to go up.

Those few hollow spirit state cultivators regretted immediately. If they knew this, they would’ve gone up already. Sima Zhu grew strong rapidly these few years, he was hollow spirit state level eight now. Ordinary hollow spirit state didn’t dare to do anything to him. Plus, there was the rule of being first.

Thus, despite knowing the flying magic artifact might be an extreme grade cultivation artifact, they could only watch.

Sima Zhu’s tone changed. “That old man Su Jianhu tricked me saying you went to South Peace State. Hehe, you’re back quick. But your wife’s power grows fast, she’s nascent soul state middle stage already.”

Ye Mo looked calm and didn’t do anything. He was waiting for Tong Wusheng. Tong Wusheng was also here, but this idiot Sima Zhu didn’t realise. When they came, he needed to ask the two where they got the book Thing. Ye Mo also saw another cauldron filling state peak stage cultivator looking over but he hid his power level.

Cauldron filling state peak stage cultivators were very rare in North Far State. Even though he showed his power to be hollow spirit state tertiary stage, he couldn’t hide anything from Ye Mo.

Seeing that Ye Mo didn’t talk, Sima Zhu suddenly said coldly, “You took my book and that rare flame in the Chang Feng Valley right? Give it to me, take out your storage ring, and slice off an arm.”

Sima Zhu laughed. "You know why I let you live? Because you brought a good wife so you saved yourself."

Ye Mo wanted to wait for Tong Wusheng to come over first, but since Sima Zhu wanted to die quickly and insult Su Jingwen, he couldn't hold back anymore.

He took out a glove and put it on, then he said coldly, "Sima Zhu, you know why I'm wearing a glove?"

Sima Zhu was dazed but before he could react, Ye Mo grabbed Sima Zhu's neck and wrung it in the air before saying coldly, "Because I'm afraid your neck would dirty my hands."

Sima Zhu was no longer arrogant like before, his face was in utter shock. He had never thought that a foundation establishment state a few years ago would be this terrifying. He couldn't resist at all. What power was this? Body condensation state? Cauldron filling state or disaster transformation state?

He saw Ye Mo reach his hand over but he couldn't move.

The rest of the hollow spirit state cultivators were all shocked and rejoiced at not going up.

Ye Mo looked coldly at him. "You're right, I took all those things but what can you do? You can't see my power, but it's not because I'm hiding it. It's because I've progressed a lot, but it seems you haven't progressed much. You were hollow spirit state level six before and now you're barely hollow spirit state level eight. Sima Zhu, have you been living like a dog?"

"Yes...qian bei....qian bei..." Sima Zhu couldn't even speak properly, he was trembling. He knew he was done for.

But Ye Mo called to another cultivator, "Tong Wusheng, come over."

Tong Wusheng was on par with Sima Zhu in both pill concoction skills and power. He saw Ye Mo clench Sima Zhu's neck as soon as he got off his flying magic artifact and was very shocked.

Before he could react, Ye Mo called him over. Without hesitation, he released his magic artifact, wanting to run.

But as soon as he released his flying magic artifact a lightning bolt appeared, blasting his flying magic artifact.

Ye Mo said coldly, "If you dare to run away, then don't come over. I'll send you off."

Tong Wusheng shivered and walked to Ye Mo bowing. "Ye qian bei, wan bei Tong Wusheng was blind and didn't see you here."

"I heard you went with this trash to Pei Hai City to find me?" Ye Mo asked coldly.

"Qian bei is mistaken, how would I dare to find qian bei? This Sima Zhu provoked me to go, but I didn't do anything in Pei hai City," Tong Wusheng quickly said.

"Oh?" Ye Mo looked at Tong Wusheng in confusion. "But the rare flame and Thing is all on me, don't you guys want it?"

Tong Wusheng trembled thinking 'Would I dare to ask for it?' But he quickly said, "Qian bei, that belongs to you, how would I dare to ask for it?"

Then he pointed at Sima Zhu. "This old man Sima is very evil, he liked his little martial sister, she didn't want to marry him so he killed her man and raped her..."

Ye Mo's eyes flashed with disgust and threw Sima Zhu down. "Where did you guys find that book? If there's one word I'm not happy with, I'll kill you."

"I'll say it, in South Mountain Market. We saw it in a stall and fought over it. We took half each. Then we wanted to ask that stall owner but he was already gone." Tong Wusheng frowned.

Ye Mo frowned, he knew it was impossible to find the source of the book after all these years.

He looked coldly at the two and said, "You two fight now, I can consider letting the winner leave."

Before Ye Mo finished talking, Sima Zhu released his dark net while Tong Wusheng was on par and more than ten flying sword flew out of his sleeve. Seeing this, Ye Mo could tell just how sneaky these two were.

The two didn't dare to hold back at all. Even though they knew Ye Mo was considering letting the winner leave, they didn't dare to have any objections.

Sima Zhu's net was much more powerful than before and wanted to trap Tong Wusheng's flying swords, but the two fought a lot and Tong Wusheng knew how to counter-attack.

The two were getting farther and farther away. Ye Mo sneered, they wanted to play this trick with him.

When they were both 1000 meters away from Ye Mo, the both spat blood and used blood mobility.

Before they could finish it, Ye Mo raised his hand and two lightning swords flew over.

The two were burnt to crisps and even their souls were disintegrated.

The rest of the cultivators took a cold breath in, this was too powerful. Two lightning arcs killing two hollow spirit state tertiary stage. Those cultivators didn't even dare to look at Ye Mo anymore.

The hidden cauldron filling state tertiary stage saw Ye Mo's lightning arc and his eyes spasmed. It was a lightning cultivator, a lightning cultivator reaching cauldron filling state and who could use such powerful lightning arcs, this was too shocking!

At this moment, that calm valley made a huge explosion again. Countless pebbles and weeds was blasted into the air.

A nascent soul state picked up the spirit herb in front of him and said in shock, "Level eight spirit herb, Jie Sheng?"

Almost everyone looked at the spirit herb in his hand but Ye Mo frowned at the direction of the explosion, it was the place of the seal.