

Strongest As 1281

Chapter 1281: West Extreme State Four Lands

She suddenly shook her head and said, "Sorry, I mistook you for the young God Lord."

Then she bowed. "Yan Yan thanks qian bei for saving my life, this is my brother Yan Zhendong."

That male cultivator also came quickly and said, "I greet qian bei."

Ye Mo checked their power, both of them were body condensation state tertiary stage. He wondered how they came here. The sister was dressed like a married woman, she wasn't very pretty but she wasn't ugly either. Her brother's face seemed wild but innocent, he didn't speak much.

Ye Mo nodded. "Go recover first, I have some things to ask later."

Zhou Yushuang and Yue Chan had the least injuries. Yue Chan wanted to talk to Su Jingwen but saw Su Jingwen was by Ye Mo's side and was hesitant.

Su Jingwen and Ye Mo didn't wait for long before the rest of the people all came over.

Yan Yan seemed prettier after changing a set of clothes. She walked up to Ye Mo and said carefully, "Qian bei, ask what you like."

Ye Mo waved his hand. "Sister Yan, I'm not very old, just call me Ye Mo. I'm not used to being called qian bei."

Yan Yan said carefully, "Yes, brother Ye."

She didn't dare to call Ye Mo by his name. In the cultivation realm, the difference between cultivation levels was very strict.

Ye Mo didn't keep fussing with this matter and asked, "Where are we?"

Tang Mengrao and them also came over to listen. Clearly, they didn't know where this place was either.

Yan Yan quickly said, "Brother Ye, this place is called God Beast Mountain Range, it has a lot of spirit herbs. The precious spirit herbs outside are just ordinary things here."

God Beast Mountain Range? Ye Mo looked at Tang Mengrao but she shook her head. "I don't know this place too, I've never heard of this place in North Far State."

"Is this place not North Far State?" Su Jingwen called out in shock.

Ye Mo was shook, such a powerful teleportation formation! Just where was this teleportation formation leading to?

Hearing this, Ye Mo's heart sunk. In North Far State it was good since he had Blue Moon, but if this was outside of Luo Yue continent then it was bad.

Hearing this, Yan Yan looked at Ye Mo in shock. "Qian.... Brother Ye, you guys came from North Far State? You crossed the Heartless Sea?"

Hearing this, Ye Mo breathed easy. She knew about the Heartless Sea, she knew about North Far State. This meant that they were still on Luo Yue continent.

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, we came from North Far State, we don't know this place. Which state is this?"

Yan Yan knew Ye Mo was no ordinary person to have warded off the spirit beasts.

She quickly said, "Brother Ye, we're at the God Beast Mountain Range. There's a river opposite here called Abyssal River, it's boundless and endless. No one knows where it leads to. Of course, some people say it leads to the demon realm."

Ye Mo frowned, "Demon Land? I've heard of a demon prison forbidden grounds? But demon prison forbidden grounds is in South Peace State. Is this South Peace State?"

Yan Yan quickly shook her head. "Brother Ye I've also heard of South Peace State but this place isn't South Peace State, it's West Extreme State."

So they were in West Extreme State, Ye Mo nodded. This place was much closer to North Far State than South Peace State was. Hearing this, Tang Mengrao was very shocked. It was clearly impossible to cross the Heartless Sea with her power. She looked at Ye Mo. If Ye Mo wanted to go back, she wanted to ask Ye Mo to bring her back.

Hearing this, Zhou Yushuang's master seemed overjoyed. West Extreme state was much better than North Far State to him. This place was abundant in spirit chi. Just looking at the abundant resources here, he wouldn't need to worry about cultivation resources. He never planned to go back to North Far State.

"Wait, are you talking about land or prison?" Ye Mo felt things weren't right.

Yan Yan immediately replied, "Demon Land. Opposite the Abyssal River is a forest. That forest is called Endless Forest. It's said there are more high level spirit herbs there than the God Beast Mountain Range."

"Where do you come from? Are there human cultivators here? I heard there are few human cultivators in the West Extreme State." Tang Mengrao asked some questions of her own.

Yan yan nodded. "We come from West Cultivator City, it's a human cultivator city no smaller than this place. Almost all the human cultivators go there to cultivate or trade."

Su Jingwen was shocked. "There's a city that big?"

"Yes, rather than a city, it's more like a region that human cultivators live in. West Extreme State can be divided into four blocks. The first is where the spirit beasts dwell, this includes the God Beast Mountain Range and Endless Forest. The second is West Cultivator City, the third is the Abyssal River and last is the Demon Land," Yan Yan explained.

Ye Mo didn't understand. "That Abyssal River is only a few hundred kilometers wide. I can even scan to the other side with my spirit sense, how is it the third block with the Demon Land?"

Yan Yan shook her head. "Brother Ye, you can't scan your spirit sense to the opposite side all the time. You saw there were a few hundred kilometers because you were probably at Landing Desert. When you really wanted to cross the Abyssal River, it would take longer than crossing the Heartless Sea. Usually, if it's not at a special place and time, you can't cross it. The special place is Landing Desert and the special time is December which is now."

"Then what is the Demon Land?" Ye Mo asked.

Yan Yan answered, "No one has been there, it's said there's two paths there. One is through the Abyssal River, but no one who has gone in has survived or come out. The other way is through the Sand River. The Sand River is the fourth block in West Extreme State. It's the largest, no one can go to all parts of it. Many cultivators who go in get lost forever and never come out."

Hearing this, everyone fell silent. This West Extreme State was too eerie.

"Then if we want to leave West Extreme State, where do we go to get into the Heartless Sea?" Tang Mengrao was worried about her sect.

Yan Yan said, "If you want to go to the Heartless Sea, you must get back to the West Cultivator City, that's the only place near the Heartless Sea."

Ye Mo nodded. "Then let's go collect some spirit herbs and then go to West Cultivator City. By the way, what was that young God Lord about? Why are you here?"

Yan Yan quickly said, "There are three God Lords in this place and one young God Lord. I thought you were the young God Lord as you scared them away. But sister Tang called you 'Ye Mo', and....."

She glanced at Su Jingwen and said, "I heard the fiancé of the young God Lord doesn't like him. She won't appear here with you like that. The young God Lord cares about his fiancé a lot, he won't appear with another woman like this."

“We’re at the God Beast Mountain Range, but we’re not inside the forbidden grounds. It’s public that some cultivators sneak in here to pick spirit herbs, but there are too many high level spirit beasts here and most of them would be devoured.”

“Then why do you dare to come in?” Ye Mo frowned.

Chapter 1282: Heaven 36 domains

Yan Yan’s face dimmed. “It’s because I have a little brother called Yan Zhenxin. 30 years ago, he was ambushed and poisoned when he was in the West Cultivator City challenging the Heaven 36 Domains. His bones softened and he can’t cultivate unless he rebuilds his body or gets the antidote.”

“You’re looking for the Yi Xing Vine?” Ye Mo asked.

Yan Yan nodded. “Yes, we don’t dare to hope for body rebuilding herbs but if we can find the Yi Xing Vine it would be much better. I wouldn’t come here if it wasn’t for that vine.”

“I’m also going to dig for spirit herbs, you can follow behind. It’s up to your luck whether you can find it or not,” Ye Mo immediately said. He didn’t mind helping them casually.

“Thank you brother Ye.” Yan Yan immediately thanked and followed Ye Mo.

Even Yan Zhendong came up and thanked Ye Mo. If they didn’t follow Ye Mo, it would be very hard for them to find the vine even though they came here.

Ye Mo didn’t ask anything more and the group followed him, digging up spirit herbs as they talked. It was like they were in their own garden. No spirit beast dared to appear before them.

Some spirit beasts saw them come and quickly moved aside.

However, although there were a lot of spirit herbs here, they were mostly level six and level five. There were few level seven and even less level eight. They never encountered the Yi Xing Vine.

As time went on, Yan Yan grew worried. She knew Ye Mo wouldn't be staying here forever, if Ye Mo felt he had enough spirit herbs and wanted to leave, it would be almost impossible for her to get the vine.

Tang Mengrao saw her expression and sighed. Yan Yan saved her and her disciple, she was grateful so she said, "Martial sister Yan, what's the Heaven 36 Domains your brother challenged?"

Yan Yan heard this and immediately answered, "There are three famous places in West Cultivator City, the first is Life and Death Tower, the second is Xing Cultivator Association, the third is Heaven 36 Domains. The 36 Domains is the most famous. Almost all cultivators above body condensation state went there."

"The Heaven 36 Domains is the best place for cultivators to cultivate their domain. It's suitable for even truth realisation state peak stage cultivators."

Ye Mo heard this and also had some interest. His domain was in initial completion but that was through his own learning and his battles with other people.

He had never had a systematic knowledge of domain. No one had taught him. If there was a place like Heaven 36 Domains to allow him to completely understand the notion of domain and then perfect it with his Three Birth Chant, then his battle power would increase many folds. If he went there, wouldn't his domain be able to reach great completion?

Ye Mo was disaster transformation state level six and knew that the higher the power level, it wasn't just a battle of cultivation essence and spirit sense, but also understanding of magic and domain.

"Would those who pass the heaven 36 Domains get a deeper understanding of domain?" Ye Mo immediately asked.

Yan Yan shook her head. "Brother Ye, you've never been to West Cultivator City so you've never seen it. It has existed since antiquity but no one has passed the 30th domain. The most powerful truth realisation state cultivator I've seen came out at the 26th domain."

“Why doesn’t he try the 27th?” Yue Chan asked.

Yan Yan answered, “If you don’t have the power to pass through the next domain but you force your way in, your domain will be torn apart and you can’t get out. That truth realisation state cultivator knew he was only able to reach the 26th domain so he came out. There are countless cultivators who die inside each year.”

“Did your brother...” Tang Mengrao subconsciously asked but immediately stopped. She didn’t want Yan Yan to be sad again.

She shook her head. “No, my brother was body condensation state peak stage power. He went with his friend and reached the 9th domain but he was ambushed there.”

At this moment, Yan Yan looked up at the direction Ye Mo was going and suddenly called out, “Brother Ye, we can’t go forward anymore.”

Ye Mo looked at her in confusion. “Why not?”

“It’s the forbidden grounds ahead. No human cultivators are allowed inside. This row of spirit attraction trees are the markings. Beyond the trees are the forbidden grounds. If we go in, the beast cultivators of this place will hunt us down,” Yan Yan quickly said.

Ye Mo felt the dense spirit chi behind the trees and knew the real high level spirit herbs were inside there. Ye Mo expanded his spirit sense but found he couldn’t see inside at all.

Now that Yan Yan said this, he couldn’t go inside. If she didn’t tell him, Ye Mo could say he didn’t know.

Ye Mo knew there were high level spirit beasts here. He nodded and didn’t go in. Those spirit beast didn’t come looking for trouble clearly because they were told not too. Since other people didn’t want trouble, Ye Mo didn’t want to start trouble either.

Just when Ye Mo was about to leave, Yan Yan suddenly charged into the forbidden grounds.

“Yan Yan, what are you doing...” Tang Mengrao was shook.

Yan Yan just said this was forbidden grounds, so why did she charge inside?

Ye Mo was confused too, but when he saw the Yi Xing Vine inside, he understood.

Ye Mo didn't stop her, he knew she would come out after she got the vine.

But Yan yan wasn't so lucky, she didn't go in 1 kilometer before a gray shadow dashed towards her. She cried in pain and was slapped away out of the forbidden grounds. She spat some blood and spasmed on the ground.

Ye Mo frowned and gave Su Jingwen a pill. “Jingwen, feed her.” Then he went towards the forbidden grounds.

The shadow didn't hide, he was a disaster transformation state peak stage beast cultivator. He looked nervous when he saw Ye Mo come but didn't fight.

When he saw Ye Mo cross inside, his face changed and yelled, “Do you know you've come inside the God Beast Mountain Range forbidden grounds? Those who come in are killed no matter what!”

If it wasn't for Ye Mo, he would've killed Yan Yan for coming in the forbidden grounds.

Chapter 1283: Take those insects away

Ye Mo knew this beast cultivator let Yan Yan have it easy, but to him, such an attack was no different than killing her. He could stop Yan Yan and let her leave or wait for her to explain herself. If he didn't have top grade pills she would be no different than her brother.

“I just came here so I don’t know some God Beast forbidden grounds, but you hurt my friend – should I give you a slap or do something else?” Ye Mo came in the forbidden grounds but didn’t attack immediately.

The beast cultivator saw Ye Mo come in but there was nothing he could do. To him, Ye Mo was a truth realisation state cultivator. If he dared to attack first, he must be sick of living.

“Qian bei, this is our God Beast Mountain Range forbidden grounds, we didn’t stop qian bei from collecting spirit herbs outside but if you still stay here you will be our mortal enemy.” The beast cultivator knew that he was no match for Ye Mo but guarding the forbidden grounds was his job. If he dared to retreat, he would be dead if he went back. He had sent for help and now he could only wait.

Ye Mo sneered. “I was never planning to go in the forbidden grounds, but you saw. My friend just wanted one spirit herb and you injure her so gravely. Now I’ll give you two options, one is to let me slap you or let us go inside and collect spirit herbs for a day.”

Ye Mo was planning to just teach him a lesson and take away the Yi Xing Vine but after he came in he saw there were much better spirit herbs here. The spirit chi was more than ten times greater than outside. These beast cultivator really had a good place.

There was no way he would let Ye Mo slap him and letting them come in was more impossible. The disaster transformation state beast cultivator knew he couldn’t win but he still could only release his magic artifact.

...

At this moment, that blue haired man looked coldly at a beast cultivator knelt before him. “He dares to enter the forbidden grounds?”

“Yes, for real, he really came in,” the beast cultivator said shakily.

The blue haired man glared man looked coldly at the two behind him. “Mei Niang, didn’t you say he knew his position, why did he come in?”

The woman wasn't too worried, she bowed. "Third God Lord, since he came in by mistake you only need to explain things to him. I think he would know what to do after seeing you. If he really wants to force his way in, I believe third God Lord doesn't even need to attack..."

The man heard this and nodded. "Okay, let's go see him together."

....

Ye Mo saw the cultivator release his magic artifact and just wanted to blast him into the ground when he heard howlings sounds.

Half a minute later, dense groups of spirit beasts charged over. The area inside and outside the forbidden grounds were filled with spirit beasts. The lowest level spirit beasts were level six but most were level eight and level nine. There were even 100 level 10 spirit beasts.

Yue Chan and everyone else's face went pale. Even Yan Yan was full of shock and regret. She regretted going in.

Seeing this, Ye Mo stopped and waved to Su Jingwen and them outside for them to come in.

But the spirit beast outside didn't charge in, they just surrounded the outside.

Ye Mo looked at the disaster transformation state peak stage beast cultivator and suddenly sneered. "You want to see me cause carnage? Very well, I will show you."

Then, Ye Mo waved and multiple lightning arcs rained down. The spirit attraction trees were immediately destroyed and the place was a mess.

Seeing the power of Ye Mo's lightning, the disaster transformation state peak stage beast cultivator's face changed. Just when he wanted to say something, there was howling behind him.

The disaster transformation state cultivator's face dazed and showed a sliver of horror. He quickly bowed and stood on the side.

As soon as he did, a level 10 peak ice leopard landed and behind him were more than 10 disaster transformation state beast cultivator and two truth realisation state primary stage beast cultivator. There were tens of level 10 spirit beasts and there was a level 11 Two Headed Lion amongst them.

They were all behind the level 10 peak Ice Leopard. A blue haired man got off the leopard. He was also a beast cultivator and was truth realisation state level four.

Ye Mo took a cold breath in. This form was too powerful.

As soon as the beast cultivators came, the other spirit beasts and beast cultivators all stopped. There was a man and woman behind the blue haired beast cultivator and they followed closely as the beast cultivator walked towards Ye Mo.

The beast cultivator studied Ye Mo and his eye spasmed. He couldn't see Ye Mo's power level, he was suspecting if Ye Mo's divine damnation before was immortal ascension divine damnation.

Usually, cultivators would immediately ascend into the immortal realm after the divine damnation but some powerful cultivators can extend that time for at most a month.

"Third God Lord master..." the disaster transformation state beast cultivator said shakily.

The blue haired man waved his hand and the disaster transformation state peak stage retreated to the side.

That seductive looking female cultivator walked up to Ye Mo and saluted with her fists. "Friend, we've been giving you convenience, why did you still come into our forbidden grounds? Our third God Lord master is here, if you have no reason then no matter what, our mountain range won't let you go."

These words gave him enough face but also gave them a way out.

Ye Mo nodded and saluted with his fists to the blue haired cultivator. "I'm Ye Mo, I greet third God Lord."

The blue haired cultivator also saluted with his fists but didn't talk.

Ye Mo said "I was passing by your sacred lands and saw the spirit herbs here were good so I wanted to collect some low level spirit herbs. My friend just saw a Yi Xing Vine and wanted to pick it but was heavily beaten. If I wasn't a pill master and had some pills, my friend would be long dead. Now you bring so many high spirit beasts here third God Lord – do you want to have a battle? if so, I'm willing to accompany you till the end."

Then, Ye Mo's power rose and instantly swept over a radius of a few kilometers of radius. His state was in initial completion and he knew the weakness of this third God Lord so he targeted that.

The blue haired cultivator was hesitating but suddenly felt Ye Mo's power. His mind was shaken and an opening was created. He was surprised, if Ye Mo fought him now, he would have the lower hand for sure. Just his chi was this powerful – clearly, he was at least truth realisation state peak stage power.

Such a powerful cultivator, he was no weaker than big and second brother. Third God Lord immediately defended against this pressure with all his mind and saluted with his fists. "So it's a misunderstanding, we have a lot of Yi Xing Vines in the forbidden grounds, if brother Ye wants them just ask. It's simple, but just charging into our forbidden grounds like this is against our rules."

Ye Mo saluted with his fists. "Since it's a misunderstanding then never mind, sister Yan collect the Yi Xing Vine and let's go."

Ye Mo saw there were so many spirit beasts here, and as for the big and second God Lords who hadn't appeared yet, he didn't need to fight them all.

"Hahahahha...." a laughter sounded. "Who dares to collect spirit herbs here? Third God Lord, are you going to break the God Beast Mountain Range's rules just because great and second God Lord aren't here? Or are you scared of people and don't dare to tell these human insects to piss off?"

A tall young man landed not far from the third God Lord. He didn't seem ugly but his face was very dark.

Hearing this, Ye Mo frowned. He wasn't going to follow up the matter of Yan Yan being heavily injured but someone wanted to stop them from getting even one Yi Xing Vine.

"Young God Lord..." the beast cultivators all bowed.

The black faced man looked at third God Lord in contempt and said to a truth realisation state beast cultivator he brought, "Take those insects away!"

Chapter 1284: The insects are still here

The third God Lord saw this and frowned. Just when he wanted to say something, he stopped when he heard the young God Lord was going to teach Ye Mo a lesson. He just closed his eyes and ignored the scorn of the young God Lord.

"Yes." The truth realisation state beast cultivator grabbed at Ye Mo with cultivation essence giant hand. He treated Ye Mo as a low level cultivator.

Ye Mo looked very young, such a young human cultivator would be at most a hollow spirit state cultivator. Even the highest powered woman was only disaster transformation state level eight.

Ye Mo saw this underestimating move and smirked. This was just a truth realisation state level one beast cultivator. Even if he fought with him at full power he might even be killed, but this guy still acted so cocky.

Zi Xu was released instantly, Illusion Cloud Domain Shatter Strike. Ye Mo targeted the beast cultivator's underestimation of him. This way, he would make him suffer greatly in this blow and thus he wouldn't be able to tell his power. Otherwise, he would have to run facing so many beast cultivators.

Crack

The truth realisation state beast cultivator's cultivation essence giant hand immediately cracked and disappeared against Ye Mo's sword ray. However, Zi Xu didn't stop at all and sliced over at the domain's weakest point.

Immediately, the beast cultivator's domain also dissipated.

Seeing this, the beast cultivator was scared soulless. He was immediately about to release his defense magic artifact but the space around him slowed down. At this instant, his body went cold. This cultivator broke his domain and controlled him with domain instead.

Splurge

Zi Xu slashed over the beast cultivator's chest bringing a string of blood. The truth realisation state beast cultivator flew out hundreds of meters before barely stopping. A deep gash stretched from his chest to his stomach. Blood kept trickling outside. The beast cultivator quickly ate a pill before looking at Ye Mo in shock.

Ye Mo didn't chase him but released four black lightning arcs.

After four more explosions, the level 10 spirit beasts who went to grab Tang Mengrao and them were sent flying back, charred.

Ye Mo then looked back at the young God Lord and waved his hand, an arm thick lightning arc flew over. "No..."

The third God Lord saw Ye Mo casually beat a truth realisation state primary stage beast cultivator to heavy injury without any resistance. The other four level 10 spirit beasts really couldn't even last one move in front of him. If he was to slaughter, how many spirit beasts would die in the God Beast Mountain ranges? He rejoiced that he didn't attack Ye Mo but seeing Ye Mo use Lightning Arc against the young God Lord, he was worried.

If the young God Lord was dead, then they would become mortal enemies.

But it was too late, Ye Mo's lightning arc already flew over.

A terrifying explosion sounded blurring people's vision. After everything cleared, everyone saw a scared to the extreme young God Lord. He didn't get killed but a huge ten meter rock before him was pulverized and some pebbles splashed onto his face, drawing some blood.

Seeing this, the blue haired beast cultivator stopped his words. Clearly, Ye Mo knew to control himself.

Ye Mo walked up to that young God Lord and patted his face. "Young God Lord master, the insect is still here, are you going to capture me?"

That truth realisation state beast cultivator pointed at Ye Mo in terror. "You, you're truth realisation state peak stage...."

Only a cultivator so much more powerful than him could instantly see the weakness of his domain and break it easily. He couldn't even resist at all.

Ye Mo didn't answer him and acted contemptuous as he asked, "Did you know I let you live just then? That was on third God Lord's account, if you dare to be so rude again I won't let you go a second time."

Hearing this, the third God Lord immediately felt satisfied. That young God Lord immediately came to scorn him and now, he offended this man and was only let go on his account.

"You, you're truth realisation state peak stage cultivator..." that young God Lord looked at Ye Mo in shock.

Ye Mo just sneered. "Do you believe I can crush you at anytime?"

That young God Lord dazed for a moment and reacted.

But it was impossible for him to show weakness in front of all those spirit beasts and beast cultivator. He was regretting coming here but he said coldly, "You can kill me – if I, Liang Wulan, frown, I'm a bastard. I

believe you can escape from here but as long as you're still in West Extreme State the God Beast Mountain Range will get revenge for me. The hidden elder of ours will also help me."

Ye Mo was truly shook this time, there was another hidden elder other than the three God Lords? That hidden elder without question was truth realisation state peak stage, luckily he didn't kill this young God Lord on a whim.

However, Ye Mo still patted his face. "Hidden elder? I'm not scared, but why would I stay in West Extreme State? I'm just passing by, I will be going back to South Peace State. If you have time, come find me at South Peace State, I'm waiting."

Even if the spirit beasts here went to South Peace State, he wouldn't be scared in South Peace State.

Hearing this, the young God Lord fell silent. He was about to leave West Extreme State, he wouldn't be scared of any threats. Plus, South Peace State's cultivation level was no weaker than West Extreme State. The elder from here wouldn't get much good out of going to South Peace State. Plus, those elders wouldn't leave the mountain ranges.

Seeing this, Ye Mo didn't keep scorning him. He walked up to that third God Lord and saluted with his fists. "Thank you third God Lord."

Then he signaled to Yan Yan. Seeing this, Yan Yan immediately reacted and knew Ye Mo was telling her to go dig the Yi Xing Vine.

No spirit beast nor beast cultivator stopped her this time. The third God Lord saluted with his fists. "Brother Ye you're too polite. By the way, you said you were a pill master?"

Hearing this, Ye Mo immediately realized that the third God Lord wanted to connect with him. They had a lot of spirit herbs, it was too good of a deal to use them to connect with him.

Ye Mo said this before with this intention. He saw there were so many spirit herbs here untouched and knew there was few pill masters here.

He nodded. "Yes, but I'm not a pill master, I'm a level eight pill king. If you need anything for me to do, I can help."

The higher level he said he was, the more high level spirit herbs they would be giving him. If he wasn't scared that this third God Lord wanted him to concoct heaven grade level nine pills, he would be saying he was level nine pill king.

Yang Mengrao knew Ye Mo must have reached disaster transformation state. She knew his insane cultivation speed and ability to fight beyond his level.

It had been less than a month and Ye Mo reached disaster transformation state. Tang Mengrao was speechless, she didn't dare to imagine this despite knowing Ye Mo had two immortal crystals.

"What? You're a level eight pill king...." The third God Lord wadazed. He couldn't control his shock anymore.

Chapter 1285: Concoct heaven grade level seven pills on the spot.

After three whole seconds, the third God Lord was dazed and asked again, "Brother Ye, you're really a level eight pill king?"

Ye Mo laughed. "Are level eight pill kings really rare? I can concoct for you on the spot."

It was very rude to do that so third God Lord quickly waved his hand. "No need, no need. I really didn't expect brother Ye to be a level eight pill king, that's magnificent!"

Then he rubbed his hands. "Brother Ye, you know that we don't have a lot of things, but we have a lot of spirit herbs. However, we don't even have a level one pill king. How about brother Ye come be our guest at God Lord Peak? I promise you will be happy."

Even the beast cultivators behind him looked at Ye Mo with uncertainty and shock, but most were suspicious.

Even the young God Lord seemed in extreme disbelief. If he knew Ye Mo was level eight pill king, he would give even 100 Yi Xing Vines, much less one.

Even in the Endless Forest and the West Cultivator City, pill kings were extremely rare, much less level eight pill kings. They were sure Ye Mo was a truth realisation state peak stage cultivator – if it wasn't a truth realisation state peak stage cultivator, who would dare to say he was a level eight pill king unless he never wanted to see the sun again?

Although Ye Mo knew the third God Lord didn't have any bad will, he had concerns bringing so many people to the God Beast Mountain Range. If he didn't go, it would be a waste. This third God Lord must have a lot of high level spirit herbs. Level eight and level nine spirit herbs were very useful to him now. He was a level eight pill king and if he wanted to reach level nine, he would need large amounts of level nine spirit herbs to experiment with.

The reason level eight level nine pill kings were so rare was mainly due to not having enough spirit herbs to practice on.

He was disaster transformation state level six and if he didn't have enough cultivation resources, he might stay at this level for another 100 years. But if he had top notch cultivation resources such as large amounts of extreme grade spirit ranges or a few immortal crystals, he would be able to reach disaster transformation state peak stage quickly.

Then, he would need to concoct pills for reaching truth realisation state. For that, he would need to be a level nine pill king. Without question, even if there were level nine pill kings on Luo Ying continent, he wouldn't be able to find them. He could only rely on himself.

So, Ye Mo was truly interested in third God Lord's invitation.

Seeing Ye Mo's silence, third God Lord suddenly woke up. "Brother Ye, I was too rude, I'm Jia Huanzhen, God Beast Mountain Range's third God Lord."

Then he said to the disaster transformation state peak stage beast cultivator guard, "Tell everyone to go do what they need to do. Brother Ye is our guest now, no one shall stop him."

“Yes!” The beast cultivator answered and followed the order. Moments later, all those spirit beasts left.

Seeing this, Ye Mo knew that the third God Lord truly wanted to connect with him. Just when he wanted to agree, the third God Lord said hesitantly, “Brother Ye, would you be able to concoct the Snow Sang Pill?”

Ye Mo immediately asked, “You have the level eight spirit herb Blue Snow Seed?”

Snow Sang Pill was a heaven grade level seven pill. It was very hard to concoct, ordinary level eight pill kings would need to be careful. Its main purpose was to cure pill poison. However, no one could afford to use the pill as the main ingredient was Blue Snow Seed.

It was a level eight spirit herb and was very rare. Theoretically, it should be a level eight heaven grade pill but it had a special attribute – it couldn’t be kept for long. It would only last for a year and then it would melt like snow no matter what.

Thus, the value of the pill was greatly reduced.

“You’re indeed a level eight pill king, this is great! Brother Ye, this is great!” third God Lord immediately said in surprise and joy.

Ye Mo laughed to himself, if a level eight pill king was confirmed like this, then there would be level eight pill kings everywhere in South Peace State.

Then, third God Lord took out a Blue Snow Seed and gave it to Ye Mo. “Brother Ye, please help me concoct a Snow Sang Pill. I need it desperately.”

He thought that Ye Mo didn’t want to go to the God Lord Peak so he took it out here.

Seeing that third God Lord didn’t even use jade box to preserve the Blue Snow Seed, Ye Mo was speechless. But he was happy that third God Lord didn’t tell him to keep going to the God Lord Peak.

Seeing this, the young God Lord didn't leave immediately either. He looked over, wanting to see if Ye Mo could concoct a heaven grade level seven pill.

Ye Mo set up a restriction casually making the people around unable to see his methods. Then, he took out Shen Nong cauldron and the Mist Lotus Heart Fire.

The restriction he set up casually made the third God Lord gaze his eyes out. The two beast cultivator behind him and the young God Lord were also dumbfounded. They could tell by that restriction that Ye Mo was at least a formation grandmaster. A formation grandmaster was a pill king too? Who dared to believe this?

Yan Yan already collected the Yi Xing Vine when she saw Ye Mo's actions. She was dazed, she was a level six formation great master. She had spent a fortune to get that broken level eight formation to stop the beast cultivators for nearly a month.

Now, she realized her formation knowledge was nothing compared to Ye Mo's.

Ye Mo had already melted the Blue Snow Seed. Snow Sang Pill was much harder to concoct than heaven grade level seven pills, but Ye Mo was a level eight pill king and in eight minutes, he was starting to condense the pill.

His restriction stopped vision and spirit sense but it didn't stop smell. A faint pill aroma spread out. When everyone smelled this, their minds were cleared and their bodies seemed to have lost impurities.

Everyone knew that what disappeared wasn't impurities but pill poison. Just smelling the aroma could remove pill poison – what would happen if you ate the pill?

The third God Lord was shaking with excitement. "That's right, it's this smell, it's this smell..."

The young God Lord's face was uncertain too. He also had the luck to get a Snow Sang Pill before. He could tell by the smell that it was indeed the Snow Sang Pill. But the smell was much purer than the one he got before. He finally realized why third God Lord was so polite to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo finished condensing the pill and used pill pulling spells. Then, he brought out 6 pure snow white pills and put them into the jade bottle. Then, Ye Mo removed the restriction.

The desperate third god king ran up to Ye Mo. Ye Mo passed the jade bottle over. "The Snow Sang pills are done, brother Jiao. Have a look, see if they're up to your standard."

"Yes, yes...." third God Lord said before even opening the bottle.

He desperately opened the bottle and saw six snow white pills laying inside and the joy on his face was inexpressible.

The degree of whiteness represented the level of the pill, these pills didn't have a sliver of yellow and were pure white like snow. They were special grade Snow Sang pills.

"These are special grade snow white pills..." after a long while, the third God Lord exclaimed. He still couldn't believe he just got them. How many spirit stones would be needed to buy these? Ye Mo just gave them to him in merely 15 minutes.

Chapter 1286: West Cultivator City

That young God Lord didn't expect Ye Mo to really be a level eight pill king. He made 6 special grade Snow Sang pills in such a short time. Clearly, he was a top level level eight pill king, able to reach level nine pill king at any time.

The third God Lord could see this as well. After a long while, he woke up from his shock and joy. He quickly put away the pills and saluted with his fists. "Brother Ye, such powerful pill concoction skills! I believe you won't take long to reach level nine pill king. You're the most talented pill king I've ever seen."

Ye Mo smiled but didn't speak. He was thinking, 'The spirit herbs I need to reach level nine pill king are on you, hurry up and take them out.'

“Brother Ye, Huanzhen shamelessly want to invite brother Ye to be a guest at our God Lord Peak. I will treat you as the most honorable VIP,” third God Lord invited.

Ye Mo long wanted to go after concocting the pills. The third God Lord’s head was simple but Ye Mo didn’t dare to underestimate the God Beast Mountain Range. He was with Jingwen, what if something happened? Plus, that young God Lord hated him.

So Ye Mo saluted with his fists without hesitation. “Thank you third God Lord but I need to go.”

Seeing that Ye Mo was really going to go, the third God Lord quickly took out a storage ring for Ye Mo. “Brother Ye, this is just a small gift, hope you don’t mind.” He wanted Ye Mo to go to the God Lord Peak to collect spirit herbs himself, but now that Ye Mo was going to go, he could only give Ye Mo the spirit herbs he had on him.

Ye Mo was waiting for this and took it. When he scanned his spirit sense in, his mouth spasmed. There were more than 50 level nine spirit herbs and over 400 level eight spirit herbs.

Wealthy – this God Beast Mountain Range was too wealthy! He just helped third God Lord concoct a cauldron of Snow Sang pills. One could see that the great and second God Lord would only be more wealthy. He even wanted to set up a stall here to concoct pills.

However, Ye Mo was regretful to find there was no Ice Carrot or Truth Spirit Grass here.

Ye Mo thanked, “Thank you brother Jiao, you gave me so many precious spirit herbs.”

Seeing Ye Mo take his things, the third God Lord rejoiced. “Brother Ye, I came out in a rush so I didn’t bring a lot of spirit herbs with me. Next time, you must come visit. I will give you more spirit herbs.”

Ye Mo couldn’t tell him to go back and pick them up so he answered, “Okay, if I come next time, I will come visit. One of my friend’s soul is poisoned. Would you be able to get an Ice Carrot?”

He needed it for Truth Carrot Pill of course, but he couldn’t let them suspect his power level. As for truth spirit herb, he didn’t say it as its only use was to concoct Truth Spirit Pill.

"Ice Carrot?" third God Lord frowned. Ye Mo could tell he didn't have it. It was much more precious than ordinary level nine spirit herbs and it was found only in icy lands.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to say 'never mind', third God Lord said, "Brother Ye, come to my God Lord Peak in three months and I will find a way for you."

With this, Ye Mo nodded. "If I'm free in three months, I will come visit third God Lord for sure."

Then, Ye Mo took out Blue Moon and let Su Jingwen and them go on before bidding farewell.

Seeing this blue trail, the young God Lord knew that even with the elder helping out, they wouldn't be able to keep this pill king.

Eyeing Ye Mo off, third God Lord rejoiced. "Gaha, I'm quite lucky. Today I, Jiao Zhenhuan, connected with a master like this. Let's go back."

The young God Lord saw this and his face was green. He looked in Ye Mo's direction for a while and left.

...

Blue Moon followed Yan Yan's direction and left the God Beast Mountain Range after two days. Even Blue Moon needed two days to leave here, clearly the God Beast Mountain Range was very large. He looked at Yan Yan and asked, "How did you get so far into the God Beast Mountain Range?"

Yan Yan feared him a little after seeing all of Ye Mo's capabilities.

She quickly answered, "My brother and I went in two years ago and we've been very careful. Only a month ago were we trapped by spirit beasts, so we used that formation to last till brother Ye came."

Ye Mo nodded. If they didn't run into him, they would be dead for sure.

Blue Moon sped up even more after leaving the God Beast Mountain Range. In just a week, Blue Moon neared an extremely long mountain range.

Yan Yan said, "After this mountain range is the west cultivator world, the West Cultivator City."

Ye Mo nodded, after Blue Moon passed the mountain range, more human cultivators appeared. Those cultivators saw Blue Moon's speed and moved aside. Clearly it was a powerful qian bei to be able to own such a flying magic artifact.

Two days later, Ye Mo saw a tall city gate with his spirit sense. There were the two words 'West Cultivator'. There was nothing else but that, not even any city walls.

"West Cultivator City is a city without walls. Brother Ye, it's best to change a flying magic artifact before going in," Yan Yan said.

Ye Mo knew that since the West Cultivator City was on par with God Beast Mountain Range, it wouldn't be a simple place. He was planning to change a magic artifact so he let out a low-grade flying cultivation artifact.

Eight minutes later, they arrived outside the city. There were a lot of cultivators going in and out. Some even had a bloody smell on them, clearly coming back from killing spirit beasts.

As soon as they went in, Zhou Yushuang's master bid them farewell. He never planned on going back to North Far State. The West Cultivator City's spirit chi was extremely dense. It was the best option to cultivate here for them.

Yan Yan also came to bid farewell. They left behind a communication bead saying that after her brother recovered, they would come thank Ye Mo immediately.

Seeing no one was around, Tang Mengrao asked, "Ye Mo when are you going back to North Far State? I want to go back with you."

Ye Mo nodded, she would have to go with him or she would never get back to North Far State.

He had no pressure crossing Heartless Sea to North Far State now. He was disaster transformation state level six and had Blue Moon. He wasn't scared of truth realisation state either.

"Where do you want to go now? If it's not convenient, I can find a place to stay with Yue Chan. Just tell us when you leave," Tang Mengrao said.

Su Jingwen spoke, "It's fine sect leader Tang, we can stay together and help each other."

Tang Mengrao also wanted to followed Ye Mo. Hearing this, she immediately said, "That would be great! Sister Jingwen, just call me sister Tang now. We've gone through hardship together."

Su Jingwen held Ye Mo's arm and smiled. "Sure, sister Tang."

Ye Mo didn't really mind Tang Mengrao following. His attention was on the cultivators here, he found that cultivators from this city were very ferocious and had a killing chi on them. Clearly, this was a place of survival of the fittest.

"Let's go find a place to stay first. Then I'm going to check out Heaven 36 Domains," Ye Mo said.

"Hmm, Xing Cultivator Association, one of the three most famous places. Should we go have a look?" Yue Chan pointed at a black tower sign and asked.

Chapter 1287: Bloody Xin cultivator association

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense in and found it was blocked by the formation outside. Judging by the spirit chi density here, there would be a high level spirit gathering formation inside.

Even so, Ye Mo didn't want to go there to waste time. His target was clear, go to Heaven 36 Domains first. If his power improved greatly, he would go to the God Beast Mountain Range and visit third God Lord. If it wasn't, then he would leave west cultivator city and go back to North Far State.

At this moment, two disaster transformation state cultivators just got out of Xin Cultivator Association. Their faint bloody smell aroused Ye Mo's attention. Then immediately, Ye Mo heard the two sound transmit, "Is it Truth Spirit Grass?"

"That's right, it is indeed. This guy is asking to die, how dare he go to Xing Cultivator Alliance with it?"

"Hehe, he doesn't even know it's been exposed."

...

The two noticed Ye Mo and them and stopped talking immediately, leaving here quickly.

Ye Mo stopped, what was Xin Cultivator Association? There was actually Truth Spirit Grass? Could people kill here however they wanted?

"Let's go inside," Ye Mo turned back and said to Tang Mengrao. Then he went in. If there were truth spirit herbs here, he really didn't want to go to God Beast Mountain Range again. That third God Lord seemed very nice but Ye Mo had never seen the first or second God Lord, as well as those elders.

He didn't think just because he was disaster transformation state level six, he was invincible. There wouldn't be a lot of people stronger than him in West Extreme State, but there wouldn't be few either.

No one stopped them at the door and no one asked a thing but when Ye Mo and them walked inside, they were dazed.

He thought this place was like a marketplace with all sorts of deals going on but he instead saw a huge parlor, more like a square but with a roof.

The square had intense spirit chi, Ye Mo believed there was at least a half extreme-grade spirit range below. There were all sorts of cultivators filling in the square. Most of them hid their power but everyone was full of ferocity and killing chi.

There were tens of transparent restrictions in the square and some had cultivators cultivating inside. Ye Mo only needed to look at them to know they were trying to break through.

What sort of place was this? Just when Ye Mo wanted to ask, one of the restrictions opened and a cultivator walked over with excitement. At the same time, extremely dense spirit chi seeped out of the restriction.

As soon as this cultivator came out, two rushed towards the restriction. The two didn't say anything and fought immediately. Although they hid their power, Ye Mo could tell one was body condensation state level six and one was body condensation state level three.

They two didn't fight for long and that body condensation state level three lost an arm. The body condensation state level three knew he had lost so he threw his storage ring. When the body condensation state level six got this, he didn't kill the body condensation state level three and went inside for cultivation.

Ye Mo shook his head and just wanted to leave when he saw the two sitting on the side also start fighting. The difference in power was too great, one was body condensation state level five and another hollow spirit state.

In half a minute, the hollow spirit state was killed and the body condensation state took the storage ring like nothing had happened and sat down again.

One low level cultivator came to the scene rapidly to clean up and then soon left this place.

Ye Mo found that you could fight here but you couldn't sneak attack, you must challenge the cultivator even if they're in cultivation.

Su Jingwen frowned too and held Ye Mo's hand. "This place is very bad, let's go."

Ye Mo nodded. He had lost interest in this place.

“Wait!” Before Ye Mo left, a disaster transformation state peak stage stopped Ye Mo.

Ye Mo looked at that cultivator coldly. That disaster transformation state peak stage looked at Tang Mengrao and then Su Jingwen. “Leave the necklace on you and your shoes behind, then you can go.”

Su Jingwen’s face burst red and asked coldly, “Why should i?”

The disaster transformation state frowned. “If not for your friend, I would keep you as well.”

“Piss off!” Ye Mo said coldly.

Ye Mo made three middle-grade cultivation artifacts and Su Jingwen had two, they were her necklace and shoes.

The necklace was very pretty because Ye Mo added Blue Moon Ore to it.

When the disaster transformation state heard Ye Mo’s words, he immediately said coldly, “You’re asking to die!”

Then, he sliced a dark yellow sword ray towards Ye Mo’s head.

This was indeed such a place. Ye Mo wasn’t going to hold back, his cultivation essence splurged out with Zi Xu.

Ye Mo was adamant on killing this disaster transformation state cultivator. Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain Strike brought a bloodthirsty purple ray over.

A lot of people were watching this battle as this disaster transformation state peak stage cultivator was rather famous in the Xin Cultivator Association.

That extremely vibrant purple sword ray caught people's attention even more. Soon, people realized Ye Mo was no ordinary person either.

Seeing this, the disaster transformation state cultivator sneered and just wanted to attack faster when he realized he seemed to be buried in mud. The half moon sword he sent out also slowed down. His domain melted like snow in the sun.

'Not good, it's a tough one.' The disaster transformation state peak stage's face changed. He was sure Ye Mo was at least truth realisation state state. He was asking to die, robbing a truth realisation state cultivator.

"Qian bei, forg...."

A purple ray sliced across his forehead before he could even beg for mercy. An essence spirit sprouted out in worry but before it could go far, the purple ray beamed up and melted it.

Ye Mo copied that body condensation state cultivator and picked up a storage ring. As for the cultivation artifact armor the disaster transformation state had, Ye Mo wasn't interested at all.

This square immediately fell dead silent, some cultivators didn't even dare to look at Ye Mo's eyes. A disaster transformation state peak stage was killed instantly at this young man's hands and not even his essence spirit got away. This was truth realisation state, truth realisation state for sure.

Some cultivators looked at the dead body, the armor was broken but it was still a middle-grade cultivation artifact armor, it was still very valuable. But Ye Mo was here so no one dared to go up.

Another low level cultivator came rapidly. Seeing this, all the cultivators seemed disappointed. That cultivator rapidly dealt with the body.

Before Ye Mo and them could leave, a green robed well dressed lady came over and bowed to them before saying softly, "Friends, our association leader invites you. If you're willing, I can lead the way."

Everyone else showed eyes of envy hearing this.

Ye Mo sort of understood the purpose of the Xin Cultivator Association. It was to provide spirit chi to cultivators and when they found great talent or powerful cultivators, they would try to bring them in.

But Ye Mo was uninterested in this, he waved his hand. "No need, we still have things to do, goodbye."

"Huh..." The green robed woman didn't expect Ye Mo would reject. This was the first time she encountered such situation.

Everyone else was dazed too, there was an idiot like this?

Chapter 1288: Heaven domain

"Masters, you really don't want to go..." the green robed woman didn't know what to say.

Ye Mo frowned and asked, "Do we have to go?"

The woman could see Ye Mo's annoyance and quickly shook her head. "No, no please don't misunderstand – we, the Xin Cultivator Association, won't coerce cultivators."

"That's good." Then Ye Mo turned around and left with his group following him.

After a long while, Su Jingwen said, "This Xin Cultivator Association is too scary, you can kill and rob people without concern."

Ye Mo knew that Su Jingwen wasn't used to the law of jungle in the cultivation realm.

Tang Mengrao said, "That Xin Cultivator Association is probably an organization that is here to attract more cultivators to come. I think those who show excellence here are noticed and invited to join. Then, they would give large amounts of cultivation resource to them."

Ye Mo nodded and agreed.

Yue Chan said, "Then if we don't go will it be fine? "

Ye Mo didn't answer her, he knew that since there were so many people going, there would be a way for the Xin Cultivator Association to attract them.

"Let's go find a place to stay first. If possible, I want to leave here quickly," Su Jingwen said.

"Okay, let's find a place to stay first." Ye Mo agreed. He had so many level eight and level nine spirit herbs, it was certain he was going to reach level nine pill king. Before he went back to North Far State, he needed to do two things, become a level nine pill king and find truth spirit herbs or Ice Carrot.

...

"He didn't want to come?" a middle aged man asked in confusion.

The green robed woman stood before him, she bowed nervously. "Yes association leader, he didn't want to come and then he left. I asked around and realized they just came to West Cultivator City. They don't really understand our rules, if they knew, they would join us for sure."

The middle aged man didn't speak but the man next to him inquired, "Should we go investigate them?"

The middle aged man waved his hand. "No need, he's probably a truth realisation state primary stage cultivator. Just as Lu Ye said, when he realizes the benefits of joining us, he will come even if he was truth realisation state peak stage. There's no need to investigate him, a truth realisation state peak stage is not much to us but there's no need to get on his bad side due to this."

"Yes," the other man replied.

...

Ye Mo and them found a place to stay, Ye Mo had a lot of spirit stones and he wasn't unwilling to spend them here.

Xi Yue Hotel was one of the largest hotels here, it was a top grade luxurious cultivator hotel. Ye Mo's two rooms were the most expensive ones in the hotel. One night cost 100,000 spirit stones, one month would cost ten million. But the spirit chi here was extremely dense and it had all sorts of facilities.

The reason Ye Mo didn't care about spirit stones now was because if he made a few cultivation artifacts or pills, they would be worth large sums of spirit stones. Plus, top grade spirit stones were of little use to him in cultivation. He didn't need to keep storing them.

Even though the formations here were top notch, Ye Mo still reset the formation in his room. He stayed with Su Jingwen while Tang Mengrao stayed with Yue Chan.

When they settled in, the first thing Ye Mo did was ask about the Xin Cultivator Association.

The Xin Cultivator Association provided a cultivation place with dense spirit chi, the big hall Ye Mo saw. They also provided the breakthrough spirit eye, which was the cultivation place with restrictions. These places were free to enter but you must fight over it with people.

Usually, high level cultivators wouldn't look for trouble with low level cultivators as that would lower their score in the Xin Cultivator Association. But if the low level cultivator offended high level cultivator, then they could kill them easily. However, most of the people hid their power in the Xin Cultivator Association. If the difference wasn't too great, no one would know who was stronger.

High levels could make low level cultivators hand over something but they couldn't check low level cultivator's storage rings.

The main purpose of cultivating outside was for the Xin Cultivator Association to notice you. If they did, they would invite you in and your cultivation progress would be huge.

The Xin Cultivator Association had absurd cultivation resources. If you joined them, you would be allocated large sums of cultivation resources and dense spirit chi cultivation homes. They also controlled many ancient ruins that you could excavate yourself. Whatever you got from there belonged to you.

The cultivators inside the hall could challenge anyone. You could reject, but if you did, you wouldn't be allowed in there again.

The Xin Cultivator Association would send a messenger based on your performance. The girls were divided into yellow, orange, red, green, aqua, blue, purple. The better performance you showed, the darker the color of the messenger who came.

Realizing this, Ye Mo lost all interest for the Xin Cultivator Association. He was even unhappy, only a green robed messenger came to invite him.

Ye Mo and them stayed inside for three days because Ye Mo had to concoct pills. Ye Mo was also worried the Xin Cultivator Association would come investigate him but Ye Mo realized he thought too much.

That's true, he only got invited by a green robed messenger, they didn't even take him that seriously.

On the fourth day, Ye Mo was planning to go to Heaven 36 Domains when the Yan siblings came over. Ye Mo saw they were fine and knew the Yi Xing Vine had worked.

The three thanked Ye Mo and Yan ZHengxin wanted to lead Ye Mo to Heaven 36 Domains. According to Yan Yan, Yan Zhenxin was the youngest but he seemed older than the big brother. Anyhow, Ye Mo agreed.

Ye Mo didn't want Su Jingwen to go but she insisted on going. After all, it was dangerous to try there. Tang Mengrao also wanted to go there to deepen her understanding of domains, so they just all went together.

West Cultivator City was a strange city. The cultivator residential place, spirit farms, herb gardens, and mountain ranges were all joined together.

The Heaven 36 Domain was a few hundred kilometers from their hotel, but it was still in the city.

There was no air restriction so they arrived there soon.

The place was a trial ground and so Ye Mo thought there wouldn't be a lot of people like the South Peace State trial tablet square.

But when Ye Mo came here, he realized this place had formed a commercial district and a marketplace. There were shops everywhere.

As soon as Ye Mo walked in, he heard a bleak voice, "Brother Yan actually found the Yi Xing Vine, quite substantial. You can get up now, congratulations."

Yan Zhenxin heard this voice and his face turned bad, he stared at that cultivator asking coldly, "Jin Qilong, did you conspire with people to harm me 30 years ago?"

This man sneered. "Yan Zhenxin you need to be responsible for your words. I helped you out of goodwill and yet you speak of me like this. If you dare to do so again, don't blame me for being rude."

Chapter 1289: The overlord of the heaven domain square

Yan Yan pulled him when Yan Zhenxin wanted to say something.

Ye Mo looked at this cultivator, he was body condensation state peak stage and was very skinny. However, his mouth was very big.

The body condensation state looked contemptuously at Yan Zhenxin seeing that he said nothing more but then smiled to Ye Mo. "Friends, are you here to challenge the Heaven 36 Domains?"

Ye Mo said casually, "That's right."

The big mouthed cultivator had an even greater smile hearing this, "You can come in through our place. I can assure you will be very happy. From our Xi Zhong tunnel, cultivators have the lowest injury rate and the highest rate of entering higher domains. Plus, you're Yan Zhenxin's friends, I will take care of you."

It was as though he was old friends with Yan Zhenxin.

Ye Mo looked at Yan Zhenxin in confusion, he didn't understand what this big mouth said at all.

"Brother Ye, you don't know the situation of the heaven domain?" Yan Zhenxin asked.

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes I thought since it's a trial ground, then you can just go in. Do you need something special? This is the first time I've heard of this tunnel."

The big mouthed cultivator immediately realized it was Ye Mo's first time here and quickly stopped Yan Zhenxin from talking and said, "It's your first time here, then it's even better to come to our place. We will answer your questions precisely and there will be someone dedicated to send you in."

Since Yan Zhenxin knew this, Ye Mo wasn't going to ask some stranger to explain this.

To Yan Zhenxin, Ye Mo was their savior, he wasn't going to let them get scammed so he said to Ye Mo, "Brother Ye, how about we find a spirit rest tower and I'll explain things to you?"

Ye Mo wanted to nod but that big mouthed cultivator stopped Yan Zhenxin again. "Yan Zhenxin, you don't need to explain. We will accommodate your friend well."

He didn't let Yan Zhenxin speak at all.

Ye Mo's face sunk immediately and he said coldly, "Fuck off!"

That cultivator didn't seem to believe Ye Mo told him to fuck off. He reacted after a while and roared, "You dare to tell me to fuck off? You think you're tough because you have a disaster transformation state cultivator? You've got balls – very well!"

The big mouthed cultivator sent a message and said coldly, "You're dead for sure! How dare you tell your grandpa to piss off in the heaven domain square?"

He then glanced at Tang Mengrao and didn't dare to attack Ye Mo.

Ye Mo was confused how this big mouthed cultivator saw Tang Mengrao's power but he wasn't going to be afraid of his threat. He looked at Yan Yan and asked, "Sister Yan, what would happen if you killed here?"

Yan Yan was worried but now that Ye Mo asked, she immediately remembered that Ye Mo was someone who could connect with third God Lord, how could he be afraid of an overlord in heaven domain square?

She immediately answered, "There's a rule that if a low level cultivator offends a top level cultivator, you may kill them. But usually, no one would do this, as someone who can take over a passage would be supported by someone powerful.

She looked at Jin Qilong and carefully sent a sound transmission to Ye Mo. "This Jin Qiling has a truth realisation state level three for backup, ordinary people don't dare to offend him."

Ye Mo saw two disaster transformation state level three cultivators come over.

Jin Qilong pointed cockily at Ye Mo. "This man dared to tell our Xi Zhong Merchant Association to fuck off from Heaven Domain, perhaps it's because he has a disaster transformation state as backup."

The two disaster transformation state cultivator came and sealed off Tang Mengrao's directions for attack. One of the person said to Jin Qilong, "Those who insult our Xi Zhong die!"

"Yes," Jin Qilong answered and released a black spiked whip magic artifact, smashing it at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo sneered. Jin Qilong was mere body condensation state power, he was no different than an ant to Ye Mo. Ye Mo just kicked without even using magic artifact.

There was a bloodthirsty glare in Jin Qilong's eyes, he loved crushing those who dared to challenge him to pulp. He loved seeing the helpless moan of the person's essence spirit and then he would crush them.

That was his greatest enjoyment. No one dared to do anything to him due to Xi Zhong Merchant Association's power.

But today, he met Ye Mo. His whip slowed down in mid-air until it stopped moving completely.

Jin Qilong had been here for 100 years and seeing this, he immediately knew he was in Ye Mo's domain. He called out in shock, "You're a truth realisation state qian bei..."

But before he finished, he feet landed on his chest. He wanted to dodge but he couldn't. Even if he wanted to fall over, he couldn't.

Thud

Jin Qilong flew up and was blasted into a bloody mist mid-air. Not even his essence spirit was left behind.

The cultivators watching took in a cold breath.

Those two people who stopped Tang Mengrao both looked at Ye Mo in shock. One said hesitantly, "You're really a truth realisation state qian bei..."

Ye Mo said coldly, "Piss off, if you dare to stop me here again don't blame me for smashing your Xi Zhong Merchant Association."

Ye Mo realized you couldn't keep a low profile here. At this time, you needed to show your power – only then would you earn respect.

The two disaster transformation state level nine heard this and their face changed. They didn't dare to argue back. They were a mediocre merchant association, they had a lot of disaster transformation state cultivators but only one truth realisation state cultivator.

They knew what sort of person Jin Qilong was, and clearly, he offended this qian bei. It was deserving for low level cultivators to be killed if they offended high level cultivators.

Ye Mo saw these two were dazed for a long time and sneered. "What, do I have to smash your Xi Zhong Merchant Association for you to piss off?"

"Haha, good, good, my Xi Zhong Merchant Association needs young heroes like you to smash us! I, Meng Sha, admire a hero who does not succumb to dominant power," a coarse voice sounded and then an extremely robust man appeared. His long hair flowed freely, making him seem more crude yet free.

Ye Mo didn't know this cultivator but he was truth realisation state level three already.

"Association leader..." the two disaster transformation state quickly came to greet this man.

Ye Mo didn't know if this association leader was being sarcastic or not but he was not afraid of a truth realisation state level three.

"I'm Meng Sha, friend you just came to this city right? I admire heroes like you, if you don't mind, please come have a sit in our Xi Zhong spirit rest tower," Meng Sha said in a genuine tone.

Ye Mo was confused. He just killed someone from them and said he was going to smash the merchant association, yet this association leader was this polite to him. He had quite the big heart.

Chapter 1290: Do you have face?

No matter if this man really wanted to connect with him or not, he didn't want anything to do with him. The way this merchant association did things was very domineering. It was him this time, but if it had been some other cultivator, he would've probably been tortured to death by Jin Qilong.

Ye Mo didn't believe that Jin Qilong did this for so long and this Meng Sha didn't know. From this, it was obvious that Meng Sha was no good man either. He was a truth realisation state level three so Ye Mo didn't want to offend him though. He didn't come reproaching him so Ye Mo was happy to play dumb. He saluted with his fists. "Thank you association leader Meng, I'm still busy now."

Ye Mo thought this man would politely arrange another time but his face sunk and his power rose. A fiery red crescent magic artifact appeared above his head.

He said coldly, "This means you're not going to give me face? I came to invite you personally."

Then, his killing intent burst out. Tang Mengrao took a few steps back.

Ye Mo saw this and was angered too. He just pulled out Zi Xu without bothering to say anything else.

He hacked over with Illusion Cloud Domain Shatter Strike. A purple ray sliced through the air and into Meng Sha's domain.

Meng Sha thought that by scaring him, Ye Mo would succumb. He believed since Ye Mo was so young he probably wasn't truth realisation state. Even if he was, he was at most level one. But Ye Mo wasn't scared of him at all.

"You have balls!" Meng Sha was furious. In his view, he was already very polite and gave Ye Mo a lot of face by inviting him. How dare Ye Mo reject and attack him too?

Before Zi Xu's purple ray fully activated, his magic artifact emitted a powerful red beam mixed with countless red killing intent that smashed at Zi Xu.

Meng Sha thought that his killing intent could easily trap Ye Mo and if Ye Mo was a little weak, this killing intent would churn Ye Mo to pieces.

Crack

The red killing intent and purple rays clashed together, it sounded like something had shattered.

Meng Sha was shook, he immediately realized that Ye Mo was at least a truth realisation state cultivator. Without hesitation, he immediately was about to release a defensive cauldron, but before he could, he heard shuffling sounds around him.

Meng Sha's face changed drastically, he immediately knew that his domain was starting to break. The purple ray's power wasn't mitigated in the clash with his crescent magic artifact but instead shattered his domain.

Not good, this man was at least truth realisation state middle stage. Meng Sha immediately wanted to retreat but his momentum stopped as though he was bound.

Meng Sha now immediately broke into a cold sweat. He realized that Ye Mo instantly built his domain at the same time.

Meng Sha burned his essence blood like crazy, forcefully releasing his cauldron. He wanted to tell Ye Mo to stop but he couldn't say a word.

But before he could fully activate the cauldron, he saw the purple magic artifact change again.

The purple ray that dispersed completely disappeared and what took its place was a ten meter long purple beam.

The beam was like the beautiful ray of dusk from the edge of heaven.

Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain Strike, the rapid strike of no return.

Ye Mo was long unhappy at Meng Sha acting like he was the boss of everyone, threatening him and inviting him whenever he wanted.

The onlooking cultivators could only see purple beam and red killing chi, they couldn't see Ye Mo and Meng Sha's actions at all.

Meng Sha was truth realisation state level three, so of course he wouldn't be mesmerized.

Moments later, the beautiful purple ray came before him. In his shock, Meng Sha quickly used the cauldron to block the path.

The purple ray instantly hacked the cauldron and brought a splash of blood.

Meng Sha flew back a few hundred meters before stopping himself. The cauldron had been hacked in half and a deep gash reached down from his left shoulder to his leg.

He looked at Ye Mo in shock, he didn't dare to believe that in such a short time, he had lost to this man. This cultivator seemed absurdly young. Even the most powerful cultivator in West Cultivator City couldn't render him a heavy injury in such a short time.

With a clank, his crescent magic artifact landed at Ye Mo's feet. Ye Mo kicked and that top grade cultivation artifact was kicked aside one kilometer. He then looked dazedly at Meng Sha. "Do you have face?"

An extremely valuable top grade cultivation artifact was kicked away by Ye Mo like trash but no one dared to pick that top grade cultivation artifact up. This was Meng Sha's magic artifact.

Just with what Ye Mo said, Meng Sha wouldn't have the face to stay in Heaven Domain Land.

Ye Mo looked at Meng Sha contemptuously but didn't keep attacking. He flung his hand and Zi Xu landed on his back. Ye Mo didn't even put it into his storage ring and just hung it on his back like a mortal martial artist.

Everyone knew that Ye Mo was exerting his dominance, if anyone dared to piss him off like Meng Sha, then this was the consequence.

However, this was quite the effective method.

Su Jingwen looked at the barren sword and suddenly whispered in Ye Mo's ear, "You really do look like a hero like that Meng Sha said, I like this."

Ye Mo's killing intent dispersed due to this and he shook his head, saying to Yan Zhenxin who was dumbfounded, "Find a spirit rest tower and tell me about the rules here."

"Yes, Ye, brother Ye." He realized now that his sister was right, Ye Mo was a truth realisation state peak stage master.

Seeing Ye Mo leave, Meng Sha then took a pill and ate it, stopping the bleeding on his chest. His extreme shock was still there, he knew that it was very simple for Ye Mo to kill him but he let him go.

The reason Ye Mo didn't kill Meng Sha was not because he was merciful but because he didn't know what would happen if he killed a truth realisation state cultivator here. If this attracted more powerful masters, he might not be able to beat them.

Meng Sha was truth realisation state level three, he didn't understand much of domains. But what if a truth realisation state middle stage or tertiary stage came? If his domain was in great completion, then he wouldn't be scared of truth realisation state tertiary stage masters anymore.

After Ye Mo and them walked away a long while, Meng Sha summoned back his crescent but his face was still very pale. He could feel his hands shaking.

"Who started this?" Meng Sha looked coldly at the two disaster transformation state cultivators.

"It was Jin Qilong, he was already killed by that man," one disaster transformation state quickly said.

Meng Sha asked expressionlessly, "Does Jin Qilong have a brother called Jin Qihu?"

"Yes, association leader," the disaster transformation state said shakily.

"Kill him!" Then Meng Sha walked without even looking at the two.

The spirit rest tower waiter saw Ye Mo and them come and quickly came to greet them. Without Ye Mo asking, he led them to the best room there.