

Strongest As 1391

Chapter 1391: Spirit Nourishing Well, Spirit Refining Pearl

Ye Mo took the jade box and opened it. He immediately found a rare flame inside. It was earth flame, the 16th ranked in the cultivation realm Dragon Heart Flame. It was ranked 16th, but it was very rare as it was from a dragon core. For dragon related spirit beasts, it was better than heaven flame.

Ye Mo was very happy seeing the Dragon Heart Flame. Even if he didn't need it, there would be people around him who would need it.

Seeing Ye Mo take it, Lan Qirui finally breathed easy and ached in his heart. This was a very hard to get rare flame and now he lost it for no reason.

Lan Qirui didn't want to stay here for a minute so he smiled awkwardly and saluted with his fists. "Pill king Ye, in that case, I won't stay here anymore."

Ye Mo immediately nodded and just wanted to agree when Miao Huizhen suddenly said, "Wait!"

Lan Qirui didn't think much of Miao Huizhen but he had to look at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo looked at Miao Huizhen in confusion.

She said to Ye Mo, "The reason he had that Huang Qi wanted to kill me was because I found a big secret and they wanted to seal my mouth."

Lan Qirui's face changed drastically but he quickly said, "It's no secret, just a few sealed spirit ranges were found under the Lost Soul Ruins."

Ye Mo heard this and lost interest, he still had tens of extreme grade spirit ranges in his Golden Page World. If it was some other time, he might be willing to spend some time to get it, but not now.

Miao Huizhen sneered. "It's definitely not a few spirit ranges, it's a spirit nourishing well with those few spirit ranges there just to preserve it."

Hearing this, Ye Mo's heart shook. How could he not know what a spirit nourishing well was.

The hardest thing to improve for a cultivator was spirit sense. Spirit sense usually improved slower than your cultivation level. Spirit sense was even more important to cultivators than cultivation essence, so all cultivators would try to improve their spirit sense.

There were very few spirit items that could improve one's spirit sense power. Even the Spirit Recovery Pill was just to repair the spirit sense, not improve it.

But the spirit nourishing well was something that could increase spirit sense and it was very rare. If you drank from this well or cultivated next to it, your spirit sense would grow faster than ordinary cultivators, even with a spirit sense cultivation method.

What shook Ye Mo was that he knew from Thing there were two types of spirit nourishing wells. One was natural, formed by extreme grade spirit items or spirit chi. Once it was used up, it would completely disappear. Another was formed by the spirit refining pearl, and the value of it was immeasurable.

Spirit refining pearls were formed after billions of years with a unique essence spirit chi in the world. Once it had formed, the pearl would form a spirit nourishing well around it with adequate spirit supply.

Usually, if someone found a spirit refining pearl, he wouldn't take it away. Instead, he would provide spirit chi to it so it could form the spirit nourishing well.

Ye Mo also saw from Thing that once in the immortal realm, the spirit refining pearl could evolve to form higher level spirit nourishing wells. Ye Mo hadn't seen, it but that evolution was formed through countless years, much longer than the lifespan of a cultivator.

Ye Mo suppressed his urge for the spirit refining pearl and looked at Lan Qirui calmly. "I was genuine to island lord Lan, but you don't seem to be genuine to me."

Hearing about the spirit nourishing well, Lan Qirui was also shook. He really didn't know there was that.

But hearing Ye Mo's words, he cursed in his heart, 'You weren't genuine to me at all!' However he didn't dare to say that and could only say, "I really don't know, a few friends and me saw the sealed spirit ranges. We weren't sure if there was a spirit nourishing well. If brother Ye is interested, we can go look at it together."

Ye Mo nodded. "Since brother Lan invited me, I'll come with you. After all, more people more power."

Miao Huizhen quickly said, "I found the spirit nourishing well, I have been in the Lost Soul Ruins for countless years and I know every corner of it. A long time ago, I felt Lost Soul Ruins was extraordinary, but when I left it I was heavily injured. Now that I have recovered a little, I came back here to find the spirit nourishing well, but as soon as I found the approximate location these people found it too."

Miao Huizhen was very unhappy. If she didn't see Ye Mo today, she might've been annihilated.

"So they were going to annihilate you?" Ye Mo looked coldly at Lan Qirui and asked.

"Since brother Ye wants to go, then let's hurry." Lan Qirui was more desperate than Ye Mo. If he came to annihilate this woman and the spirit nourishing well was taken by someone else first, then that would be a tragedy.

"Then let's go." Ye Mo was also worried that the spirit refining pearl would fall into someone else's hands.

Seeing the black flying ship Ye Mo released, Lan Qirui's eyelids fluttered. Luckily he didn't plan to run, he was certain this flying ship was beyond an extreme grade cultivation artifact. Even though it wasn't a half immortal artifact yet, it wasn't far from it.

Miao Huizhen immediately came up to thank Ye Mo. Ye Mo nodded and didn't say much. He didn't know her that well, but he knew she was a cruel woman.

They flew for half a day and their spirit sense could scan to Lost Soul Ruins. Ye Mo was familiar with the path here, and could find a way back to Mo Yue City even without a compass.

Compared to before, the Lost Soul Ruins was more shabby. It was in complete ruins instead of the vague outline of the city he saw before.

Once here, Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned to the other three people. Ye Mo was speechless, he knew all three again. It was Teng Yi's father Teng Xiong, Zhuyin island lord Jie Feng, and another truth realisation state level seven he saw at the Dragon Teng Palace.

The three stood at a plain grey stone block as though waiting for Lan Qirui and Huang Qi to come back.

Seeing this tablet, Ye Mo knew there was a level nine stealth formation that was broken in not long ago. With the dense spirit chi emitting out, Ye Mo could guess there were a few extreme grade spirit ranges.

"Hmm, island lord Lan, you actually found Ye Mo..." Teng Xiong and the other truth realisation state level seven saw Ye Mo and also looked very happy. They didn't know why Lan Qirui would bring Ye Mo back, but since he appeared they weren't going to let Lan Qirui keep Ye Mo to himself.

How could Lan Qirui not know what they meant? There was a sneer on his mouth, but he didn't speak.

Chapter 1392: Dead for certain

Ye Mo just nodded saluted with his fists to Jie Feng ignoring Teng Xiong and the truth realisation state level seven "island lord Jie, long time no see."

"haha..." Jie Feng laughed and came up patting Ye Mo on the shoulder "brother Ye Mo, long time no see, thanks for the spirit herb you left last time allowing my daughter to have a new life. now that I finally see you again if you're free you must come to my island."

Ye Mo knew Jie Feng wanted to help him. He knew last time that Teng Xiong and them wanted to forcefully take him away. he probably thought he was forced over here by Lan Qirui and thus he invited

him over to his island as a guest. He's implying that Ye Mo is my guest if anyone wants to harm him then he's looking for trouble with me.

Seeing Ye Mo only nod to them, Teng Xiong and the truth realisation state level seven were very annoyed. A mere cauldron filling state level two dared to be like this but remember Ye Mo was a level seven pill king, they forced down their anger. A level seven pill king was a money making tree.

Just imagine what owning a level seven pill king in the Heartless Sea meant? Countless high level beast cultivator and cultivators would come asking for pills and all sorts of good resources would be provided to him.

Seeing that Jie Feng wants to have a piece, Teng Xiong was immediately unhappy. Jie Feng was powerful but not powerful enough to take on them three.

Teng Xiong immediately signaled to Lan Qirui wanting to join up against Jie Feng but Lan Qirui kept his head low and didn't even look over nor use his spirit sense.

Seeing this, both Teng Xiong and Lan Qirui were shocked.

Jie Feng thought that after saying that, Teng Xiong and them would join up against him. Ye Mo saved his daughter, regardless if he could save Ye Mo this time he would do his best. If he really can't, then he wouldn't feel guilty as he tried his best.

But he didn't expect Lan Qirui to back out, Jie Feng immediately realized that Lan Qirui definitely Ye Mo was a pill king and wanted Ye Mo to work for him long time. He didn't want to share Ye Mo with Teng Xiong and Gong Zhe. But if Lan Qirui had such thoughts why bring Ye Mo over. Could he beat Teng Xiong? That was impossible.

There were only 16 truth realisation state cultivators in this area of the truth realisation state and everyone knew each other. Lan Qirui was definitely no match for Teng Xiong.

Even Gong Zhe stopped his rage, even though he wasn't afraid of Lan Qirui, he was the weakest here. He didn't believe Teng Xiong would give up Ye Mo easily. As long as Teng Xiong didn't give up on Ye Mo he would have a way to split some benefits.

Ye Mo just smiled and saluted with his fists “thank you island lord Jie but Ye Mo is busy and I’m about to go back. I just heard that island lord Lan say he found a few extreme grade spirit ranges here so I came to earn something wealth and get a few spirit ranges to use...”

Hearing this, Teng Xiong and Gong Zhe realized that Ye Mo and Lan Qirui reached an agreement. He would only help Lan Qirui and because Lan Qirui was backing him up, Ye Mo dared to speak like this.

Jie Feng was bewildered, with him helping it was strange that Ye Mo still rejected his offer to help. Even though Lan Qirui was a truth realisation state level nine, what right did he have to take all the spirit ranges here. But concerning Ye Mo, he didn’t talk. Extreme grade spirit ranges were valuable but if he could use it to not owe Ye Mo anymore, he would be willing to.

Teng Xiong knew it was Lan Qirui behind this but he still sneered to Ye Mo “little brother Ye, you’re so bold. Do you think you can certainly beat island lord Jie, island lord Gong and me?”

“then what do you want?” Ye Mo asked.

“we found it first, since you came last then you can only wait till we’ve split it.” Teng Xiogn said this expecting Lan Qirui to immediately say something.

Everyone looked at Lan Qirui wanting to know if he would say something after having his rights to a share taken.

But he stood up and said “I have no objections to pill king Ye’s words...”

Everyone sneered, it was indeed so.

Gong Zhe glanced at Teng Xiong and immediately knew that he was completely furious. Gong Zhe stood out and said “island lord Lan doesn’t mind but I do. Ye Mo you came last but you want a few spirit ranges. Do you think you can do what ever you want just because someone is supporting you. No matter how powerful your support is, I Gong Zhe, will take back the share that belongs to me. what do you think island lord Jie?”

Jie Feng felt something was wrong. Unless Lan Qirui was crazy or he didn't want to live, he would dare to challenge all of them for a few spirit ranges.

Thinking about this, he said loudly. "if these three or four spirit ranges really belongs to Ye Mo then I don't mind, I owe brother Ye one."

Gong Zhe was shook, he didn't expect Jie Feng would be willing to give up extreme grade spirit range to Lan Qirui. But he wasn't an idiot and also realized something was wrong.

Ye Mo sneered "island lord Gong's words are like farts. How come I heard that these few spirit ranges are first found by my friend Miao Huizhen? Now, it becomes you found it first. Is your face thicker than my magic artefact?"

Everyone else dazed, Miao Huizhen was a truth realisation state level four, who would take her seriously.

Gong Zhe's face burst red but this time he didn't waste time talking with Ye Mo, he looked coldly at Lan Qirui and said "island lord Lan do you think you can ridicule me however you like just because you're a little stronger than me? I'm truth realisation state level seven but I don't fear island lord Lan."

Lan Qirui sneered "Gong Zhe, you want to start trouble I'm not scared of you too. Which ear did you hear me insulting you? Point out someone who heard me insulting you. Am I looking for trouble or are you?"

"very well, very well..." after being insulted by a cauldron filling state level two and Lan Qirui, Gong Zhe couldn't hold his fury anymore and a blue magic artefact appeared on his hand. He released it was full power immediately.

At the same time, his blue magic artefact turned into a huge club that was covered in lightning that loomed over the nearby 100 meters. Ye Mo happened to be under it.

Gong Zhe used his full power immediately as he knew Lan Qirui would stop him.

Another lightning element magic artefact and a half extreme grade cultivation artefact. Ye Mo sneered.

Jie Feng was shook, Gong Zhe was only truth realisation state level seven so he didn't consider him a threat but this person had such a powerful magic artefact.

The lightning club emitted more than ten baby arm sized lightning arcs down. Its power was shocking. Even space itself seemed to be getting unstable.

Lan Qirui's face changed. He thought he would be able to beat Gong Zhe without trouble but with this move, Gong Zhe showed power not far from his. Plus, lightning arcs were one of the most powerful offensive means, this meant that Gong Zhe was on par with him. Even if he wanted to beat Gong Zhe it wouldn't be a quick fight, he might even need to use secret techniques.

Everyone looked at Lan Qirui. They believed that Ye Mo wouldn't be able to live under such terrifying lightning arc attacks.

Seeing Lan Qirui's face changed, they realized that Lan Qirui's greed really took over his reason.

But both Jie Feng and Teng Xiong didn't move. They knew that Lan Qirui would save Ye Mo.

But the next moment their face changed greatly. Lan Qirui didn't move at all.

Jie Feng regretted. No matter what, Ye Mo was dead for sure now, he wouldn't even be able to save him in time.

Chapter 1393: Who is Asserting Dominance?

Gong Zhe saw that Ye Mo didn't want to dodge at all and Lan Qirui didn't move either and was very shook. He didn't want to kill Ye Mo but only wanted to teach Ye Mo a lesson to warn Lan Qirui.

As long as Ye Mo had the will to dodge he could save him, but Ye Mo didn't even want to move. He didn't even flinch.

Ye Mo didn't move because although these lightning arcs would be enough to kill truth realisation state primary stage cultivators, they were just like a tickle to him.

He was god state body refinement now and even if he wasn't, devouring lightning source was all too easy for him. These lightning arcs would at most break his clothes.

Thud thud

The lightning arcs fell on Ye Mo's body and made eerie low thuds. There wasn't the sound of crisp lightning strikes that there was supposed to be.

Everyone thought that after that blast, Ye Mo would be turned to dust.

But after that vibrant wave of lightning arcs, everyone's was dazed. Ye Mo patted the dust off his shirt and seemed very at ease. Not even his clothes were creased nor a hair out of place.

The scene was dead silent.

Everyone saw the power of the lightning arcs. No one believed they would be able to dodge it without even creasing their shirt.

But Ye Mo did this without a magic artifact or taking any action. He just stood there.

Lan Qirui's eyes spasmed, he felt he underestimated Ye Mo. Ye Mo was more powerful than he had imagined.

Teng Xiong's heart sunk, he realized who Ye Mo's support was. Ye Mo was pretending to be weak this whole time. With this power, not even Jie Feng would be a match for him.

He had the power to take a few spirit ranges. He finally realized why Lan Qirui kept his head low coming here. He didn't force Ye Mo to come over, Ye Mo forced Lan Qirui to lead the way.

Jie Feng took a cold breath in. He also felt concerned about the lightning arcs, but Ye Mo was able to take it without moving. Not even truth realisation state peak stage cultivators could do this.

He felt the same as Teng Xiong, Ye Mo had hid his power. Thinking that he didn't force Ye Mo before, he rejoiced his decision. If he forced Ye Mo and angered Ye Mo, then not only would he not be able to make such a friend but he would lose his two daughters also.

The scene was dead silent as what Ye Mo did wasn't something truth realisation state cultivators could do. This was on the level of a hollow immortal.

Gong Zhe was also shook, but the instant he reacted his back was covered in sweat.

Before he could retreat, Ye Mo sneered. "You want to retreat after blasting me with lightning? Keep dreaming..."

Ye Mo waved his hand and a lightning sword was released.

It was the size of a grown man's arm and it was black like ink. With a rumble, the lightning sword was about to land on Gong Zhe.

The danger of being killed came, Gong Zhe in his worry didn't even take back his mace to block this strike. He just wanted to dodge the lightning sword.

But the next moment, he sweat even more. He felt the space around him turn solid and he could barely move. In that instant, he could only barely move his head aside.

With a rumble, the black lightning sword slashed into Gong Zhe's shoulder.

Gong Zhe was smashed and etched into solid ground, his entire arm now missing.

After spitting blood, Gong Zhe crawled up and quickly took back his magic artifact. "Pill king Ye, I exit the spirit range figh...."

Before Ye Mo replied, he roared, "Palace lord Teng, island lord Lan – You can't just watch me die! We five islands..."

Gong Zhe knew from what Ye Mo just showed that he was hugely lucky he wasn't instantly killed.

Plus, that was only one lightning sword before. If Ye Mo used a few more – or ten more – what would he do then?

Lan Qirui took a cold breath in, he had other cards but so did Ye Mo. This lightning sword was so powerful just with one, who was certain that Ye Mo could only use one? If Ye Mo used more than ten and trapped him, wouldn't he be in the same situation as Gong Zhe?

Lan Qirui and Teng Xiong instantly realized the situation and before Ye Mo could attack again, the two stood out and saluted with their fists. "Pill king Ye, since island lord Gong admitted his wrongs already, please have mercy."

Ye Mo did intend to kill Gong Zhe to assert dominance but he had some concerns. He didn't know the relationship between Jie Feng and Teng Xiong and them. He wasn't afraid of Teng Xiong and Lan Qirui, but if the two joined forces, he wouldn't have a lot of upper hand. If Jie Feng was involved, then his main purpose would be affected.

He came here not to kill but for the spirit refining pearl. Even if he didn't kill Gong Zhe, he already asserted his dominance so he nodded. "Since you two asked, I'll show mercy to this man. If he dares to offend me again, I will crush him."

Gong Zhe's face was pale like snow, and now that Ye Mo finally let him go, he was overjoyed.

Seeing this, the two breathed easy. They weren't confident in taking on Ye Mo together. Plus, they hadn't been on good terms with Jie Feng and had long wanted to annihilate Yin Zhu island. If Gong Zhe was dead, they would have one less ally. If this balance was broken, it wasn't good.

Even though he knew Lan Qirui was forced over by Ye Mo, Teng Xiong still asked, "Island lord Lan, where did Huang Qi go?"

Before Lan Qirui could reply, Ye Mo said coldly, "I killed him."

Huang Qi had been Lan Qirui's follower and now that Ye Mo said he killed him in front of Lan Qirui, Lan Qirui didn't show any expression. Teng Xiong and Gong Zhe all felt fear. They had even dared to try and capture Ye Mo for pill concoction.

Gong Zhe hid on the side not even daring to overtly eat pills. He was regretful to the extreme. Jie Feng and Teng Xiong, the two old foxes, must've seen something and thus didn't make a move. But he didn't think carefully and just jumped straight in. He was very lucky to even be alive.

Jie Feng walked up and saluted with his fists to Ye Mo. "I really didn't expect brother Ye to be this powerful, and I even dared to give you a few pointers."

Ye Mo said, "I admire island lord Jie's character, I wish to be friends. Island lord Jie is older than me, if you think we're friends, just call me Ye Mo."

"Haha, then I won't be too polite. It's my luck to know a friend like brother Ye." Jie Feng laughed.

Chapter 1394: Someone who won't accept a single bit of loss

Seeing Jie Feng connect with Ye Mo, Teng Xiong and Lan Qirui's face didn't look good. Teng Xiong quickly said "pill king Ye, there's four spirit range what do you think?"

He only thought of it as a joke when Ye Mo said he wanted all of it but now he didn't think so. If Ye Mo really wanted all of it and he had Jie Feng to help him there was nothing he could do.

Ye Mo didn't care about these spirit ranges. If it was before he went into the void fissure he definitely would take all of it but now, he was too wealthy.

The reason he said he would take all of it was to assert his dominance and take authority for dividing up the spirit nourishing well. Ye Mo wasn't afraid of these few people but in the cultivation realm, it was taboo to take everything for yourself.

Now that he got what he wanted as Teng Xiong was asking him how to divide things, Ye Mo wasn't going to stay dominant. If news of the spirit refining pearl got out, it wouldn't be one or two truth realisation states coming.

No matter how powerful he was, he couldn't annihilate all truth realisation state cultivators. Power was everything in the cultivation realm but you can't draw too much hate. Throughout history, no matter how powerful the master, if he had too many foes, he didn't end up well.

Ye Mo laughed "how do I dare to divide the things here, the reason I said that was because I didn't like how some people were being so cocky."

Ye Mo continued "I feel like palace lord Teng has a lot of knowledge, his decision would be more considerate than mine..."

Everyone dazed, what was Ye Mo doing? Even Teng Xiong felt strange.

But the following words Ye Mo said made Teng Xiong completely understand, Ye Mo laughed "island lord Gong is very generous and doesn't want a share of this allowing everyone to have more. but I agree to palace lord Teng a lot, only the first person here has the right to split the things here. I came later than all of you, I don't have the right to divide things. Palace lord Teng said he came here first, then I believe it's better for him to divide things."

Hearing this, everyone understood what was going on and cursed Ye Mo for being shameless. Ye Mo was not only going to take the good things and still wanted to stand on moral high grounds. He really was someone that didn't want to lose out on anything. Only Jie Feng knew Ye Mo wasn't such person.

How could Teng Xiong not know what Ye Mo meant but if he didn't want to fight with Ye Mo, he would have to speak the truth. He coughed and said in embarrassment "I'm not the first one here either, pill king Ye's friend came here first. In that case, let your friend divide things up."

Ye Mo clapped “oh, so sister Miao came first? I almost made a big mistake, since you all don’t have any opinions then sister Miao, please help us divide things.”

How could Miao Huizhen not know what Ye Mo meant, although she knew Ye Mo came for the spirit nourishing well, she wasn’t certain if Ye Mo didn’t want the extreme grade spirit ranges at all.

So she immediately said “pill king Ye saved my life, I believe that no matter what is found here, pill king Ye gets the first share and then we can split the rest evenly, how about it?”

With this, everyone agreed. Ye Mo was the strongest here and wanted to take all four to begin with. Gong Zhe objected and was easily killed. Who dared to say no?

It seems Ye Mo was being reasonable everywhere but this made Teng Xiong very annoyed. He had no choice but to find something to talk “pill king Ye, I wonder how my son Teng Yi is?”

“I don’t know.” Ye Mo’s answer almost made him spit blood but there was nothing he could do about Ye Mo.

Jie Feng felt good and said “in that case, let’s open all the spirit ranges here first.”

“okay.” Lan Qirui agreed.

The huge rock was easily opened revealing four spirit range but as soon as they showed, a huge white jade pond beneath it was also revealed. It had clearly been there since antiquity and it was filled more than half with a milky white liquid.

“spirit nourishing pond...” people called out at the same time.

A faint aroma came and even Lan Qirui couldn’t help calling out. The pond was at almost 700 square meter in size. This was invaluable.

Even Teng Yi and Gong Zhe realized that Ye Mo probably already knew there was the spirit nourishing well here.

They all looked at Ye Mo. The four extreme grade spirit range were already extremely precious things but it was really nothing to truth realisation state level nine cultivators compared to spirit nourishing well. This was something useful to truth realisation state peak stage cultivators. No one wanted to give up on this.

Ye Mo saw this and saluted with his fists "I didn't expect there to be spirit nourishing well here. Let me confirm if it's real."

Then, Ye Mo jumped into the white jade pond. Everyone saw this and the corner of their eyes spasmed. This was damaging the well, one only needed to scoop a drop with his finger.

But no one questioned Ye Mo for doing this.

Ye Mo wasn't trying to damage the well, he was checking where the spirit refining pearl was. He could walk around the pond and test it but then people would be suspicious. Thus, he jumped into the pond and emitted his powerful domain. He soon noticed something different. The density of the well was the greatest the furthest away from him.

Ye Mo frowned.

This uneven distribution of density would soon be noticed if they came down.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo stood above the pond and went to the other side before saying "I think I only want one spirit range and as for this spirit nourishing well, I'll only take a quarter. You guys can split the rest."

Then, Ye Mo set up a few restrictions and separated the one quarter that he said was his and then forcefully used his domain to stir up the remaining three quarters making their density even. Then, he landed on his one quarter and took an extreme grade spirit range.

Ye Mo did things very naturally and although seeming a little dominant, no one questioned him. Lan Qirui even felt lucky that Ye Mo only wanted a quarter not half.

Seeing this, Jie Feng quickly went down and took a quarter from the remaining pond and took a spirit range "I've taken mine."

Teng Xiong was the next to go, he took a spirit range and took a third of the remaining liquid.

It was Lan Qirui and Miao Huizhen left. Lan Qirui looked at Miao Huizhen "we'll split evenly what's left, how about it?"

Chapter 1395: Free

"okay." Miao Huizhen agreed without hesitation. Lan Qirui agreed to split evenly not because of her but because of Ye Mo.

Soon, the four spirit ranges and the spirit nourishing well was divided up. Gong Zhe looked at this in jealousy and fury but didn't dare to say a thing. The reason he was able to stay alive was partly due to Ye Mo not killing him but also due to Teng Xiong and Lan Qirui helping him.

Gong Zhe knew how useful the spirit nourishing well was to him. His five lightning seal was more powerful the more powerful his spirit sense was and yet he didn't get any of the well. How could he not be furious?

Other than Ye Mo, everyone took out their magic artefact planning to take the well away but Ye Mo didn't do this. it wasn't that he didn't want to but he couldn't. he hasn't found the spirit refining pearl yet. Ye Mo was certain it was in his area but before he found it, he wasn't going to take the well away.

But in his area, no one could scan their spirit sense in anymore.

What shook everyone was that it was Miao Huizhen who took her portion first. She flew up and saluted with his fists "Miao Huizhen thank pill king Ye for helping but I still have some business now so I'll be leaving. If I have time, I will come up to thank pill king Ye personally."

Ye Mo nodded and didn't say anything. He didn't expect her to help in the future but she better not expect him to do anything for her. She was able to take her portion so quickly clearly because she has a powerful magic artefact.

Miao Huizhen immediately let out her magic artefact. She knew her predicament well. She was using Ye Mo's relationship with her, if everyone knew that they weren't as close as they thought, she would be in danger. In less than half a minute, she was out of everyone's spirit sense range.

Gong Zhe saw this and really wanted to chase up but he looked at Ye Mo and resisted his urge. He didn't want to get killed.

Little did Gong Zhe know that even if he fought with Miao Huizhen now, Ye Mo wasn't going to kill him for that. At most, he would just protect Miao Huizhen.

Few seconds later, Jie Feng took his portion and laughed but then his face changed immediately and saluted with his fists "brother Ye, something happened at home, I need to go first. If you have the time, please come to my island, goodbye."

Then, Jie Feng disappeared into the horizon in a bolt of yellow light.

Teng Xiong and Lan Qirui also took their portion. Although they didn't know why Ye Mo didn't take his and was wasting time here but they didn't want to ask. They saluted with their fists and left.

Gong Zhe took this opportunity and left with them.

Gong Zhe was hoping the two would share some with him when Teng Xiong suddenly said "there's some minor problem at my palace, I need to go, good bye you two." Then, he disappeared before anyone could say anything.

Lan Qirui looked at Gong Zhe and said "island lord Gong my friend Huang Qi died today, I feel sad. We can meet again another time."

Then, Lan Qirui also disappeared. Gong Zhe's heart was itching with anger, Huang Qi had been dead for that long and this Lan didn't seem sad but now he had to be sad. But there was nothing he could do, it was already good that they didn't try to attack him. It was impossible to expect them to share some with him.

Gong Zhe looked at the direction Miao Huizhen left and chased up. He didn't want to challenge Ye Mo but he could certainly beat that truth realisation state level four.

Ye Mo was desperate, the spirit refining pearl seemed to have hid itself.

The spirit nourishing well was as precious but it would be used up one day. If he had the spirit refining pearl, it would be a different story.

Ye Mo searched the bottom of the pond more than ten times but still didn't find the spirit refining pearl.

This place was clearly set up, with the pearl, how could it be like this?

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense into other areas and still didn't find anything.

Ye Mo was very disappointed and just forged a huge jade well in the golden page world and put all the liquid inside.

There was still nothing at the bottom. Was he really wrong, there was no spirit refining pearl?

Just when Ye Mo was confused, two rays of lights flashed across the sky of the Lost Soul Ruins. But then they turned back and landed next to white jade pond.

"It's you?" one of them blurted out.

Seeing this bearded cultivator who recognized him, Ye Mo sneered. There was the path to heaven that this guy didn't take and he had to choose the path to hell. When he was sending off Meng Qi, there was

this guy hunting Bian Fengta. He was disaster transformation state level one at the time but now he was disaster transformation state level two.

The other cultivator had loose hair and a sharp mouth, clearly he was a beast cultivator. But he was much more powerful than the bearded cultivator, he was disaster transformation state level four.

“you know this person?” the disaster transformation state level four beast cultivator asked.

The bearded cultivator laughed “this guy is only body condensation state he hid his power. He’s an insect that escaped from me. but I encountered him today, he’s really unlucky.”

He was beaten away by Ye Mo and Bian Fengta before but now he shamelessly claimed Ye Mo ran away.

The beast cultivator just looked at the white jade pond and said “I suspect there was spirit nourishing well here, it has a strange smell.”

Then he wiped his finger on the pond and put it into his mouth. Moments later, his face changed greatly “it’s spirit nourishing well indeed.”

The next moment, his eyes stared deadly at Ye Mo.

The bearded cultivator couldn’t lose his mouth. He was overjoyed and yelled at Ye Mo “speak, did you take the things here...”

Before he finished, Ye Mo already hacked out with Zi Xu. He didn’t need to use Zi Xu against two disaster transformation state but he felt annoyed not finding the spirit refining pearl and this bearded guy dared to waste his time.

Thud.

Purple ray flashed and blood splashed in the air. When the blood was gone, the bearded cultivator was gone. The sturdy rock bed showed a ravine that was 100 meters deep, nothing else.

Ye Mo's strike hacked this disaster transformation state level two to nothing, his armor, storage ring all was gone.

Seeing this, the sharp mouthed beast cultivator was dazed and moments later he reacted quickly retreating and saying to Ye Mo "wan bei didn't know qian bei was here, sorry for offending you I will leave now..."

How could Ye Mo let him go. A lightning sword flew out. The disaster transformation state level four saw this and quickly broke a rune saying "you can't kill me, I'm from the Peng island..."

Ye Mo would even dare to fight Suo Anshan, what was Peng island to him?

Chapter 1396: Passing by Yu Zizhen

Crack, that disaster transformation state level four beast cultivator retreated a few hundred meters away and had his soul destroyed by Ye Mo's lightning arc. His rune wasn't able to activate at all under Ye Mo's powerful domain.

At the same time this beast cultivator was killed, on a huge island in the Heartless Sea, a dominating force rose into the sky. A coarse woman's voice sounded "you're asking to die..."

Then, it dashed out from the island and instantly disappeared.

Ye Mo felt a little more comfortable after killing the two insects but soon he noticed something was wrong. The place he hacked open was 100 meters deep but they were all blue sturdy rocks. Clearly, something was wrong.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense inside and moments later, he found drops of blue water stuck to the crevice.

"spirit nourishing well..." Ye Mo called out in surprise and joy. this was the real spirit nourishing well, what they took was just the liquid gathered after countless years.

Ye Mo's surprise and joy was no lesser than when he first saw the bitter bamboo. The cultivator who had the spirit refining pearl was very smart and didn't put the pearl in the jade pond.

Without hesitation, Ye Mo hacked out but he controlled his sword chi to not harm the spirit refining pearl.

The place was hacked opened again and a blue pearl sat peacefully embedded in the wall. A drop of colorless liquid just dripped down.

"spirit refining pearl." Ye Mo couldn't control his joy anymore and took that pearl into a jade box without hesitation and put it in his golden page world.

The colorless liquid was the real spirit nourishing well liquid. The liquid filtered by the blue rock would be much less effective.

After getting this, Ye Mo didn't want to stop at all. He released his black flying ship and disappeared from the Lost Soul Ruins.

Not long after Ye Mo left, another dashing light appeared. It was extremely fast.

It was a skinny female cultivator wearing a pink dress. She didn't have any jewelries on her but her eyes had this superiority that no one could compare.

She landed next to the charred body and said hatefully "a lighting element cultivator, how dare you kill me son, I will eat you alive."

Then, she howled again.

Then, her eyes landed on the empty white jade pond and her eyes became furious "so my son found the spirit nourishing well first and this person killed my son. Very well, I, Yu, Zizhen, will annihilate you all."

The next moment, she jumped inside the well and sniffed everywhere.

After half a minute, she got up abruptly and said “it’s Zhu Yin island Jie Feng and Dragon Teng palace Teng Xiong and Qi Tian island Lan killing my son together. There’s another nasty woman that I can’t identify.”

Ye Mo had been cultivating under the bitter bamboo and his chi was one with nature. Although he left last and was the true culprit, Yu Zizhen didn’t recognize her instead.

Ye Mo didn’t know that he killed the beast cultivator but the consequence would be taken by the other few people.

Ye Mo left this region of the sea and headed towards the South Peace State.

...

Gong Zhe was very annoyed, although he was heavily injured by Ye Mo he recovered by 70% other his arm being unable to regenerate. He believed that if he chased up to that female cultivator, he would be able to rob the spirit nourishing well from her.

But he had been chasing for two hours and there was no sign of her. He was helpless and just when he wanted to return to his island, his spirit sense scanned a pink dashing light. He rejoiced and immediately chased up.

Miao Huizhen also wore pink and thus he thought it was her.

What Gong Zhe didn’t expect was that as soon as he moved, that pink figure dashed to him instead.

Moments later, that pink figure stopped in front of him.

Gong Zhe immediately recognized this female cultivator, within a tens of million of kilometer radius of this Heartless Sea region, no one dared to mess with her, she was Peng island Yu Zizhen.

“Gong Zhe greet Yu qian bei...” Gong Zhe cursed himself for being unlucky.

Yu Zizhen looked coldly at him and said “where did you come from?”

If it was some other time, Yu Zizhen wouldn’t want to waste time with Gong Zhe but today, she was full of fury.

Gong Zhe quickly said “wan bei just came from Lost Soul Ruins, I’m so lucky to encounter qian bei...”

“you came from Lost Soul Ruins?” Yu Zizhen raised her voice to a sharp level.

Gong Zhe didn’t know what she meant and could only say respectfully “yes, wan bei did come from Lost Soul Ruins indeed.”

“who else went there?” her voice was getting cold.

Gong Zhe didn’t hide anything and said “Dragon Teng palace lord Teng, Yu Tian island lord Lan, Zhu Yin island lord Jie and one male and female cultivator...”

Speaking of this, Gong Zhe suddenly thought. He didn’t get any of the spirit nourishing well before. now that Yu Zizhen was here, why don’t he bring the disaster to them so they can’t live well? Perhaps that Ye wasn’t gone yet and was caught by Yu Zizhen. No matter how powerful Ye Mo was he wouldn’t be a match for Yu Zizhen right?

Suddenly, Yu Zizhen said coldly “I didn’t expect you to be able to hide from me about going to Lost Soul Ruins. I heard you have a 5 lightning seal, that can shoot out lightning arcs right?”

Gong Zhe also realized something was wrong and just when he wanted to talk, he felt cold. He felt the discomfort of being bound by domain already.

Gong Zhe immediately realized his situation and ran his cultivation essence like crazy wanting to release his 5 lightning seal.

But as soon as he broke free from her domain, he was hit by her grey handkerchief.

“argh....” A terrifying howl sounded and as soon as Gong Zhe’s essence spirit came out, it was crushed by Yu Zizhen’s cultivation essence giant hand.

He didn’t even get a chance to explain himself and was killed by this crazy woman. Compared to this woman, Ye Mo was a righteous judge.

She casually took Gong Zhe’s storage ring and couldn’t even be bothered checking.

...

Lan Qirui was rejoicing over his loot today when a sudden rumble sounded. Lan Qirui got up, he felt his island was under attack. He was an overlord in this region, other than Ye Mo that mad man, who would dare to attack his formation?

“Lan Qirui, hand over your life.” a furious voice interrupted Lan Qirui’s thoughts.

“Peng Island, Yu Zizhen?” Lan Qirui flew out and saw who attacked his island. His face changed greatly.

“rumble...” another terrifying explosion sounded and Yu Zizhen’s handkerchief smashed down from the heavens. The defense formation immediately showed a crack.

Chapter 1397: Domineering female cultivator

Before Lan Qirui could speak, that handkerchief smashed down again.

With a rumble, the island formation shook and the formation was about to crack. With a few more attacks, this formation was about to completely cripple.

How could Lan Qirui allow Yu Zizhen to keep attacking? He charged out of the island and released his dual rings, stopping a wave of the black handkerchief.

Crack

The two magic artifact clashed together and there was a cracking sound.

Lan Qirui flew back and smashed on the defense formation.

Lan Qirui calmed his cultivation essence and desperately said, "Big sister Yu, you're a qian bei. What's the reason for attacking my island like this?"

"What's the reason?" Yu Zizhen repeated. "You along with Teng Xiong, Jie Feng, and them killed my son. Is it wrong for me to get revenge for my son?"

Lan Qirui dazed, he just realized that her son was killed and this unreasonable woman assumed that he killed him. Was her son an immortal, needing the combined force of a few truth realisation state cultivators? She was being too absurd.

Lan Qirui was only dazed for a moment and Yu Zizhen grunted. Her cultivation essence splashed out and even with his power, Lan Qirui felt it difficult to breathe.

In his shock, Lan Qirui roared, "Big sister Yu, if I killed your son, I won't die a good death and will die to the next divine damnation...."

He felt extremely oppressed being forced to say an oath, but he had to make it. He knew this woman had a simplistic brain but was very powerful and cruel.

Hearing this, her magic artifact slowed down. She didn't need long to kill him and he wouldn't be able to escape from her.

Thinking about this, she sealed all of the space here with her domain and said coldly, "If you dare to speak any lies I will crush your island."

So unreasonable; Lan Qirui was furious but there was nothing he could do.

Lan Qirui suppressed his anger and said in an amicable tone, "Big sister Yu, I just came from Lost Soul Ruins and during this time I didn't see him at all – how could I have killed him? Plus, your son is very handsome, I might be dumb but how can I not recognize him? How would I dare to kill him? Big sister Yu dominates the Heartless Sea, if I killed him, how could you not know?"

Yu Zizhen had always been dominant and would rather kill the wrong people than let one possibility go. Lan Qirui's words woke her up a bit. She felt that Lan Qirui really didn't kill her son. Even Gong Zhe was probably innocent.

But even so, she didn't care about who was wrongly killed.

She calmed down her tone and asked, "Then who killed my son at Lost Soul Ruins?"

Lan Qirui cursed thinking how would I know? But he didn't dare to say that. He rejoiced about not lying, Yu Zizhen really went to Lost Soul Ruins. It was said that her nose was very sensitive.

He even told her about finding the spirit nourishing well at the Lost Soul Ruins but said after they all left, only Ye Mo was still there.

He had the same intention as Gong Zhe, wanting Yu Zizhen to fight Ye Mo. He described Ye Mo as someone who would kill anyone who showed him the slightest disrespect.

Lan Qirui didn't say Ye Mo killed her son but all his words implied that.

“Where is Ye Mo from?” Yu Zizhen’s killing intent rose.

Seeing this, Lan Qirui breathed easy instead. He knew her killing intent wasn’t targeted at him. He quickly said, “That Ye Mo didn’t say where he came from but I guess he’s probably from South Peace State. By the way, he’s close with Jie Feng, perhaps he might be visiting him there.”

“Hand the spirit nourishing well over,” Yu Zizhen said expressionlessly.

“Huh... big sister Yu...” Lan Qirui dazed. He lost his dragon heart flame and was almost killed by Ye Mo to get this, now it was going to be taken away?

Yu Zizhen sneered and her power rose again. The black handkerchief was crushing space itself around here.

Lan Qirui didn’t dare to say anymore and threw a bottle over at Yu Zizhen. “It’s inside.”

Yu Zizhen took it and didn’t even open it before disappearing. She was certain that Lan Qirui didn’t dare to trick her.

Looking at her disappear, Lan Qirui sneered. This old thing was so cocky just because she was powerful condescending to everyone. He just gave her an ordinary bottle of spirit wine, but that old thing didn’t even check it, she was so certain he didn’t dare to trick her.

“I’ll give up Yu Tian Island.” Lan Qirui said hatefully, dispersing his few close people and disappearing on his magic artifact.

...

If there was someone to help Ye Mo control the flying ship, Ye Mo would go into the Golden Page World to test the spirit nourishing well.

But he was by himself now so he could only hold up on the thought.

He was truth realisation state power now and so even though this flying ship was weaker than his Blue Moon, Ye Mo brought it to a speed just a bit slower than Blue Moon.

In less than a month, Ye Mo arrived at the coral island Meng Qi left.

Ye Mo was desperate to go back so he didn't plan to stay here. But when he saw there were two people here he was surprised. This island was deprived of spirit chi, who would stay here?

"Jing Xuecheng?" Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned one person and almost called out, but then he realized that this person wasn't Jing Xuecheng. Jing Xuecheng was a male but this was a woman.

She was only hollow spirit state level nine but she looked almost exactly Jing Xuecheng. The only thing was she was darker than Jing Xuecheng. She wasn't ugly but she wasn't pretty either.

There was a wrinkly man next to her, he was disaster transformation state level seven.

He knew she must be related to Jing Xuecheng. Jing Xuecheng was very generous and gave him a jade card for protection. He even said that if Yong Lanyi dared to do anything to him, he could go to Cang Hai Palace for protection.

He clearly knew he killed Yong Wuzi and still dared to help him. Clearly he was a true friend.

Ye Mo immediately landed on his island.

The two cultivators were very wary and stood vigilantly, watching Ye Mo.

Ye Mo didn't put away his flying ship and saluted with his fists. "Are you two from the Cang Hai Palace?"

The wrinkly man looked at Ye Mo's flying ship and was a little shocked, but that shock soon disappeared and he answered carefully, "We don't seem to have seen this friend before, is there anything you need?"

Ye Mo smiled. "I have a friend at Cang Hai Palace called Jing Xuecheng, do you two know him?"

"You're my brother's friend?" the female cultivator asked in surprise so quickly that the man couldn't even stop her. She was confused – since when did her brother have a friend who could cross the Heartless Sea?

How could she not know the danger of the Heartless Sea? Her uncle Hai had been very careful taking her here, yet this person just overtly flew over in his flying ship.

Chapter 1398: Misfortune at the Cang Hai palace

She was indeed Jing Xuecheng's sister, he guessed right. Ye Mo took out a jade card and said "look at this and you would know, Jing Xuecheng gave this to me."

"it really is my brother's identity jade card..." the female cultivator called out in joy.

Then she seemed to remember something and looked at Ye Mo in surprise "are you Ye Mo, the one who escaped from the Qu 18 disks?"

Her brother didn't give out his jade card casually but ever since her brother came back from the Qu 18 disks, he said he met a hero called Ye Mo. That Ye Mo dared to kill Yong Wuzi at the Qu 18 disks and knew formations very well. He really wanted to be friends with Ye Mo so he gave out his card.

The reason she didn't remember earlier was because her brother said Ye Mo was only body condensation state. a body condensation state cultivator dared to cross the Heartless Sea, clearly he was mad.

Ye Mo nodded "that's right, I'm Ye Mo. I happened to go past here and I saw you looked very like brother Jing so I came to ask. Is brother Jing alright? I was planning to go Cang Hai palace this time but there's some emergency so I can only wait till next time."

He was truth realisation state level three and a forgery grand master. He was going to reforge his Blue Moon and make it true half immortal artefact.

By then, he would be able to come and go in the Heartless Sea freely.

Jing Zhuoxiang wanted to ask how Ye Mo could cross the Heartless Sea with only body condensation state power but Ye Mo's words brought out her sadness. She sniffed "I don't know if my brother is alive or dead now. the Cang Hai palace isn't the same Cang Hai palace..."

Ye Mo heard this and frowned "your father Jing Xiangdong is the big palace lord, who would dare to do anything to your brother?"

The disaster transformation state level seven realized Ye Mo was a friend not an enemy so he said "this is a long story, let's sit down first."

Ye Mo was desperate to go home but he can't just leave this matter aside when Jing Xuecheng was in trouble. He nodded "okay."

Ye Mo waved out three black stones and said "please have a seat."

Seeing the stone stools Ye Mo casually waved out, the two's eyes spasmed, the stools he threw out casually were made from level seven material void black star rock.

It was very rare in the cultivation realm and yet such material was made into stools, what more extravagance was this.

Compared to the black rock city though, this was nothing as the entire city was made from the void black star rock.

Jing Zhuoxiang sat down and said carefully "brother Ye I'm Jing Zhuoxiang and this my family's manager Jing Hai."

Ye Mo nodded “tell me about your brother.”

She nodded, her eyes were red. She clearly her thought before saying “after the Qu 18 disks, the Sea cultivator alliance had internal conflict and were dispersed and taken in by the Tong Hai cult...”

Hearing this, Ye Mo nodded he knew about this.

“after that, our Cang Hai palace seemed alone and weak. Then, Yong Lanyi came to visit us, my father didn’t mind but he didn’t expect the third palace lord to join up with Yong Lanyi to ambush my father and the second palace lord Cheng Huining....”

Ye Mo frowned, Yong Lanyi was this hot tempered, how could he have such calculations? Did he want to take over the Cang Hai palace too?

“my father was heavily injured but he wasn’t scared. However Yong Lanyi already had people hiding at the outskirts of the three islands. They would immediately come out to suppress the resistance. Those people who showed slight resistance would be killed. With the help of the third palace lord, countless died in the Cang Hai island. My brother was caught on the spot and I don’t know if he’s still alive.” Jing ZHuoxiang wiped her eyes.

Ye Mo asked heavily “how did you get out?”

“uncle Hai got first hand news and immediately used a space transmission rune taking me away from the Cang Hai palace. But we don’t dare to cross the Heartless Sea so we can only search for an opportunity to leave the Heartless Sea on this island.” Jing Zhuoxiang answered.

“how long has it been?” Ye Mo asked.

Jing Hai quickly answered “it’s been nearly a year, we used a year to get here.”

Ye Mo nodded, without extreme grade flying cultivation artefact and staying discrete, it wasn’t easy to get here for a disaster transformation state level seven cultivator.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo got up “I’m going to go to Cang Hai palace, you two can come with me.”

“you’re going to save my brother?” Jing Zhuoxiang got up in joy.

Ye Mo nodded “your brother Jing Xuecheng is my friend, now that he’s in danger of course I need to help. Plus, I have great enmity with Yong Lanyi. Even without your brother’s matters, I won’t let this person go. I said I would be back when I left.”

Jing Zhuoxiang had calmed down now and said in hesitation “but Yong Lanyi and third palace lord Wu Lin are both truth realisation state level nine. That Yong Lanyi is truth realisation state peak stage, you’re only body condensation state...”

Ye Mo heard this and looked at the disappointed Jing Hai and immediately knew that they thought he was being hot headed. Perhaps Jing Hai just wanted him to take them away to safety first.

Realizing this, Ye Mo couldn’t be bothered explaining. He took away the stone stools and said “in the Heartless Sea, this place is rather safe but it would still be dangerous if you stay here for too long. If you’re willing I suggest you come with me to Cang Hai palace. Of course, if not I can give a top grade flying cultivation artefact to you guys.”

Hearing this, Jing Hai took a cold breath in, giving out a top grade flying cultivation artefact so easily, who did this Ye Mo think he was? Was he really this wealthy?

Jing Zhuoxiang didn’t think that much and immediately “I’m willing, even if I die I’m going to see my brother and my mum.”

‘okay, then let’s go.” Ye Mo got on his flying ship.

Seeing Jing Zhuoxiang go in too, Jing Hai had no choice but to go in as well. But Ye Mo was right, even if they didn’t go, how long could they hide with their power?

Ye Mo was just about to start up the flying ship when a black figure dashed out of the sea charging at the flying ship.

“level nine spirit beast 8 horned octopus?” Jing Zhuoxiang screamed out. Even uncle Hai would need half a day to annihilate it, if there was more, they would only be able to hide.

“uncle Hai...” Jing Zhuoxiang subconsciously called.

Jing Hai wanted to see Ye Mo attack but the octopus was too fast. If he hesitated it might injure Jing Zhuoxiang so he immediately released his magic artefact.

But before he could attack, Ye Mo threw a wind blade over.

Blood splashed and that ferocious octopus was sliced in half like tofu. A beast core flew into Ye Mo’s hand.

Ye Mo seemed to have done something very casual as the flying ship sped off.

Jing Hai was completely dumbfounded. What power was this? killing a level nine spirit beast in one move using the simplest wind blade?

At this moment, he was looking at Ye Mo with some reverence. He didn’t seem to a brainless idiot.

Chapter 1399: Crushing Disaster Transformation State

“Brother Ye, what power level are you at?” Jing Zhuoxiang was also very shocked. Killing a level nine spirit beast with one wind blade, even her father was at most at this level.

Ye Mo smiled and said, “I’m truth realisation state power. Don’t worry, I will kill that Yong Lanyi for sure.”

Jing Hai took in a cold breath. The Qu 18 Disks only allowed cultivators who were within 100 years of age to enter. Ye Mo was clearly not 100 to be able to go in – a truth realisation state cultivator not even 100 years old..... Jing Hai didn’t dare to keep thinking. Even he had never heard of such absurd cultivator.

“So you’re a truth realisation state cultivator, my brother wanted my father to help you...” Jing Zhuoxiang exclaimed.

Ye Mo didn’t explain, he knew that if he couldn’t leave the Qu 18 Disks then he would really need Jing Xuecheng to help him. But he didn’t know if Jing Xuecheng’s father would fight with Yong Lanyi for him. Regardless, it was a silver lining for Ye Mo.

...

Ye Mo took less than half a month to travel the distance the two needed a year to traverse. They were now at an island region.

Ye Mo slowed down. Jing Zhuoxiang stood at the head of the ship and pointed at a huge tall black shape saying, “That’s the main palace of the Cang Hai Palace. My father was killed here by Wu Lin, that bastard.”

As soon as she said this, a dashing light appeared before the flying ship. It was an extreme grade spirit artifact flying ship. A middle aged man stood atop it, and seeing Ye Mo’s flying ship, there was surprise in his eyes.

He immediately saw Jing Zhuoxiang and called out in surprise, “Is mistress Zhuoxiang inside?”

Hearing this voice, Jing Zhuoxiang got up and said in surprise and joy, “It’s me, you’re patrol guard Wang...”

Ye Mo didn’t attack seeing Jing Zhuoxiang knew this person. He was about to fling him over.

“It really is mistress Zhuoxiang! You should quickly leave, why did you come back?” the middle aged man asked desperately.

“Thank you patrol guard Wang, I want to ask how my brother and mother are?” Jing Zhuoxiang’s eyes went red as she asked.

Patrol guard Wang scanned Ye Mo and then saluted with his fists to Jing Hai before saying, "Mistress Jing Zhuoxiang, sorry. After the big palace lord was harmed, Wang Han really had no choice but to stay here..."

Jing Zhuoxiang nodded. "Brother Wang, I don't blame you, you're not wrong, it's the bastard Wu Lin..."

"My mother and brother..."

Patrol guard Wang lowered his head. "In order to not be assaulted, the palace lord wife committed suicide. Young palace lord is still in imprisonment. As for why they didn't do anything to the young palace lord, I don't know..."

Seeing Jing Zhuoxiang's tears, patrol guard Wang sighed to Jing Hai. "Brother Jin, you should quickly take the mistress and leave. In a while, I'm planning to go try our luck with a few friends at South Peace State. The Cang Hai Palace isn't the same place as before, sigh..."

Suddenly, patrol guard Wang's face changed and before he could react, another dashing light landed before Ye Mo's flying ship.

"Wang Han, I've long suspected you of being a spy, now it seems I'm really right. I really want to see how you're going to explain yourself today. You dare to help the remaining Jing family scum escape!" a cocky voice sounded.

Wang Han didn't explain anything as he knew it was pointless.

Ye Mo had long seen the dashing light. Wang Han was disaster transformation state level four, but the cultivator who came was disaster transformation state level six.

"Brother Jing, this person is Tong Hai Cult cultivator Gui Yi, he has done a lot of bad things in the Cang Hai Palace and harmed a lot of our brothers. After we kill him together, I will come with you guys." Wang Han made a quick judgement.

Ye Mo nodded, this Wang Han made the best decision in this situation.

Jing Hai nodded at Wang Han but didn't answer. He looked at Ye Mo. "Young master Ye, what do you think..."

Jing Hai knew Ye Mo was as powerful as truth realisation state cultivators, so he called him young master. It was also to remind Ye Mo that Ye Mo was his young master's best friend and urge him to save his young master.

Wang Han was dazed, Jing Hai was the family servant of the Jing family, why did he call someone he had never seen before 'young master'.

Ye Mo knew what Jing Hai meant, but he wasn't angry.

Now that Jing Hai asked, Ye Mo said plainly, "Nothing to hesitate about, just attack."

Just attack? Wang Han looked at Ye Mo who was so much younger than him and couldn't say a word. If it was a truth realisation state peak stage cultivator who said this, it would be heroic and dominant, but coming from Ye Mo, it made him look like an idiot.

The disaster transformation state level six who just came over heard this and laughed, flinging out a firework signal in the sky.

Ye Mo didn't mind and just suddenly reached out a cultivation essence giant hand and grabbed at it.

Seeing this, the disaster transformation state level six was shook. How could he not know that Ye Mo was a truth realisation state cultivator? He wanted to run immediately, but soon he found he couldn't move at all.

Domain, such a powerful domain!

There was despair in the disaster transformation state level six's eyes. He watched the cultivation essence giant hand pick him up.

With a crack, the disaster transformation state level six turned into nothing under Ye Mo's cultivation essence giant hand. Only a storage ring was left.

"Truth realisation state cultivator..." Wang Han called out in shock. He just realized that this cultivator younger than him was a truth realisation state cultivator, a top grade one.

Wang Hai's heart beat rapidly seeing Ye Mo attack again. He was certain Ye Mo was definitely on par with the old palace lord. Not even the old palace lord could kill a disaster transformation state level six with one cultivation essence giant hand.

Even Jing Zhuoxiang stopped her mourning and looked dazedly at Ye Mo's power. A disaster transformation state level six couldn't do anything in his hands, just what absurd friend did her brother make?

Jing Hai rejoiced, the more powerful Ye Mo was the more hope of the young master being rescued and the safer they were.

Wang Han also woke up and immediately said, "Mistress Jing Zhuoxiang, Wang Han is willing to go with you guys to rescue the young master no matter whether it means life or death."

Then Wang Han bowed again, "Wang Han greets qian bei, if it wasn't for qian bei, Wang Han wouldn't be a match for that person."

Ye Mo nodded. "You're very good."

Wang Han clearly didn't want to stay under the third palace lord. In such a situation, he could still persuade Jing Zhuoxiang to run and didn't forget his roots.

Jing Zhuoxiang reacted and bowed to Wang Han, saying in a coarse voice, "Thank you for helping big brother Wang, I'm very grateful."

Wang Han said seriously, "I was persuading you guys to go because I knew if you went to Cang Hai Palace, it wouldn't change anything. But with this truth realisation state qian bei here we can try. That Yong Lanyi isn't at our Cang Hai Palace and old palace lord still has a lot of followers, but many just can't resist like us."

As soon as he said this, more than ten dashing beams arrived rapidly.

Chapter 1400: Annoyed Third Palace Lord

The leading man was a truth realisation state level one cultivator and the rest were disaster transformation state or cauldron filling state cultivators.

"Wang Han, where is Gui Yi? Didn't he..." the truth realisation state level one started to ask Wang Han, but before he finished he saw Jing Zhuoxiang and immediately stopped questioning. His eyes turned cold.

Before this truth realisation state cultivator finished, Jing Zhuoxiang yelled, "Simu Lin, you've been with my father for so many years, why did you betray the Cang Hai Palace and conspire with the animal from the Tong Hai Cult Yong Lanyi?"

The truth realisation state level one looked at Jing Zhuoxiang in contempt. "Do I need to explain to you? Where did Gui Yi go? Speak!"

Gui Yi sent off the alarm signal and he couldn't have left in such a short time. Jing Hai was only disaster transformation state level seven and wasn't that much stronger than Gui Yi. Even with Wang Han's help, they couldn't have killed Gui Yi in such a short time. Thus, he was surprised Gui Yi wasn't here.

He then thought of something and reproached Wang Han. "Did he chase after someone else?"

Before Wang Han replied, Ye Mo said calmly, "I killed the one who signaled."

“What?” the truth realisation state level one said in shock. His power rose drastically and killing intent burst out like crazy. Those weaker cultivators all retreated.

Even Wang Han felt uneasiness of breathing. He immediately knew he was enclosed in Simu Lin’s domain and wanted to break free.

Ye Mo couldn’t be bothered talking and released his domain too. With this, Simu Lin felt his domain was as thin as ice and was instantly crushed. Even Wang Han could hear the clear cracking sound.

Half a second later, Wang Han felt he was completely free but Simu Lin’s face changed drastically. He immediately realized that Ye Mo was many times more powerful than him.

Just when he wanted to release his magic artifact, more than ten wrist sized black lightning arcs shot at him.

Rumble rumble rumble

Those disaster transformation states and cauldron filling states in Ye Mo’s domain couldn’t resist at all and all turned to dust.

Simu Lin quickly burned a few mouthful of essence blood and forcefully broke free from Ye Mo’s domain, but before he could release his magic artifact, another lightning sword landed.

With a splurge, blood and flesh flew off. With this, Simu Lin was sent flying. Just where did this maniac come from? He was this terrifying, there was nothing he could even do to resist.

Holding back his terror, Simu Lin released a cultivation artifact shield, wanting to protect himself and then use blood mobility.

A faint yellow rune was released and Simu Lin spat a few mouthfuls of blood on it. Instantly, the rune emitted bright yellow light as though about to be activated.

But soon, Simu Lin was disappointed. He found his rune was bound by Ye Mo's domain and couldn't be activated.

In his worry, Simu Lin immediately realized that other than begging for mercy, only death awaited him.

"Qian bei..." he began, but an even thicker lightning arc fell.

With a crack, Simu Lin's shield shattered and flew apart.

However the lightning didn't stop there and continued to fall onto his head.

There was despair in his eyes as Simu Lin fell into the sea, his soul was eradicated too.

Wang Han and them looked at the empty sea. If they weren't here, they wouldn't have thought anyone was here before. In about ten seconds Ye Mo killed more than ten people including a truth realisation state cultivator.

Even the truth realisation state cultivator was instantly killed by Ye Mo. Jing Hai's heart beat even more rapidly.

Ye Mo took the storage ring and said, "Let's go to the Cang Hai three islands."

Wang Han came back to his senses. It seemed his decision was right, this qian bei was at least truth realisation state tertiary stage.

...

The Cang Hai Palace was so famous greatly due to their main palace, the golden palace.

It was a remnant from the ancient times. Even without spirit gathering formations, the spirit chi inside was very dense. Another benefit of this palace was to refine spirit sense.

Inside the palace, a black robed cultivator was sitting on the main seat drinking wine. However, he didn't seem happy at all and instead had a frown on his face.

This was the previous third palace lord Wu Lin.

Other than the great and second palace lord, he had the highest authority.

But power was like drugs, once you were addicted you couldn't get out of it. He felt he was confined in here too much. Whether it was the two palace lords or the two paid guests, they were people he couldn't control. He didn't want this. He wanted his words to be divine orders that no one would dare to argue.

At this moment, Yong Lanyi sent him a purple Luo Lan and persuaded him to be independent. With this, Wu Lin eventually agreed.

With their careful planning, they ambushed the two other palace lords and successfully took power.

Wu Lin thought that with the two palace lords gone, the Cang Hai Palace would naturally all be his. But only later did he realise how simply he thought things through.

He indeed killed the two palace lords, but Cang Hai Palace didn't come under his management as he expected. The two paid guests left and the rest of the cultivators didn't want to listen to him and went into internal conflict. In that battle, Cang Hai Palace didn't even have a third of its original power.

If this was it, Wu Lin would take it as he believed in time, the Cang Hai Palace would regain its former glory. But the fact was more and more cultivators were leaving. Even though he used extremely harsh measures he couldn't stop them from leaving.

At this moment, he realized that he was the third palace lord because he was the least popular.

What he was most annoyed about was that after Yong Lanyi helped him kill the two palace lords, he took 80% of Cang Hai Palace's wealth. On top of that, he said Cang Hai Palace would have to supply many herbs and materials to him as Cang Hai Palace was now a subordinate of the Tong Hai Cult.

He thought his power would greatly increase after becoming the only palace lord, but now it seemed greatly diminished instead.

Now, he realized that Yong Lanyi was scared of the big palace lord and the second palace lord together. Now that they were dead, how could Yong Lanyi be scared of him?

"Wu Lin you sly bastard..." a coarse girl's voice interrupted Wu Lin's thoughts.

Wu Lin shook and got up suddenly, who could come in here and swear at him?