

## Strongest As 1571

### Chapter 1571: Weakest One

Zhen Bingyu already felt it was strange that Ye Mo came here at golden immortal primary stage, but seeing him about to go in alone after asking a few questions, her jaw dropped. She really didn't expect there to be someone this cocky, even abstruse immortal peak stage or great immortals rarely went in alone. Did this guy come here to seek death?

The nearby immortals were also dazed, but soon most of them realized that this new golden immortal primary stage didn't know the rules. He thought he could go in alone – what an idiot!

But no one reminded Ye Mo, it was a good show for them. People were too bored, a golden immortal primary stage cultivator's life meant nothing to them.

Ye Mo felt something was wrong, but he couldn't tell where. He didn't feel that golden immortal cultivator was lying to him and his instinct felt that he would reach the Chaos Star Realm if he went anymore forward. Just when he was about to go in, a faint blue figure stopped in front of him.

"You want to die?" a crisp cold voice sounded again.

Ye Mo looked and it was that Bingyu again, this was the second time she said 'you want to die'?

But this time, Ye Mo didn't get angry. She had saved him before indeed.

"Martial sister Bingyu, I'm living quite well, why would I want to die?" Ye Mo asked plainly.

Zhen Bingyu grunted, "You think all the people here aren't going to the Chaos Star Realm? Why don't they leave?"

"Why?" Ye Mo subconsciously asked.

Zhen Bingyu said coldly, "It's indeed the Heaven Domain Void if you go in there. Unless you're a great immortal, going in alone is like suicide. And, the barrier for the Chaos Star Realm can only be activated when tens or even a hundred people use their runes together."

Ye Mo looked around at the cultivators here and realized how bleak they were, they were all watching him like a fool. No one came up to warn him.

"Thank you martial sister Bingyu, you saved me again." Ye Mo didn't believe he would die going into the Heaven Domain Void, but if he didn't go with anyone his space laceration rune would be useless.

Zhen Bingyu didn't look at Ye Mo and just went back to where she was. Ye Mo saw a skinny golden immortal tertiary stage cultivator just turn around too. He immediately politely called out to him, "Friend, you came to stop me going in right?"

The skinny cultivator nodded. "Yyes, you can't go in there alone. You have to team up. I just wanted to stop you but someone already did."

"Thank you. I'm Ye Mo, a solo cultivator." Ye Mo saluted with his fists.

The skinny cultivator returned in the same manner, "I'm Cui Mingli, I come from Yu Wan Heaven's great extreme immortal sect Dao Star Sect. I've found a team already, you should hurry and find one."

Seeing him go back, Ye Mo breathed easy. This Cui Mingli clearly was a warm hearted cultivator. There were so many cultivators who saw him about to go in alone, but only Bingyu and this guy stopped him. But Ye Mo knew why Bingyu stopped him, it was due to Qin Nianmei. Otherwise, she definitely wouldn't come out, but even so, Ye Mo was grateful to her.

Even though Ye Mo didn't want to form a team, he had to find one. Otherwise, no one would take him in with his power.

Ye Mo scanned around and was disappointed, he didn't match the requirements. The lowest requirement was golden immortal tertiary stage and have at least a low grade flying immortal artifact. He had one, but he was a far cry from golden immortal tertiary stage.

An ordinary golden immortal primary stage would take at least a few thousand years to reach golden immortal tertiary stage. Some talented cultivators would only need a few hundred years, extreme examples could do this in a few decades.

Ye Mo could only walk towards a sign asking for golden immortal tertiary stage. It was a golden immortal peak stage cultivator, he saw Ye Mo come over and frowned.

“Can I join your team?” Ye Mo saw the frown and sighed but still asked.

The golden immortal peak stage was very polite. “Sorry, the lowest requirement is golden immortal tertiary stage, you’re only golden immortal primary stage..”

“I believe I won’t drag the team behind,” Ye Mo said.

The golden immortal tertiary stage shook his head and said nothing.

Ye Mo asked a few more and he was rejected by them all, no one wanted to take a golden immortal primary stage who would drag the team down.

Some squads had enough people and began to go in.

Hai Chuanwu saw Bingyu stare at Ye Mo and asked, “How about we let pill master Ye come to our squad?”

Bingyu asked coldly, “Did he ask for your help?”

Hai Chuanwu felt uncomfortable seeing Bingyu stop Ye Mo, but hearing this, he felt very satisfied. But he still sighed and said nothing.

Bingyu indeed didn’t want Ye Mo to join her squad. To her, Ye Mo would die no matter what squad he joined. It was better for him to not let him join a squad as he would go back and not die.

Seeing that he still had to go in alone, Ye Mo shook his head helplessly.

Cui Mingli saw Ye Mo couldn't find a team and worried for him too.

"Martial brother Chen, that golden immortal primary stage..."

Cui Mingli didn't even finish before he was interrupted by the abstruse immortal primary stage captain. "Cui Mingli, I took you because your perseverance is good yet you still want to help someone else? If you still want to say that, then please leave."

Cui Mingli's mouth was bitter but he didn't dare to say anything.

Ye Mo didn't hear Cui Mingli trying to help him, but seeing the captain reproach him he immediately knew what happened.

Ye Mo felt a little despondent seeing that no team willing to take him. Some cultivators admired Ye Mo's courage.

Daring to go into the Chaos Star Realm alone and thinking that he could join a team with golden immortal primary stage cultivation. If the captain wasn't brain dead, he wouldn't allow such a person.

There were so many dangers out there and if one person dragged the team back, it would be a ticking time bomb.

As more and more teams left, Ye Mo knew it was probably very hard to find someone to take him.

At this moment, the teleportation formation lit up again and a few thousand people were teleported back.

Ye Mo was confused why so many cultivators came when he heard other people discuss.

“This is the Extreme Heaven Sect joining up to trial together, I didn’t think there would be this many.”

“Less than 3000 for a heaven domain, this isn’t much.”

“True, it’s said that the reward for the top ten is very juicy. ”

...

Ye Mo scanned with spirit sense and found that the leading person was indeed a great eternity immortal and a few great extreme immortals.

The great eternity immortal said to the few thousand cultivators, “The time frame for this trial is two years. Two years later we will be calculating results here. The Chaos Star Realm is full of danger, I hope you guys can help each other. Okay, I’ve said enough, time for you to form teams and go in.”

Soon, the cultivators formed into small groups and went in.

Zhen Bingyu glanced at Ye Mo and followed her squad into the Heaven Domain Void.

Chapter 1572: How to be Immortal Without Competing?

In a short time, there were only a few cultivators waiting to form a team and there were the stall cultivators. These cultivators waiting were all higher cultivation level than Ye Mo, so Ye Mo clearly couldn’t team up with him.

Seeing Ye Mo frown, a stall keeping golden immortal sighed. “Friend, your power is currently too low. Even if someone takes you on a team, it might not be good for you to go in.”

Ye Mo saluted with his fists to that cultivator. “Thank you.”

Then, he walked into the mist without hesitation.

Everyone was dazed, they didn't expect this ordinary golden immortal primary stage was this persistent. No one took him on a team so he was going in alone. He already knew the danger and yet he was still going in – did he not fear death?

There were many cultivators who didn't fear death in the immortal realm, but there wasn't a cultivator who knew certain death and still went its way.

Those few great immortals were shook too. When they learned of the situation, they all shook their heads.

"Pity..." one great extreme immortal looked at Ye Mo's figure disappearing into the mist.

"He has a heart of cultivation that dares to compete, but not a calm brain. Even if he doesn't die in there, he will die somewhere else. Nothing to feel pity about." That great eternity immortal shook his head.

...

If it was before he saw the Freedom King, Ye Mo might hesitate, but now he knew that if he couldn't improve his power rapidly, he was meat on the chopping block that anyone could cut.

He didn't even have the right to form a squad with people here. Ye Mo looked calm, but he wasn't on the inside. He needed power, he was going to tell everyone that he, Ye Mo, could still go in the Chaos Star Realm even if he didn't have a team. Plus, if he was scared of everything and didn't dare to fight for it, how could he be an immortal?

After going into the mist, the Far Star Castle immediately disappeared, even his spirit sense couldn't see it. He was in a dull grey void, there were asteroid lights that colored the sky a little.

Ye Mo released Blue Moon and carefully charged into the void. He was very careful but not scared. He had been to the Void Fissure alone, ran amongst void wind blades, took a shower in void flame, and practiced body refinement in void sand whirlpools...

Even though the void here was countless times stronger than the cultivation realm's void, his power was also countless times stronger.

Half a day later, Ye Mo saw no danger. There were just an occasional few void wind blades and a few meteors, but they didn't harm him at all.

Ye Mo wasn't scared of these, he was scared of void disposition the most. It would be certain death for him. Ye Mo believed there was no void disposition, as if there was, there wouldn't be so many void immortal beasts here.

Two days later Ye Mo didn't loosen up at all. He just dodged tens of meteors today and saw countless flashing red lights.

Those red lights could blink and a foul stench came over.

Ye Mo knew these were the void immortal beasts. There were countless blinking red lights, they were probably the Three Footed Wolves.

They lived in the void in large groups. They could cultivate in the void and loved eating cultivator flesh. They would be able to find cultivators who went into the void quickly and surround them.

Just when Ye Mo thought of this, countless Three Footed Wolves surrounded him. His spirit sense couldn't extend very far here, but he could sense up to a few hundred kilometers away.

They were everywhere; other than a few that were at level one, most were level two and a few were level three.

Seeing this, Ye Mo breathed easy. At least there were no level four wolves. If there were, he would have to run.

Level four was equivalent to great immortal power. Fighting against a great immortal wolf with his little golden immortal power was suicide.

Even though their offensive power was weak and they only knew a type of wind blade, once it was a high enough level, wind blades could be lethal too.

“Howl....” Countless wolves howled. Ye Mo released Zi Xu, he wasn’t afraid of group battles. His Lightning Sword, Illusion Cloud Domain Kill Strike and Heaven Flame Nine Suns were abilities of mass slaughter. He even annihilated the few hundred million sand soul beasts. There were only tens of thousands of wolves here.

Seeing Ye Mo released Zi Xu, the wolves rustled and attacked at the same time. The circle closed in.

Ye Mo didn’t dare to use Heaven Flame Nine Suns, it was too taxing on his spirit sense and too much of a waste to use it on wolves. Heaven Flame Nine Suns was best for those spirit bugs or those immortal beast that feared fire. Of course, when his Heaven Flame Nine Suns reached great completion, he could use it against any immortal beast.

Zi Xu was released, bringing out a faint purple sword ray.

The sword ray was pale, but in this dull gray void, it immediately lit up the countless wolves. Those wolves seemed extra snarly under the purple beams.

In order to maximise his Illusion Cloud Domain Kill Strike, he didn’t even release his octagonal cauldron.

The purple sword chi divided into tens of hundred meters wide, few hundred meter long sword veils and sliced out.

Blood and flesh flew everywhere.

Level two and level one wolves weren’t able to survive under Ye Mo’s sword domain at all. Just that strike and Ye Mo killed 200 wolves.

But Ye Mo’s heart sunk, he found that it was only effective against level one and level two wolves, the level three wolves at most received a wound. But luckily, there were only tens of them.



Before Ye Mo could release Zi Xu again, the countless wind blades tore his barrier and sword domain and struck on his body.

\*Splurge...\* As soon as they touched Ye Mo, they drew blood.

The level one wind blades didn't affect Ye Mo at all, the level two wind blades only could create some marks but the level three wind blades made a few bloody marks and a spray of blood.

Ye Mo knew he couldn't defend now at all, defending was only stalling. The longer it stalled the worse it was for him. Who knew if there would be more to come, if he kept defending he would eventually die.

He could hide in his Golden Page World, but the level three wolves were conscious, and if they spilled this news, it would spell huge trouble.

Realizing this, Ye Mo used his god state body refinement to the fullest extent and hacked out with Illusion Cloud Domain Kill Strike again and again.

In a short time, the surroundings were filled by Ye Mo's Illusion Cloud Domain Kill Strike's strikes. There were purple whirlpools in the void space.

Wolves were killed nonstop, but Ye Mo's wounds slowly started to pile up.

Ye Mo kept eating pills and releasing the Illusion Cloud Domain Kill Strike. He was a bloodied man right now, some of the blood was his, some belonged to the wolves. If he didn't have pills, he would've long collapsed already. As he killed more and more level three wolves, Ye Mo knew that the scale of victory was leaning towards him.

Chapter 1573: Crazy cultivator

Crazy Cultivator

Void Wolves were definitely a type of extremely crazy void immortal beast, but in this even crazier fighting style Ye Mo was using, they began to go into chaos. As more and more wolves died, their bodies piled up in the void. Some were taken away by the void chaos flow immediately.

A few more level three wolves were killed by Ye Mo, and he started to take less and less wind blades. The head wolf at the back felt things weren't right. If things went on like this, these wolves would all die.

Just when the head wolf was contemplating whether they should retreat or launch one more ferocious attack, an explosion sounded in the void. In a short time, tens of Lightning Swords rained down. These Lightning Swords all struck the level two wolves and another group died.

The reason Ye Mo only used it now was because he was scared if he used it too early, his spirit sense and immortal essence would run out. Now that the wolf pack was disordered, they clearly weren't going to last long; now was the perfect time to use it.

"Howl...."

The wolves finally realized Ye Mo's power. With the howl of the head wolf, the remaining 20,000 wolves rapidly retreated into the void.

Ye Mo breathed easy. If these wolves still didn't retreat, he would be in a worse condition even if he won in the end. He would have to go into the Golden Page World to recover, but Ye Mo didn't want to go in. His spirit sense couldn't scan far here, who knew if there was some powerful being who could see him?

This possibility was very small but he had to be careful.

After eating a few pills, Ye Mo started to take the immortal beast cores of the wolves.

After that fight, he killed tens of thousands of wolves. He didn't care about those level one wolves, but he took nearly 10000 level two and level three immortal beast cores. More bodies were taken away by the void.

After an entire day of fighting, his entire body was covered in wounds.

But Ye Mo wasn't worried, he knew that his shape looked bad but the real wounds were those left by the level three wolves. The wounds left by the level two wolves were very shallow and begun to heal with the immortal pills. The level three wolves' offensive power was far weaker than ordinary level three immortal beasts. Otherwise, he would be in a much more serious condition.

The void was indeed full of danger. Ye Mo realized now why these people formed teams. If there was a team of a few hundred people, they wouldn't fear this wolf pack at all. He was by himself, so he was considered food to those wolves.

The only reason he could beat so many wolves was because he was god state middle stage body refinement. Otherwise, what could he do but hide in the Golden Page World?

Ye Mo put Zi Xu on his back and not in his storage ring. There was too much danger here.

With the experience of fighting those wolves, Ye Mo made Blue Moon fly even faster. Three days later, he encountered an asteroid group. These asteroids came at him like the wolf pack, sealing all directions of escape.

This time, Ye Mo released the octagonal cauldron. Although he was heavily injured by the asteroid collisions, he still made it through. He encountered a few void sword rays, but they weren't very powerful and just gave Ye Mo a few more wounds.

After this series of void danger, Ye Mo realized the importance of body refinement even more. If he wasn't god state body refinement, he would be dead already.

Half a month later, Ye Mo emerged from a void formation covered in wounds.

This void formation enclosed an asteroid that was tens of thousands of square kilometers and nailed it to the void. Some light seeped out of the formation. Outside the formation, there were the golden words 'Chaos Star Realm Asteroid Door'.

There was a wave-like barrier, Ye Mo guessed it was the barrier to entering the Chaos Star Realm.

Ye Mo breathed easy. For the last half month, he had been fighting with his life everyday in the void, but it wasn't without its benefits. His immortal essence and spirit sense were trained, and so was his body. He was just one step away from god state tertiary stage.

Ye Mo walked into the void formation and landed on the huge asteroid. He found there were more than a thousand cultivators here, some were resting and more took out their runes ready to go in.

A few extreme ones came here to do business, this was both the entrance and the exit. These cultivators who came here risked a lot of danger, but their profits were huge. Many cultivators who come out would try to sell the extra things they had immediately.

Ye Mo's arrival caught the attention of almost all the cultivators here. These cultivators all came in groups, no cultivator below great immortal could come here alone. Even great immortals usually didn't want to cross here alone.

Immortal beast packs, asteroids groups, wind blade waves...

These all needed many people to stop.

Yet these cultivators saw Ye Mo come here alone. Almost all cultivators were completely dazed. They didn't dare to believe what they saw. No one took Ye Mo on a team, many people knew this but they didn't expect this golden immortal primary stage really dared to come.

Ye Mo was covered in wounds and blood. His ordinary low grade immortal artifact hung across his back. He didn't look like an immortal, he looked like a mortal martial artist.

Despite his blood and messy hair, the sharp ferocious chi that emanated from him was like a sharp sword that was pulled out of its sheath.

Was he really this powerful? Or was he just too lucky? Some cultivators started to think. Some of them were injured, but none were injured like Ye Mo or had such dense killing chi.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense out, he didn't see Cui Mingli and immediately knew he probably went inside the Chaos Star Realm. There were cultivators who died, but they were usually less than 10 percent. Ye Mo didn't believe that Cui Mingli was that unlucky.

He saw a few cultivators doing business and so he walked over.

\*Thud thud...\*

Ye Mo's footsteps weren't heavy, but it felt like he stepped on the hearts of these cultivators. Those few captains who rejected Ye Mo looked at him in shock. They believed that Ye Mo was no match for them, but hearing his footsteps made them feel suffocated.

He was probably lucky and only met a few level one or level two immortal beasts. Otherwise would he be able to get here?

Zhen Bingyu hadn't gone in yet. Just when she was about to go in, Ye Mo came here in such a shocking manner.

She had seen too many crazy cultivators, but today she realized that compared to Ye Mo those people were at most fighting with their lives. Ye Mo was giving his life away but he crossed the void and didn't die.

"This pill master Ye is really lucky and bold. But if something happens to him, martial sister Nianmei will – sigh..." Hai Chuanwu saw Zhen Bingyu look at Ye Mo with shock and said.

"Mhm." Zhen Bingyu just subconsciously nodded. She was still thinking about how Ye Mo came here. She didn't feel Ye Mo hid his power.

Seeing Zhen Bingyu still stare at Ye Mo, Hai Chuanwu felt bored and took out the rune. "Martial sister Bingyu, should we go in now?"

She even forgot to answer, but she clearly heard Ye Mo ask for the price of an immortal beast core.

The golden immortal even got up and saluted with his fists to Ye Mo. "A level one immortal beast core is around 30 to 80 top grade immortal crystals, level two are around 100 to 300, level three about 1000 to 2000 immortal crystals."

"So expensive?" Ye Mo was dazed.

Chapter 1574: Only With Power Did Respect Come

"Those level one immortal beast cores were wasted." Ye Mo felt pity. He didn't take them because he thought they weren't worth any money. In the Black Weed Town, a level one immortal beast core was at most a few top grade immortal crystals. Why was the price here so high?

"It's not, the immortal beasts here are void immortal beasts, their beast cores contain a sliver of void chi. If you concoct pills with such beast cores, the level of the immortal pills will be higher and it's beneficial in helping cultivators cultivate space magic."

So this was it, Ye Mo nodded.

He took out four Three Feet Wolf beast cores and asked, "How much for these?"

He thought that Ye Mo would take out tens of immortal beast cores seeing that he was covered in wounds but Ye Mo only took out four. He felt disappointed but he still said politely, "These are the beast cores of the very common Three Feet Immortal Wolves. I'll give you 130 top grade immortal crystals for these three level two ones. As for this level three one, I'll give you 1100 top grade immortal crystals, what do you think?"

“Okay.”

Then Ye Mo waved his hand and a stack of beast cores appeared before this cultivator. “Count and calculate.”

Those cultivators saw Ye Mo only take out four wolf beast cores and more than half of the shock in their eyes disappeared. It seemed that this golden immortal primary stage was only lucky.

But no one scorned him, a golden immortal primary stage could kill three level two and one level three beasts. It was normal that he was heavily injured.

Even Zhen Bingyu breathed easy, she finally realized why Ye Mo could come here. It was luck. Any golden immortal primary stage who only encountered these would be able to get away.

But when Ye Mo stacked up such a large pile of Three Feet Wolf beast cores, these thousands of cultivators took a cold breath in and looked at Ye Mo in disbelief.

No one would believe that Ye Mo killed all these by himself. Even a team wouldn't be able to do that. The wolves' attacks were weak and simplistic, but there were so many of them. There were nearly 10000 beast cores here and most of them were level two, some even level three – could one person kill all these?

Even an abstruse immortal wouldn't be able to kill so many and get this many beast cores.

But if he didn't do it, who did? The wolves liked to live in packs, they couldn't think that the wolves all spasmed upon seeing Ye Mo, or that someone was nice enough to leave all these beast cores for this golden immortal primary stage?

"I finally understand why he said 'What a waste'!" one cultivator exclaimed.

"Why?"

"He threw away all the level one beast cores and now that he realized the price was this high, he felt it was a waste."

People took in cold breaths.

There were so many level two beast cores, just how many level one beast cores did he throw away? If he was there at the time, he would be rich.

Seeing the business cultivator still dazed, Ye Mo frowned and asked, "Do you want them or not? If you do, hurry up and count – if not, I'll find someone else."

"Yes, yes...." the cultivator quickly said.

The cultivator quickly finished and said respectfully, "There are 8030 level two beast cores and 13 level three beast cores, this is 1,058,200 top grade immortal crystals..."



Facing an immortal who could kill tens of thousands of wolves, he didn't dare to show any disrespect.

This many immortal crystals? The cultivators took a cold breath in, this guy just went for a spin in the void and got so many immortal crystals. If there was so much to earn, why even go to the Chaos Star Realm?

Ye Mo took the million immortal crystals and was very satisfied. It seemed cultivation was about going around and finding cultivation resources, only then would he have more fortune.

The cultivators around here fell silent. Even an idiot could tell that Ye Mo killed all those wolves.

"I didn't expect him to be this strong, such crowd attacking power, he's even stronger than her." Zhen Bingyu took in a cold breath. But she knew Ye Mo didn't hide his power or the great immortals at Extreme Sword Sect would know.

To be able to kill so many, it meant that he either had a secret technique or a powerful rune. She doubted that Ye Mo killed them with his own power.

This was just too unbelievable. After all, Ye Mo was only golden immortal primary stage. It was possible if he used other means. In the immortal realm, there were many powerful runes, but they were just very hard to get. If it was a rune made by an immortal emperor, then ten times more of the wolves would still be nothing.

Ye Mo didn't go with other people to put the rune into the void immediately. He just closed his eyes, ate a few pills, and started to rest.

He had been fighting nonstop in the void, and this asteroid door was for cultivators to rest.

At this moment no cultivators dared to disturb Ye Mo. Even those few abstruse immortal cultivators who suspected Ye Mo had some secret didn't come up to say anything.

15 minutes later, Ye Mo suddenly got up, his immortal essence and spirit sense had pretty much recovered. He saw that many cultivators on here had gone and immediately took out his space laceration rune.

A golden immortal peak stage standing at the entrance saw Ye Mo and immediately asked, "Friend, come into the Chaos Star Realm with us?"

Ye Mo nodded and stood with this group of cultivators.

Zhen Bingyu sighed, this guy couldn't even find a team before but now there were people inviting him.

The leader of this group was an abstruse immortal primary stage. He saw Ye Mo come over and nodded to him. "When I say 'one', everyone release their runes at the same time and open the barrier."

"Three, two, one..."

300 or so cultivators released their runes at the same time, Ye Mo did so as well.

It seemed there was nothing special about Ye Mo, but those few abstruse immortal cultivators changed their faces. They were certain now that Ye Mo killed all those void wolves by himself.

Ye Mo released his rune rapidly and the tear range was larger than multiple cultivators around him combined.

These abstruse immortal didn't know that Ye Mo only used half his immortal essence and spirit sense, he didn't want to show off too much. Yet even with this, his range was much greater than a few golden immortal cultivators combined.

Ye Mo immediately realized what happened, his battles in the void condensed his immortal essence and that Qin Peifu's power was great, his rune was more powerful than the other runes.

\*Skirchh\*

Like a ripped cloth, the barrier opened a dark Void Fissure under the explosion of hundreds of runes.

"Go in," the abstruse immortal said and crossed over, the rest of the cultivators followed.

When Zhen Bingyu wanted to see Ye Mo, Ye Mo was already gone. She found in shock that she didn't even see when Ye Mo went in.

"Martial sister Bingyu, let's go in together," Hai Chuanwu said.

"Okay." Bingyu nodded, she was done resting.

...

A cool sensation came, this was Ye Mo's first impression here. He scanned around with his spirit sense. It still couldn't reach max range but it was much better than in the void, everything within a thousand kilometers was encompassed within his spirit sense.

There didn't seem to be any life nor danger around him, it was just chaos. A few distant stars decorated the sky, giving this place some life.

"Everyone, I'll be leaving first." The golden immortal peak stage saluted with his fists to everyone and flew off.

The rest of the cultivators started to disperse.

Just when Ye Mo was planning to leave, there was a terrifying howl and the cultivators who hadn't left stared at the direction in shock. A golden immortal tertiary stage was ripped into bloody mist and fell over.

Chapter 1575: Star Realm Killer

Ye Mo looked dazedly at the place the cultivator died, his spirit sense didn't see anything.

There were no void openings nor space wind blades, how could a cultivator die for no reason and in such a bloody manner?

"Shadowless Vulture..." one abstruse immortal called out in terror.

"What is Shadowless Vulture?" one golden immortal tertiary stage asked.

The abstruse immortal said seriously, "Shadowless Vulture is human faced and vulture bodied. It can fly in the void and is best at hiding its power. Below great immortal, no one can find Shadowless Vulture with his spirit sense. If a lone cultivator falls into the eyes of the Shadowless Vulture, it can only await death because it will follow you until it kills you. They love devouring cultivator essence spirit, that cultivator's essence spirit was devoured by Shadowless Vulture. It's one of the most terrifying beings in the Chaos Star Realm, it's also called the Star Realm Killer."

Those cultivators who didn't know about it looked at each other, they just came in and encountered something this powerful, how were they to survive?

Shadowless Vulture, Ye Mo had seen this name many times, Feng Chunmo's jade slip mentioned it. It was just as this abstruse immortal cultivator said, but Feng Chunmo's brother said it was only in the depth of the star realm – why was it here?

"I heard a qian bei say it's only in the depths of the realm, why did we see it as soon as we came in?" that abstruse immortal primary stage asked heavily.

"What do we do?" one golden immortal peak stage asked worriedly.

“We can only form teams and try not to be picked off. We can’t fly here, stick to the ground. The Shadowless Vulture loves ambushing flying cultivators. They feel that they’re the overlord of the skies, any flying cultivator will be considered to be challenging their authority,” one cultivator answered.

Then, the cultivator looked at Ye Mo. Before no one wanted to take Ye Mo on a team, but now they guessed Ye Mo’s power was very powerful. If Ye Mo could go on a team with them it would be great.

Seeing that cultivator look at him, of course Ye Mo knew what he meant. But he didn’t want to form a team, and even if he did, he wouldn’t form a team with someone he didn’t know.

Ye Mo didn’t answer. His spirit sense scanned to the void where the cultivator died. There was nothing there, but suddenly Ye Mo used his spirit sense blade.

Then, there was a faint shadow shrieking as it flew into the sky.

So it feared spirit sense blades, Zi Xu brought out a purple light.

\*Splurge\*

Just like that dying cultivator, a blood arrow shot out and the shadow in the sky landed on the ground.

A human faced vulture with huge wings fell to the ground. This bird was three meters long.

Some cultivators who hadn’t left saw Ye Mo could kill the Shadowless Vulture and were even more shook. Now, no one doubted him about the wolves. The Shadowless Vultures had dominated the Chaos Star Realm and no one had been able to kill them. Few had even seen what they look like.

Yet, this golden immortal primary stage killed one with one strike.

“Friend you’re good, you can even kill the Shadowless Vulture, Wang admires your power.” That abstruse immortal treated Ye Mo as someone equal to him now.

Those few golden immortal tertiary stages looked at Ye Mo with some reverence.

One golden immortal tertiary stage said to Ye Mo with admiration, "Martial brother, the Shadowless Vulture's beast core is the most valuable. The main feathers of its two wings are extreme grade forgery materials best for flying magic artifacts."

"Thank you." Ye Mo really didn't know what parts of it were worth money.

Ye Mo took the beast core and the two main feathers and told that golden immortal cultivator, "The rest is yours."

"Thank you qian bei." There was surprise and joy in the golden immortal tertiary stage's eyes and he quickly charged up, taking the entire body. To him, only a qian bei wouldn't take such things.

"I'm going." Then Ye Mo quickly disappeared into the star realm.

"So powerful!" That abstruse immortal looked at Ye Mo's figure and approved.

That golden immortal peak stage next to him nodded. "Indeed, I rarely hear people can kill a Shadowless Vulture in here, but a golden immortal primary stage could do it – it's too amazing."

The abstruse immortal shook his head. "I think he's not necessarily golden immortal primary stage. Can a cultivator who can force a Shadowless Vulture out of stealth and kill it be golden immortal primary stage?"

Ye Mo put Zi Xu on his back. He didn't go on Blue Moon or Zi Xu. Before understanding how the Shadowless Vulture ambushed, he really didn't dare to fly.

A day later, Ye Mo didn't find any valuable trial grounds nor any valuable immortal spirit herbs. He didn't even see a Shadowless Vulture again. This place was like that world where he ascended from.

Ye Mo didn't keep searching. He dug a cultivation home and went in, using the time formation disk to cultivate for a few days before coming out.

He thought there was danger everywhere, but now it didn't seem so.

Three days later, Ye Mo felt the immortal spirit chi here was getting denser and denser. At this moment, Ye Mo realized that in order to undergo the trial, one had to go to the depths.

On the fourth day, Ye Mo stopped outside a huge valley. He felt the suction of this valley as though he was going to be sucked in and torn to pieces.

"Star Realm Whirlwind?" Ye Mo murmured. This was one of the most dangerous places in the outskirts of the star realm.

Ordinary cultivators who got sucked in would be twisted into pieces by the power of the whirlpool. This power was irresistible. It would gradually shed the cultivator layer by layer until bones were left. Even so, the bones would even be turned into fine dust.

The strange thing about it was that no matter where you stood, it would take your flesh layer by layer. It wouldn't take your entire body suddenly, but you wouldn't be able to move at all. The force here wasn't something that cultivators below great immortal could resist.

Ye Mo didn't retreat because of this, he had chosen a few places for body refinement and this was one of them.

He put away Zi Xu and used god state body refinement to the max, slowly walking into the valley. Ye Mo couldn't scan his spirit sense into the wind, it couldn't even reach out three meters.

Ten steps later, the powerful suction ripped away Ye Mo's armor.

After a few more steps, that terrifying lacerating power came. He couldn't move at all now, he could only sit here and let the wind tear at his body.



The force swiped from the surface of his body. He used his Three Birth Chant to calculate the next steps of the body refinement cultivation method.

Ye Mo approximately knew the immortal realm body refinement cultivation method.

In the immortal realm, when cultivators reached great immortal their body was equal to god state, but the tenacity and recovery was far from god state body refinement.

#### Chapter 1576: Hunting Shadowless Vultures

If a cultivator reached god state peak stage and continued in body refinement, the body wouldn't be able to take it. At this moment, the body refinement cultivator would face his greatest test, that was nirvana. Only after nirvana would the body go under fundamental evolution and become an immortal nirvana body.

So, nirvana was extremely important for body refinement cultivators. Many body refinement cultivators failed nirvana and forever regretted it their entire lives. After nirvana failure, a light consequence would be that they couldn't practice body refinement anymore and could only focus on dao cultivation. The serious consequences would be that one would only have an essence spirit left. Even with an immortal essence spirit, they would have to find rare treasures to rebuild their body. After that, it was pretty much impossible for body refinement again.

If nirvana was successful, the cultivator's body refinement would reach immortal nirvana body. But immortal nirvana body was only an intermediate state. This process was divided into four states: primary stage, middle stage, tertiary stage, and peak stage.

Once an immortal nirvana body reached peak stage, the body refinement cultivator would officially reach immortal spirit body. This was the greatest hope for immortal realm body refinement cultivators and the greatest they could achieve. An immortal spirit body was also divided into four stages.

Although for most immortal realm cultivators, immortal spirit body was pretty much the extreme, it wasn't the highest state of body refinement. After immortal spirit body peak stage, one could reach immortal god body, but rarely could cultivators in the immortal realm reach this.

Even so, immortal god body wasn't the peak of immortal realm body refinement. After immortal god body peak stage, the body refinement cultivator would reach a peak, and that was divine body.

Since the ancient times, it was said that only one cultivator had been able to reach divine body.

Ye Mo didn't plan to reach nirvana now, he just planned to reach god state peak stage and find another place to achieve nirvana. Nirvana not only needed dense immortal spirit chi, but it was also best if there were top grade immortal spirit herbs.

In this whirlwind, even Ye Mo's body felt pain. Slashes on his body appeared, but Ye Mo didn't move and kept using the Three Birth Chant for body refinement while completing his body refinement cultivation method.

Two months later, Ye Mo's bones cracked and he suddenly got up. He knew he had reached god state tertiary stage.

Now, Ye Mo felt that the tearing of the whirlpool was much weaker to him. He went a few thousand meters deeper into the whirlpool and continued body refinement. His immortal nirvana body cultivation method was completed and he even reached immortal spirit body primary stage. He just needed to reach god state peak stage and leave.

Although he could reach nirvana in the depths of the wind whirlpool, this wasn't the best place nor the best time for nirvana. Plus, without top grade immortal spirit herbs for nirvana, it wouldn't be good even if he didn't fail.

Two months later, Ye Mo walked out of the Star Realm Wind Whirlpool with a ferocious temperament. He had reached god state peak stage now. He had been in here for a few months and still hadn't found a place for cultivating spirit sense and immortal essence. Body refinement, like cultivation, got progressively harder, even many times harder than ordinary cultivation.

Ye Mo released Blue Moon and started flying slowly. He didn't dare to go very fast, fearing there would be Shadowless Vultures.

Ye Mo didn't go very fast to begin with, but the deeper he went the faster he went. He formed a spirit sense domain around him. Ye Mo thought that since spirit sense blades could reveal Shadowless Vultures, his spirit sense domain could prevent their ambush. It was far from reaching completion like his sword domain, but it could still allow him to sense things.

Just when he was thinking about if this would be useful to Shadowless Vultures, there was a ripple in his spirit sense domain.

Ye Mo shot out multiple spirit sense blades without hesitation. Two faint shadows appeared before him.

Ye Mo instantly hacked out with Zi Xu.

Purple rays flashed and one Shadowless Vulture was instantly torn apart. The other flew away rapidly.

Ye Mo took the body and chased towards the other one instead.

Ye Mo was going to kill those who tried to kill him, be it cultivators or immortal beasts, no matter what. If he didn't have a spirit sense domain, he would've been ambushed already.

Even though he was god state peak stage and didn't fear the ambush, who knows what would happen? He also heard that they were very vengeful and wouldn't let a cultivator go, no matter what.

If he let this one go, it would follow him everywhere in the darkness.

So Ye Mo brought Blue Moon's speed almost to the max, and in half a minute, he felt that Shadowless Vulture in his spirit sense domain again.

But it was indeed very fast, even though he brought Blue Moon's speed to the max, he still couldn't catch up to it, but he felt distance was closing.

The Shadowless Vultures had never expected that they would one day be hunted by cultivators, it had always been them who hunted cultivators.

Many golden immortals and abstruse immortals saw Ye Mo hunting that Shadowless Vulture like crazy and were astonished.

These cultivators couldn't see the Shadowless Vulture but they could see Ye Mo accelerating like crazy. In a place like the Chaos Star Realm, he dared to go so fast on a flying magic artifact – did he not want to live? if people could fly in the sky, there wouldn't be all these cultivators walking on the ground.

Near a pond, an icy cold female cultivator was holding off against two abstruse immortal cultivators.

Ye Mo chased past here and the three saw Ye Mo at the same time. They didn't know why Ye Mo was flying in the air so fast and all showed expressions of shock.

Ye Mo saw the three too. He knew one of them, that female cultivator was Bingyu. The two standing off against her were both abstruse immortals too. One of them was the one who introduced the Shadowless Vulture when he first entered here.

The three seemed to be about to fight. Ye Mo didn't have the mood to care about it, he was determined to kill that shadowless vulture.

"Pill master Ye..." Bingyu called out in shock but Ye Mo was long gone.

Seeing that Ye Mo didn't even stop, Bingyu frowned. Was Ye Mo not afraid of death, did he not know about the Shadowless Vulture?

That Shadowless Vulture probably knew he couldn't escape this crazy cultivator and suddenly turned around instead, charging at Ye Mo with rapid speed.

Ye Mo sighed, this was completely illogical. It was flying like lightning ahead and then suddenly turned 180 degrees without any pause or decrease in speed?

Some ordinary cultivator might've fallen for this but Ye Mo was ready. He released Zi Xu and the Shadowless Vulture charged into his sword chi.

A sharp howl swooshed across the void and that Shadowless Vulture was hacked in half.

After taking its beast core and main feathers, Ye Mo returned the way he came from.

He would help Bingyu if he could. After all, this woman saved him twice.

Before he even got back, the three people had begun fighting. It was those two abstruse immortals attacking Bingyu.

Seeing Ye Mo fly back, the three subconsciously stopped. Ye Mo approved of this Bingyu, she wasn't bad.

"Friend, long time no see." Seeing Ye Mo land, that abstruse immortal who came with Ye Mo here saluted with his fists.

#### Chapter 1577: Extremely Shameless Person

Zhen Bingyu's face was cold and didn't say anything.

But that abstruse immortal primary stage who didn't know Ye Mo looked at his partner in confusion, not understanding why an abstruse immortal would greet a golden immortal primary stage.

Ye Mo smiled and saluted with his fists. "Indeed, long time no see."

"I saw you were going very fast, you seemed to be chasing something?" that abstruse immortal primary stage asked in confusion. Ye Mo knew there were Shadowless Vultures, why did he still go so fast?

"I was ambushed by that thing and it annoyed me, so I chased up and killed it," Ye Mo said.

How could this abstruse immortal not know that the thing was the Shadowless Vulture.

Hearing this, that abstruse immortal cultivator was extremely shook. Ye Mo killed a lurking Shadowless Vulture, but now he could even chase up and kill them. This guy was probably the first to do this.

Ye Mo didn't feel he was very powerful to be able to kill the Shadowless Vulture. Shadowless Vultures only had speed and expertise in stealth, but that was it. Why were the cultivators here so afraid of them? He really didn't understand. In the immortal realm, many cultivators began to use spirit sense attacks. Did the other cultivators not know Shadowless Vultures were scared of spirit sense cultivation method?

Little did he know that there weren't many spirit sense cultivation methods in the immortal realm either. Most immortals could use their spirit sense to attack, as after reaching a certain level of cultivation, their spirit sense was powerful enough to be freely controlled to that extent. However, they wouldn't use it as a main method of attack, it was a method that higher powered cultivators used to dominate low level cultivators.

Ye Mo knew the importance of spirit sense cultivation method so he never stopped perfecting his spirit sense cultivation method. Almost all his magic artifacts were related to spirit sense and his spirit sense's power directly affected his power. Ye Mo would always pursue anything that could improve his spirit sense.

Even though he was a golden immortal primary stage now, his spirit sense was no weaker than that of abstruse immortal primary stage cultivators.

"I'm Wang Yi, I come from Yu Wan Heaven." This abstruse immortal primary stage immediately wanted to connect with Ye Mo.

He planned to do so when Ye Mo first killed Shadowless Vulture, but Ye Mo left too quickly and he didn't get the chance.

That cultivator with Wang Yi heard this and looked at him with even more confusion. He thought Wang Yi knew Ye Mo before but now it seemed he didn't.

"I'm Ye Mo, a solo cultivator," Ye Mo replied and then asked, "Why did you three have conflict?"

Wang Yi quickly said, "There are four Six Winged Purple Radishes in the pond..."

"Six Winged Purple Radishes?" Ye Mo thought and scanned his spirit sense. He immediately saw them growing under a strange rock.

These were good things, Six Winged Purple Radishes were level five immortal spirit herbs and had six leaves that were like wings. They could be used to concoct the Snow Wing Pill, a pill for curing pill poison. It was a true treasure for all cultivators in the immortal realm.

Even Ye Mo was touched, he had a few pill poison remedy pills also, including the Stalagmite Benefit Pill, but the pitiful thing was, ever since he reached the immortal realm, the use of the Stalagmite Benefit Pill dropped greatly. It was a bit useful when he was a hollow immortal, but when he reached golden immortal, it was negligible.

He was an immortal pill great master, how could he not be interested?

"Yes, I saw them first and I was planning to split two each with my friend, but this woman saw them and wanted to take two. Of course we wouldn't agree." Wang Yi respected Ye Mo greatly and said it all.

"Martial sister Bingyu, since brother Wang found them first, I think maybe you shouldn't take them," Ye Mo immediately said while thinking about how to trade them from Wang Yi.

Zhen Bingyu sneered. "They found them? Did you see them? If I say I found them first, would you believe it? In reality I found them first. I saw them and immediately came over, they were close and arrived here about the same time."

She found them first but she was further away and so they got here at the same time. She only wanted two but they didn't want to give a single one to her.

How could Ye Mo give up on such a thing?

Ye Mo coughed. “Martial sister Bingyu, brother Wang, and this friend. Since there are four here and you guys can’t really divide them. I think everyone who sees them gets a share – so how about one each?”

Hearing this, everyone looked dazedly at Ye Mo. One each? This meant that he was asking one for himself? They had never seen someone so shameless.

Zhen Bingyu thought, even if someone wanted this, only this Ye dude would be able to say something this shameless. More strangely, this guy was only golden immortal primary stage. If it was some other abstruse immortal, he would’ve slapped already.

Wang Yi was dazed but quickly reacted. Clearly, to dare to bring up such proposal meant Ye Mo didn’t fear anyone.

Even if they divided four amongst three they would get at most one and a little bit more, so he might as well give one to Ye Mo. However, he heard his friend sneer.

Before his friend could say anything, Wang Yi quickly said, “I agree.”

“Brother Wang, you...” the other abstruse immortal primary stage stared at Wang Yi in shock and confusion. “You actually agreed to give one Six Winged Purple Radish to a golden immortal primary stage?”

Wang Yi was very contemptuous on the inside. Although this partner came from the same heaven domain as him, he wouldn’t care what he thought. If he had conflict with Ye Mo, he wouldn’t intervene. He could use this to see Ye Mo’s true power.

“I’m good friends with brother Ye, plus brother Ye’s method is good,” Wang Yi said.

“I disagree,” that abstruse immortal said without hesitation.

Ye Mo ignored him and looked at Zhen Bingyu asking, “Martial sister Bingyu, what do you think?”



Zhen Bingyu calmed down. She wouldn't agree from the bottom of her heart, but thinking Ye Mo became friends with this Wang Yi and was Nianmei's dao partner, she didn't need to offend Ye Mo. She fell silent for a moment and said, "In that case, I'll just have one."

Ye Mo looked at the cultivator. "It's three against one, you still disagree?"

"Keep dreaming!" the abstruse immortal said coldly and looked at Wang Yi. "Brother Wang, I'm going to teach this golden immortal primary stage a lesson. Are you okay with that?"

Wang Yi's face looked bad. "You're both my friends, of course I won't help anyone – but everyone is friends, please stay harmonious."

Everyone knew what Wang Yi truly intended, but Ye Mo didn't care. He wasn't afraid of this abstruse immortal primary stage.

"Okay..." this abstruse immortal primary stage long had enough of this cocky golden immortal primary stage and released his magic artifact.

Seeing both Wang Yi and Zhen Bingyu retreat, he settled his heart. He was afraid that woman would help Ye Mo. Now that she didn't, he planned to kill this cocky golden immortal primary stage as soon as possible.

Zhen Bingyu didn't intend to help Ye Mo indeed, she had helped him many times already. Plus, even though she barely agreed to Ye Mo taking her purple radish, she still felt uncomfortable.

#### Chapter 1578: Not Just Fighting Beyond His Level

It was Ye Mo's first time seeing such a magic artifact, a fist.

As soon as the abstruse immortal released this fist magic artifact, the space nearby seemed to be gathered around, making Ye Mo unable to move in the middle.

Ye Mo smiled. Four months ago, he would immediately release his octagonal cauldron and then hack out with Zi Xu, but now he didn't care.

That fist wind area seemed like the Star Realm Wind Whirlpool. Ye Mo had been in there for a few months, so how could he care about this?

The instant the fist space whirlpool formed it made a loud thud. Countless immortal essence emanated from that huge fist magic artifact, forming countless immortal essence wind flows. They gradually formed into thousands of fist shadows, completely looming over Ye Mo. The distant pond water was stirred up by the explosive immortal essence power. Zhen Bingyu and Wang Yi realized that this man wanted to kill Ye Mo with one move.

Zhen Bingyu's face changed, he didn't even use this move when fighting with her. There was no way Ye Mo could move now that he was caught in this. He could only watch as he got killed.

Just when Zhen Bingyu wondered whether she should go help, she saw a purple ray hack out from the fist shadows, but it didn't seem to stop this endless fist barrage.

The fist shadows still all hit Ye Mo. Wang Yi was dazed, he thought Ye Mo had something to be able to hunt Shadowless Vultures and kill all those wolves. Even if he couldn't beat an abstruse immortal cultivator, he shouldn't be killed in one move.

With that many fist shadows, even if it hit an abstruse immortal it was certain death, much less for Ye Mo.

How could Ye Mo not know that this abstruse immortal wanted to kill him? Seeing this, he was going to show no mercy. He would take this and retaliate.

This could indeed kill an ordinary abstruse immortal, but he was no ordinary abstruse immortal. He had reached god state peak stage. This level of attack might heavily injure him, but if he wanted to end the battle fast, he would trade injury with life.

Ye Mo used his god state body refinement to the extreme and hacked out with Zi Xu, Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain.

He also wanted to kill this abstruse immortal with one move.

The abstruse immortal saw that Ye Mo could still counterattack under his barrage and was worried. He used even more immortal essence.

But soon he felt something was wrong. His countless fist shadows seemed to have struck a very sturdy magic artifact. There were just thudding noises, not the shower of flesh and blood he had expected.

Not good, a purple figure hacked down.

He felt a powerful binding, the abstruse immortal was shook. This was the first time he saw a golden immortal primary stage use a sword domain.

In his shock, he couldn't care about killing Ye Mo, he used the immortal essence in his body like crazy, trying to shift his body away.

\*Splurge\*

Blood flashed and this abstruse immortal primary stage's armor and half a shoulder were hacked down.

Ye Mo almost spat blood. He knew that the fist barrage had injured him. He sighed, an abstruse immortal was so much more powerful than a golden immortal. If it was a golden immortal peak stage, this strike would be enough to kill him, but he only took an arm. He could kill the Void Wolf pack that countless abstruse immortals couldn't kill, but that didn't mean he was stronger than abstruse immortals.

That abstruse immortal stared at Ye Mo in shock, he didn't consider this golden immortal primary stage a threat, but that was his full powered attack. Even an abstruse immortal wouldn't be able to ignore it and yet this golden immortal primary stage dared to take it and took off his shoulder and arm.

He finally realized why Wang Yi was so polite to this guy. If he knew this guy was this absurd, he wouldn't think of trying to kill him even if he didn't get an immortal spirit herb.

He knew his fist shadows trapped Ye Mo and those terrifying attacks struck his body, why was he fine? Unless...

God state body refinement, or even beyond it! The abstruse immortal thought of this and there was terror in his eyes. If Ye Mo was really god state body refinement or beyond, would he be able to run?

Thinking about how he flew across the sky with his magic artifact, the abstruse immortal gave up trying to run. He looked pleadingly at Wang Yi and forgot to even take out a recovery pill.

Wang Yi was still in shock, Ye Mo's power was far beyond his control. Seeing his friend look over he shook and saluted with his fists. "Brother Ye, Wang Chun is my friend. Can you forgive him this time on my account?"

The cultivation realm and immortal realm were the same, in the wake of power, everything else didn't matter, there was no reason.

Ye Mo nodded. "On brother Wang's account I'll let him go."

Ye Mo knew that although Wang Chun lost an arm, if they really fought again he would still be injured. It was best to end it here – plus it wasn't good to be heavily injured in here. Wang Yi was a good person so he might as well give it to him.

Plus, he didn't have to kill Wang Chun. If it was him, he wouldn't agree too.

"Thank you brother Ye!" Wang Yi didn't expect Ye Mo to agree and immediately thanked Ye Mo happily. He picked up the broken arm and gave it to Wang Chun. He felt happy, at least now when he was with Wang Chun he would have more power.

Wang Chun quickly ate a few pills and connected the arm back.

Zhen Bingyu looked dazedly at Ye Mo, now she didn't doubt at all that Ye Mo killed all the wolves himself.

Ye Mo was clearly a god state body refinement or beyond to be able to take on that fist magic artifact.

Body refinement cultivators were extremely rare and those with accomplishments were rarer. If her master guessed right, then Ye Mo was an immortal pill great master too.

Regardless, easily defeating an abstruse immortal primary stage as golden immortal primary stage – this was unheard of. There were cases of golden immortals beating abstruse immortals, but the most absurd case was golden immortal middle stage.

Wang Yi saluted with his fists. “I’ll go collect the immortal spirit herbs.”

“I’ll go do it,” Ye Mo quickly said.

“That’s fine.” Wang Yi nodded and didn’t move. He didn’t think that Ye Mo didn’t believe him. After all, who could go as fast as Ye Mo in here?

Ye Mo probably wanted to see if there was anything else.

Who wasn’t smart here? Since level five immortal spirit herbs could grow here, who knew whether there was something special? Ye Mo went first probably wanting to take whatever supported the growth of the immortal spirit herbs.

From his battle performance, neither Zhen Bingyu nor Wang Yi wanted to offend Ye Mo.

Ye Mo thought so indeed.

“Brother Wang, thank you for just now.” Wang Chun saluted with his fists.

Wang Yi was satisfied on the inside but waved his hand calmly. “No need, we’re all friends.”

Wang Chun hesitated and sound transmissioned, "Brother Wang, who is this Ye Mo? He's golden immortal primary stage and yet he's this powerful? I'm certain he didn't hide his power."

Wang Yi looked at Ye Mo's back but didn't use sound transmission, he said, "If you know why brother Ye flew over so fast just then, you wouldn't want to fight him."

"Why?" Wang Chun whispered this time.

Chapter 1579: Just How Cocky is He?

Zhen Bingyu heard this and also listened in. She really wanted to know what Ye Mo was doing so cockily on the flying immortal artifact.

"Because he went to hunt Shadowless Vultures. That Shadowless Vulture probably ambushed him so he chased up and killed it," Wang Yi looked at Wang Chun and replied.

"What?" Wang Chun was dazed. There were people here hunting Shadowless Vultures? Just how cocky was he that he went to fight something like that?

Zhen Bingyu was dazed too, she didn't expect Ye Mo went to hunt Shadowless Vultures. Was that something that could be hunted? This was the first time she heard this. She felt there were more and more secrets about Ye Mo. She even wanted to ask if Ye Mo was pill master great master. If so, she really wanted to give her share to Ye Mo for pill concoction.

Knowing this, Wang Chun completely lost his attitude. He even gave up the thought of revenge.

...

Ye Mo was standing opposite the pond now and the four Six Winged Radishes were squeezed in a small rink. There was a mark on the outside and a thin stream of water flowed over.

Seeing this, Ye Mo realized why they appeared here. This was a natural stealth formation and the rock was charged open by the water. After a long time, the rock fell into the lake and thus the four immortal spirit herbs could be found with spirit sense.

Ye Mo carefully dug one up and immediately felt the extremely dense immortal spirit chi below it.

Ye Mo felt it with his hands and a cool liquid flew around his finger. Ye Mo was shook, this was a low grade Hidden Ice Immortal Well.

There were many types of immortal wells, low grade, middle grade, top grade and extreme grade. There were also elemental immortal wells. Other than the five elements and wind, lightning and ice there were also hidden immortal wells.

The reason hidden immortal wells were good and favoured was because their purity was high and easily to digest. A low grade Hidden Ice Immortal Well was even better than an ordinary top grade immortal well.

It also had a special feature and that was that it couldn't be moved away and one must stay here to cultivate. If it was moved, it would become an ordinary immortal well.

Ye Mo calmed his excitement and took the four immortal spirit herbs before throwing a stealth formation disk here.

Moments later, Ye Mo came back out. Zhen Bingyu and Wang Yi looked over immediately.

Ye Mo took out two radishes and gave one to Wang Yi and one to Zhen Bingyu.

Wang Yi gave one to Wang Chun and then saluted with his fists. "Thank you brother Ye, if you don't have any plans how about we go deeper together?"

He admired Ye Mo's power and it would be good if they could go together.

Zhen Bingyu didn't leave and waited on the side.

Ye Mo smiled and saluted with his fists. "Brother Wang, I can't go with you. I found a low grade immortal well down there so I want to cultivate here for a while."

Ye Mo knew he couldn't hide it from them so he admitted it. He didn't say it was a hidden immortal well or there might be a battle.

Now that Ye Mo said this they understood. It was good, but they wouldn't fight over it with Ye Mo for it. Seeing Zhen Bingyu waiting on the side, he saluted with his fists. "In that case I'll be going first, perhaps we'll meet again somewhere in here."

Then the two left.

"Martial sister Bingyu, thank you for your reminder and saving my life once," Ye Mo thanked.

"No need," Zhen Bingyu said, but she didn't leave.

Ye Mo felt strange, where was that Hai Chuanwu? Why wasn't he by her side.

"If you have nothing else I'm going to cultivate, I just found a low grade immortal well," Ye Mo repeated, but she didn't leave. How was he to cultivate? After she left he would set up a stealth, defense, and even an attack formation.

Zhen Bingyu could tell Ye Mo was implying for her to leave so she could only say, "Pill master Ye, you said you were a level four immortal pill great master at the sect..."

Ye Mo heard this and immediately realized what she wanted. If it was before he would agree without hesitation because she saved her.

But ever since seeing the Freedom King, Ye Mo's attitude changed. He felt that the reason he hadn't been caught was because his power was too low and he came into contact with low level cultivators. If



he suddenly became an immortal pill great master, many great immortals would come to him. If that was the case he wouldn't be able to keep his secret.

He even regretted helping Feng Chunmo.

Ye Mo rejected without hesitation, "Martial sister Bingyu, you should know that I said that intentionally. Gongsun Zhiyu is a love rival, of course I'm going to ridicule him. If I was really a level four immortal pill great master, I would tell Nianmei's father straight up, would I need to compete?"

Zhen Bingyu thought and agreed, if Ye Mo was truly a level four immortal pill great master he wouldn't even need to compete. If the sect leader knew the son in law was level four immortal pill great master, he wouldn't even be able to stop laughing, how could he not agree?

Zhen Bingyu sighed in disappointment. Gongsun Yin was a level five immortal pill great master, even if he tried to concoct the Snow Wing Pill he might fail. She only had one.

"In that case, good bye." Zhen Bingyu saluted with her fists and was about to leave.

Ye Mo felt ashamed rejecting someone who saved him but he wouldn't promise to help because of this. This concerned his life.

After walking about ten meters, Zhen Bingyu suddenly turned back and asked, "Are you a body refinement immortal?"

Ye Mo didn't hide this, everyone could tell after that battle.

"That's right I'm a body refinement cultivator, I haven't reached body refinement immortal yet," Ye Mo answered. Only after nirvana was one considered a body refinement immortal.

"Then where did you get your body refinement cultivation method?" Zhen Bingyu's eyes lit up.

He thought she would ask what state he was, but instead she asked this.

Ye Mo answered, "In a rare opportunity I got a jade slip and there was a body refinement cultivation method there."

Zhen Bingyu said without hesitation, "Then can you copy one for me? Name your price. If I don't have enough immortal crystals you can give me a part and I'll give you more when I get back to the sect."

Ye Mo looked at Zhen Bingyu in confusion. Such a beautiful female cultivator wanted body refinement?

Ye Mo had been through body refinement, how could he not know that body refinement required one to be naked and facing life and death in terrifying conditions?

If Zhen Bingyu cultivated body refinement, would she be like this? Ye Mo suddenly felt he was too shameless. He subconsciously patted his head.

Seeing Ye Mo not talk and just slap his head Zhen Bingyu frowned and asked again, "If it's not okay then never mind."

"Of course I can, but you saved me so I don't need immortal crystals. My body refinement cultivation method only reaches immortal spirit body primary stage," Ye Mo said.

There was extreme surprise and joy in Zhen Bingyu's eyes. She didn't expect Ye Mo had an immortal spirit body body refinement cultivation method, body refinement cultivation methods weren't abundant even in the immortal realm.

Chapter 1580: Lust in the Eyes of the Ice Girl

"I want it," Zhen Bingyu said without hesitation. Clearly Ye Mo's body refinement cultivation method was not ordinary. Cultivating to immortal spirit body primary stage was enough for Zhen Bingyu. How many in the immortal realm could reach immortal spirit body?

Ye Mo nodded and took out a blank jade slip writing down all his body refinement cultivation method.

As for the body refinement cultivation method after immortal spirit body, it wasn't that Ye Mo couldn't calculate it but he wanted to do it after he reached immortal spirit body. That way, the cultivation method would be more perfect.

"Pill master Ye, thank you. How many immortal crystals for this cultivation method?" Zhen Bingyu just scanned it casually and rejoiced. She came from a big sect, she knew Ye Mo's body refinement cultivation method wasn't ordinary.

Ye Mo waved his hand. "I've said that this body refinement cultivation method is for saving my life. Don't worry about the immortal crystals, I will take it the next time we have a deal."

Zhen Bingyu carefully put the jade slip away and bowed to Ye Mo. "Martial brother Ye, thank you."

This was the first time she called Ye Mo 'martial brother'. Clearly she was very grateful to Ye Mo for giving her the cultivation method. Seeing that Ye Mo had no intention to speak, she said, "Martial brother Ye, Nianmei and Chunmo are both kind hearted girls. Dao partner dual cultivation is the cultivation of life, one is enough, more would only be harmful."

Ye Mo patted his head speechlessly. "You've said it once already, I know."

Seeing that Ye Mo was annoyed, Zhen Bingyu sighed. "Martial brother Ye, you're not old but your power is absurd and you're an immortal pill master and a body refinement cultivator. From this it can be seen that your future is limitless. Other than competing, cultivation is also about self discipline. Lust is just temporary satisfaction. If you hinder your great dao due to this, you will regret greatly when you wake up.

Ye Mo stared dazedly at this extremely beautiful cold woman. He didn't expect her to be so straightforward. This would be embarrassing for most female cultivators but she said it so naturally.

"Did your master teach you?" Ye Mo suddenly asked after being dazed for a while.

"Yes, because you don't have a master I am saying this to you," Zhen Bingyu said with her never changing cold face.

Ye Mo waved his hand. "Thank you." He no longer had the will to talk. This woman only had good looks but other than that she was cold inside and outside. One could imagine her master must be like her too.

This time, she said no more and saluted with her fists before quickly leaving. Soon, she disappeared.

...

Seeing her leave, Ye Mo finally breathed easy. He immediately came back to the well and started setting up formations.

First was a stealth formation, second was a defense formation, third was a spirit sense barrier formation and an attack formation.

There probably wouldn't be any great immortals here. Even if there were, they wouldn't so coincidentally see this pond.

Three days later, Ye Mo finished with the formations and set up another touch activation restriction before taking out the time formation disk.

Ye Mo set up the time formation disk and sat on the Hidden Ice Immortal Well to start cultivation.

Ye Mo devoured the dense immortal spirit chi, that extremely pure immortal spirit chi rapidly washed Ye Mo's meridians, purifying his immortal essence and condensing his essence spirit.

Now, Ye Mo truly felt the power of Three Birth Chant. It could digest any element immortal spirit chi to increase his power, from the pure lightning source to the Hidden Ice Immortal Well.

...

At the same time, a blue figure passed the rock forest rapidly.

This stone forest was the famous Wind Blade Stone Forest in the Chaos Star Realm, it was one of the best body refinement places here. The wind blades were weaker at the border, but the deeper you went it would be filled with more space wind blades and even space blade tornadoes.

This blue figure was Zhen Bingyu. There weren't many great eternity immortal sects with a body refinement cultivation method until immortal spirit body. Even some status immortal sects wouldn't have such things and yet Ye Mo just threw one to her.

Most body refinement cultivation methods were hard to start and many cultivators couldn't make the first step in their entire life time. So before body refinement, Zhen Bingyu was prepared for failure.

Zhen Bingyu chose a place with space wind blades that weren't very powerful and let the space wind blades hit her body. She didn't stop them and instead used the cultivation method for the first state, bone state.

Immediately, she was shook. She ran her immortal essence along the routes and there wasn't any blockage. In less than two minute, she reached bone state.

This body refinement cultivation method is fake? Zhen Bingyu frowned, but thinking of Ye Mo, it didn't seem like he gave her a fake.

She didn't stop cultivation and continued to practice the cultivation method. 15 minutes later, she found in shock that she was bone state peak stage.

How was this possible? Zhen Bingyu was almost about to curse, reaching bone state peak stage in 15 minutes? Even the best cultivation method and best talent wouldn't be able to do this.

Zhen Bingyu looked at her torn clothes, in a moment she only had a very thin layer of armor, but she wasn't embarrassed at all. She let herself stand naked in the wind blades. That curvaceous body would make anyone admire it, but the blood gashes brought upon by such silky smooth body just seemed more shocking. However, Zhen Bingyu was frowning and thinking why Ye Mo gave her a fake body refinement cultivation method.

She shook her head and was about to leave, but she found that her body formed a light golden wave as she used the body refinement cultivation method. The injuries instantly recovered.

She knew that there would be a golden ripple when one reached bone state peak stage. This situation clearly told her that she reached bone state peak stage.

“It’s real?” Zhen Bingyu looked at the golden ripple and was completely dumbfounded. The golden ripple couldn’t completely stop the space wind blades, but it could stop them from cutting open her skin.

Zhen Bingyu couldn’t control her excitement anymore. She shakily took out the jade slip Ye Mo gave her. No wonder Ye Mo’s cultivation was so rapid, his body refinement cultivation method was definitely a treasure of this world. Since he could get this, it meant that he got other things such as his pill concoction skills.

Reaching bone state peak stage in 15 minutes, if this cultivation method was spilled the entire immortal realm would go crazy. Zhen Bingyu subconsciously shivered and quickly destroyed the jade slip after memorizing it.

She had decided to tell Ye Mo that he must not spill this body refinement cultivation method or he would die.

Then, Zhen Bingyu decided to focus completely on body refinement.

Six days later, Zhen Bingyu successfully reached force state and she realized that the reason she cultivated so fast was not only due to Ye Mo’s body refinement cultivation method but also because of her abstruse immortal power.

After all, her abstruse immortal power meant that her body was far stronger than the three master states of body refinement. But even so, she knew this body refinement cultivation method was definitely a treasure.

Two months later, she successfully reached hollow state of the three king states.

Half a year later, Zhen Bingyu reached king state peak stage before her cultivation speed slowed down.

She knew that it was impossible to reach god state here. She just walked out of the stone forest naked and cleansed her body before putting on clothes.