Strongest As 1621

Chapter 1621: Lucky Kill

Ye Mo guessed Xu Bucheng would come up first.

"Kid, since you want to die I will grant your wish!" Xu Bucheng snarled and released his magic artifact.

It was a middle grade immortal artifact, a metal gourd. As soon as it came out, the battle arena froze. With Xu Bucheng's immortal essence, it formed a gourd shaped binding space. He wanted to use his gourd's frost and immortal essence to suppress Ye Mo.

Ye Mo was an immortal forgery great master and he could tell that this metal gourd was good material made with trash technique. This was definitely extreme grade Deep Sea Frost Metal, but the forgerer's capabilities were lacking.

Ye Mo released Zi Xu and hacked out with Illusion Cloud Formation Kill Strike. Countless purple sword rays formed a trap formation that locked the rapidly expanding metal gourd.

His immortal essence and spirit sense were far higher than Xu Bucheng's, but he was truly helpless now. If he wasn't on the battle arena, he would just smash down with his world rock. Even a hundred Xu Buchengs would be killed. Even if he didn't use the world rock and used multiple lightning arcs or use an Illusion Cloud Hua Mountain Strike, he could kill Xu Bucheng.

But he didn't dare to take out the world rock unless he was in a life and death situation. He wouldn't use the Lightning Sword either, he knew if he was to kill an abstruse immortal tertiary stage as abstruse immortal primary stage, he would have to fight evenly and barely kill him in the end.

If he came up and instantly killed Xu Bucheng, then no good would come to him on this ship.

Crack

Ye Mo's purple sword rays clashed with the metal gourd but it didn't trap the gourd and instead splashed out.

Xu Bucheng was quite shocked that Ye Mo's sword rays stopped his metal gourd. Then, he immediately felt that his immortal essence was about to lose control of the gourd.

Luckily the purple sword rays came and went quickly and soon were at the end of their momentum. Xu Bucheng breathed easy, Ye Mo's immortal essence wasn't potent enough.

Xu Bucheng sneered while Ye Mo retreated. Just this power and he dared to challenge two abstruse immortal tertiary stage cultivators?

At this moment, he inserted more immortal essence into the gourd and multiple frost rays shot out of the gourd cracking the space nearby.

Ye Mo took tens of steps back with a pale face and barely stood. Xu Bucheng pressed the attack and completely charged at Ye Mo with his gourd.

The frost chi loomed over Ye Mo. All the people below the stage looked disappointed. They thought that since Ye Mo dared to challenge the three he should be quite strong but now Ye Mo was about to be defeated.

Han Bu and Xia Jingdao regretted greatly. They would've gone up already if they knew things would be like this. Han Bu looked at Zhen Bingyu sitting on the side and regretted. This female immortal crystal was an extreme beauty. Even if he sold her to the immortals of the top grade deck he would get at least a few million immortal crystals.

Only Zhen Bingyu knew what Ye Mo thought, she knew Ye Mo didn't dare to fight at full might.

Thud

The metal gourd smashed on Ye Mo's chest and Ye Mo was sent flying by the metal gourd. Xu Bucheng chased up and snarled, "You know, you're the weakest abstruse immortal primary stage I've seen. Just

this power and you dare to challenge me!" He knew his metal gourd had heavily injured Ye Mo. At the same time he locked onto Ye Mo and reached for Ye Mo's neck.

At this moment, he suddenly saw a smirk on Ye Mo's lips while a cold voice sounded in his sea of consciousness, "You know, fighting with you is very annoying, I can't even use 10% of my real power. I need to pretend to fight evenly with you, idiot..."

Before Xu Bucheng could react, he immediately felt his immortal essence cripple. That purple sword was already in his dan tian and sucked his essence spirit, shattering it.

"You..." there was extreme terror in Xu Bucheng's eyes. He wanted to ask how Ye Mo did it but he couldn't say anything anymore. His meridians were being torn by Ye Mo's immortal essence that was immensely stronger than his.

There was a thud and Xu Bucheng fell down with extreme dissatisfaction.

Ye Mo took Xu Bucheng's storage ring and gourd before burning Xu Bucheng to dust with inner fire.

At this moment, the immortals below the stage reacted. Just when they all thought Ye Mo would be killed by Xu Bucheng, instead it was Xu Bucheng who died. People couldn't believe this sudden turn of events.

Ye Mo clearly had the lower hand throughout the battle, so how was Xu Bucheng killed?

"Brother Pan, what do you think?" At the corner two low grade deck managers watched. The one asking was the great unity immortal who gave Ye Mo and them jade cards.

The immortal next to him thought for a moment and said, "If that Xu Bucheng didn't underestimate him, he should have been able to win. That Ye Mo isn't simple either. Although he's no match for Xu Bucheng, he's much more cunning than him. He took a hit from the metal gourd purposely and ambushed Xu Bucheng."

The great unity immortal nodded. "He probably has immortal armor to protect him from injury. Otherwise, he would be heavily injured from that blow."

"He's already heavily injured, didn't you see him secretly eat pills? His footsteps seem weak too. He won't have such luck in his next fight with Han Bu," the other person said.

Han Bu was dazed too. He was regretting he didn't go up earlier before but now Xu Bucheng was killed. If he went up would he be killed too? Although he saw that Xu Bucheng was killed due to his carelessness, he began to fear a little.

Ye Mo seemed to be recovering and stood on the stage resting for a long while. Then, he said to Han Bu coldly, "Han Bu, why don't you come up? Are you going to fight me from below the stage?"

The immortals laughed.

Hearing such laughter, Han Bu immediately flew up to the stage.

"You're quite lucky, you killed an abstruse immortal tertiary stage. If you hand over your storage ring now and go to the refinery deck, I can let you go." Han Bu sneered.

Ye Mo hacked out with Zi Xu straight up. "Cut the bullshit, hurry up and fight."

Han Bu's magic artifact was a red band, he was much more careful than Xu Bucheng. He also released a huge shield at the same time.

The red band turned into a ravaging ocean of blood, turning the battle arena red. Ye Mo's purple sword rays seemed like a boat that was about to be sunk at anytime.

"So you only have such power and you dare to be cocky." Han Bu, who was a little scared of Ye Mo, saw that his purple sword rays were completely wrapped by his red band and immediately breathed easy as he inserted more immortal essence into it.

The redness became more volatile and rolled nonstop. Ye Mo was completely invisible now as though being flooded by this sea of red.

Even the immortals outside the arena could feel the fierce killing intent of the red sea.

"Brother Pan, who do you think will win?" the great unity immortal manager asked again.

Chapter 1622: Barely Won Again

Brother Pan frowned and said, "Theoretically Ye Mo will be killed for sure, but why do I have a strange feeling?"

"Brother Pan, you're right. Although Ye Mo is enveloped in the red band, he can protect himself – at least for now. It looks like he's having trouble, but if Han Bu makes any mistakes he will be in danger too. But with his abstruse immortal tertiary stage power, he should've experienced quite some battles. It's not very likely for him to make a mistake, so Ye Mo is dead for sure." The great unity immortal nodded.

The other immortal nodded in agreement. "This Ye Mo must have experienced a lot of battles to be able to stay alive despite having weaker immortal essence and spirit sense than his opponent. He's no simple character."

"Hehe, let's see if he can survive this barrage of attacks. If he makes one mistake, he is finished today," the great unity immortal said.

"But the possibility you mentioned exists. If Han Bu makes one mistake, he might be ambushed by Ye Mo," Brother Pan said.

Ye Mo was having a hard time right now, but not to stay alive. If he really wanted to fight, ten Han Bus would be dead.

But he had to endure it as he felt two spirit senses watching him from beyond the square. These two spirit senses were on par with his spirit sense. Clearly they belonged to great unity immortals.

Usually, great unity immortal rarely lived at low grade decks. Even if they did, they would soon move to the middle deck. Even if they didn't move, they wouldn't come and watch mere abstruse immortal battles. This meant that these two great unity immortals were probably the managers of the ship.

Thus, he didn't dare to expose his real strength at all.

The battle turned into a stalemate. Most immortals thought Ye Mo was dead for sure, but half an hour had passed and the red sea was still ravaging, meaning that Ye Mo wasn't dead.

Han Bu attacked with full power but he found that many times he was about to kill Ye Mo yet he was fine. Did he really have such power? Thinking that Ye Mo might really not be scared of him, Han Bu was shook. If Ye Mo was waiting for him to use up his immortal essence and spirit sense and then attack, he would be finished.

Just when he lost his focus, he felt his body go cold. Not good, before he could release his shield, he felt his dantian go cold. He thought of how Xu Bucheng died and realized he was now in the same predicament.

"You..." Han Bu was much smarter than Xu Bucheng and instantly realized that Ye Mo was acting weak and purposely fought with him for a long while.

Ye Mo seemed to know what he thought and sound transmissioned to him coldly, "You guessed right, thanks for the storage ring delivery..."

"No, I can go to the refinery deck..." Han Bu really wanted to say this but Ye Mo wasn't going to give him the opportunity. Zi Xu twisted and his essence spirit dissipated. Han Bu knew he was done for.

The ravaging blood sea fell down and turned back into the red band.

The next moment, the stage was dead silent. Ye Mo suddenly killed Han Bu, what was going on?

"What happened?" the great unity immortal manager asked in shock. He knew Ye Mo had a chance to win, but that chance was close to zero, yet now Ye Mo really won.

The Pan immortal sighed. "Just as I guessed, if Han Bu lost focus for just the slightest moment, he would be killed by Ye Mo."

If Ye Mo heard this he might go up and shake his hand and say, "You really know me well, thanks for appreciating my act."

The great unity immortal frowned, he felt this was strange but he saw the battle with his own eyes.

The stage fell silent for a few seconds before the audience bursting out into a clamor.

Xia Jingdao's face was pale like paper. He was the weakest amongst the three, and now the two people stronger than him were killed how could he stay alive if he went up? He really regretted following them now.

While he was still worried, Ye Mo suddenly looked coldly at him. "Xia Jingdao, it's your turn. Hurry up and fight, after the fight I'm going to the middle grade deck to buy things."

Xia Jingdao shivered.

"Hehe, go up and die," many immortals said.

Xia Jingdao quickly said, "I admit defeat, I'll give my storage ring and go to the refinery ore."

There was only life and death in the arena, but if one person was willing to forfeit his storage ring and go to the refinery ore, then his opponent could choose to let him go.

Xia Jingdao quickly handed his storage ring to Zhen Bingyu and looked at Ye Mo.

"Piss off!" Ye Mo couldn't be bothered with killing such a person. There were two great unity immortals watching him, his fights didn't feel satisfying.

"Yes, I'll piss off." Xia Jingdao quickly fled. Everyone knew he was finished. An abstruse immortal middle stage without a storage ring could only go to the ore refinery and would never be able to get out.

When Ye Mo got off the stage and carried Zhen Bingyu again, the nearby immortals were all fearful of him and moved aside.

At this place, power was respect. If you had power, people would respect you. Without power, even if you made friends with everyone here, you would find you were by yourself when trouble occurred.

Seeing Ye Mo carry Zhen Bingyu out, Wu Licong was still in shock. He completely didn't expect Ye Mo to be this powerful.

"Brother Ye, you're powerful indeed," Lan Disheng raised his thumb and said.

Ye Mo nodded. "Thanks for supporting me brother Lan. I'm going to leave the lower deck and go to the middle deck to do some business there. If I can survive, brother Lan can come to me."

"Huh..." Lan Disheng was dazed. Ye Mo's foresight was much higher than his. He was planning to hide in his room for a few years.

"Brother Lan, I heard that even if you don't go out of the room they will collect immortal crystals from you. You need to be prepared," Ye Mo reminded.

Lan Disheng's face looked bad. "I've heard about this and that's why I wanted to find you and the others and discuss what to do."

Then he sighed. "One can't survive in the lower deck indeed. More than 70% will go to ore refinery. It's correct that you want to go to the middle deck. You go first, I'll discuss with the rest and might follow after a while."

"Okay, in that case I will say goodbye for now," Ye Mo said and quickly left the arena with Zhen Bingyu. He felt that offending that marketplace manager wasn't a good thing. He wanted to leave here as soon as possible.

Chapter 1623: Renting a Stall

"You're going to the middle deck?" the immortal at the entrance glanced at Zhen Bingyu on Ye Mo's back and asked.

"Yes, do I need to make any applications?" Ye Mo asked calmly.

"No, how long are you going to stay at the middle deck? If it's two people, it will be 20 thousand immortal crystals a day, are you sure it's two people? You need to confirm how long are you going to stay there," the immortal continued.

"Don't you only pay immortal crystals if you go to the marketplace?" Ye Mo asked.

The immortal threw a jade card at Ye Mo. "Go back to your room and check the pricing again. I'm only responsible for taking immortal crystals, not responsible for teaching you."

Ye Mo knew he didn't look at the pricing table properly. He didn't expect them to truly take immortal crystals for going anywhere.

"I'm going in for a month, how much for two people?" Ye Mo asked. He didn't need to argue such a thing with them, he wouldn't win.

"Oh? One month?" The immortal looked up and said, "For one month you get a discount, 500 thousand immortal crystals for two of you."

Ye Mo just took out 500 thousand immortal crystals and gave them to the manager. Seeing Ye Mo being straightforward, the manager nodded and took Ye Mo's jade card to write some information inside before handing it back to Ye Mo. "You need to pay for more if you don't plan to leave in one month. Otherwise, there will be heavy punishment."

Ye Mo nodded and carried Zhen Bingyu away. He didn't want to talk to this guy at all anymore.

"Interesting, an abstruse immortal primary stage carrying a heavily injured female immortal dares to go to the middle deck. I'll wait for you to come back crying with your sexy dao partner to go to the ore refinery." The immortal sneered.

Not long after Ye Mo left, two immortals came. It was the great unity immortal and the manager Pang.

The great unity immortal immediately asked, "Manager Pang, did an abstruse immortal primary stage carrying a female immortal just go to the middle deck?"

"That's right." The manager wasn't very hospitable to the great unity immortal.

The great unity immortal looked back at Pan. "Brother Pan, what do you think?"

"Never mind, we have to pay immortal crystals to go to the middle deck. Plus, it's pointless if we go to the middle deck. We can't bring him down here. He will come back eventually. When he comes back we can still ask him," Pan said.

The great unity immortal nodded. "That's true, a mere abstruse immortal primary stage dares to go to the middle deck. We'll go back and wait for him."

...

At this moment, Ye Mo saw that the middle deck immortal spirit chi was many times better than in the lower deck. He could at least cultivate in ordinary places. No wonder so many people wanted to come to the middle deck. He would go ask later how much it cost to live in the middle deck.

"The top deck must have even better immortal spirit chi." Zhen Bingyu sighed.

Ye Mo said heavily, "If there are only ten years then we don't need to go to the top deck. If there's too much time, we'll still go to the top deck. The immortal spirit chi here isn't' enough for us to cultivate."

"We don't even have a place to stay, where do we go?" Zhen Bingyu asked.

"I checked those three storage rings, there are only about seven million immortal crystals altogether. With our immortal crystals, we barely have eight million. This is our starting money in the middle deck," Ye Mo said heavily.

"What if we fail in the middle deck?" Zhen Bingyu asked.

"I won't go to the ore refinery after we use up our immortal crystals, I will go to the void before we use them up." Ye Mo hadn't been to the ore refinery but he could guess that was pretty much a place of no return.

Zhen Bingyu nodded. "If you go to the void, please take me with you."

Without Ye Mo, she might as well die on this ship. Ye Mo sighed, he would rather go to the void alone. He had the Golden Page World and he wouldn't die in there, but it was very hard to say he could remain safe if he took Zhen Bingyu. However, he knew that if he didn't take her, her fate on this ship would be tragic....

When Ye Mo brought Zhen Bingyu all the way to the residential area, he realized how big of a difference there was between this place and the lower deck. The streets were the same size as ordinary immortal city streets. Many cultivation homes were protected by high level formations. There were big and small, luxurious and ordinary cultivation homes. Also, one didn't see immortals fighting so frequently.

There were rarely commercial buildings in the residential area but there were some immortal rest towers and bars. Ye Mo guessed the commercial places were probably all gathered in the marketplace.

Ye Mo stopped an abstruse immortal peak stage immortal and asked politely, "Martial brother, may I ask where the marketplace is?"

The immortal looked strangely at Zhen Bingyu and immediately said, "Three kilometers down the main street, you'll be able to see it."

Ye Mo thanked him and sped off even faster. Spirit sense control was even stricter than the lower deck here.

After three kilometers, Ye Mo saw a huge marketplace. Ye Mo breathed easy seeing this, there were quite a lot of people here.

Ye Mo took Zhen Bingyu to the marketplace and realized that middle and top deck immortals didn't need to pay immortal crystals to go into the marketplace. That was only for the lower deck.

"You came from the lower deck?" the manager scanned Ye Mo's jade card and asked with contempt. He had seen too many low deck immortals come wanting to get wealthy in the middle deck and settle down here, but only a rare few succeeded, less than one in a thousand.

"That's right, I want to rent a stall. May I ask how many immortal crystals for a month?" Ye Mo asked.

The immortal said scornfully, "Friend, I suggest you stay at the lower deck, you only just came up right? Save your immortal crystals while you still have them and you might be able to last till the end. If you go into the marketplace now, you will most likely end up broke."

Ye Mo still asked, "May I ask how many immortal crystals a month?"

The immortal stared at Ye Mo for a long while before saying, "Okay, I have no choice, I've alerted you already. The cheapest stall is 100 thousand a day, one month is three million immortal crystals. A middle grade stall is five million a month. Better stalls are eight million a month, what stall do you want?"

Ye Mo took in a cold breath. He didn't dare to rent a good stall here,

"Are you going to rent or not?" the manager was getting impatient.

Ye Mo took out three million immortal crystals and said without hesitation, "I'll rent for a month."

"One month is four million, one million is a deposit. If you finish renting and the stall is fine, we'll return it to you," the immortal said expressionlessly.

Ye Mo had no choice but to take out an extra one million and received a jade card. It was really easy for them to take the deposit.

Chapter 1624: Pay With Your Life for Pill Concoction Failure

Ye Mo could only rejoice because renting a stall at least meant that he had a place to stay.

The jade card said 569. Five minutes later, Ye Mo and Zhen Bingyu came to their stall.

Although it was just a low grade stall, it was only the location that wasn't good. At the corner, the immortal spirit chi was quite nice. It was many times better than the low grade deck. This stall had its own level one defense immortal formation. There were also two levels.

There were two rooms next to each other on the second floor, this was perfect for Ye Mo and Zhen Bingyu. There was also a defense immortal formation at level two, but Ye Mo didn't trust it. He added a defense and barrier formation to level two but didn't touch the original defense formation and restrictions.

Although these couldn't block the spirit sense of immortal kings, they could at least let Ye Mo know when people scanned with spirit sense.

Ye Mo had seen the middle deck marketplace, there were quite some people here. At least the immortals used immortal crystals in a completely different way than the immortals at the lower deck. When they saw something they needed they wouldn't mind buying it. Ye Mo also noticed there were mostly great unity immortals and abstruse immortals here, there were a rare few great extreme immortals and not a single great eternity immortal or golden immortal.

Every second meant immortal crystals in this marketplace, as soon as they came here they were ready to open.

Zhen Bingyu was too heavily injured so Ye Mo didn't ask her to help and let her rest at level two.

With just half a day of preparation, Ye Mo hung up the sign reading 'Mo Yue Pill Tower'. It said pill concoction was available for level three and level four immortal pills and that level three and level four pills were sold as well.

Most of the people here were great unity immortals and abstruse immortals, but even if there were a lot of great extreme immortal Ye Mo didn't dare to easily say he could concoct level five immortal pills.

After half a day, not a single person came. Now, Ye Mo realized how important the stall's location was. Many people wouldn't even walk to this corner.

There were many pill towers in the market and Mo Yue was very ordinary. These corner pill towers were pretty much all lower deck immortals coming to resell pills. They didn't entice the middle deck immortals at all.

A day passed like this, not a single person even came to his stall.

Now he realized why the manager looked at him with contempt. He knew that no one would come to visit his stall.

Now, Zhen Bingyu's essence spirit had pretty much recovered and she could use some spirit sense. Ye Mo helped her make a simple flying chair magic artifact, allowing her to fly a short distance. She flew down to level one.

"I have a way," Zhen Bingyu said immediately.

"What way?" Ye Mo asked in confusion.

"We can be proactive, make some flyers that state clearly you can concoct level four immortal pills. Then send them out in the market and soon people will come," Zhen Bingyu said.

Ye Mo shook his head speechlessly. "That's because you haven't done business before. We came from the lower deck. Do you see anyone sending out flyers in the market? I think what we'll be getting from the flyers is trouble, not business."

Zhen Bingyu immediately realized that if Ye Mo dared to go to other pill towers and steal their business, they wouldn't be able to stay here anymore.

"What do we do then?" Zhen Bingyu was worried too.

"Wait," Ye Mo said heavily. He knew he could only wait.

The two didn't wait for long, someone came on the second day. He didn't come to buy immortal pills but to collect the stall tax.

It wasn't much, but it meant Ye Mo had to pay another three thousand immortal crystals.

From the immortal collecting tax, Ye Mo knew that in order to live at the middle deck, one had to pay five million immortal crystals a year. It seemed he was far from being able to live at the middle deck.

And Ye Mo could tell from his tone that it was just the theoretical price. Those immortals from the lower deck wouldn't be able to simply stay here with just immortal crystals. They would need connections.

There was no business on the second day either. Zhen Bingyu said nothing seeing Ye Mo remain silent, but she didn't go to cultivate.

Ye Mo was thinking what the chances of survival were if he went into the void with Zhen Bingyu. Ye Mo couldn't just leave her behind. When should he enter the void? Should he last till the next void storm or use the opportunity to collect asteroids?

These were the only two opportunities of reaching the void on this ship. He could also spend immortal crystals to go to the top deck and watch the view, but Ye Mo could guess that he would only be able to look there. If he could easily jump off then the defense formation of the ship would be too garbage.

"If we really don't have a way then I'll give my body to you," Zhen Bingyu sighed and said upon seeing Ye Mo contemplate for many hours.

Ye Mo was roused by Zhen Bingyu's words and looked at her in confusion. "You like me?"

"No, there's only the dao in my heart. I've never thought about anything else." Zhen Bingyu shook her head but continued, "But I'm very grateful to you. You saved me and never gave up on me. I'm thinking that if I'm going to die anyways, then the dao would be out of reach. Since you like lust, I don't mind giving it to you."

Ye Mo said plainly, "I couldn't be bothered explaining to you before, but now that you said it, I'll tell you. To me, it's not lust. That thing can only be done between people who like each other. You never liked me and I never liked you, so you don't need to bring this thing up again."

"What is the feeling of liking someone? Do you have someone you like? Is it Nianmei?" Zhen Bingyu didn't get angry at all.

Ye Mo stood up and said, "I only discuss these things with people I like. I would rather discuss the dao with you. As for Qin Nianmei, I won't explain the things between her and I, it's pointless."

At this moment, a one eyed immortal came to the door, a great unity immortal primary stage.

"You can concoct level four immortal pills here?" the great unity immortal asked immediately.

Ye Mo saluted with his fists. "That's right qian bei, what level four immortal pills do you need to concoct or what pill do you want to buy?"

The immortal scanned Ye Mo's loosely filled racks and frowned but didn't leave. "I have only one All Heaven Star, it can't go to waste..."

"You want to concoct the Refine Star Pill?" Ye Mo asked heavily.

The immortal nodded approvingly. "That's right, but it has to succeed and must be a middle grade pill or above. If you fail your life will be taken."

Then he looked at Ye Mo's face, Ye Mo's face didn't change at all.

Of course Ye Mo was calm. He could concoct level six immortal pills, a mere level four immortal pill was all too easy.

But he didn't answer immediately. "I guess you've been to other pill towers and no one dares to take it right?"

In great immortal cultivation, one might be poisoned with heart demons. The immortals plagued with that would gradually lose their bodies and essence spirits and completely dissipate into thin air. But Refine Star Pills could remedy this. It was only a level four immortal pill, but it was very hard to concoct.

Chapter 1625: Holy Hand Immortal Nun

"That's right, I bought this All Heaven Star with a hefty price from the top deck. I only have this one. If you can't concoct it, tell me and I'll find someone else." The immortal glared at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo smiled. "A mere Refine Star Pill won't trouble me, but I want to ask what price will you pay if I can concoct it for you?"

"If you can give me a middle grade Refine Star Pill, I'll give you 500 thousand top grade immortal crystals," the immortal said without hesitation.

Ye Mo was shook, the Refine Star Pill was hard to concoct but its price was far below a great unity pill. Usually, a great unity pill could sell for 300 thousand to 500 thousand top grade immortal crystals and there was always a lack of supply. A Refine Star Pill would only usually be worth 20 thousand top grade immortal crystals.

This immortal offered such an insane price, the immortal ship was indeed a good place for business.

"If you think the price isn't good enough, I can add more as long as you can concoct the Refine Star Pill," the immortal added.

Ye Mo waved his hand. "No need, but I have one condition – I can concoct six pills. Give me 500 thousand top grade immortal crystals and then I'll give you three pills and I'll keep three for myself."

Ordinary immortal pill great masters could indeed concoct six pills, better immortal pill great masters could concoct nine pills. Ye Mo could completely do 12 pills.

On this ship he was poor. This immortal could go to top deck to buy things, so clearly he wasn't ordinary. Plus, he wouldn't need that many pills. The rest of the pills would be perfect for him to open up.

"That's fine." The immortal nodded without hesitation and said, "As long as you can give me three pills, you can get the rest and I'll pay you 500 thousand top grade immortal crystals."

"Okay." Ye Mo nodded and said, "Give me the herbs and I'll do it now."

Hearing this, the immortal didn't hesitate at all and threw out a pile of herbs.

Seeing Ye Mo take them, the immortal warned again, "If you fail, I will take your life and that of your dao partner's."

Ye Mo knew that people couldn't kill so easily in the middle deck, but they could form contracts. If one repudiated a contract, the other could kill him. Ye Mo had no pressure at all when concocting level four immortal pills and signed his name without hesitation.

Seeing Ye Mo go up to concoct pills, the immortal didn't sit down nor go see Zhen Bingyu. He just stared at the stairway without blinking. Clearly, the pills were very important to him.

Ye Mo only needed five minutes for level four immortal pills, but he purposely took 15 minutes making three special grade, eight top grade, and one middle grade. He could make them all special grade, but Ye Mo felt it was unnecessary.

He only needed to give one middle grade and two top grade pills to this immortal. This would only mean his skills were rather good amongst level four immortal pill great masters. If there was a special grade, then it would mean he was a level five immortal pill great master.

Two hours later, Ye Mo came down. The main was still at the stairway, and when he saw Ye Mo come down he immediately asked nervously, "How did it go?"

"It's alright." Ye Mo handed over a jade bottle.

The great unity immortal desperately opened the bottle and when he saw there were two top grade and one middle grade Refine Star Pills, he was overjoyed. "Thank you master, thank you! There are even two top grade pills, great..."

Ye Mo could tell by this person's attitude that the person plagued with heart demon poison was very important to this immortal.

Ye Mo smiled. "I'm just a businessman."

The great unity immortal was very excited and tore the contract before taking out 700 thousand immortal crystals and gave them to Ye Mo. "Great master, can you sell another Refine Star Pill to me?"

"One Refine Star Pill is enough for the worst heart demon poison?" Ye Mo asked in confusion and only took 500 thousand.

"That's right, but because I have a lot of friends on board and because the ship is flying in the void between realms, there is a lack of universe law. Cultivating here is susceptible to heart demon poison. It's good to have backup," the immortal quickly said.

Ye Mo thought and realized that this immortal seemed to know a lot of people here. Thinking about this, he took out one more Refine Star Pill and gave it to him. "No need for immortal crystals, you're my first customer so you can keep this pill. Wan bei only wants gian bei to bring some business over."

The great unity immortal took the pill and raised his thumb. "Okay, I approve of you as a friend, you probably came from the lower deck right? Just with your immortal pill great master skills you can survive stably in the middle deck and maybe even the top deck. Don't worry about business. I'll introduce my friends to you. And, we're friends now, so no need to call me 'qian bei' and stuff. Peng will be needing you quite a lot in the future."

Ye Mo rejoiced, he didn't expect to get a long term customer for his first business transaction and quickly said, "I'm Ye Mo, I'll be troubling brother Peng in the future."

"No problem, but I just got the Refine Star Pill so now I have to go. After I save the person I'll come find you," Peng Gandang said.

Ye Mo sent Peng Gandang to the door and said, "Brother Peng, I just want to survive, I'm not asking to be famous.

Peng Gandang immediately knew what Ye Mo meant by this and said, "Brother Ye, don't worry the friends I will bring are good friends. They won't go around telling everyone you can concoct top grade level four immortal pills."

Ye Mo approved of Peng Gandang and saluted with his fists.

In less than three days, Ye Mo earned 500 thousand top grade immortal crystals and eight Refine Star Pills. According to Peng Gandang, Refine Star Pills were quite a hot item on this ship.

Seeing Ye Mo finally start getting business, Zhen Bingyu breathed easy too. She didn't fear death, but if she could avoid it, why would she want to die?

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Zhen Bingyu went back upstairs to cultivate again, leaving Ye Mo downstairs to practice his formations and watch over business.

But only Peng Gandang came. The next few days, no one came to ask for pill concoction.

Ye Mo could only choose to study formations. His formation skills were very low, he only had level two immortal formation skills. This was far from enough for Ye Mo now.

On the sixth day, Peng Gandang brought two immortals over. One was a female immortal who seemed very ethereal.

Ye Mo kept notice of this female immortal and saw she was stronger than Pen Gandang, she was great extreme immortal tertiary stage.

The male immortal behind Pen Gandang was very ordinary. He was just a great unity immortal, but Ye Mo felt this Han Changzhen wasn't as ordinary as he seemed.

"Brother Ye, I brought two friends over for you to see. This is Holy Hand Immortal Nun Cai Yi and this is my friend Han Changzhen. The Refine Star Pill was for him, he came over just to thank you," Pen Gandang said.

Ye Mo quickly greeted them. He didn't know what cultivation method Cai Yi used, but it made him respect her.

"Brother Ye, Holy Hand Immortal Nuns usually don't come out casually, but because you saved brother Changzhen she came."

Seeing Ye Mo was very polite but didn't understand what he meant, Pen Gandang said, "Holy Hand Immortal Nun cultivates the dao of medicine, she's also a level three immortal pill master. I brought her to help you this time."

"Help me?" Ye Mo was confused.

Holy Hand Immortal Nun smiled and said, "I heard great master Ye can concoct top grade level four immortal pills so I came to learn. I also heard your dao partner has injuries, I wanted to see if I could help."

Her tone was soft and had a serene sensation to it, making Ye Mo calm down. Ye Mo immediately had respect for her, she was a great extreme immortal and yet still said she came to learn. Clearly she had quite good manners.

Chapter 1626: Flying Snow in the Void

"Thank you Holy Nun qian bei, wan bei will bring martial sister down now." Ye Mo quickly went up and brought Zhen Bingyu down. He knew what he lacked, his cultivation method was good but his knowledge wasn't that great.

Zhen Bingyu was also excited that a medical dao immortal was willing to check her up. She was also beginning to get desperate after not finding a way to cure her injuries for so long.

"Bingyu greets holy nun qian bei," Zhen Bingyu greeted.

The holy nun smiled and went up to help Zhen Bingyu walk and led her to a soft seat.

"You failed nirvana..." as soon as she held Zhen Bingyu's hands she called out in shock.

She couldn't not be shocked. Preserving the body after nirvana failure was extremely rare. She knew that usually, only essence spirit would remain after nirvana failure and the essence spirit would slowly dissipate.

Yet this woman failed but not only did her essence spirit not dissipate, her body was fine too.

Just from what she said, Ye Mo and Zhen Bingyu knew how capable this holy nun was. Her hands only just touched Zhen Bingyu.

"Yes, holy nun gian bei..." Zhen Bingyu quickly answered in excitement.

Hearing this, holy nun fell into silence for a long while before saying, "Theoretically one can rebuild the body after nirvana failure, but it's actually extremely hard. For your situation, you can use the Nine Color Lotus in the cultivation realm, but even after you use it, your power will be all gone and your spirit roots will become ordinary. Without a few hundred thousand years, don't even think about reaching great immortal. Plus, your situation is your spirit roots dissolving, not even the Nine color Lotus might be able to recover it."

"Another way is to find the Chaos Blue Reed to rebuild the body or find the Clear Mind Lotus to repair the spirit roots..." The holy nun sighed before continuing, "But both of these aren't things ordinary people can get. Not even immortal emperors will be able to get such immortal spirit herbs easily."

Zhen Bingyu's heart sunk, she didn't expect her situation to be this bad. How could she find another Chaos Blue Reed?

"Vut it's very amazing you can keep your body and essence spirit. Ordinary immortals wouldn't be able to keep their body and essence spirit but not only did you preserve your body fine, your essence spirit is very stable too."

Then she looked at Ye Mo on the side. "Unless there is an extreme grade body refinement cultivation method and one used an extreme grade immortal spirit herb such as the Chaos Blue Reed, one wouldn't be able to be in your condition. But how can one fail nirvana with the Chaos Blue Reed? I'm very shook. I can't even imagine why the essence spirit isn't dissolving."

Ye Mo and Zhen Bingyu glanced at each other. Only now did they realise they thought of nirvana too lightly. They thought the greatest danger of failure was losing one's body, but now it seemed that even the essence spirit would slowly start to cripple.

Seeing Ye Mo and Zhen Bingyu not speak, the holy nun knew these two probably wouldn't say why she could keep her body and essence spirit.

She didn't ask and said, "This martial sister's body and essence spirit are fine, but her spirit roots are beginning to dissolve and it's getting worse. If you don't stop this, in time even the Clear Mind Lotus won't be able to repair it."

"Please teach us holy nun qian bei." Ye Mo quickly bowed.

Holy nun nodded and said, "My method will only work if you're a level four immortal pill great master. Otherwise you wouldn't be able to do it. Even though it's still dangerous, it's better than no hope at all. We're flying in the void between realm domains. The ship will stop every half a year, and at this time many immortals would go collect asteroids, you can apply to go too."

Hearing this, Ye Mo breathed easy. From her tone, the higher the pill master level the easier things would be. He was a level six immortal pill great master now.

"There's an immortal spirit item in the void called Void Flying Snow. It's extremely rare and is a level seven immortal spirit herb. It's extremely hard to find and catch." The Holy Nun was sighing to herself. She could tell this immortal pill great master really wanted to help treat his dao partner, but how could the Void Flying Snow be so easily found?

"Holy nun, you're asking brother Ye to collect Void Flying Snow?" Peng Gandang couldn't resist asking.

The Holy Nun nodded. "It's very hard to collect it indeed, but if her spirit root is to be preserved, there's nothing else that can help her."

Ye Mo quickly said, "Holy Nun qian bei, wan bei is very grateful. Even if I can't find it, I will know the way to treat martial sister."

Holy nun quite approved of Ye Mo, he was an immortal pill great master and had such a beautiful martial sister. However, he didn't take her virginity and never gave up on her. This was very rare. On this ship, there were too many instances of dao partners abandoning each other. Even if Zhen Bingyu wasn't heavily injured, some selfish person would've already taken her virginity and then sold her off. She had seen too many of these things on the ship.

If she knew that the two weren't even dao partners, perhaps she would be even more shocked.

"The Void Flying Snow is shaped like a snow flower. It appears in the void and is as fast as a top grade flying immortal artifact flying at full speed. Some higher quality ones fly even faster." The holy nun

sighed and continued, "It's because of this that it's so highly valued, more valuable than level seven and even level eight immortal spirit herbs.

Ye Mo thought of the Corner Soul Weed, it was like this when he was capturing it.

The Corner Soul Weed was extremely fast and couldn't simply be caught, but after trying for a long time and using his spirit sense cultivation method, he even caught it.

He wondered if the way he caught Corner Soul Weed would be useful against that Void Flying Snow.

"Please teach me the method to catch Void Flying Snow, wan bei will be extremely grateful," Ye Mo said respectfully again.

Holy nun signaled Ye Mo not to bow and said, "The main use of Void Flying Snow is to purify spirit roots. If you consume pills made from it on a regular basis, it can even purify immortals' spirit roots. There are two types of pills I know that can be made from Void Flying Snow. One is called Void Spirit Pill, another is Flying Snow Pill. Both of these pills can stabilize spirit roots and purify them."

Then, she passed a jade slip to Ye Mo. "There's the concoction method of these two pills on it. You're a level four immortal pill great master, so you should be able to understand."

Ye Mo quickly looked at the jade slip. There were indeed two pill recipes, one was for the Void Spirit Pill, a level five immortal pill. Flying Snow Pills were level six immortal pills which had all the effects of the Void Spirit Pills. The Void Spirit Pill was clearly for level five immortal pill great masters. Ye Mo was a level six immortal pill great master. Of course he was going to concoct the Flying Snow Pill.

The jade slip also mentioned that the Flying Snow Pill could reduce heart demons.

This was a huge enticement for cultivators.

Chapter 1627: Rejecting the Invitation

"The pity is, even the Flying Snow Pill can only stop her spirit roots from worsening. It can't completely repair her spirit roots unless you find the Clear Mind Lotus. Plus, if you want to find Void Flying Snow, you have to go to the Realm Domain Void. In there, even immortal kings might die if they're unlucky..."

The Holy Nun the looked at Ye Mo, she didn't know how determined Ye Mo was to save Zhen Bingyu so she waited for his response. If Ye Mo wanted to go, she could only tell him that with his power, even if he saw the flying snow he wouldn't be able to get it.

She shouldn't have told Ye Mo about the Void Flying Snow, but Ye Mo was a level four immortal pill great master and seeing his pills, it didn't seem impossible for him to reach a level five immortal pill great master. If one day he missed the opportunity of getting Void Flying Snow, it would be unfair for him.

"Brother Ye, even great eternity immortals find it very difficulty to capture Void Flying Snow. The Holy Nun just wants you to know there is such a thing. With your power, it's impossible to find Void Flying Snow," Peng Gandang said.

"I know, thank you Holy Nun qian bei and brother Peng." Ye Mo got up and thanked them again.

There was a sliver of despair in Zhen Bingyu's eyes. She didn't expect her spirit roots to be continuously dissolving. If it wasn't suppressed, her spirit roots would eventually turn to nothing. Even if nothing happened to her sect, her master wouldn't be able to help her.

"Thank you Holy Nun qian bei, wan bei knows that not only are my spirit roots dissolving but even my meridians have shattered completely. It's useless even if I get the Void Flying Snow." Zhen Bingyu thanked.

She had made up her mind that she wouldn't allow Ye Mo to go risk his life in the Heaven Domain Void again. She was bound to her, it was meaningless for Ye Mo to risk going to the Heaven Domain Void. Plus, she felt she owed Ye Mo enough already. If she owed him more, she wouldn't be able to die peacefully.

"No, your meridians will automatically heal if your spirit root is recovered. For us immortals, this is no serious injury."

Then the Holy Nun said to Ye Mo, "Today I came over also wanting to ask a few questions from master Ye. When I was concocting level four immortal pills, there were many times when I was about to succeed but I couldn't control the immortal flavor of the pill and thus I couldn't pull the pill. Every time I feel it should be fine to pull the pill, but after I pull it the pill will automatically crack."

Ye Mo knew her problem. He had encountered it as well but only once and he quickly corrected it with his Three Birth Chant.

Her current problem was due to the fact that she couldn't control her spirit sense and pill spell when she pulled pills. Since she was at this step, it meant that she was about to enter level four immortal pill great master. She just needed a little bit of guidance.

Ye Mo took out a jade slip and then imprinted why she failed as well as some things to take note of in and then gave the jade slip to Holy Nun. "Holy Nun qian bei, after you read this jade slip you should be able to concoct level four immortal pills."

"Huh..."

Seeing the Holy Nun take the jade slip, Peng Gandang asked in disbelief, "Brother Ye, isn't that a bit of an overstatement? Looking at your jade slip will allow her to reach level four immortal pill great master?"

Even the great unity immortal looked at Ye Mo in confusion. He could tell Ye Mo wasn't someone who liked to bluff, but what he said was illogical. If one was to reach level four immortal pill great master so easily, then there would be too many level four immortal pill great masters.

The Holy Nun was quite skeptical, but with her mannerisms she didn't show any expression and just accepted the jade slip calmly before scanning her spirit sense in.

Moments later, her face was excited, half joyful and half frowning.

Seeing this, everyone immediately knew that the jade slip Ye Mo gave her was very useful. She had immersed her mind into it and no one went to disturb her.

Five minutes later, Holy Nun suddenly put down the jade slip and closed her eyes to think. Then, she immediately took out a pill cauldron and was about to concoct pills on the spot.

Peng Gandang and Han Changzhen glanced at each other, seeing the confusion in each other's eyes. Was it really as Ye Mo said, his jade slip could allow Holy Nun to reach level four immortal pill great master immediately?

She was beginning to refine herbs as she threw the immortal spirit herbs into the cauldron one by one.

Half an hour later, Holy Nun suddenly started using pill pulling spells.

Ye Mo nodded, the Holy Nun had completely grasped the places that the pill pulling spell needed to change if the pills couldn't be pulled.

After the pill pulling spell, she swept up six pills and put them into a jade bottle.

Ye Mo's spirit sense already scanned the six low grade Qian Fan Pills and he immediately congratulated, "Congratulations on reaching level four immortal pill great master, Holy Nun qian bei."

She really succeeded? Peng Gandang and Han Changzhen looked at the jade bottle dazedly in disbelief. Was it really this easy to become a level four immortal pill great master under Ye Mo's tutelage?

Holy Nun was calm mannered but she couldn't resist the joy in her heart right now. She didn't expect the problem that has troubled her for many years was easily pointed out by Ye Mo and given such a precise resolution. She heard Ye Mo's words and bowed to Ye Mo. "Master Ye, your pill concoction skills are far superior to mine, please take me in as your disciple."

Seeing this, Peng Gandang and Han Changzhen were struck again.

Ye Mo quickly got up and said, "Holy Nun...."

"My name is Cai Yi, please call me by my name master. If you call me 'qian bei' I won't be able to take it." Holy Nun truly respected Ye Mo now. She was certain that Ye Mo wasn't a level four immortal pill great master. She didn't know what level Ye Mo's pill concoction skills were, but she was certain that not even an immortal pill grand master would be able to know her problem after just listening to a few words from her and let her reach level four immortal pill great master on the spot.

Ye Mo let Cai Yi sit down and said, "In that case I'll call you 'martial sister Cai Yi'. I won't take in disciples. I'm still learning myself. No need to mention about being my disciple, but of course you can come and discuss the pill dao with me frequently."

Ye Mo was pretty much teaching her in another sense and Cai Yi could tell this, of course. She felt pity but she got up and thanked him.

Seeing that Peng Gandang was about to say something, Ye Mo quickly stopped him and said, "Brother Peng, thanks for bringing martial sister Cai Yi today to help."

"Oh yeah, I almost forgot. I came to invite you to the top deck pill master social. If you show your skills there, there will be plenty of opportunities for you to earn immortal crystals..." Peng gandang quickly said.

"Brother Peng lives at the top deck?" Ye Mo was truly shock.

Peng gandang smiled with embarrassment. "Yes, I was too worried about Changzhen brother's injuries so I didn't have time to tell you. Don't worry, you will have so many immortal crystals you wouldn't even be able to use them. Even if you don't go to the social you can still earn large sums of immortal crystals..."

Then Peng Gandang subconsciously looked at Han Changzhen.

"Brother Ye I came to thank you for saving my life. Don't worry about a residence, you can come with us to the top deck now. We can get your identity and room sorted." Han Changzhen saluted with his fists and had a sliver of desperation in his eyes.

But Ye Mo felt this person wasn't as worthy of a friend as Cai Yi and Peng Gandang. Clearly, he made his decision to invite him to the top deck on the spot after seeing him let Cai Yi reach immortal pill great master so easily.

He could tell that this Han Changzhen wasn't simple, even Peng Gandang seemed to look at him for decisions.

"Thank you brother Han and brother Peng, I feel the middle deck is great so I won't go to the top deck. Plus I don't like to stay with too many people," Ye Mo said politely.

Chapter 1628: Get a Foothold

Ye Mo was very happy with the middle deck. As for top deck, it would at most be more spacious. That was unnecessary for Ye Mo. He couldn't cultivate on this ship and the nearer he was to the special deck, the higher the chances he would be exposed. As for going to the immortal pill master social, he didn't even think about it.

Han Changzhen was a little disappointed but he didn't say much.

The few chatted together for a while before getting up and leaving. Han Changzhen mentioned taking Ye Mo to the top deck again, but Ye Mo rejected.

After the few people walked away, Zhen Bingyu asked strangely, "Martial brother Ye, why did you reject them? You helped them so it's fine for you to go to the top deck."

Ye Mo waved up some restrictions and said heavily, "I suspect they're not immortals from the low heaven domains, they come from a middle heaven domain. Although that Han Changzhen doesn't speak much, I feel those few people treat him as the leader.

"A middle heaven domain? You're saying they went from middle to low and then back to a middle domain? Do they have too many immortal crystals?" Zhen Bingyu asked in confusion.

"That's what I don't understand. They seem to have substantial origin and they're not cultivation orientated. We just need to know them, no need to connect deeply with them," Ye Mo answered.
Zhen Bingyu nodded. "I understand, but I hope you won't go find the Void Flying Snow."
Ye Mo smiled. "Don't worry, I have confidence that I won't die."
"Can you tell me about your past in the cultivation realm?"
"Of course."
In this expensive stall, Ye Mo and Zhen Bingyu just chatted for a whole day.
Just when they thought another day would pass like this without any business, the immortal who collected tax came to Ye Mo's pill tower again.
Ye Mo knew he was called Yu Liansang. He was a great unity immortal primary stage but was very mature and easy to talk to. But this time, he brought another great unity immortal along with him.
"Great master Ye, I heard you're going to settle at the middle deck. I'm here to help you do the procedures," the other great unity immortal said.
Seeing Ye Mo's confusion, Yu Liansang quickly explained, "Great master Ye, this is the immortal manager responsible for the residential area of the middle deck, Huang Yajing. If you want to settle in the middle deck you just need to go to him."
Ye Mo said in confusion, "But I don't have immortal crystals, you said last time that even the most ordinary place in the middle deck will cost five million immortal crystals a year."

Huang Yajing smiled. "Great master Ye, don't worry. You just need to give me your original card and I'll help you switch it."

Ye Mo immediately realized that one of the three helped him. Why did they come to him for pill concoction then? Theoretically with their power they would be able to find a better immortal pill great master on the top deck.

Ye Mo still rejected. "Thank you manager Huang, but I plan to trouble you after I get enough immortal crystals myself."

Hearing this, Huang Yajing immediately knew Ye Mo didn't want to owe anyone. He was contemptuous but didn't say anything.

"Peng Gandang seems like a good person," Zhen Bingyu said after the two left. She felt Ye Mo could take the offer.

Ye Mo waved his hand. "Did you notice Peng Gandang's words before? When he came he said if I get famous at the immortal pill master social I can earn large sums of immortal crystals, but after seeing I let Holy Nun reach a level four immortal pill great master, that Han Changzhen exchanged glances with him and he immediately said that even if I don't go to the social I can still earn large sums of money."

"You're saying?" Zhen Bingyu asked.

Ye Mo shook his head. "I don't know about them but I'm certain there's some secret. If I accept their goodwill then they will treat me as one of their own and tell me the secret."

Zhen Bingyu was very smart and immediately realized. "If we know their secret we have to be with them, or else..."

"Yes, or else we have to die. With their power on this ship, it's all too easy to kill the two of us. Plus I'm certain there are more powerful immortals behind them," Ye Mo said.

"That Holy Nun seems very nice," Zhen Bingyu said.

Ye Mo didn't answer. He felt Cai Yi was a good person, but he didn't know them well.

Ye Mo rejected their goodwill, and indeed in the next few days they didn't come again. However, Ye Mo's business grew well. Some immortals knew that top deck immortals and even manager Huang went to Ye Mo's shop, so they came too.

With this, Mo Yue pill tower's fame grew. All their level four immortal pills were top grade, below level four were special grade. Such quality was top notch even in the market here.

In a short two weeks, Ye Mo earned nearly six million immortal crystals.

A month's rent was about to come, Ye Mo spent another three million to stay an extra half a year at the middle deck and extended his stall's lease by two months.

He spent all of his immortal crystals again but Ye Mo wasn't worried. The name of his shop grew and immortal crystals flowed in nonstop.

At this moment, Ye Mo knew that at the middle deck, one could stay in the market but you must rent for ten years. The ten years rent was a steep price, but Ye Mo didn't feel it was expensive. He needed to rent a stall in the market, he didn't need to go find another place to settle.

Two months had passed, only Peng Gandang came to him one more time. Even he just chatted with him a few times without focus and left quickly.

Ye Mo still hadn't gotten the right to settle at the middle deck, but he got his foothold now. In the middle deck market, Mo Yue's pill tower had become the best place to get level four and below immortal pills. The pills were very high quality but were limited to level four immortal pills.

Today, Ye Mo just sent off a customer and was studying formations when Yu Liansang quickly ran over. Although he was just a small immortal for collecting tax, Ye Mo still helped him quite a bit. He pretty much didn't charge him anything for pill concoction. In time, the two became familiar.

They weren't friends but Ye Mo could get lots of news from him.

"Why did brother Yu run over so desperately?" Ye Mo put away the formation materials and saluted with his fists.

"Great master Ye, the ship stopped today. Many people are going to collect asteroids to earn immortal crystals, are you going?" Yu Liansang quickly said.

For some small managers like them who had no real power, it was very lucky that they could connect with a level four immortal pill great master.

Ye Mo thought that it would Peng Gandang would be coming to tell him, but he didn't come. Now that the ship stopped, of course he would go – but not for the asteroids, he was going for the Void Flying Snow.

"Thank you brother Yu, I plan to get some asteroids. How do I get there?" Ye Mo saluted with his fists.

Yu Liansang didn't expect an immortal pill great master would go get asteroids, he called Ye Mo just to go view the void scenery and connect with him better.

"No problem, I can take you over. When the immortal ship stops, all the areas will open the deck to the void. You just need to go into the void from the deck, but the void is very dangerous and the ship only stays here for half a year. If you don't come back on time, the ship won't wait," Yu Liansang said.

Ye Mo quickly said, "I know, thank you brother Yu, I'll tell my martial sister and we can go now."

But Zhen Bingyu already came down. She sighed, she knew she couldn't change Ye Mo's mind of going to search the Void Flying Snow, but she didn't want Ye Mo to go in like that.

"I'll go with you," Zhen Bingyu said.

Chapter 1629: Realm Domain Void

Zhen Bingyu was planning to argue if Ye Mo wasn't going to let her. However, Ye Mo agreed without even thinking and replied, "Okay."

Seeing Ye Mo carry Zhen Bingyu on his back and about to go enter the Realm Domain Void, Yu Liansang was more confused. Zhen Bingyu was clearly heavily injured and couldn't even walk by herself, why did Ye Mo take her to the void?

"Brother Yu, please lead the way, there should be more asteroids the earlier we go," Ye Mo said.

He was planning to leave a message for Peng Gandang, he felt the guy was mysterious but was a nice person. If something happened to him in the void and he couldn't get back, he would let Peng Gandang take Zhen Bingyu to Tang Yao Heaven. But their relationship was only ordinary, he couldn't care about it. The reason he planned to ask was because he was the only one who could help Zhen Bingyu if he couldn't make it back.

Since Zhen Bingyu wanted to go with him now, then would go together. He understood what Zhen Bingyu meant. The Realm Domain Void was so dangerous that even an immortal king might die if he was unlucky, much less an abstruse immortal. If he didn't come back, Zhen Bingyu would be dead for sure.

Yu Liansang heard this and knew Ye Mo had made up his mind. He quickly took out a round disk and gave it to Ye Mo. "Great master Ye, there's no direction in the void, this void disk can clearly locate the ship, you can have it."

Ye Mo quickly thanked Yu Liansang and took the disk.

...

When Ye Mo carried Zhen Bingyu and followed Yu Liansang to the balcony of the middle deck, the place was full of immortals. They ranged from golden immortal peak stage to great eternity immortal, but there were only a few golden immortal peak stage and not many great eternity immortals. There were mainly abstruse immortal and great unity immortal. They were all waiting for the restriction to open.

Those immortals selling location disks had great business, but Ye Mo already had one.

Gazing into the distance, there was just emptiness. It seemed like an endless black hole with a few occasional asteroids darting past, further accentuating the emptiness of this place.

Ye Mo had been in the Void Fissure at a lower realm and felt it was normal, but Zhen Bingyu was shook. If it wasn't that she couldn't stop Ye Mo from going in, she definitely wouldn't want Ye Mo to go in for the Void Flying Snow. Even she was scared seeing this place. She had been to the Heaven Domain Void, but compared to the void here, it was nothing. When she scanned her spirit sense out here, it felt like she was searching a vast ocean.

"Martial brother Ye, can you change the soft seat on your back to a rope? This way I can lay on you and reduce the space between us," Zhen Bingyu said.

Ye Mo knew that Zhen Bingyu meant if there was too much distance between the two it would increase the power of the void storms and one of them might be taken away.

"Okay." Ye Mo knew it was better to stay closer in the void. It was very dangerous to get separated, Zhen Bingyu might even be torn apart.

As soon as Ye Mo said this, he heard the manager yell, "The restrictions are open, everyone go in slowly. Please come back to the ship within half a year..."

All the restrictions were open and it made people feel edgy. It was as though there was a bottomless cliff outside. The howls of the void wind seemed scary.

Rumble

Two asteroids clashed in their spirit sense, creating a huge explosion. The void flow instantly took an abstruse immortal at the border into the void.

Yu Liansang took a few steps back and said, "So powerful! Brother Ye I'll be standing at the back, be careful."

"I know, thank you brother Yu," Ye Mo said and then took out a low grade immortal artifact rope and tied Zhen Bingyu tightly to his back.

The two balls of softness made him subconsciously shiver. No matter what, Zhen Bingyu was extremely beautiful and her body was perfect.

Although Zhen Bingyu couldn't gather immortal essence, her spirit sense was still there and her senses were acute. Ye Mo's back muscles shivered and his body temperature rose a little and she immediately felt it. She couldn't help but sigh – if he had a dao heart like hers, his future would be boundless.

Why was lust so mesmerizing for immortals? Thinking about how she offered to give herself to Ye Mo, Zhen Bingyu sighed. She couldn't be completely heartless either.

If she was completely heartless, she wouldn't even say that.

Suddenly her heart shook, if she was completely heartless would Ye Mo save her?

She had been with Ye Mo for a while now and knew Ye Mo's character. He definitely wouldn't save a heartless person. The reason he helped her till now was because when he was in his most vulnerable moment, she didn't abandon him.

If she really heartlessly abandoned Ye Mo and he happened to survive, what would happen?

The result would be obvious. Zhen Bingyu was extremely beautiful but Ye Mo really didn't think much of it. There were a few reasons Ye Mo saved her: they were on the same team and she didn't abandon him when he was vulnerable. Plus, she was in this state due to him.

The more Zhen Bingyu thought, the more her heart was confused. Ye Mo's body heat passed to her chest, making her feel an indescribable sense of fulfillment and joy. She had never felt this way for a long time.

Just when Zhen Bingyu was still thinking, the space nearby suddenly cleared up and an emptiness struck her. She subconsciously held Ye Mo tighter. She knew that the two had gone into the void and it was as though she could only find a sense of existence if she stuck closer to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo released Blue Moon and proceeded slowly.

At the beginning there were many immortals, but the void was too big and Ye Mo only flew for five minutes before he couldn't see any more immortals.

Some asteroids flew past them but Ye Mo dodged them in time.

As Blue Moon went further and further from the ship, there were more and more asteroids and even asteroid clusters. There would be the occasional space storm, but Ye Mo avoided them.

A month later, Ye Mo stopped. Even if he was to capture the Void Flying Snow, he couldn't go too far.

"You're not going to collect some asteroids to sell?" Zhen Bingyu looked and reminded Ye Mo.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to speak he saw dense clusters of asteroids howling past and instantly locked the space ahead of them. There was no time to retreat as Blue Moon wasn't as fast as them.

Before Zhen Bingyu asked what to do, Ye Mo released his octagonal cauldron and smashed out with the world rock while putting away Blue Moon.

Zhen Bingyu was confused. They weren't fighting, so why did Ye Mo use that weighting stone?

Rumble

The black rock smashed a path out in the asteroid clusters, all the asteroids that touched the world rock was smashed apart. Even Zhen Bingyu was shaking upon seeing this. Even great unity immortals would at most have such power.

Chapter 1630: Void Flying Snow Caught in Net

She believed that if Ye Mo fought with that fatty at the Corner Soul Domain, that great unity immortal would have been no match for Ye Mo's weighting stone.

After paving a path, Ye Mo charged through it.

The rubble smashed on the octagonal cauldron, making dense smashing sounds, and although an occasional few struck Ye Mo, he didn't feel much.

Just when Ye Mo was about to pass through this asteroid cluster, he saw a white flashing light fly past rapidly in the asteroid clusters. It was many times faster than the asteroids and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Void Flying Snow?" Ye Mo saw the white flash and immediately felt it was Void Flying Snow. Not only was it shaped very similar but its chi was also very similar.

Seeing this Void Flying Snow, Ye Mo wasn't very happy, his heart sunk instead. The Void Flying Snow was this rapid, countless times faster than the Corner Soul Weed – how could he catch it?

There were so many Corner Soul Weed in the sea corner so he didn't have to worry about finding them, but now the flying snow was extremely rare and this fast. So what if he saw it, how could he catch it?

"You saw the Void Flying Snow?" Zhen Bingyu asked on Ye Mo's back.

Ye Mo said heavily, "Yes I saw it, but unfortunately with my current ability I probably won't be able to catch such a thing. But don't worry, I'll think of a way."

Ye Mo didn't lie. He believed he could find a way, it was just a matter of time.

Zhen Bingyu's heart shook a little and she said after a while, "Never mind then..."

Then she said after thinking for a while, "If one day you can meet my master, tell her, tell her...." Before Zhen Bingyu finished, she said, "Never mind." Ye Mo could understand her feelings, it was best not to talk to her at this moment nor explain anything to her. Silence fell amongst the two. The asteroid cluster was gone and Ye Mo put away the octagonal cauldron. He sped up Blue Moon wanting to find another asteroid cluster. "Martial brother Ye." A day later, Zhen Bingyu broke the silence. "Mhm?" "I think I understand why Nianmei likes you." "You don't understand." Ye Mo said plainly, Nianmei didn't like him but he didn't need to explain to her. He felt Zhen Bingyu had become more talkative recently. Ever since she was checked by the holy nun, Zhen Bingyu felt she couldn't calm down and cultivate like before. If she couldn't cultivate, she thought about a lot of things. Many of the times she wanted to chat with Ye Mo, but he was always either cultivating, concocting pills or studying formation.

Ever time Ye Mo left the pill tower she felt worried as though she was losing something. Every time Ye

Mo came back, she felt calm again.

Sometimes, she felt that her dao heart was being lost bit by bit ever since she stopped her cultivation method. She was very worried, but even if she cultivated she could only cultivate the body refinement cultivation method Ye Mo taught her.

She had never had such a feeling. In her worry, she realized why – it was because she couldn't cultivate. Sometimes, she thought – were those mortal cultivators also like this?

...

Another half a month had passed, Ye Mo had seen many asteroid clusters but not a single Void Flying Snow again.

Today, Ye Mo stopped Blue Moon again, he sat before Blue Moon contemplating while extending his spirit sense out.

He knew that the Void Flying Snow was different than the Corner Soul Weed. He had many Corner Soul Weeds to trial and experiment with in the sea corner, but here he didn't have such an opportunity. That Void Flying Snow might be the only one he would see in here.

Zhen Bingyu felt Ye Mo extend his spirit sense out, she knew what Ye Mo thought and felt very grateful. At this moment she sighed a little and didn't disturb Ye Mo anymore as she proceeded with thinking the things she never would've thought about before.

Ye Mo used spirit sense cultivation method to capture the Corner Soul Weed at the sea corner, here he could only use it as well to capture the Void Flying Snow.

As Ye Mo extended his spirit sense out and tested on the small asteroids flying by, using spirit sense sever, spirit sense barricade, and even spirit sense domain but it was of no use on those asteroids.

Ye Mo knew the asteroids were different than the Void Flying Snow, so it might still be useful for the Void Flying Snow.

His Purple Eye Soul Sever was at level five now, he could form a commandable spirit sense blade in his spirit sense domain.

The Void Flying Snow was too fast, even if his spirit sense scanned it there wasn't enough time to stop it with spirit sense.

With his current spirit sense power, the only way was to set up a spirit sense domain before the Void Flying Snow came, and once the Void Flying Snow flew over he would stop it immediately with the spirit sense domain.

Ye Mo didn't know if spirit sense domains were useful against Void Flying Snow, but the main thing was they were very taxing on their spirit sense. If used for long periods of time, he wouldn't know what would happen.

Ye Mo tried to expand his spirit sense domain, but the depletion of his spirit sense made him feel he couldn't take it. He ate a Dual Spirit Pill and remembered Gu Zhouhe who he met at the Sea Corner. He used a net shaped magic artifact to capture Corner Soul Weed. Instead of using a spirit sense domain, he might as well use a spirit sense net.

That was much less taxing on spirit sense and it was more targeted. It could close quickly as soon as he noticed the Void Flying Snow flying over.

Days passed and Zhen Bingyu could clearly feel Ye Mo's spirit sense getting weary. She was worried that if Ye Mo used spirit sense this much, his sea of consciousness would suddenly cripple one day.

However, Ye Mo found in surprise and joy that if he used spirit sense like this in the void and then used Dual Spirit Pills, his spirit sense would improve many times than when he cultivated it.

The void was suitable for spirit sense cultivation? In just a few days, Ye Mo felt his spirit sense go beyond that of a great unity immortal primary stage.

As his spirit sense grew stronger, Ye Mo started to expand his spirit sense range. Then, another white flash like the one he saw before appear in his spirit sense.

When Ye Mo scanned this white ray it was a hundred kilometers away, and when Ye Mo reacted, the white light had charged into his spirit sense net. It shivered a little and instantly broke his spirit sense net.

Ye Mo excitedly put away Blue Moon.

When the white ray broke Ye Mo's spirit sense net, it slowed a little and that was enough for Ye Mo to reach out with a second spirit sense net.

The white light finally slowed for the second time. This time, Ye Mo saw it clearly, it was a snow flower shaped Void Flying Snow.

The second slow only lasted half a second and it broke Ye Mo's spirit sense net again. But Ye Mo breathed easy, he knew this Void Flying Snow wasn't going to get away.

Ye Mo wanted to charge over, but suddenly a few asteroids came flying at Ye Mo. Ye Mo felt very strange, they happened to come here too coincidentally.

But he couldn't move aside, he didn't even have the time to release his magic artifact. He would lose this Void Flying Snow if it recovered its original speed.