

Strongest As 1831

Chapter 1831: I'm Unreasonable So What?

A year or so had passed, Ye Mo had been consolidating his power. Even though the time formation disk increased his time by a hundred, Ye Mo felt he didn't benefit much. With a few billion immortal crystals and many immortal pills used, his power only progressed a little.

This made Ye Mo feel very desperate, he knew that if any immortal king primary stage used what he used, they would've reached immortal king middle stage or even higher.

Ye Mo thought of Yan Jiutian, what would happen if he had such resources? Is Yan Jiutian immortal king tertiary stage or even half way immortal monarch now?

Like him, Yan Jiutian lacked cultivation resources. Ye Mo believed no matter what, Yan Jiutian probably didn't reach immortal monarch. As for that Lu Zhengqun, Ye Mo didn't consider him a threat anymore.

Ye Mo left the golden page world, he estimated that it was about time to enter the title status tower. He took out Zi Xu and put it on his back ready to go in. Ye Mo knew that with his current power, even if he took Zi Xu from golden page world no one would notice but it was better to be careful.

After this solitary cultivation, Ye Mo had decided to go grand heaven domain or chaos star realm to find opportunities for break through. Otherwise, he would never be able to break through in the low heaven domain.

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"How is there so many people?" Ye Mo came to the square and dazed, he found there was at least 50 people here and they were all immortal king primary stage. How were there so many immortal kings in the low heaven domain.

“Elder Lu what happened to you?” Ye Mo immediately noticed Lu Feng standing in a corner with a pale face.

Lu Feng saw Ye Mo come and forced a smile “I’m fine, don’t worry.”

Ye Mo didn’t need to check to know she was heavily injured, he took out a pill to her “eat the pill first and tell me what happened.”

“No need for that, I taught this woman a lesson, do you have something to say?” A coarse voice sounded.

Ye Mo immediately saw an immortal king standing near the tower, his eyes were arrogant and face with contempt. Killing intent circled around him after he said this as though if Ye Mo dared to say anything he would kill him. There were more than ten people around him, they all seemed to be together. Ye Mo found in shock that they were all immortal king.

“You’re right, I do have something to say.” Ye Mo said coldly.

Seeing Ye Mo dared to talk back, this immortal king was furious. He was about to go up and attack but was stopped by a beautiful female immortal next to him, she was an immortal king too.

She saluted with her fists to Ye Mo “we came from Miao Cheng heaven, I’m Nan Luo Emperor Sect Chan Yi. We came to low heaven domain to trial in the chaos star realm. We just reached immortal king in the chaos star realm and it was time for king naming so we didn’t have time to return to grand heaven domain. We can only use Mo Yi heaven’s immortal king tablet. We had a small misunderstanding with your elder causing some damage, we’re willing to give compensation.”

Chan Yi’s words were polite but her prideful attitude was distinct. She spoke of compensation but she felt the thing was over already. She would only give a small compensation symbolically.

The immortal kings from low heaven domain were very silent. Just from how she was from grand heaven domain Miao Cheng heaven and she came from an emperor sect, no one dared to say a thing.

Chan Yi felt her words were very polite.

That cocky immortal king sneered “martial sister Chan is too soft hearted, just a few low heaven domain insects.”

But he didn’t go attack, clearly giving face to his martial sister Chan.

Hearing this, Ye Mo was shook but then fire lit up in his heart. He wasn’t shocked about Nan Meng Emperor sect. He even offended Truth divine emperor, this emperor sect was nothing.

What he heard was that before they went to chaos star realm, they weren’t immortal king but after coming out, they all reached immortal king.

Ye Mo ignored the cocky immortal king and even Chan Yi. He asked Lu Feng “elder Lu what happened?”

Chan Yi frowned when the cocky immortal king called the immortal kings from low heaven domain insects but she didn’t object. She already gave Ye Mo a way down but Ye Mo instead acted like he didn’t hear it and persisted in asking what happened.

“You want to reason? I’m not going to reason with you, what are you going to do? I hit her, are you deaf?” The cocky immortal king said in contempt.

Ye Mo’s killing intent rose, his force swept out. The next moment, those few grand heaven domain immortal king’s felt their heart shiver.

The cocky immortal king took the full force of this, before he could even react, he felt he was bound by immortal king domain and couldn’t move at all.

He was extremely shocked. How could an immortal king primary stage have such complete and dense immortal king domain? He wanted to break free but a huge immortal essence giant hand grabbed his neck and wrung him up.

The nearby immortal kings were dazed, easily grabbing an immortal king by the neck and subjugating him, what power was this? When was immortal king primary stage this terrifying?

Moments later, the other grand heaven domain immortal kings reacted and released their magic artefacts attacking Ye Mo.

Ye Mo released Zi Xu and his violent killing intent rose, in just a second, purple sword rays swept through the entire immortal king tablet square.

Rumble. Cracks sounded non stop, the entire square was filled with terrifying sounds of magic artefact and immortal essence clashing.

In just ten seconds, all that remained on the square was a purple sword ray that was 10km long and 100 meters wide. The terrifying killing intent released from it cracked the white jade ground of the square.

No one even dared to stare at the killing intent.

The scene was silent, not only the immortal kings on the square but also the immortals outside looked at Ye Mo and the huge purple sword in the air with extreme shock.

Everyone looked at Ye Mo with fervent eyes. This was a true immortal king. One move and no one from the same level could beat him. Beating more than ten immortal kings from the grand heaven domain in one move. Too powerful.

How could there be such a powerful immortal king primary stage? Chan Yi looked dazliy at Ye Mo. The cocky immortal king called them insects but it seemed they were the real insects. That subtle insignificant sword on Ye Mo's back was this terrifying.

"Since you don't want to reason, I won't reason then." Ye Mo's killing intent rose but the immortal king in his hands immediately looked worried and begged for mercy.

"Immortal friend please don't kill, Chan Yi is willing to compensate." Chan Yi saw that Ye Mo was going to kill and used a completely different tone to apologise.

“Li He is Yue Cheng emperor sect’s core disciple, please have mercy.” Chan Yi said.

Ye Mo said plainly “so what if he’s Yue Cheng Emperor sect? I kill whoever I want.”

“Immortal friend have mercy, Li He is willing to compensate and apologise.” This immortal king said.

“Oh so you’re going to reason with me now?” Ye Mo looked at Li He and asked.

“Yes, I’m willing to compensate and apologise.” Li He didn’t seem cocky at all now.

“I’m not going to reason with you, what are you going to do?” Ye Mo said in contempt giving this immortal king’s words right back at him.

Chapter 1832: Title Status Tower opens

“...” Li He sweated cold, he just realised that he encountered some guy who didn’t give a shit.

Chan Yi breathed easy, she could tell that this powerful immortal king had no intentions of killing Li He. Otherwise, would he wait till now.

Ye Mo felt annoyed, he had the power to kill Li He but he had a Mo Yue Immortal sect. He really needed to reason.

Chan Yi quickly went up and said “this is our fault, Li He’s temper is too big causing your elder’s small injuries...”

Ye Mo nodded “so that’s it, this is small then. Who doesn’t have moments of bad temper, even I have moments of bad temper. It might cause your friend to lose essence spirit, after all, it’s an accident...”

Before Ye Mo finished, Ye Mo used immortal essence and Li He spat multiple mouthful of bloods. This wasn’t the end, the blood kept spewing out as though it was going to drain the immortal king of his blood.

Chan Yi saw that Ye Mo had no intentions of killing Li he and knew Ye Mo was concerned. She was planning to give some small compensation and give Ye Mo a way down. But now that she saw Ye Mo really dared to kill Li He, she immediately knew she was wrong. She quickly said “we’re willing to take out 200 million immortal crystals and two level eight immortal spirit herb, 6 level seven immortal spirit herb...”

“Are you sending off a beggar.” Ye Mo said coldly but he was shocked, just what did they encounter in the chaos star realm, they could even get level eight immortal spirit herb.

“Don’t attack, I have a Shu Wen blue flame, I’m willing to use this flame...” Li He was scared soulless from the blood. He didn’t dare to wait at all.

Ye Mo’s immortal essence loosened up and he said plainly “it’s just a mere Shu Wen blue flame but on the account of your genuine attitude, I’ll let things go.”

Then Ye Mo threw Li he on the ground, Li He took out a jade box without hesitation and gave it to Ye Mo while his heart bled. In the chaos star realm, he earned the most due to this flame. But now, it was no longer his.

Ye Mo took the flame and rejoiced. Shu Wen blue flame was ranked 21st in the 108 flames, it was a heaven flame. This was a type of nine clear flame, it was truly something good.

His South Abyssal Void Flame is purple nirvana level three. If it devours a nine clear flame it would reach immortal flame. Ye Mo didn’t want to use mist lotus heart fire so this Shu Wen blue flame was perfect.

“Immortal friend, Shu Wen blue flame will become one of the most important flames of Yue Cheng emperor sect. if you take this flame away...” Chan Yi knew how important the flame was to an emperor sect. If Ye Mo really took it, Yue Cheng Emperor sect wasn’t going to let things go.

“Oh since you don’t want to use this flame to compensate me then take it, I don’t want others to say I robbed it from you.” Ye Mo gave the flame back to Li He.

Seeing this Li He quickly waved his hand “no need, no need, this isn’t the sect’s I got it temporarily.”

The other immortal kings from grand heaven domain shook their heads. As long as Li He said nothing, Yue Cheng Emperor sect would have an excuse to find Ye Mo. They could still find Ye Mo now but they clearly would have no excuse.

Ye Mo sneered and looked at Chan Yi “Which one of you is correct? Is this flame private owned or belong to Yue Cheng Emperor sect?”

Chan Yi looked contemptuously at Li He and could only say “since Li He said this flame is his, I probably got things wrong.”

Ye Mo raised the flame and said “Li He beat my Mo Yue Immortal sect elder for no reason. Now, he gave me this Shu Wen blue flame for compensation. This conflict ends here. If anyone dares to use any excuse to attack my Mo Yue Immortal sect, as long as I have one breath left, I will turn them into dust no matter who it is.”

Ye Mo’s tone was very dominant, everyone inside and outside the square could hear it.

The immortal kings outside the square heard this and subconsciously shivered. They were the people from the Heaven Lord alliance. Only now did they realise why Gong Hua Heaven Meng Changxue didn’t dare to go up to Mo Yue Immortal sect. This sect leader was this powerful and even when the emperor sect offended him, he dares to ask for compensation. How could he care about a few immortal kings from the heaven lord alliance?

He didn't kill the people from the emperor sect but if ordinary immortal kings like them went up, how could Ye Mo not kill them. It seemed that there was no one who could stop him other than immortal monarch.

Those two immortal kings from Extreme Sword sect saw Ye Mo offended emperor sect and gave up on the idea of greeting him.

Ye Mo breathed and went back to Lu Feng. He knew what he didn't wasn't the best but after he decided to do it, his mind state went up a level. This was Three Birth Chant's dao will true heart.

If he killed Li He, his dao heart would progress even more.

If it was according to his true heart, he would kill Li He and not just teach him a lesson. But Ye Mo knew he couldn't kill Li He now.

If he did, there would be no return between him and emperor sect. If he was by himself he wouldn't care but he had a city and a sect now. but Ye Mo knew that even though he didn't kill Li He, he was enemies with these people from the grand heaven domain.

But if he did nothing, it would completely block his true heart and make him lose the possibility of break through. That would be the greatest loss.

Ye Mo knew more and more clearly that not only did he have to cultivate fast but so did the sect. otherwise, it would never be a true sect if it only relied on him.

He said those words to protect Mo Yue Immortal sect. with the power he showed now, it meant that he had endless potential. So no matter how much people hated him, they wouldn't dare to touch Mo Yue before he was dead.

Lu Feng was very shocked, she didn't expect Ye Mo was many times stronger than she had imagined. More than ten immortal king primary stage couldn't even stop him.

When Ye Mo was done, she breathed and explained the reason.

Not long after Ye Mo left, those immortal kings came. They were rather quiet when they first came and found their own spots but when the tower was about to open, Li He got up and laughed not caring that other people were still meditating.

Lu Feng was interrupted when she was about to go to the next level but she knew these people weren't ordinary so she didn't dare to say much.

However that Li He saw Lu Feng's unhappy look and insulted Lu Feng. Lu Feng was an immortal king and she couldn't take it and rebuked saying that it was rude to interrupt people.

Now, that Li He just chose to attack straight up. Although it was just him fighting, people nearby used immortal king domain to bind Lu Feng. Lu Feng was heavily injured in two rounds.

Hearing this, Ye Mo glanced coldly at Li He again. Li He shrunk his neck and didn't dare to look at Ye Mo.

At this moment, the tower suddenly emitted golden rainbows. The mist was gone and the entire tower showed itself.

"Title status tower is open." Everyone's attention was immediately caught.

At the very bottom, a golden door appeared. People couldn't scan their spirit sense in but everyone knew that going inside meant they went to level one of the tower.

Most of the immortal kings at the square looked at Ye Mo. The earlier one went in the better but everyone knew Ye Mo's power. If someone went in before him and offended him, it was no good.

Chapter 1833: See Lu Zhengqun

Ye Mo saw this and got up saying "go in the tower from the front to the back."

The immortal king nearest the tower got up and saluted with his fists to Ye Mo before going in. with this, the immortal kings behind followed in. Ye Mo and Lu Feng were in the middle so they went in half way.

As for not being able to find a room when he went in later, Ye Mo didn't worry at all. He believed with his immortal essence and spirit sense, he would be able to find a good room easily. Only a small part of immortal kings knew that there was no use going in early. The tower would wait for everyone to arrive before opening the stairs to the second level. no one wanted to go into the rooms of the first level.

When Ye Mo and Lu Feng went in, they immediately felt a little dizzy. This seemed to be a teleportation formation door but not really so. When they woke up, they found they were in a huge hall.

The hall had no roof nor walls but there were nine open doors, no one could see what was inside.

There were at least a thousand people in the room, only then did Ye Mo realise why Lu Feng said the competition inside the tower was intense.

Ye Mo rejoiced as he saw a few familiar people. One was Hong Ling, one was Ren Fu. He didn't see Ji Shu and Chu Chi probably because they haven't reached immortal king.

Ye Mo didn't want to use this identity to greet them. He just told Lu Feng that those two were martial brother's friends. If these two went to Mo Yue Immortal sect and he wasn't there, Lu Feng could let them choose a side peak each.

Ye Mo saw a few people but they all had conflict with Ye Mo. Little immortal king Lu Mang, Miao Chen heaven number one master Di Wencheng, East Abyss Emperor sect Xiang Changyong.

Ye Mo scanned but he didn't see Yan Jiutian. There was no way Yan Jiutian hasn't reached immortal king but he probably didn't need to come again. Ye Mo was a little annoyed that he didn't see Lu Zhengqun.

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Outside the king naming immortal city, a grey dashing light quickly landed. A middle aged man appeared, it was Lu Zhengqun who just came from Yuan Le heaven.

Lu Zhengqun found out that the person who wiped out his estate was called Luo and this guy built a new sect, Mo Yue Immortal sect.

Luo took Luo Yue continent cultivators very seriously. How could he not know that this immortal king Luo was the person he was looking for.

If his guess was right, a cultivator who just ascended for a few decades was already immortal king power. If he kept growing just how powerful would he be. When Lu Zhengqun heard that Ye Mo headed towards Immortal king tablet for king naming, he went over immediately.

When Lu Zhengqun got to the tablet square, he saw the last few immortal kings going in. Without hesitation, he charged in the tower.

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There were already 1200 immortal kings gathered here. At this time, pretty much all the immortal kings had come. Everyone was just in the first floor hall waiting for the second level to open.

When Chan Yi and them came in, they immediately saw many people they knew from the grand heaven domain and began chatting. Soon, a few immortal kings from the grand heaven domain looked at Ye Mo. Clearly they knew what happened but Ye Mo wasn't scared at all.

The other low heaven domain immortal kings saw many nefarious glances looking at Ye Mo and subconsciously kept distance with Ye Mo.

Although people can't kill here, there were worse things. If someone didn't like you and used a chance to teach you a lesson and force you into a room, then you can't leave until the tower opens again.

Ye Mo saw two people about towards him but was stopped Chan Yi.

Chan Yi knew that in an one on one fight, no one could beat Ye Mo. However, those two had contemptuous glances clearly thinking Chan Yi and them were too weak.

Ye Mo didn't care about this at all, if these two dared to come he would send them to the level one rooms without hesitation. Although there were more immortal kings than rooms, no one wanted to go into the first level rooms.

It was a matter of pride.

Ye Mo felt strange that Di Wencheng and Chan Yi both came from Miao Cheng heaven but Di Wenchang wasn't amongst the two looking for trouble.

The last figure to come into level one caught everyone's attention. Everyone thought there wouldn't be anymore people coming in but someone came.

It was Lu Zhengqun, he immediately saw Ye Mo, looking exactly like the image he got from Yue Heng heaven. He stared coldly at Ye Mo but didn't go up to talk.

Lu Zhengqun had Ye Mo's image but so did Ye Mo. He was just wondering where this guy was and he came.

"Lu Zhengqun." Ye Mo sneered. He had decided to keep Lu Zhengqun in the first floor. Lu Zhengqun didn't want others to know his conflict with Ye Mo but Ye Mo didn't care.

Lu Zhengqun frowned, when he saw Ye Mo, he already considered Ye Mo dead. He was ready to force Ye Mo into a room.

However, Ye Mo just walked up over. Was he not scared of others knowing about the chaos tree?

"There's no chaos tree chi on him."

Lu Zhengqun felt the essence spirit sound transmission to him and then he heard Ye Mo say “Lu Zhengqun you’re a heaven lord but you attack immortal ascension cultivators. Since you dare to attack Luo Yue continent cultivators, then don’t blame me. I already wiped out your heaven lord estate, I wanted to kill you but you ran away. Now that you see me again, it’s your bad luck.”

With this, everyone looked over at Ye Mo.

Hearing this, Lu Zhengqun realised that Ye Mo was finding an excuse to kill him. This was good, he wanted an excuse to kill Ye Mo too. Even though he can’t kill him here, he could do it outside.

Those two immortal kings who wanted to look for trouble with Ye Mo stopped. They all looked at Ye Mo in shock.

Ye Mo was a mere immortal king primary stage but he was this arrogant. He just casually wiped out a heaven lord estate, could one do that so easily? Was he not afraid of the heaven lord alliance turning him into dust? What they didn’t understand was that this guy annihilated a heaven lord estate and could still stand here alive. Even the low heaven domain heaven lord alliance had more than one immortal monarch.

Li He took in a cold breath, he finally understood just how crazy Ye Mo was. He dared to even destroy a heaven lord estate, how could he be scared of him? If he didn’t give out the Shu Wen blue flame, he would probably be dead.

“Luo, I wasn’t even at Feng Gang immortal city, capturing Luo Yue immortal ascension cultivators had nothing to do with me. But you broke the foundation of Heng Yue heaven, you annihilated my heaven lord estate. You’re so arrogant, if I, Lu Zhengqun, don’t kill you, I don’t deserve to be king.” Lu Zhengqun said.

Although Lu Zhengqun said furiously, he was calmer than anyone. He didn’t feel chaos tree chi from Ye Mo and neither did Kai Mi’s essence spirit. There was only two possibilities, one was that Ye Mo spirit controlled the chaos tree and it was fused into his essence spirit. The second was that Ye Mo had chaos world and hid it there.

Of course, there was another possibility that Ye Mo wasn’t the person he was looking for but Lu Zhengqun believed that was impossible.

“Kai Mi qian bei, would this person have chaos world?” Lu Zhengqun asked.

“Very difficult, how could something like a chaos world be easily owned. But if he has time formation disk and knows the laws of chaos tree, he might be able to use time formation disk to spirit control the chaos tree early.” The essence spirit said heavily.

Chapter 1834: Title status tower stairs

Just when Lu Zhengqun didn't know what to do, the essence spirit said “it's very easy, attack him now and if you injure him you will know if he spirit controls the chaos tree. If the chaos tree isn't spirit controlled and is on him then he probably really has chaos world.”

Hearing this, Lu Zhengqun was almost shaking with excitement. People on the side thought Lu Zhengqun was shaking with fury. Indeed, which heaven lord wouldn't be furious if their heaven lord estate was wiped out.

“Luo, I want to see where you get your confidence...” Lu Zhengqun punched out.

Lu Zhengqun seemed scholarly but his punch was like the most ferocious immortal spirit beast. In that instant, all the lethal force in the hall was gathered. Some nearby immortal king's face changed and retreated. Lu Zhengqun's punch was far beyond ordinary immortal kings.

Ye Mo was shocked, Lu Zhengqun was far stronger than ordinary immortal kings but Ye Mo's face was calm while punching out and saying “I have much more confidence than a fake gentleman immortal king like you.”

Ye Mo's punch instantly swept up a dominating immortal essence force, it didn't have any lethal force whirlpool. On the surface, it seemed Ye Mo's punch was far weaker than Lu Zhengqun's punch.

Ye Mo was helpless, he didn't dare to use void. Many people here might've seen him use void before. If he used it, they could probably guess who he was.

Ye Mo didn't use his full power, he only used 40%. Lu Zhengqun's power was far stronger than his expectation. Ye Mo didn't want Lu Zhengqun to be scared. If Lu Zhengqun was weak then he would kick him into a level one room and when the tower opens, he could still instant kill Lu Zhengqun.

Now that Lu Zhengqun's power was far stronger, Ye Mo changed his mind. If Lu Zhengqun felt he couldn't beat him, then after exiting the tower, he would run immediately.

Rumble.

Lu Zhengqun's terrifying killing intent clashed with Ye Mo's immortal essence force. Space ripples formed in the hall. The powerful fist winds swept out, almost everyone had to use immortal essence to stop it. a small portion of people's immortal essence barrier was torn open and received minor injuries.

But against these two super powers, no one dared to say anything.

Those two immortal kings from the grand heaven domain who wanted trouble with Ye Mo also had their immortal essence barrier broken.

They weren't injured but their faces changed. Ye Mo didn't even fight them, just his fist wind immortal essence wave was enough to shatter their immortal essence barrier. One could imagine that if they really went to start trouble with Ye Mo, things wouldn't be so easy.

Lu Zhengqun's face was red, he was shocked, he didn't expect Ye Mo was this terrifying. That punch was evenly matched with him. Luckily, he came back in time. If Ye Mo had more time to cultivate, how could he be a match for him.

With this, Lu Zhengqun had even more killing intent. He wouldn't choose to keep fighting here but after leaving the tower, he would immediately kill Ye Mo and take everything. Although Ye Mo was far beyond his expectation, he wasn't worried as only he knew he hid some power.

Ye Mo was a little shocked, Lu Zhengqun was far stronger than he expected. Only now did he take Lu Zhengqun more seriously. It seemed that Lu Zhengqun had the capability to back up his heaven lord status.

After the clash, Lu Zhengqun didn't keep attacking nor did Ye Mo.

Ye Mo knew that Lu Zhengqun wasn't going to let him go. Thinking about this, Ye Mo walked up to Lu Feng and took out a storage ring telling her "there's some cultivation resources inside. If I can't go back to the sect for now, give the pills and things inside as a reward when you see fit."

Lu Feng accepted this without hesitation.

Seeing the two just clash once and stopped fighting, everyone felt bored. At this moment, a golden stairway suddenly appeared in the middle of the hall. There was no end to the stairs.

All the immortal kings here knew that the tower was officially open, the stairs led to level two. The earlier one went the better.

Lu Feng knew that she didn't need to worry about Ye Mo so she ran up the stairs. In the blink of an eye, only Lu Zhengqun and Ye Mo remained.

"You're the person who took my chaos tree right? You took my chaos tree, wiped out my heaven lord estate, I came back just for you, I'll treat you well." Lu Zhengqun said calmly.

Ye Mo was confused why Lu Zhengqun's tone was this calm but he would definitely not admit such thing.

"Idiot, I don't know what you're talking about. you dare to harm Luo Yue cultivators, then don't blame me." Then, Ye Mo walked up the golden stairs.

Seeing this, Lu Zhengqun asked "Kai Mi qian bei, would it be him?"

“It’s definitely him, otherwise, would he go wipe out the heaven lord estate for a few cultivation realm cultivators? Only someone who must kill you would do this. This person isn’t as impulsive as he acted. When he fought with you, he probably hid some power.” The essence spirit said.

Lu Zhengqun sneered “I only used 60% power just then, even if he hides his power, he would’ve used 70% in that fight. I really hope I can fight with him. I just hope he doesn’t disappoint me. This person ruined qian bei’s huge plans, if I don’t disintegrate him, how can I be satisfied?”

Lu Zhengqun didn’t chase up too. He thought exactly what Ye Mo thought, he was planning to force Ye Mo into a room at level one but Ye Mo’s power changed his mind. He didn’t want to scare Ye Mo off.

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After Ye Mo walked on the golden stairs, he felt an extremely strange pressure. It was strange because it wasn’t just spirit sense and immortal essence pressure but also a mental pressure and bodily pressure. It also tested one’s mind state

These stairs tested every aspect of an immortal king’s power. If you were weak you couldn’t reach the next level.

The pressure at level two was nothing to Ye Mo but from this, he could tell that the pressure later one would be getting larger and larger.

Ye Mo rapidly entered level two after resisting the pressure.

Level two was similar to level one, in the middle was a faint golden stairway. There were also nine rooms here but unlike the first floor, the rooms were actually filled.

Some immortal kings probably knew they weren’t strong and they couldn’t find a room up there so they might as well stay at level two. Ye Mo didn’t, he went up to level three immediately.

Then level four, level five... when Ye Mo reached the tenth stairs, he saw people fighting over rooms.

But the immortal kings fighting here aren't very strong. If they lost they could only go to a higher level. if one couldn't survive on the stairs they would be sent back to level one.

When Ye Mo appeared at the 30th floor, there were five people fighting for one room. Ye Mo didn't see Lu Feng on the way.

As he went higher, he felt even greater pressure especially spirit sense. If one couldn't withstand it, their sea of consciousness would be heavily injured.

Chapter 1835: Challenge Title Status Tower Rules

Lu Feng was at the 39th floor, she knew this was her maximum limit.

But there were 30 or so people here, Lu Feng knew that even if she could go up a level she wouldn't be able to find a room so she might as well fight for one here.

The nine rooms were wide open. If you got here first and no one was fighting over it, you can press your hand and go in. but if there were multiple people fighting over a room, you had to stand at the door waiting to accept the challenge.

There were two hand prints at the two sides of a door. If you press your hand in one of them for three seconds without anyone else pressing the other, this room was yours. If someone else pressed it within three seconds then you would have to accept the challenge.

When two people were fighting for the same room, no one else can enter the room. If there were too many people challenging you, you only had to win two times in a row and the room was yours.

Lu Feng benefited from Ye Mo's cultivation experience and the dual spirit pill Ye Mo gave her which allowed her to climb the stairs faster than others.

She wasn't the first to come to level 39, she was the ninth but luckily she put her hand on the room for three seconds before the tenth person came.

When Ye Mo reached 42nd floor, he finally saw someone familiar. Ren Fu was fighting an intense battle with another immortal king. Ye Mo didn't keep going up, he wanted to help Ren Fu since he saw her.

Rumble. Ye Mo's immortal king domain expanded and that immortal king fighting Ren Fu was immediately bound. Ren Fu was completely unaffected. Ren Fu's Ring struck the immortal king's chest, people nearby could hear the sound of ribs breaking.

When this immortal king was struck away, he yelled in the air "you dare to break the rules here... why weren't you teleported away?"

Everyone else felt strange too. There was someone who dared to break the rules and not get teleported to level one. This was too strange.

Ye Mo didn't speak, he felt an extremely powerful rule wanting to drag him away. he could even feel that his feet was about to leave the ground.

That pulling force was getting stronger and stronger. Ye Mo sighed, he wanted to speak to Ren Fu but he didn't expect intervening here would teleport him out.

The other people saw Ye Mo was fine and kept fighting. Meanwhile for Ye Mo, he couldn't handle that teleporting power anymore. Ye Mo forcefully used his immortal essence wanting to speak to Ren Fu first but when he found that the pulling power disappeared when he drew it into the golden page world.

The golden page world could mitigate this power. Ye Mo rejoiced. He sent all the pulling power into the golden page world.

The power was incessant but it wasn't enough for the golden page world.

“Haha...” Ye Mo laughed, it was all immortal kings here, no one was stronger than him. He wasn’t scared of exposing the golden page world. Ye Mo was very confident in his power. No one of the same cultivation level could see through his sea of consciousness.

Seeing that Ye Mo was really fine and not teleported away, that immortal king didn’t dare to talk. He immediately went into the 43rd floor. He couldn’t mess with someone like Ye Mo. Only an idiot would act against him.

Seeing this, Ye Mo ignored that immortal king and walked up to Ren Fu.

Ren Fu said “Ren Fu greet immortal friend, if immortal friend want this room, Ren Fu is willing to go.”

Ren Fu felt strange why Ye Mo would fight over this room with her. According to Ye Mo’s power he could go to a higher level.

Ye Mo sound transmissioned to Ren Fu “I’m Ye Mo’s martial brother. I can’t expose my identity restriction. Ye Mo has finished building Mo Yue Immortal Sect in Gong Hua Heaven. If you go to Gong Hua heaven you can go to Mo Yue Immortal Sect. I already spoke with elder Lu Feng, you can go find her.”

Then Ye Mo gave Ren Fu a jade card.

Ren Fu was shook, she immediately guessed that this person might be Ye Mo himself but since he didn’t admit it there must be a reason.

Ren Fu took the jade card and saluted with her fists.

“Go in, I’m going up.” Ye Mo pointed at the room.

Ren Fu nodded and put her hand on the side of the room. A few seconds later the door disappeared, no one came to fight over this room during the process.

Meanwhile, Ye Mo had already gone on the golden stairs.

Ye Mo didn't know if going in the room can really help one sense the immortal king dao wave and help with god art fusion and learning but he benefited quite a lot from the golden stairs. The pressure helped him find weakspots in his spirit sense.

Ye Mo would adjust this immediately. As for his body refinement, it was even more obvious. He hadn't seen other body refinement cultivation methods, he derived his own body refinement cultivation method. This golden stairs immediately allowed Ye Mo to sense weak spots in his body so he can adjust the cultivation method and refine the weak spots.

This was only forty something level. Ye Mo believed if he could go higher he would benefit even more. at the 43rd floor, Ye Mo stealthed himself. No matter if people could see him or not, he would keep going up in stealth.

He did this as he had the feeling that this tower couldn't stop him from going higher. He didn't want others to see him climbing the stairs so easily. More importantly, he didn't want Lu Zhengqun to know which level he was at.

As Ye Mo went higher, he immersed into the enlightenment from the stairs. He had been cultivating in the time formation disk and although this could allow him to progress fast, there was a drawback, and that was learning and experience.

When he was abstruse immortal, dao seeking tower gave him a chance for enlightenment but he learned a few god arts. Now that he was immortal king, this tower gave him another chance.

...

Lu Zhengqun asked about Ye Mo wherever he could but after he reached 43rd floor, the answers he got was ambiguous.

So he sped up to 44 and 45 but Lu Zhengqun was more disappointed. It meant that after Ye Mo reached 43rd floor he disappeared.

“Kai Mi qian bei how could this person suddenly disappear?” Lu Zhengqun couldn’t help asking.

“I haven’t gone through this title status tower but it tests all aspects of an immortal king’s power. Perhaps that person is strong but his body isn’t very powerful. After all, using the time formation disk means you can’t be cultivating body refinement. The tower has a high requirement for body refinement. He might’ve gone into a room around 43 or 45.” The essence spirit said.

Lu Zhengqun felt this was correct. If Ye Mo really used time formation disk to forcefully bring up his power, his immortal essence and spirit sense might be powerful but his body can’t be strong by using the time formation disk.

When Ye Mo was at level 61 to 62 he finally felt some pressure. If he wasn’t immortal spirit body tertiary stage, he would face even greater pressure.

But when he came to level 62, he saw someone arrive here before him.

It was Miao Cheng heaven number one emperor sect Jiu Qian Emperor Sect’s Di Wencheng. Ye Mo knew his guy wasn’t simple on the immortal ship.

But Di Wencheng was struggling a lot now. he stood at a room and rested a moment before putting his hand on the door. Clearly, he doesn’t plan to climb any higher.

Ye Mo estimated that this guy probably climbed the highest other than him.

Ye Mo kept climbing, after 63 the pressure seemed much higher. But now, Ye Mo wasn’t in a rush, he was slowly meditating and perfecting his immortal king primary stage god art and spirit sense.

Ye Mo thought he would be the only one left after level 62 but what he didn’t expect was that he saw another masked female immortal at level 71.

Chapter 1836: First to level 72

Although her face was concealed, her body was very good. Her white immortal robes made her seem more ethereal but she was resting on the stairs to level 72.

Ye Mo didn't expect there would be such an absurd woman to be able to reach level 71. He knew he could come here only because his spirit sense and immortal essence was far stronger than people of the same level and he was an immortal spirit body tertiary stage body refinement immortal. More importantly, he had the golden page world.

Ye Mo had some understanding of this place. He could transfer the pressure here into the golden page world. This made Ye Mo feel this tower was a realm too and it had its own world law. The golden page world's laws might be higher than this tower's so he could transfer the pressure here.

So what right did this female immortal king have to climb here?

"Who is it?" the female suddenly stared at Ye Mo and asked.

Ye Mo dazed, he didn't expect his slightest emotions exposed himself.

Ye Mo didn't keep hiding himself, he showed his body.

"It's you? You can come to level 71?" The white robed female immortal didn't believe there would be a third person to be able to come here, someone she saw before as well.

But soon, she looked coldly at Ye Mo wanting to see if he could go into level 72. She looked down on this hiding in the dark behavior.

Ye Mo saluted with his fists "hehe, I like to cultivate my stealth cultivation method while going up the tower. It seems I'm the second one here, you keep doing what you want, I'm going up."

The female immortal dazed, since the tower existed, very few people could come to level 71. This guy wasn't even going to rest and was going to go up to level 72. Was he really this powerful or was he acting tough in front of him. She had seen too many people acting tough in front of her.

Seeing Ye Mo was really going to go up, she couldn't resist saying "actually, you're not the second, you're the third, so don't overestimate yourself."

Ye Mo dazed, third? Was there someone at a higher level? He was already shocked that Di Wencheng was at level 60 something but now there was actually a few stronger than Di Wencheng. This vast immortal realm really had countless masters.

"That's right, there's indeed someone reaching level 72 earlier than me, so don't think too highly of yourself." The female immortal felt very annoyed at how casual Ye Mo looked. She thought that Ye Mo definitely needed rest.

Ye Mo frowned, he didn't even say anything, why was this woman so aggressive. There was no conflict of interests so Ye Mo ignored her and walked on the stairs to level 72.

Seeing this, the female immortal king dazed for a moment and ate a pill. She then stepped on the stairs without hesitation.

After going through so many stairs, he had some experience now. Usually, the pressure would increase some each time he went up one staircase. Every nine staircases, the pressure would increase greatly.

From level 71 to level 72, there would be an increase but the increase is far from as much as level 72 to level 73.

The higher the level, the more Ye Mo felt he gained a deeper understanding of his god art. Suddenly Ye Mo stopped in the middle of the stairs, he felt his rainbow sword technique was almost about to break through.

That feeling was very bad, he was just that tiny bit away from breaking through.

The female immortal behind Ye Mo saw Ye Mo waving out sword moves and was immediately greatly astonished. She finally realised that Ye Mo wasn't acting tough, he really didn't have much pressure.

Ye Mo felt the female immortal come so he didn't stay on the stairs and kept going up. The pressure here wasn't enough for him to break through. If he went to level 73, his sword god art might have a new break through.

Speeding up, Ye Mo soon finished the stair case and came to level 72.

"Yi Yi saint, you indeed exceed my expectations, you came up this quickly..." A white robed man said as soon as Ye Mo came up but before he finished, he dazed. This person wasn't Yi Yi saint.

"Who are you?" this immortal king asked Ye Mo dazily. The man's body wasn't as perfect as Ye Mo's but he was extremely handsome looking without looking feminine.

Seeing that this person wasn't polite, Ye Mo immediately frowned "what does that have to do with you?"

"Haha, it's my bad, I'm Ding Jie." The white robed man laughed.

Hearing this, Ye Mo had a good impression of this person.

"I like it, you made it here, you're not that little girl from Jiu Fan immortal pond, we can fight..." then Ding Jie released a red spear and smashed towards Ye Mo.

Ye Mo didn't expect this guy to fight immediately but he released Zi Xu and hacked over rainbow sword rays.

Explosion sounded in this hall. Ding Jie's spear ripples and Ye Mo's sword rays clashed together. Immortal essence exploded forming crippled waves in the hall.

"This feels good." Ding Jie called out and then charged into Ye Mo's immortal king domain and punched.

Lu Zhengqun's punch only brought up the lethal force in the space but Ding Jie's punch already brought the entire space moving.

Ye Mo's immortal king domain crippled immediately. Ye Mo approved of this guy's power even though he didn't use full power. He punched out too.

This time Ye Mo didn't use full power but 80% of his immortal essence. A lethal force whirlpool formed.

The instant Ye Mo punched out, the space brought with Ding Jie's punch was completely annihilated.

Rumble.

The entire hall crackled with explosive immortal essence.

"Haha, amazing, you didn't even use half of your power when you fought that guy at level one. I underestimated you. Good thing you can come to level 72 and fight with me. Otherwise, staying with that little girl is too boring."

Ding Jie laughed and his force rose drastically, clearly he was going to use more power.

"Ding psycho, who are you calling a little girl?" A cold and little coarse voice sounded. Ye Mo immediately knew that female immortal came.

Ding Jie's face froze for a moment and he laughed putting away his power. He grabbed back that red spear "someone is here, there's no point in fighting. I know you didn't use your full power, I'm probably no match for you, I haven't asked of your name yet."

Ye Mo had a great impression of Ding Jie, this guy was a straight forward person.

Ye Mo saluted with his fists "there are people hunting me everywhere, I live in stealth."

If it was some other place, Ye Mo would've told his real name but there was another woman here and he didn't know who this Ding Jie was.

Ding jie wasn't dumb, he could tell Ye Mo had concerns, he didn't believe Ye Mo was worried about that Lu Zhengqun.

"Friend don't worry, no matter who you are, I won't tell anyone. Yi Yi goddess is Jiu Fan Immortal Pond's saint, she's not someone who can't keep her mouth shut. I'm from Great Red Heaven, Red River Emperor sect, Ding Jie, people call me psycho Ding." Ding Jie said.

"I'm Ye Mo, an solo cultivator, I just built my own Mo Yue Immortal sect not long ago." Ye Mo felt Ding Jie was genuine. He wanted to make a genuine friend like this so he took off his face mask magic artefact and saluted with his fists.

Chapter 1837: If there's one line of hope

"Okay, I was wondering why someone as strong as you looked so old, so you wore a mask." Ding Jie said.

Then Ding Jie seemed to thought of something and asked "Ye Mo who is the guy hunting you. After king naming, take me to see him."

Ye Mo waved his hand "I'm not scared of that guy, you don't need to intervene in such small business."

"That's right, even I'm no match for you, the guy who dares to fight you will definitely be..." Ding Jie remembered Yi Yi was on the side and quickly stopped himself.

"You're Ye Mo?" Yi Yi looked at Ye Mo for a long time. When she heard Ding Jie admit he wasn't as strong as Ye Mo she was already shocked. Ding Jie was extremely prideful, he had never admitted he was weaker than someone of the same state. but hearing Ye Mo's name, she realised why.

Ye Mo's heart clenched, his instinct told him that Ding Jie was trustworthy so he didn't want to hide himself too much when Ding Jie wanted to be friends. But he didn't expect this saint would know someone like him.

"Ye Mo don't worry, no matter who you are, Yi Yi saint won't spill it. I can promise with my life." Ding Jie said.

Yi Yi sneered "I'm not some loud mouth you don't need to look at me with a frown."

Ye Mo smiled and saluted with his fists "thank you saint Yi Yi, but how did you know my name?"

Yi Yi said plainly "I not only know your name but I was on the same boat you went to Qing Wei Heaven on. Who on that boat wouldn't know you?"

"You were on that immortal ship?" Ye Mo immediately realised. If Yi Yi was there, she would've definitely heard of him. he even killed an immortal king there, how could people not know.

"Oh, Yi Yi goddess, what did Ye Mo do on the ship?" Ding Jie asked.

"He was only great eternity immortal at the time but he killed an immortal king, do you think he wouldn't be famous?" Yi Yi said plainly but she was very shocked. When she heard of Ye Mo, Ye Mo seemed to only be great eternity immortal primary stage, how was he an immortal king primary stage now?

Ding Jie raised his thumb "Ye Mo, I made the right friend indeed. Although I don't feel I'm inferior to anyone but I don't dare to kill immortal king as great eternity immortal, you're stronger than me."

Ding Jie suddenly said "then I'm going to come to you when I want to fight, you're the most suitable for a fight. It's uncomfortable fighting others. In my view, the more you can fight, the more you're worthy to be friends with."

Ye Mo laughed "you're psycho Ding indeed."

Ding Jie laughed “of course, it has to be someone I approve of, otherwise, I can’t be bothered fighting him.”

Ye Mo suddenly thought of Yan Jiutian and said “Ding Jie, I’ll introduce you someone to fight. That guy’s about the same power level as me but he loves fighting. But you need to be careful, if you can’t beat him he will kill you. He wouldn’t care if you’re from some emperor sect or the disciple of a divine emperor.”

“Oh, there’s such an interesting guy? Tell me, what’s his name?” Ding Jie rubbed his hands and said excitedly. He loved fighting and it was fun fighting Ye Mo but he knew he was no match for Ye Mo. If he could find someone only a little weaker than him, it would be satisfying.

“This person is called Yan Jiutian, we have conflict too.” Ye Mo said.

Ding Jie waved his hand “the next time Yan Jiutian sees me, he’s dead.”

Then, Ding Jie said “when I finish King Naming, I’ll go to Gong Hua heaven Mo Yue Immortal sect to find you. I’m going to go in and feel the immortal king dao waves. Ye Mo you choose a room too, I didn’t expect there to be three of us at level 72.”

Ye Mo smiled “I still want to try level 73...”

“What? Ye Mo are you okay? You can go to level 73? There’s only one level difference but the pressure is almost twice as great. Ever since the tower existed, even the most talented immortal king can only stay at level 72.”

Ding Jie said seriously, if Ye Mo couldn’t get to level 73, he would be heavily injured.

“You still want to go to level 73?” Yi Yi couldn’t resist asking. She thought differently to Ding Jie, since Ye Mo could easily come up to level 72, he might really be able to reach level 73.

“I still want to try, since I’ve already come, how can I stop if I don’t challenge my limit?” Ye Mo said.

Ding Jie dazed and raised his thumb “okay, I’ll go up with you.”

“Are you crazy? After you enter the tower you will never be able to come again. If you fail at level 73, you might be teleported back to level one. It would make it 100 times harder for you to reach immortal monarch.” Yi Yi said in shock.

Ding Jie laughed “I’m called psycho Ding, if I don’t do a few insane things, I wouldn’t deserve that name. Ye Mo it was such a wise decision to be friends with you. My friends aren’t as bold as you.”

“Saint Yi Yi, you can stay here. I’m going up with Ye Mo. Luckily I didn’t choose a room or how can I participate in something this amusing.” Ding Jie laughed and was going to step on the stairs. The stairs went from faint gold to gold.

“Let’s go up together.” Seeing this, Ye Mo was going to follow immediately. Ding Jie didn’t care but Ye Mo couldn’t harm him. If this guy couldn’t stop the pressure, then he would be teleported to level one.

Ding Jie looked at Ye Mo in confusion “Ye Mo why didn’t you try to stop me? ”

Ye Mo felt this Ding Jie was more and more interesting, he laughed “psycho Ding, if I persuade you would you not go up?”

“Of course not, if you can try why can’t i?” Ding Jie answered without hesitation.

Ye Mo waved his hand “that’s it, I know I can’t persuade you so why do it?”

Ding Jie laughed again, he really felt he made the right friend this time.

Ye Mo said seriously “Ding Jie, cultivation is going against the heavens. If you know something is impossible but you still do it, that’s dumb. But if there’s a sliver of hope and you don’t do it, you’ll be that tiny bit off from the people standing at the peak. Just like how you’re going to level 73 now, you know the chance of success is one percent but there’s still a chance. So from that, I won’t stop you, plus...”

Ye Mo paused and laughed “you’re going with me, how can I sever your immortal king path?”

Ding Jie looked at Ye Mo in different light, to be able to feel a sliver of hope here, Ye Mo was no ordinary person. Just when he was about to compliment Ye Mo, Ye Mo suddenly said something completely unreliable.

How can one help people in the tower? They would be teleported out at any time.

“Wait...”

Yi Yi suddenly said “I want to try that sliver of hope.”

Ding Jie heard this and dazed “Yi Yi, you’re the saint of Jiu Fan immortal pond, if you dare to take this risk and end your dao, how can your sect let you go? Don’t blame it on Ye Mo by then.”

Yi Yi’s face went cold “Ding Jie which level I go is my own business, what does it have to do with Ye Mo? How come you guys can go but I can’t? I’m the saint of an emperor sect, can’t I pursue that one percent chance?”

“Ye Mo is bullshitting, do you really believe it? I just feel Ye Mo is a worthy friend, that’s why I’m going with him. Do you feel the same too?” Ding Jie looked at Yi Yi in confusion.

Chapter 1838: Crevice

Yi Yi said plainly “I don’t know clearly if Ye Mo’s is a worthy friend but I just feel what he said is some right. Even if there’s one percent chance, I still want to try.”

If she went to level 73 for king naming, it would definitely be twice as strong as king naming at level 72.

Ding Jie said nothing and neither would Ye Mo. He didn't see Ding Jie climbing to level 72 but from how Yi Yi did it, Ye Mo suspected if she could go to level 73.

The moment Ye Mo stood on the golden stairs, he felt things wasn't right. The pressure was indeed twice as strong but most importantly, there was god art learning pressure.

That meant that if you learned a god art on here and if you can't create it before you reached level 73, you would be crushed by the pressure. It might not necessarily be a god art, it could also be a cultivation problem that has troubled you for a long time.

With that terrifying spirit sense and immortal essence pressure as well as mental pressure, who would have the time and effort to create a god art?

Just after going a few steps, Yi Yi and Ding Jie's face became very pale. Ye Mo saw it and knew the two couldn't last anymore. Ding Jie might be able to go up a few stairs but Yi Yi was about to be teleported away at anytime.

Ye Mo reached out his immortal king and spirit sense domain forming walls of spirit sense. At the same time, all the terrifying pressure crushed towards Ye Mo.

Ye Mo's face went pale as well, he immediately contacted the golden page world and sent all the law pressure into the golden page world.

Even so, he was still feeling shaky. Ye Mo was certain that with such powerful pressure, even an immortal emperor might not be able to take it. If he didn't have the golden page world, he would've been teleported away already.

Ding Jie and Yi Yi were in despair, this terrifying pressure wasn't something they could take. Only now did they realise how much they had to pay for a simple sentence. Yi Yi was ready to be teleported, whether it was level 1 or level 72 depended on her luck.

But instantly, they felt the terrifying pressure disappear. They then saw Ye Mo's face pale and shaky. They immediately realised what was going on.

Just when Ding Jie wanted to speak, Yi Yi yelled “he’s taking on the pressure right now, if you separate his attention it won’t benefit any of us. What we can do now is to use this time and learn our god art and then reduce the pressure for Ye Mo.”

Yi Yi was equally as shocked as Ding Jie.

At this moment, Ye Mo had eased up. The pressure was all sent into the golden page world.

Then, Ye Mo began to learn sword god art, his sword god art still lacked that little bit to be perfected. As Ye Mo learned more, he walked further on the stairs. Everytime he felt he needed to improve a bit more, he subconsciously walked a step forward.

Ding Jie and Yi Yi were immersed in their god art creation. They didn’t have any pressure at all.

Ye Mo’s god art learning gradually affected their learning and as Ye Mo walked forward, they subconsciously followed Ye Mo.

When Ye Mo made the last step and reached level 73, a complete new sword god art formed. The next moment, Ye Mo released Zi Xu and hacked out.

Yi Yi and Ding Jie only reached level 73 after Ye Mo hacked out. As soon as they reached level 73, they felt they were in shivers. The nearby space seemed to be able to move and was going to bring them towards the purple sword ray Ye Mo hacked out.

They quickly used immortal essence to stop the urge to charge towards the sword ray and looked at Ye Mo’s strike in shock.

Even the extremely stable space in this tower was hacked out a dark crevice.

Rumble. The purple sword rays left a purple mark in here that didn’t disappear.

The strike was done but nearby space still seemed to be moving. There were some light cracks, Ding Jie and Yi Yi knew clearly that although it seemed Ye Mo's move had ended, it actually didn't. the killing intent of the strike was still sucking away the nearby life force.

Seeing Ye Mo clutch that strange sword tightly, Ding Jie and Yi Yi were speechless. Ye Mo was still in enlightenment when he hacked this out. They knew they were far from being able to stop that strike.

They were at the back of this strike, if they were at the front there would be nothing they could do.

Ding Jie knew that although he created a new god art, he couldn't use it. Compared to this magnificent strike, Ye Mo taking them to level 73 wasn't that shocking anymore.

After a long while, Ye Mo opened his eyes and the sword in his hands flew up and went into the sheath "this strike is called Crevice."

Hearing this, the two couldn't help thinking about the crevice Ye Mo's strike left. It was no ordinary crevice, it brought out the void lethal force. The two knew that this strike meant death and destruction.

The instant Ye Mo put away Zi Xu, the two felt the nearby lethal force dissipate.

"Good sword." Ding Jie sweated cold.

Yi Yi looked at Ye Mo with more disbelief. Ever since she begun cultivation, all she had come in contact with were grand masters or prodigies. But she had never seen an immortal king as powerful as Ye Mo. Yet, this immortal king wasn't from the grand heaven domain, he came from the low heaven domain. Even Ding Jie admitted he was no match, just how terrifying was this person?

Ding Jie wasn't famous in the grand heaven domain but she knew just powerful Ding Jie was. He just didn't lower himself to fight with ordinary people.

"Brother Ye, you're the first person that I actually admire. That strike is too terrifying, next time I'm not going to fight you. I'll go teach that Yan Jiutian a lesson." Ding Jie shook his head. He was planning to fight Ye Mo after exiting the tower.

Ye Mo didn't explain this strike and smiled to the two "are you two going to stay at level 73 or come to level 74 with me."

Yi Yi woke up and immediately said "thank you for bringing us martial brother Ye, Yi Yi still wants to go to level 74."

She knew now wasn't the time to be polite, if she went to level 74 she could definitely learn and use this new god art.

Chapter 1839: The realm that disappeared

Ding Jei clapped his hands "okay, I didn't believe it at all before but now I do. Ye Mo, you're definitely the number one of this tower and you took us to be second and third. Yi Yi, since Ye Mo brought you up on my account, let me be second later, you can be third."

Ding Jie thought with Yi Yi's temper, she would definitely rebuke this.

But what he didn't expect was that Yi Yi and said seriously "I'll listen to martial brother Ding, all I want to is just to go up, whatever ranking I get will be my fortune."

Yi Yi knew Ding Jie was right, Ye Mo only took her up due to Ding Jie. He considered Ding Jie a friend while he was still wary of her.

"Hmm, saint Yi Yi, you don't seem very right." Ding Jie looked at Yi Yi in shock. Yi Yi not only didn't rebuke but also called him martial brother Ding.

"Haha, okay, I finally made you willingly stay third. Ye Mo take us, I want to go to level 74." Ding Jie laughed.

Ye Mo was straight forward and didn't waste time "then let's go up."

The three went from 73 to 74 and then to 75...

At level 75, Ding Jie created and used his spear god art, Rain Veil.

Level 76, Yi Yi used her first god art, Sword Cloud Kill...

At level 79, Ye Mo created five wave kills.

Level 80, Ding Jie and Yi Yi's immortal king dao wave improved even more.

When the two woke up from the endless enlightenment, they realised they had come to level 81.

"This is the peak?" Yi Yi woke up in shock.

Ding Jie also looked at the floating 81 in shock. They thought they were dreaming.

In the history of the tower, rarely anyone could even come to level 73 but they were at level 81 now. This was the top. Their achievement may never be surpassed.

Although they just went up a few levels, the enlightenment they've had in their entire lives didn't add up to these few stairs.

"I understand." Ding Jie murmured.

Yi Yi said nothing but she did too.

The greatest enlightenment didn't come from the rooms but came from the stairs which started at level 73.

They knew that the things they felt were something they wouldn't be able to feel even if they stayed in a room for a thousand years.

If one didn't reach level 73, they would never be able to achieve the highest, or they couldn't dao vindication. The two were very grateful to Ye Mo. Ye Mo led them to level 81.

Ye Mo stood at level 81 and didn't move. He didn't have the same enlightenment these two did.

Suddenly, Ye Mo looked back at the two "did you two have a lot of enlightenment at this tower?"

The two nodded at the same time. Yi Yi said "very much, not only did I learn new god art, I also fused my power and have an extremely deep understanding of immortal king dao status.

Ding Jie nodded.

Seeing Ye Mo not talk, Yi Yi suddenly asked "martial brother Ye, you probably learned more than us right?"

Ding Jie looked expectantly at Ye Mo too. Ye Mo thought for a moment and said "other than learning a few god arts, I didn't have any learnings about immortal king dao status nor power."

"How is that possible?" Yi Yi and Ding Jie blurted out at the same time. They could come here all because of Ye Mo.

Ye Mo said heavily "Ding Jie, I take you for a brother so I say this. as for Yi Yi, I trust your character so I believe the words I say here today won't reach out."

"Ye Mo, don't worry, although I'm a psycho but if I choose a friend I will never betray him. I've seen many immortal kings and you're the only one I admire." Ding Jie said without hesitation.

Yi Yi immediately followed “brother Ye, Zhantai Yi swear that I won’t spill any of brother Ye’s secrets. If I betray my oath, I will die to divine damnation.”

Ye Mo nodded “you’re surname is Zhantai?”

“Yes, I was taken in by the sect when I was young. The sect leader gave me the surname.” Yi Yi said.

For someone like Ding Jie, it was normal that he didn’t swear. If he did, then he wouldn’t have taken you as a friend.

“Ye Mo, tell us what did you find?” Ding Jie couldn’t wait anymore.

Ye Mo nodded and asked “Yi Yi goddess, you can Ding Jie came from emperor sects, after the divine emperor battle, did anyone else vindicate their dao and become divine emperor?”

Yi Yi quickly said “brother Ye, if you approve of Zhantai Yi, then just call me Yi Yi.”

“Okay, Yi Yi, tell me, have you heard of anyone reaching divine emperor?” Ye Mo asked.

Ding Jie answered without hesitation “no, I heard that after the divine emperor battle, no more divine emperors were born, the strongest people were only half divines.”

Yi Yi added “it’s said that the people closest to divine emperor eventually failed in dao vindication. Those few people are Yan Wudao who wanted to use the 33 heavens for dao vindication, Peng Li grand emperor who wanted to use dao vindication seed to vindicate dao and the most ordinary He Lingu. Neither of them succeeded.”

Ye Mo sighed “the immortal realm might not be the original immortal realm. As I walked up here, I had this new feeling and that was the laws of the immortal realm are incomplete even in the grand heaven domain. Thus, cultivating in a place with incomplete laws, no matter how talented you are, you can’t vindicate dao. At most you’re an immortal emperor.”

Ye Mo came to this conclusion through the golden page world. The golden page world's laws were incomplete but it was a complete world. meanwhile, the immortal realm was split into 33 pieces.

"Ye Mo you're saying that no matter how hard we work, we can only be immortal emperor at most?" Ding Jie asked in shock.

Ye Mo nodded "if I'm not wrong it should be so." Ye Mo knew that if the laws of his golden page world was complete he didn't need to vindicate dao in the immortal realm. He could use his chaos world for dao vindication but that was only for him.

"I trust you." Ding Jie's face also went serious.

Yi Yi's face was heavy too. As a top prodigy, of course she hoped she could vindicate dao. She had the instinct that Ye Mo was very capable and he wouldn't lie to her on this.

"Ye Mo is there something you haven't said?" Ding Jie asked.

Ye Mo said "perhaps it has to do with my cultivation method, on the last nine stairs I saw this scene. It was an endless heaven domain, a red sun is falling west. As it did, the boundless heaven domain continent slowly melted. The last immortals looked at the falling sun in despair but there was nothing they could do. they could only melt away with this world."

"Disappeared world, the immortal realm is in its dusk?" Ding Jie and Yi Yi asked in shock.

Ye Mo said heavily "I don't know but after this scene came out, I had the feeling that if I stay in this tower, I would never be able to vindicate dao. It's like being locked up in a cage and eventually disappear like that world."

"What do we do?" Yi Yi subconsciously asked.

Ye Mo said "go to level 82."

Chapter 1840: Title status tower, level 82

“What?” Yi Yi and Ding Jie said in shock at the same time. There was only 81 levels and they were all here at level 81. There was no golden stairs, how do they get to level 82?

“Where does level 82 come from?” Ding Jie asked.

Ye Mo asked “then where does level 81 come from?”

Ding Jie was more confused “level 81 already existed, everyone knew that since the tower existed, there was level 81.”

Yi Yi fell silent, she seemed to have understood what Ye Mo meant.

Ye Mo said “whether it’s inside or outside, can your spirit sense scan more places?”

“No.” Ding Jie answered without hesitation.

“Then since the tower existed, has someone come to level 81?”

“Definitely not.”

“Then how do people know there’s 81 levels?”

“There’s no stairs to level 82, are we going to force our way up?” Ding Jie looked at Ye Mo in confusion.

Ye Mo shook his head “even an immortal emperor wouldn’t be able to open the tower much less us. But I feel that this tower is like a world with laws. You can’t see the top nor the end. Only once we find a law that a path would form. We might not be able to see this path but it can lead to level 82.”

“This...”

Ding Jie and Yi Yi were dazed. To find a law of the tower and walk out of it, which immortal king can do that?

Seeing the two look at him, Ye Mo said “I can try, just wait for me on the side. This might take a few months or I might not be able to find a way by the time the tower opens.”

The two had no objections.

“But what I need to say it, if I fail, you might not even be able to keep your essence spirit alive.”

Before Ye Mo finished, Ding Jie immediately said “I don’t mind, you’re not afraid, why should I?”

“I don’t mind too.” Yi Yi said without hesitation. Even an ordinary person wouldn’t let go of the opportunity for dao vindication much less her.

...

Ye Mo sat in the middle of level 81 and soon went into meditation. He used the Three Birth Chant to derive and soon a dao wave of when the universe was first born emanated from Ye Mo.

The two immediately felt this sliver of dao wave. The two felt it wasn’t ordinary and quickly sat down feeling that sliver of Three Birth Chant dao wave.

Ye Mo had never used Three Birth Chant in front of someone else and this time, the two benefited greatly.

Their power grew rapidly under that sliver of dao wave. Their talents were countless times higher than Ye Mo. As soon as Ye Mo used this chaos cultivation method in front of them, they immediately learned some of the benefits.

Time flew by, one month, two months, ten months but level 81 was still very silent. The doors to the rooms were wide open.

When the 11th month passed, Ye Mo suddenly opened his eyes. He had vaguely grasped something but he couldn't clearly sense it. Ye Mo knew he didn't have the time to keep feeling it so he had to wake up. He wanted to use this vague feeling to find that hidden path.

The instant Ye Mo woke up, the two's enlightenment were gone. Just when they wanted to speak, Ye Mo waved his hand stopping them.

Ye Mo suddenly motioned in the air before stepping in air.

Ding Jie and Yi Yi found in shock that an obscure stairway suddenly appeared.

They knew this was definitely not caused by Ye Mo's magic. Ye Mo found a sliver of law in here and thus the stairway formed.

From this, it could be seen that the stairs from level 1 to level 81 were formed by laws.

Suddenly, they heard Ye Mo say "open up your mind and feel the lead of my spirit sense."

Ding Jie let open his mental barrier without hesitation. If Ye Mo wanted to attack Ding Jie now, he could make Ding Jie disappear with one will.

Yi Yi hesitated for a second and then did the same. She wasn't scared that Ye Mo would harm her but she was a woman after all, a saint too. If she opened her mind to a man, it would ruin her reputation. It was like getting assaulted.

She believed Ye Mo wouldn't do anything to her. Indeed, as soon as she opened her mind, Ye Mo's spirit sense went into her sea of consciousness and led her forward. It controlled the two in where they stepped and how hard.

When the two were in sync with Ye Mo, Ye Mo used a few hand signs and took another step.

This foot clear landed mid air but when it landed, a faint stairway appeared.

As Ye Mo stepped forward, the three soon left the ground of level 81. After walking tens of steps they completely disappeared from level 81.

The two knew that they were like walking on a steel string. One mistake and they wouldn't get into level 82 but get crushed by space disposition.

Ye Mo knew how dangerous and scary this was but he had no other way. He definitely didn't want to be trapped in this tower and can't vindicate his dao. Even though his golden page world might provide another way, he didn't want to take that risk.

Instead of leaving a mark like this in his mind, he might as well gamble.

He might be rising his life but Ye Mo trusted his Three Birth Chant. It could even derive god grade cultivation method, plus he was immortal king now.

Ye Mo went slower and slower and at the end of the 11th month, Ye Mo stopped.

Ye Mo said heavily "we should be here, when I step out, our minds will be disconnected. You need to step out immediately with me."

"Yes." The two agreed. If this tower was really a world with laws, then leaving it was going from one realm to another.

Ye Mo derived the best time and path. The two can't waste one moment or they might be torn apart by space disposition or fall into the endless void.

After about ten seconds, Ye Mo suddenly said "go."

Then, Ye Mo stepped out.

The two followed immediately.