

Strongest As 491

Chapter 491: Strong Old Man

Ye Mo looked at the old man and his heart sunk. For the first time, he couldn't see what his power level was. Also, this old man gave him a death threat feeling. It was the first time he had such a feeling.

The old man was a strong enemy. He had a certain temperament of vastness to him that almost made Ye Mo think of the pressure Foundation Establishment cultivators had. If Ye Mo hadn't been sure that there were no cultivators in Gourd Cave, he would be running now. The old man was too scary. Ye Mo gathered all his chi, so he was ready to break through their barricade.

He had been too careless, he didn't expect there could be someone that terrifying in Xiang Mingwang's base. If Ye Mo had known there was an old guy like that, he would have killed Xiang Mingwang at the top of the Broken Top Mountain.

"I am the Ye Mo, the one who has killed your Gourd Cave's members." Ye Mo breathed. Since he had already come, he needed to face it. Even if he couldn't run away, he would drag a few with him.

"You're very bold. You killed my sect members, but you still dare to come here empty handed," this old man said plainly and then took a step forward casually.

An invisible force charged at Ye Mo and his clothes flailed. It was as though a big hammer smashed him in the chest. He subconsciously used his chi around his body to calm down.

Still, he was shook hard. Was that old man at great heaven level? If he was, then what was Tan Jiao supposed to be? Didn't people say there were no great heaven masters? Where did the old man come from?

These big sects were not easy to deal with indeed. It seemed that the Jiu Ming Academy and the Wang family might also have people like these as well. If that was the case, then he really had been underestimating this world.

"Mmm." The old man saw that Ye Mo had taken his inner qi blow and was a little surprised. That move seemed simple, but Ye Mo could take it without taking a step back or getting injured. This was no simple challenge. For the first time, Ye Mo caused in him a strange feeling.

The old man sighed, he seemed to be struggling to talk, "Ye Mo, you could accomplish great things, such a pity."

"Sect Leader, he killed our elder and humiliated our sect. Our genius sect member Lu ran was also killed by him. Even Peng Nigui lost an arm! If you hadn't come out in time, our thousand-year-old heritage would have been gone to waste and we wouldn't have been able to keep the spirit well," Xiang Mingwang said respectfully.

"Are you the sect leader?" Ye Mo was shook. He didn't expect the sect leader to suddenly finish his solitary cultivation.

"That's right, I am the sect leader of Gourd Cave, Ren Pingchuan. Since you killed that many sect members of mine, then no matter how genius you are, you need to stay here today," Ren Pingchuan said plainly.

Ye Mo sneered. He was going to give his all, he couldn't dodge it either way. He looked at the extremely old man and sneered again, "Sect Leader Ren, I respect your power, but not your character. Your sect provoked me, am I not allowed to retaliate?"

Ren Pingchuan said slowly, "My Gourd Cave Sect is the biggest sect in the outer hidden sects. We don't need you to teach us what to do. Moreover, Xiang Mingwang just asked you about your heritage. Even if he killed a person of yours, you can't retaliate against us."

Ye Mo laughed, "Old fart, how shamelessness! I was wondering why the Gourd Cave people were all so shameless, it seems that's all part of its heritage. Old thing, just because you reached great heaven, don't think that you can do anything to me."

Ren Pingchuan didn't seem to hear Ye Mo's curses, he just looked up into the clouds with a frown. Then he said plainly, "I've been in solitary training for 80 years, yet I didn't reach great heaven. Pity, I don't have much time. Sigh-"

"Old thing, you're not at great heaven level?" Ye Mo was shocked. He was sure that Ren Pingchuan was at great heaven level, but he turned out not to be great heaven.

Ren Pingchuan said plainly, "The fact that you're able to kill halfway great heaven masters at this young age means that your heritage is very significant. In that case, give it to me. Perhaps I might be able to take that step forward with it."

Then, Ren Pingchuan walked forward and palmed Ye Mo.

Ye Mo almost thought that Ren Pingchuan was a cultivator. There was a 5 to 6 meter difference between them, but it only took him one step to get in front of him. Before the palm even landed, the searing wind and a sharp killing intent were already looming over him.

Ye Mo really wanted to avoid it, but he realized his entire body was cloaked in the palm wind. He had no other way but to head on.

The flying sword appeared in Ye Mo's hand instantly and, using 90% of his chi, he pierced Ren Pingchuan's palm.

Rumble- The palm and fist didn't clash together, but a many-meter deep ditch was created. Ye Mo was smashed by the palm wind and thrown into a Gourd Cave member. This person didn't even get to make a sound, he was instantly killed by the crash.

"Good sword, I didn't even see where you took out your sword from. You're capable." Ren Pingchuan didn't seem to notice at all that a sect member of his had died because of Ye Mo. He didn't even seem to notice that the sword had sliced his hand.

Ye Mo resisted the ruptures in this dan tian and gulped down the blood he was about to spit. He was shocked at the old man's inner qi intensity.

"Young man, you're this young, you have such dense inner qi and such sharp weapon; your heritage is significant indeed. Give me your heritage and end yourself. I can assure that our sect members won't get revenge on your family nor go to that Flowing Snake of yours." Ren Pingchuan was really interested in Ye Mo's heritage now.

Ye Mo used 100% of his chi and the flying sword in his hand turned into a huge door-sized sword, as he tried to hack the old man with countless killing intent. At the same time, he sneered, "Old fart, your promise is bullsh*t in my eyes."

Ren Pingchuan had reached the bottom line. Ye Mo felt that although Ren Pingchuan's inner qi was much greater than his, he could have a chance since Ren Pingchuan was too old.

Ye Mo knew that for masters like Ren Pingchuan, his fireballs and wind blades were no threat at all.

When he saw the huge sword, Ren Pingchuan's expression became very excited. He murmured, "It's a real magic artefact! The legends are true!"

Ren Pingchuan grabbed a black stick from his waist.

Rumble- Ye Mo's flying sword clashed with Ren Pingchuan's stick creating a huge chi wave. The weaker sect members were knocked out while the others retreated in fear.

Ye Mo was smashed into a wall again, his body was covered in blood. Ye Mo felt his bones were breaking, even his dan tian was about to break. He didn't think too much, he immediately took two lotus life pills. After taking them, his wounds recovered rapidly.

Luckily, he had lotus life pills with him, otherwise he would be over. He had too little offensive means. After all, the resources were limited there and a lot of means required chi.

Ye Mo had to use the sword control now. It was his life-saving trump card, but Ren Pingchuan was too strong and he had to use it then.

Ren Pingchuan also didn't take the attack lightly, blood seeped out of his mouth.

"Young man, you've completely annoyed me now," Ren Pingchuan said. He hadn't seen Ye Mo take the pill and even if he had, he wouldn't care. There was no pill that could help him recover after such heavy injury that quickly.

"You go cut off his legs and bring him over. He shouldn't be able to move anymore after that," Ren Pingchuan pointed at a black level tertiary stage man and said.

"Yes, Martial Ancestor," the person rejoiced and ran to him.

Ye Mo subconsciously looked for the road he had come from and found that it was sealed. Xiang Mingwang thought Ye Mo was hoping for Feng Wu to appear and sneered, "Feng Wu and Zeng Zhengxia won't be coming, don't count on that. Even if they came, they wouldn't help you."

Ye Mo ignored Xiang Mingwang, his flying sword moved again and split the black level stage man in half.

"How dare you?!" Ren Pingchuan yelled. His stick brought a whirlwind of killing intent, as it smashed Ye Mo's leg.

Ren Pingchuan couldn't control himself after seeing Ye Mo still had the ability to kill after that.

Chapter 492: Gruesome Battle

Ren Pingchuan's cane brought a bursting force with it that shook the entire square. Even the sect members on the side were suffocating from that attack, much less Ye Mo who was at the forefront of it.

Seeing the tornado-like wind come pressing in, Ye Mo's heart sunk. He knew that Ren Pingchuan wanted to break his legs completely. If that hit his legs, then even if he immediately became Foundation Establishment level, he wouldn't be able to recover them.

At this moment, Ye Mo had to use his trump card. He knew that the flying sword wouldn't be able to hurt Ren Pingchuan at all, but he still used it. At the same time, he gathered all the chi in his body and released it at the tornado force.

The reason why he used his flying sword to attack Ren Pingchuan was to stop him from using the inner qi into the tornado. If he let Ren Pingchuan continue inserting his inner qi like that, he wouldn't be able to block that move no matter what.

And this was Ren Pingchuan not wanting to kill him! If he did, Ye Mo would be squashed into a pancake.

Rumble!

Ye Mo's chi and Ren Pingchuan's qi clashed, creating a huge explosion and shattering the rocks nearby. This scene would really mean nothing much for immortal cultivators, but for mortal ancient martial artists, it was quite shocking.

"Sword control!" Ren Pingchuan said in shock. He saw Ye Mo's sword pierce at him from a weird angle. He wasn't some Wang Lenchan. He could tell that this flying sword was controlled by inner qi.

There was such a thing in the world? Ren Pingchuan's heart was full of astonishment. He immediately stopped putting qi into the tornado and used it to attack Ye Mo's flying sword instead.

Even if Ye Mo were at peak condition, his flying sword still wouldn't be able to hurt Ren Pingchuan, much less when he was at the end of his strength.

Ren Pingchuan's inner qi clashed against Ye Mo's flying sword, and he felt a certain very mystical power and control. Eventually, Ren Pingchuan actually closed his eyes as he seemed to have been enlightened. His two hands clashed with Ye Mo's flying sword subconsciously.

It was obvious he was learning something from Ye Mo's flying sword. If it weren't for that, perhaps Ye Mo's flying sword would've already simply been grabbed by him.

Ye Mo was pushed back by the force even further away and was smashed into a rock wall.

Ye Mo felt like his hands were about to break from the force. Despite blocking most of the force, his legs were still forced into a squat. The sound of bones breaking sounded once more.

Ye Mo was shocked. He quickly tipped all the lotus life pills he had into his mouth.

As soon as he did, his hand broke and the bottle fell on the floor. A few more cracks were audible as Ye Mo's leg broke too, and he fell on the ground.

As soon as the lotus life pill repaired Ye Mo's injuries, Ye Mo's bone was crushed again.

Ye Mo felt lucky that he had used his flying sword rather early on and that that tornado was at the end of its force. If he hadn't done that and Ren Pingchuan had kept inserting qi, his hands and feet would've been completely pulverized.

Ye Mo looked at his flying sword, and his expression turned very ugly. His flying sword wasn't causing any threat to Ren Pingchuan at all, instead, he was sitting on the ground with his eyes closed as though trying to understand something. 'This old fart.' Ye Mo took back his flying sword tight away.

But Ren Pingchuan's hands kept moving. Ye Mo was shocked. If Ren Pingchuan reached great heaven from that, he wouldn't be able to live no matter what.

Ye Mo wasn't going to let him stay in that enlightened state. He used his flying sword, and it rapidly pierced Ren Pingchuan's shoulder, but Ren Pingchuan still sat there, moving his hands.

Suddenly, a strong force erupted from Ren Pingchuan. Ye Mo was stunned. Ren Pingchuan was beginning to reach great heaven! The force of reaching great heaven was this big? It would seem that Tan Jiao really hadn't been great heaven.

Just as Ye Mo wanted to keep using his flying sword to attack, Xiang Mingwang yelled, "Sect Leader is about to ascend to a greater boundary. Ye Mo is at his end now, charge up and kill him!"

Even if Ye Mo weren't injured, he would have quite some trouble facing this many masters. Ye Mo could tell that these people were stronger than Wang Lenchan's entourage back then.

Slash slash- Ye Mo killed 6 earth and black level attackers with his flying sword, but his inner qi and spirit sense depleted rapidly like that.

Slash- Xiang Mingwang's long sword pierced Ye Mo's chest.

Ye Mo used his chi to accelerate the effect of the lotus life pills, but he was just too heavily injured. Even multiple pills couldn't help him now. And he was only getting more and more wounds. Ye Mo knew that the moment his chi was completely depleted would be the moment he died.

The flying sword spent 80% of the time fighting Xiang Mingwang and 20% of the time fighting others. The potency of the pill was getting weaker and weaker. By the time Ye Mo could move one hand, the potency disappeared completely.

Despair flashed across Ye Mo's eyes - was he going to die here?

At this moment, Ren Pingchuan suddenly let out a long howl and a huge force erupted from his body. Ye Mo's heart sunk even further. Even if Ren Pingchuan hadn't reached great heaven, he wouldn't be able to run away. Not to mention running away, he couldn't even stand up.

Ye Mo considered some things and suddenly took out a wooden box from his ring before throwing it at Xiang Mingwang, "This is my heritage, take it!"

Xiang Mingwang caught it out of reflex and as he did, Ye Mo immediately said, "Xiang Mingwang, that's a bomb in your hand. Tell your people to stop, or I will detonate it immediately."

Ye Mo was holding a controller in his hand. It was the one he got from the Fu Brothers. He got the bomb from them too. He didn't know how strong it would be, but it wouldn't be weak.

Even if he died, he could drag this entire sect with him, and he wouldn't need to worry about these people going to Flowing Snake.

Xiang Mingwang subconsciously looked at the box and then at Ye Mo's controller. A few seconds later, he said, "You're an ancient martial artist, yet you use low means like this?"

Ye Mo sat on the ground and sneered, "If you dare put it down, I'll detonate it immediately. If you don't believe me, why don't you try me! And since when are ancient martial artists not allowed to use advanced technology?"

Xiang Mingwang said calmly, "Ye Mo, if you think a bomb can do anything to me, you're wrong. Even if you have a machine gun, you can't do anything to me. Hand over your actual heritage and controller, and end yourself. I promise I won't look for trouble with your family."

Ye Mo really wanted to jeer at him, but the burning feeling from his dantian made him spit blood. He knew that even if Xiang Mingwang didn't do anything, he wouldn't last much longer. Pity - his lotus life pills were all used up too.

Ye Mo knew that Xiang Mingwang was right. If this was just an average bomb, it would merely injure him or at most kill only him. At this moment, Ye Mo could only hope this was no ordinary bomb.

Xiang Mingwang was about to put the bomb to the side when Ye Mo gave a final warning, "Xiang Mingwang, if you put it down, I will detonate it immediately."

Xiang Mingwang was furious, but he didn't dare to not listen to Ye Mo. If this bomb was really not an ordinary one and he threw it out, the entire sect would be destroyed due to him.

At the same time, Ye Mo was trying to gather some of his chi. He only needed a little bit, yet he couldn't do it.

"Xiang Mingwang, tell your people to retreat to the door or I will do it," Ye Mo threatened coolly. Once they retreated to a certain place, he would be able to fly away on the sword.

Xiang Mingwang didn't want to do it, but he had no other option. He didn't dare risk himself and the sect.

Meanwhile, Ren Pingchan's force was getting more and more potent. Ye Mo was worried. He knew that Ren Pingchuan was about to breakthrough. In his desperation, he bit his tongue and spat out blood, forcefully gathering some chi in the end. Then he summoned his sword under his butt and flew into the sky.

Before they realized what was happening, Ye Mo pressed the detonator. He knew that if Ren Pingchuan woke up, he wouldn't be able to run away.

"Haha, I have finally reached great heaven!" Before Ren Pingchuan could properly enjoy his success, a huge explosion sounded in the valley.

Rumble- the ensuing shocking explosion and eye piercing bright light made Ye Mo dizzy.

Ye Mo could no longer actively control his sword and fell unconscious on top of it, and the sword plunged into the Lian Cang River.

Chapter 493: Enemies meet again

On the outskirts of the Mei Nei snow mountains, a woman was climbing them arduously. The woman wore a blue puffer jacket and carried a huge climbing backpack.

It wasn't the best season for climbing, she was the only one doing it at a time like this. Her hair was messy due to the wind but her cold expression also showed perseverance, as though she would never give up climbing, no matter what.

But she also knew that she was still far from the peak. If Ye Mo saw her, he would recognize her as the woman he had saved twice whose name was Yangzhu.

Although she hated Ye Mo, she had to admit that Ye Mo had saved her last night. No matter what, she felt that Ye Mo had some bad intentions towards her.

Regardless of whether her instincts were right or not, she left the city that night, but she didn't go back to Beijing. She knew that the one who could protect her, her master Tan Jiao, had entered solitary training once again. Her martial uncle Luan Qingfeng hadn't been back for a while due to some incident last time.

Even if her master hadn't gone into solitary training, she couldn't rely on him. Ever since her master had come back last time, his attitude towards her had become apathetic. She knew that it was due to Ye Mo, and she needed to walk her future path by herself.

Without her master's support, she didn't dare to go back to Beijing with the black rising pill.

Even if the people from the hidden sects didn't do anything to her, she couldn't resist the authorities' children in Beijing. Her master didn't like her and the Song family was gone. She was a lone wolf now.

She wouldn't have imagined that she would happen to see Ye Mo again when she was attacked in Beijing. Hence, she left the ghost city at night and went to the Mei Nei snow mountain.

She had come because she was aware that her power was weak, it was no simple feat to kill Ye Mo and get revenge.

When she went to the Broken Top Mountain's tomb, she got three things. She found a jade slip and a yin yang fish. Other than that, she also got a map from the two tomb raiders. It was obvious the map lead to a tomb which was at the Mei Nei snow mountain.

If it had been some other time, she wouldn't have cared about it, but what she got from the Broken Top Mountain changed her mind.

That night, she had overheard the two tomb raiders saying that the tomb belonged to a descendant of Yuan Tiangang. Yuan Tiangang was a mage of the Tang dynasty. It's said that he knew dao art. If he did, she might be able to get it from the tomb. She couldn't figure anything to do with the fish, but she somehow got an inner qi cultivation method from the jade slip.

When Song Yangzhu focused on it, the jade slip turned back to normal. She had thought it was just an illusion, but when she practiced according to the cultivation method, she found that in one night her inner qi had become stronger. This discovery made her very happy; still, she was disappointed to find out that she couldn't get anything from it when she tried investigating.

This made Song Yangzhu more fervent about going to the ancient tomb in the Mei Nei snow mountains.

The only thing she was confused about was that she had fallen unconscious in the tomb that day, who had saved her and brought her back? It was stuck in her mind.

The Cang Lian River was very beautiful. When Song Yangzhu got there, she had already forgotten her purpose.

She rested at one of the river's branches. The water there seemed a little red, it had the name of the "peacock river". Song Yangzhu looked into the river and got lost in her thoughts. If she didn't have to take revenge for her family, she could imagine herself going there with the person she loved.

"Such a pretty place," Song Yangzhu murmured and then put down the bag. She decided to stay there for the night and leave the next morning.

Song Yangzhu made a simple tent by the river, then she walked over to the river to wash her face. She had been on high alert for a few days and now she could finally relax a little.

But when she approached the river, she found a shocking scene. Moments ago there had been nothing there, but now there was a body.

Was this person dead or alive? Song Yangzhu dragged the man to the river bank and she realized he was covered in sword wounds.

Song Yangzhu could see that the person was probably an ancient martial arts cultivator. He had probably died from such serious injuries already. Thinking about this, Song Yangzhu grabbed a branch and flipped the man over.

When Ye Mo fell unconscious on the flying sword, he knew it wouldn't end well. Since he didn't have any chi, he didn't manage to stop himself and fell straight into the river. The cold water woke him up briefly.

Ye Mo couldn't do anything to heal himself, he couldn't even move. He could only change his breathing into inner breathing, but that would only make him last a few more days.

When he was flipped over, he woke up for a brief moment. But he knew that it would only last for a short while, he was soon going to fall unconscious again.

"It's you?" Song Yangzhu looked at Ye Mo dazily. She wouldn't have expected that the person she had tried to kill with all her might would fall into her hands in that state.

Was that the subtle cause and effect that exists in the world? The heavens had given him to her so she could get revenge. In that moment, Song Yangzhu pulled out a dagger without hesitation.

Chapter 494: Enemy? Benefactor?

Ye Mo opened his eyes and found that he actually knew the woman who saved him. It was the cold woman he had saved twice before.

Ye Mo didn't realize that this woman wanted to kill him. After all, she had seemed to merely dislike him, not to the extent where she wanted his life. Perhaps she disliked him due to what happened at the special forces barracks?

He thought Song Yangzhu had saved him and upon seeing her, he felt relieved. Good people got good returns indeed. He saved her twice and now, she saved him. Thinking about this, Ye Mo forced a smile through the pain and said, "It seems I'm quite lucky today."

Then, Ye Mo closed his eyes and started to heal himself with chi. Without the lotus life pill, he could only rely on himself to heal his injuries by performing inner chi cycles.

Hearing these words, Song Yangzhu was struck. It had been him, it had actually been him? She remembered how that night at the tomb, she was so scared she fainted, but she still had some bit of consciousness left. She vaguely remembered being carried and hearing the words, "I'm in a good mood today. It's your luck, I'll bring you out."

When she woke up again, she found herself in her hotel room. She knew that hadn't been a dream but just didn't know who it was that saved her. The way that man had said 'lucky' was the exact same way as Ye Mo just now.

Song Yangzhu was dazed. She didn't think the person she wanted to kill would turn out to be her two-time savior.

Enemy or benefactor? Enemy or benefactor?

Song Yangzhu's hand was shaking. She wasn't sure if she should kill Ye Mo or not now. What should she do?

Ye Mo didn't know what Song Yangzhu was thinking and was fervently healing himself. He didn't expect himself to be wounded so badly this time.

Ye Mo knew that his power was at the peak of the outer hidden sects, yet he encountered this hardship. Without some fortune, he wouldn't be able to power up any further.

That Ren Pingchuan was really strong, but that bomb was pretty powerful too. Even Ren Pingchuan might not have been able to survive that explosion. It would be best if he died from the blast. Ye Mo was sure that all the other Gourd Cave members were dead.

Seeing the unconscious Ye Mo, Song Yangzhu struggled before praying by the river, "Grandpa, Ye Mo is an enemy of the Song family, but he saved me. I want to kill him, but I really can't kill an unconscious person, someone who has saved me before at that. Grandpa, what should I do?"

Song Yangzhu was crying helplessly by the river bank.

Ye Mo wasn't completely unconscious, and he heard Song Yangzhu's words clearly. So she was from the Song family! Ye Mo's heart went cold, and his chi nearly got messed up. He quickly calmed down, but he truly didn't know whether this was fortune or calamity.

The only thing he could do for now was to pray for Song Yangzhu not to kill him. He didn't have a single strand of chi or spirit sense in his current state, but even if he had some, he wouldn't be able to kill Song Yangzhu, because he couldn't move at all. Furthermore, he didn't have his flying sword anymore.

Without his flying sword, even if he recovered, his fighting power would be weakened.

Song Yangzhu cried as she picked up the dagger and walked in front of Ye Mo. Ye Mo thought, 'Am I not going to escape death after all?'

"Ye Mo, I can distinguish clearly between enmity and kindness. You saved me once, so I won't kill you today. Before, you brought me out of the tomb, and today, I pulled you out of the river. Whether or not you can survive is up to you. From now on, we have nothing to do with each other, but the Song family was still destroyed by your hands. The next time I see you, I will kill you to get revenge for my grandpa," Song Yangzhu's tears kept flowing as she said this. Afterwards, she packed her things and left without turning back. She didn't know whether Ye Mo had been conscious or not.

Ye Mo could hear Song Yangzhu's footsteps get further away and let out a breath. Although he was still in the middle of snowy mountains and if he wasn't able to recover, he would still die, that was definitely better than being killed right there and then.

In the depth of her heart, Song Yangzhu hoped Ye Mo would die from his injuries or get eaten by some wild animals, but she stopped herself from thinking about it.

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Cang Lian River got very cold at night. Ye Mo was very grateful that Song Yangzhu didn't kill him. Who would've thought that someone from the Song family would rescue him. He had made up his mind that next time Song Yangzhu tried to kill him, he would let her go.

He had only killed a couple of the Song family members anyway. Since he had let most of them go, of course he could do the same for Song Yangzhu who had saved him. The main thing with Ye Mo was to never touch his bottom line. If someone did, then Song Yangzhu or not, he would kill them all the same.

Weird sounds were coming from the Peacock River, but Ye Mo didn't mind it and just laid still at the river bank. He was much happier than a few hours ago already. He could properly run meridian cycles with his chi now, which meant that his speed of healing would rapidly increase.

It was lucky that he'd eaten that entire bottle of lotus life pills. If he hadn't, he would be dead by now.

A wild bird flew by Ye Mo and startled him as he was still healing.

Ye Mo opened his eyes and found that it was day already. Ice had formed on his clothes. He struggled around and found that his leg bones had started to heal, and his hands could move now. His spirit sense had also recovered quite a bit by then.

Ye Mo sighed and took out a few normal pills, quickly eating them. He was slowly beginning to recover. When he could mobilise most of his chi again, he would go back to find his flying sword. Once he did, he would go find some more herbs and concoct more lotus life pills. With that, he would heal even faster.

After digesting the ordinary pills, Ye Mo knew that it would be useless to eat anymore of them. He took out a sword to support himself in getting up. Regardless of whether he had managed to kill everyone at the Gourd Cave, it wasn't a good idea to keep staying by the river.

Ye Mo knew he was even weaker than an ordinary person at the moment, so he wasn't in a rush to find his flying sword.

A few hours later, Ye Mo appeared by a rock not far from the river and found a hole to slide into. Afterwards, he blocked the hole and started to recover once more.

Meanwhile tens of kilometers away, Song Yangzhu was looking for the entrance of the tomb with her map.

Chapter 495: There are People Deep in the Mountains

It took another two days, but finally Song Yangzhu stood at the bottom of the valley and she was filled with joy. She knew she had found the place that lead the tomb, it was only 10 meters away from the bottom of the valley.

Song Yangzhu wanted to find a place to stay for the time being. She was planning to cultivate while digging out the ancient tomb. But in this moment, a voice sounded.

Were there people talking in the depth of the snow mountain? Song Yangzhu looked behind in shock and saw two men carrying big bags. They had shot guns in their hands and they were walking towards her as they spoke. Two hunters? What were they doing there? Song Yangzhu didn't head towards the tomb, she couldn't expose it.

When Song Yangzhu spotted the two men, they also saw her. The two hunters said something to each other and headed towards her with their guns.

When they got close, Song Yangzhu saw that one of them was a white-skinned foreigner. He had a bulky build. The other man was Chinese, he was very short but sturdy. His face had many scars on it, which made him look very hideous.

They were obviously surprised to see Song Yangzhu there.

"Who are you? Why are you in the depth of the Mei Nei snow mountains?" the short man asked. He was vigilant, as though one wrong word and he would fire.

"Who are you guys?" Song Yangzhu rested easy. These men were probably really hunters. She could smell the blood in their bags.

But Song Yangzhu couldn't understand why they were all the way there.

As though they felt Song Yangzhu posed no threat, the short man put the gun down and said, "I'm Jiang Chuanwu, this is my friend Ericson. We came here for hunting."

"Hunting." Song Yangzhu looked at the two men with confusion and suddenly said, "Did you come to hunt the snow fox?"

She was more and more certain they had come here to hunt the snow fox. Snow fox fur was very precious, and it was said that only the Mei Nei snow mountains had these animals. These animals were not only nationally protected, but also internationally.

Jiang Chuanwu's expression didn't look good but he still said, "Are they that easy to find? We just came here to hunt some regular animals."

Song Yangzhu didn't continue asking, it didn't concern her. It was good as long as they didn't come for the tomb.

"What are you here for?" Jiang Chuanwu looked at Song Yangzhu confused. She was that pretty and young, yet she was alone in the depths of the snow mountain. It seemed eerie.

"I'm just hiking, but I got lost." She could no longer be bothered to talk to the two hunters, so she turned around and walked away. With them there, she couldn't dig the tomb. She had to wait until they left before she could.

Jiang Chuanwu turned to the foreigner and said, "Ericson, do you believe her?"

The tall white guy looked at Jiang CHuanwu and smiled, "Mr. Chuanwu, the woman is really pretty."

Hearing this, Jiang CHuanwu thought about it and wanted to say something, but Ericson continued, "Mr. Chuanwu, we've been in this place for half a month but we still haven't seen any snow foxes. I don't think it's worth it if we continue like this."

Jiang Chuanwu immediately knew what he meant. He was hired by Ericson, if they found the fox, he would get a large sum of money; if not, he would just be a tour guide.

He knew that Ericson wanted the woman, but he had his concerns. A young beautiful woman that dared to venture the depths of this mountain, he couldn't believe that she didn't have the means to protect herself.

"Mr Ericson, she's no regular woman if she can wander in the depths of this mountain. There are many capable people in China. If she has an important background, then we-" Jiang Chuanwu said worriedly.

Ericson smiled, "We'd be sent to jail for poaching snow foxes. Now that she knows our purpose, if she reports us, then we would-" he didn't finish the sentence.

Jiang Chuanwu knew what Ericson meant. He also longed for women, but he had heard about ancient martial arts and he knew there were a lot of masters. She might be one, since she dared to venture there herself.

Ericson waved a pouch and said, "I know what you're worrying about, but this scent can make people weak, even lose their mind."

Jiang Chuanwu was shook and cursed. That guy had such thing. If he used it on him, he would be dead meat. It seemed that he needed to be warier of him.

Although he had these thoughts, Jiang Chuanwu didn't show it and smiled, "That thing is not bad, but if we smelled it too, wouldn't we be also disabled?"

"Don't worry, I have the cure for it here." Ericson took out a green capsule and gave it to Jiang Chuanwu.

Seeing this, Ericson smiled and said, "Mr Chuanwu, I can let you go on that woman first.."

Hearing this, Jiang Chuanwu thought carefully. Was Ericson really that nice? It wasn't like his cunning nature; thinking about this, Jiang Chuanwu became even warier.

Seeing this, Ericson quickly said, "Mr Chuanwu, don't misunderstand me, I also have some conditions. I brought the scent and the cure. If you go on her first you must give me the short sword you found."

Hearing this, Jiang Chuanwu took out a short sword from his bag and said strangely, "You want this short sword?"

He had found it by the river yesterday, he didn't understand why Ericson wanted that normal-looking sword.

"Yes, yes," Ericson said excitedly and even reached his hand to grab it.

Jiang Chuanwu put the sword away and said casually, "Mr Ericson, we don't even have her yet. No need to rush."

"Oh, right, yeah." Ericson rubbed his hands.

...

Song Yangzhu found a place to shelter from the wind and cleaned it before setting up her tent.

Just when she finished setting up the tent, the two men were approaching it. Song Yangzhu immediately became vigilant. She didn't want to talk to them, why were they here?

What Song Yangzhu didn't expect was that they set their tents near hers. Song Yangzhu frowned. She decided to pack up her tent and leave. She wasn't a very feisty person, but if they followed her again, they couldn't blame her for her actions.

Before she came out, the man called Jiang Chuanwu came over and stood at the door saying, "Young girl, help us! There are a lot of beasts around the snow mountain. It'll be safer if we stay together. We've made roasted rabbit meat, let's eat together."

Song Yangzhu said with a cold face, "No need, I don't like living with strangers. Since you guys like it here, I'll move away."

"Hi, I'm Ericson. Nice to meet you." Ericson approached her politely and reached out his hand.

Song Yangzhu's face was cold, as though she hadn't seen his hand.

Ericson took back his hand awkwardly and passed over a cigarette to Jiang Chuanwu, before lighting up his own.

Chapter 496: The World is Really Small

"Piss off!" The two had dared smoke in front of her tent and make all the smoke go inside. Song Yangzhu couldn't endure any longer and decided to give those two a lesson.

Jiang Chuanwu suddenly spat the smoke onto Song Yangzhu's face and creepily muttered, "Young girl, in the depths of this barren mountain, wouldn't it be good if we accompanied each other? It'll be warm.-"

Killing intent flashed across Song Yangzhu's eyes. Just because she had never killed before didn't mean she wasn't able to.

Song Yangzhu kicked out, sending Jiang Chuanwu flying tens of meters away. He couldn't crawl up from the ground for a long time. Then, Song Yangzhu kicked Ericson the same way, and he flew far away, harshly landing next to Jiang Chuanwu.

As soon as she did that, she felt something wasn't right. She felt weak and extremely lustful. Song Yangzhu immediately realized that there must have been something fishy about that smoke, but she didn't even have the strength to step on the cigarette to put it out.

"Didn't you promise the smoke-" Jiang Chuanwu didn't finish complaining, because he saw Yangzhu's stumbling.

"Hehe, this is made from authentic African Red Snake Grass. No matter how conservative she is, she won't be able to control herself." Ericson smiled and rubbed his waist, crawling up slowly, "This woman is really frightening, though. Her kick was too powerful."

Jiang Chuanwu also felt fear. If it hadn't been for the smoke, the two of them combined would've been no match for this woman.

....

Ye Mo stood up. After a day of recovery, his outer wounds had disappeared, and his bones had healed. Even his spirit sense had recovered by half. His chi, however, had only recovered less than 1%. Ye Mo knew that that was due to his injured dantian. If he wanted to recover all of his chi, he had to heal his dantian first.

But he knew that without the lotus life pill, it wouldn't be easy to recover his dantian. If it wasn't for his flying sword, he would want to leave this place already.

He was sure that no one else other than Xiang Mingwang and Ren Pingchuan could've survived the blast. Xiang Mingwang was even most likely dead as he had been the one holding on to the bomb. The only one Ye Mo was worried about was Ren Pingchuan. If Ren Pingchuan wasn't dead, then Ye Mo would be if he met him again.

But no matter how badly he wanted to leave, he needed his flying sword. Without it, he couldn't escape these mountains. His flying sword was also very precious, it would be far too difficult to find enough materials to make another one.

Ye Mo looked for many hours by the river but didn't find anything. He was lacking in chi and felt tired quickly.

A white animal passed by Ye Mo's eyes rapidly, so fast that Ye Mo almost didn't notice it.

'Such a pretty thing!' Ye Mo's spirit sense immediately noticed that it was a fox. He knew that these things were very rare on earth, especially such a beautiful white one.

Ye Mo immediately took a liking to it. He thought that since Qingxue had Silver, if he gave this fox to Luo Ying, she would be very happy.

Thinking like that, Ye Mo followed after the cute creature. As though sensing that Ye Mo was chasing it, it ran faster. If Ye Mo had his flying sword or his chi, it really wouldn't take long for him to catch it.

But now, he was only a little stronger than a normal person. He ran for a couple of hours and didn't even realize he had entered the inner parts of the snow mountain. When Ye Mo was puffing heavily and close to losing his breath, he finally almost caught up to the fox.

Just as Ye Mo was about to catch the fox, he stopped himself. He had sensed his flying sword this deep into the mountains!

His flying sword clearly fell by the river, why would it be here?

No matter what, since his flying sword was here, Ye Mo had to go. Ye Mo released his spirit sense to the maximum and ran towards it.

The fox saw that Ye Mo stopped chasing it, so it halted too and stared at Ye Mo's back.

...

Song Yangzhu felt as if her body were jelly, and it didn't take her long to realize that she was in trouble. She regretted merely kicking the two away instead of killing them.

Seeing Jiang Chuanwu and Ericson slowly creep over, Song Yangzhu began to worry. Her heart sunk to the bottom - she knew that if the two came to her tent, it would be over for her.

Song Yangzhu wanted to force out the mist from her body, but she couldn't.

Jiang Chuanwu took out the sword and dumped it over to Ericson, "This is yours, I'll be going on her first."

Ericson smiled and didn't pay Jiang Chuanwu any heed. He focused on the short sword and sliced it at some rock. The rock was sliced in half like tofu.

Ericson was shocked. To him, women were something he could get anywhere, but he had never encountered such a powerful sword before. Was this one of the 10 Great Swords of China or something? Even if he didn't get the snow fox fur, he'd earned big this time. But that Jiang Chuanwu, the idiot, actually gave it to him.

Seeing Jiang Chuanwu walk over, Song Yangzhu was shaking.

"If you had just co-operated, things would've been great. I won't be the only one feeling pleasure here. You're not really losing out, why are you so serious?" Jiang Chuanwu put out his hand as he spoke casually.

"Animal, if you dare come over, I will kill you!" Song Yangzhu yelled. She truly wanted to kill him, but she was completely powerless.

Hearing this, Jiang Chuanwu laughed, "You dare threaten me? How about I kill you after f*cking you, b*tch."

Although Jiang Chuanwu was only threatening her now, he did have thoughts of killing her. She had been able to kick the both of them that far with one kick. He didn't dare to let her live.

As Song Yangzhu was falling more and more into despair, she suddenly felt some strength return to her. She rejoiced and wanted to take out her sword but before she could, she felt a sudden intense desire in her heart.

That lust made her feel very shameless.

In the meantime, Jiang Chuanwu had taken off his top and was depravedly walking up to her. Song Yangzhu's eyes were red, and her skin was shivering. She was finally able to gather up some strength to resist it for some reason.

"Hehe, soon you'll understand how good it is." Jiang Chuanwu grabbed her shoulder and helped her take off her clothes. Song Yangzhu bit the tip of her tongue to cling onto the little inkling of reason she had left and kicked Jiang Chuanwu in the stomach, and he flew out of the tent again.

Immediately after though, she sunk into deep desire and started ripping off her clothes.

"Ericson-" Just when Jiang Chuanwu wanted to reproach Ericson for the weakness of his mist poison, he saw Song Yangzhu take off her clothes in a frenzy and took back his words.

From Song Yangzhu's resistance, Jiang Chuanwu knew that the mist was indeed very potent, but that Song Yangzhu's will was simply very strong as well. It seemed that after this was over, he needed to get some from Ericson. With such a fearsome poison, what woman couldn't he get?

Hearing the call, Ericson said slowly, "Hurry up and do your business, that mist is very strong. If you leave her untouched for too long, she'll go crazy.

Jiang Chuanwu could no longer hold himself back and took off the rest of his clothes as he charged over to the tent.

...

Ye Mo happened to walk into the valley right on time to witness Jiang Chuanwu rushing into the cave. What shocked him especially was that Song Yangzhu seemed to be ripping off her clothes. Ye Mo couldn't help but sigh - this world was really small.

Ye Mo immediately knew that Song Yangzhu had to have been drugged. He couldn't let this go, especially since Song Yangzhu had saved him before. Ye Mo let out a sneer, "Great, abusing women in the depths of a mountain, huh!"

Jiang Chuanwu heard it and quickly stopped. He saw Ye Mo walk over, and he reacted quickly, calling out, "Ericson, kill this guy, quick!"

Ye Mo saw the flying sword in Ericson's hand as he was putting it down to take out his gun.

Ye Mo laughed at the irony and manipulated his flying sword to slit Ericson's throat in an arc.

Chapter 497: First Woman

Blood splashed. A few seconds later, Ericson's headless body dropped on the ground.

Jiang Chuanwu stared at the head rolling far away. He didn't know how that young man had killed Ericson, they were clearly so far apart. He even forgot to beg for mercy.

Ye Mo was tired, however. He had very little chi and had chased the fox for quite a long while.

"Big Brother, you can have that woman fir-" Jiang Chuanwu finally reacted but before he said anything else, Ye Mo's flying sword pierced his neck.

That day at the break of dawn two heads rolled to each other.

Ye Mo wanted to use a fireball to burn them both, but he really felt his chi wasn't enough.

When he saw that Song Yangzhu was almost in a frenzy, Ye Mo didn't dare waste time and quickly made his way over. He went into the tent wanting to use acupuncture to force the poison out, but Song Yangzhu had already charged at him and put her arms around him. She started to pull Ye Mo's clothes.

Ye Mo sighed, but he didn't push her away. He used a golden needle to pierce into a chakra point. As soon as he did, Ye Mo's expression changed. He just realized he was out of chi, how was he going to force the poison out?

Song Yangzhu was obviously poisoned by some extremely strong aphrodisiac. She wasn't going to last much longer.

Ye Mo was angry, those two men were too vicious. However, he was out of chi and he couldn't cure her.

Even if he did that with Song Yangzhu, it might not go away completely. But if he didn't do it, Song Yangzhu would immediately be in danger. But in the case that only a little bit of poison were left, as long as she didn't lose her mind, she could force it out herself with her yellow level peak power.

Just when Ye Mo was deciding on what to do, his top got torn. Ye Mo only had a thin shirt on him.

Now that it was torn off, Song Yangzhu burning body touched his. Ye Mo, who had never had sex before, immediately felt hot. He had many mind-calming chants but they required chi to use. How could Ye Mo, who was depleted of chi, resist against this attack?

Although Ye Mo had the power to push her away, she was in danger indeed and his heart was already aroused by Song Yangzhu. He didn't want to push her away. He even pulled out the golden needle.

Ye Mo felt guilty about Ning Qingxue and Luo Ying, but he could only lie and convince himself that Song Yangzhu had saved him before. He knew it was an excuse, but he still used it to comfort himself.

Rumble- When Song Yangzhu's hand grabbed his private area, Ye Mo couldn't think about anything else. He was drowned by Song Yangzhu's fire.

He could no longer care about anything else, as he grabbed the feeble Song Yangzhu. They were both noobs but they didn't need anyone to teach them, they just had to follow their instinct.

Despite not touching anything with his hands, Ye Mo felt the lustful fire. When he was enveloped by her warmth, he subconsciously made an animal like growl. He lost himself for a brief moment.

Song Yangzhu clumsily rode on him and the pain briefly woke her up. It was her first time, but the pain wasn't just physical, it was also mental.

She woke up, saw Ye Mo and suddenly started crying. She wanted to stop herself but she was soon engulfed by that desire again. She had forgotten everything.

Ye Mo grabbed Song Yangzhu. Even if he lost his first time to that woman, he didn't want to be the passive one. He started taking the active role, and he placed her on top of the clothes in the ground. With her clumsy welcoming, he had forgotten who was under him.

But lust eventually faded. When Song Yangzhu felt some sort of hot liquid, she opened her eyes. Ye Mo stopped moving and stared at Song Yangzhu, who stared at him back. Ye Mo felt his face was burning, like a little kid found doing something wrong. He didn't dare move.

Song Yangzhu's face was numb, her eyes were numb. She didn't move at all.

When Ye Mo saw her face, he got anxious. He had never experienced that before. He had thought countless times of him being with Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue, sometimes even at the same time, but he had never thought of being with another woman, especially one that was from his enemy's family.

Ye Mo didn't know what to say, so the two of them just looked at each other for tens of seconds.

Song Yangzhu's eyes got misty and tears trickled down her eyes incessantly.

She pushed Ye Mo away, he felt her hands were shaking, shaking very hard. Ye Mo didn't know what to say to comfort her, "I did this to save you"?

Song Yangzhu struggled to stand up and took a towel from her bag to wipe the blood on her leg. Then, she slowly put on her clothes and packed her things. She just walked outside with that big bag of hers, not even taking the tent.

From beginning to the end, she didn't say anything to Ye Mo and he didn't know what to say either. After Song Yangzhu walked outside, Ye Mo slapped his head, packed everything up, including her tent, and chased her.

Although he didn't love Song Yangzhu and she was her enemy, that woman was still his first one. Ye Mo was an emotional person and he couldn't just do nothing about it.

"Don't come over!" Song Yangzhu looked back at Ye Mo with madness in her eyes. Her voice was a little cracked. Ye Mo believed that if he went to her, she might even try to kill him at all costs.

Despite having his flying sword, he only had a bit of chi, hence Song Yangzhu might be able to kill him.

Ye Mo sighed and threw her tent on the ground, "This is yours."

Song Yangzhu picked it up silently. The madness in her eyes had become dejection. Then, she slowly turned away and left.

The moon appeared and its moonlight was reflected on the snow mountain, lighting up the area with a smooth pale light.

Song Yangzhu's figure disappeared from Ye Mo's sight but he still stood in the same place without moving for a long time. He didn't know how to feel.

Was he wrong? Had he become soft? Ye Mo frowned. In the cultivation realm, power was everything and so was there; if he hadn't had power, he would've been killed long ago.

The Song family wanted him dead, so why couldn't he kill them?

How could he doubt his heart because of something like this? Cultivation was to pursue the great dao that went against the heavens. If he couldn't even control his heart, how could he reach the pinnacle of power?

Thinking about this, Ye Mo opened up. Even the confusion towards Song Yangzhu disappeared. He stood there and howled, he felt his wounds recovering a little. He was sure that once he fully recovered, his state would increase a step too.

Song Yangzhu heard it and paused for a moment. After Ye Mo's howl finished, she kept going.

A white fox was hiding in a corner of the valley and, when she heard Ye Mo's howl, she carefully peeked out and stared at Ye Mo.

Chapter 498: Ancient Tomb Passage

Ye Mo turned back and saw that fox again, which was a bit strange in his opinion. It had managed to not be caught by him during the day, so why did it come back? Was it not afraid of being caught by him?

The small fox saw that Ye Mo had noticed it and turned to run.

Ye Mo smiled and didn't bother chasing the fox, instead walking into the remaining tent to recover. He had had some enlightenment just then, so it would be good to use the opportunity to cultivate.

....

Meanwhile, Song Yangzhu had returned to the tomb she had been planning on digging through during the day. She didn't know what she should do now. Should she keep digging the tomb to find a way to get stronger and kill Ye Mo, or should she not kill him?

She knew that Ye Mo had saved her, but she couldn't bear being saved by an enemy again and again, even losing her virginity to him. Song Yangzhu's heart was in turmoil. If she were to give up on getting revenge from Ye Mo, she would lose all direction in life.

If her master was still the same to her as before, perhaps she could go back and cultivate, but after her master had distanced himself from her, her only motivation had been revenge. Yet now, that motivation had been blurred.

Song Yangzhu didn't continue cultivating nor did she eat the black rising pill.

She didn't want to think about Ye Mo and would rather nothing had happened. She could only bury the memories in the depth of her heart, never to remember them again. She even hoped that she would never have to see Ye Mo again.

Song Yangzhu sat by the tomb for a long time before starting to dig. In the end she realized that she didn't know what to do nor where to go other than doing what she had planned at the tomb site anyway.

As though not knowing fatigue, she dug for two hours straight before eventually stopping because she stumbled upon a random passage. Someone must have dug a passage here but due to a collapse, the entrance had been blocked.

Song Yangzhu crawled into the tunnel with great care. After all, she had never raided a tomb before nor did she know anything about checking oxygen and stuff.

Luckily she did know that ancient tombs had some danger to them. She had experienced some of that danger before, so she had brought a long sword with her.

The tomb was dim and seemed to stretch on forever. Song Yangzhu wore a mining torch on her head but with the small amount of light it provided, the bleak tunnel seemed kind of eerie. Song Yangzhu felt goosebumps. This was clearly a tunnel deep inside the mountains, yet she could feel wind.

The bleak wind made her shiver. She suddenly stopped and thought, 'What am I still doing here?' Was she really going to get stronger to kill Ye Mo? Could she truly do it when she saw him?

Song Yangzhu didn't dare think about it anymore. She felt that after the events of last night, Ye Mo's position in her heart had changed. She tried to avoid him, but she couldn't help feeling her killing intent towards him seemingly decline.

She should just leave and find some place to live the rest of her life. She didn't want to see him ever again nor anyone else she knew.

But before Song Yangzhu could turn around and depart, she felt a sudden coldness from behind her and swung her sword back subconsciously.

There was an almost indistinguishable shriek, and Song Yangzhu was scared into sweat. She was sure that her long sword had cut something.

There was a huge rumble, and Song Yangzhu sensed the tunnel behind her collapse. Song Yangzhu was shook and quickly took out a shovel to dig. But before she could start, she felt that coldness behind her back again. Song Yangzhu dropped the shovel and slashed backwards once more.

The frigid feeling disappeared, but Song Yangzhu didn't dare to start digging again. She felt as though that thing would try to scratch her as soon as she turned around, and this was a danger she could see nor sense.

Song Yangzhu gazed into the tunnel and saw nothing special.

She carefully picked up her shovel again, but before she could apply force, it actually broke. Song Yangzhu looked dumbly at this very high-quality shovel. She didn't know why it could possibly break.

Were there really ghosts? Even though she was at the peak of the yellow level, Song Yangzhu still felt scared. She thought of the ghost she saw back at Broken Top Mountain.

After standing still for a long while, Song Yangzhu felt a little sleepy. She bit the tip of her tongue and remembered that this place had to be lacking in oxygen since the tunnel collapsed. Was she going to die here?

Why should she be afraid of death? Song Yangzhu thought, 'What would be the point to living anyway?' Suddenly she didn't want to dig anymore, and she brought her long sword along as she walked deeper into the tunnel.

It was as though the thing was scared of Song Yangzhu's sword, because Song Yangzhu walked for a long while without being attacked.

As she walked along the path, Song Yangzhu saw a faint harmonious light emanate from somewhere. Had she walked out already? Song Yangzhu sped up. Even if she was going to die, she didn't want to die in a dark tomb like this.

Seeing the source of the light, Song Yangzhu was stunned. From her birth 'till now, she had only ever heard of luminous pearls in fairy tales yet now, she was actually seeing 8 of them. They were all embedded in the stone door, giving the tomb a royal feeling to it.

Two sets of bones laid together in front of the door, along with some scattered arrows.

Song Yangzhu dazedly walked to the door and pushed it open.

.....

When Ye Mo woke up, it was already daylight. His chi had recovered a bit more, and although he couldn't leave on his flying sword yet, he would be able to in a few days at this rate.

He shot out a few fireballs and burned the tents and the bodies before walking out of this silent valley. Although he didn't know what Song Yangzhu was doing here, since she'd left already, he didn't need to think about it.

Even though Ye Mo was also embarrassed at the incident, he didn't feel regret. If he hadn't done what he did, Song Yangzhu might have gone mad. And since she chose to leave, so be it.

Seeing how he was already in the Mei Nei Snow Mountains anyway, Ye Mo thought for a bit and decided to go check where the tomb the Fu Brothers had mentioned was at. When he took out the map, he was dazed. Were there such coincidences in the world? He was standing precisely on top of the tomb.

If it were somewhere else, he would go after getting fully healed, but now that it was right under him, it would be a waste if he didn't check it out.

Ye Mo walked along the foot of the mountains for a bit and stopped when he saw a tunnel, which seemed rather freshly made.

Was it this type of coincidence again? He just found the place, and someone had gone in already? 'Wait-' Ye Mo thought of Song Yangzhu. 'She was the only who had been nearby yesterday. What was she doing here?'

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense in, and his face changed when he noticed the state of the tomb. The newly dug tunnel had collapsed. If Song Yangzhu was in there, wouldn't she be buried alive?

...

Although Ye Mo's chi had only recovered a bit, he dug much faster than Song Yangzhu. In less than an hour, he made it into the tunnel.

Ye Mo had heard that this tomb seemed to have some ghost that scratches backs. But in front of Ye Mo, it was just a measly little ghost. It didn't dare near even those who didn't cultivate yet had strong yan chi, much less proper cultivators.

Chapter 499: Collapse of the ancient tomb

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense in the tunnel and immediately saw a ghost in a corner. If he went in there alone, he wouldn't care about a ghost that wasn't going to attack him; but Song Yangzhu had gone in not long ago, the ghost might've attacked her.

With these thoughts, Ye Mo threw a fireball casually. The ghost immediately vanished and the tunnel seemed less cold.

Ye Mo walked through the cave very fast. After a while, he saw a stone door with luminous pearls on it. There were two bodies next to it.

Hmm. Something wasn't right. Ye Mo remembered that the Fu Brothers had said there were nine pearls, but he could only find eight there. Also, at the time they had said that other than the two bodies, they also had someone killed with arrows, how come he didn't see that body?

Ye Mo didn't mind that; he cared about where Song Yangzhu had gone. How come he couldn't see her inside the tunnel?

Ye Mo knew that the stone door could shoot arrows, so he threw a rock at it but no arrows were shot. Had all the arrows been used up?

Regardless, Ye Mo took out the eight luminous pearls, they were worth a fortune. He wasn't going to leave them for someone else.

After that, Ye Mo approached the stone door. He was going to break it apart with his flying sword but when he pushed the door lightly, it actually opened up itself.

Ye Mo walked inside and found that he was standing on a platform with a circumference of one meter. Outside the platform there was a deep abyss. Luckily, there was a stairway that led downstairs in the centre of the platform.

Just when Ye Mo decided to go down, the stone door behind him closed. Ye Mo turned around and tried pushing the door. Nothing happened, as though the stone door had been locked.

Ye Mo was angry. He had gotten tricked to go inside, and the door just closed on him.

Without thinking, Ye Mo took out his flying sword and tried to hack the door off; but his flying sword only got to cut 15 cm. He then realized that it wasn't a stone door, but a 30-cm-thick steel board. The steel board was covered in 15 cm of thick granite on both sides.

If it was someone else, no one would be able to dig through the door in their lifetime, but it was Ye Mo. He used his flying sword and dug out a big hole in the door.

Looking at it, Ye Mo felt satisfied. Probably, not even the guy who designed the door could have predicted that someone could dig out such a big hole in such a short time.

Then, Ye Mo walked down the stairs and kept his spirit sense out.

After Ye Mo had walked 100 meters or so, he saw Song Yangzhu. Song Yangzhu was at the bottom of the valley, in the middle of an underground river. Her situation didn't look good.

Her face was pale and she stood on a rock in the middle of the river. She waved her sword in all directions but there was nothing around her.

Ye Mo charged down the stairs without hesitation and threw a wooden board into the river; then, he stood on it and went towards Song Yangzhu. But as soon as he did, suddenly countless strange black heads appeared around the board. These heads were trying to bite the wooden board, some even tried to bite Ye Mo's feet. There was a foul stench coming out of their huge mouths with sharp crooked teeth.

Ye Mo was shocked. He had never seen such disgusting fish. They had sharp teeth and crooked scales; moreover, there was a strange liquid between the scales that made them look very disgusting and ugly.

Ye Mo quickly took out his long sword and hacked them. Foul stanching blood was splashed into the river and the dead ones were soon devoured by the surrounding fish. Despite so, more and more of them kept appearing. The wooden board underneath him disappeared, hence Ye Mo quickly jumped and landed on the rock Song Yangzhu was at. Even if those fish couldn't do anything to him, he didn't want to touch them; but specially not since they didn't look herbivorous. If he fell in the river, he would die for sure.

Song Yangzhu had already lost the bag and she has just kept hacking with her sword randomly, without noticing in any way that Ye Mo was next to her. She even stabbed him.

Ye Mo seized her and he immediately felt a bleak chi inside her body. It was because she had encountered the ghost, so after Ye Mo eradicated the bleak chi, Song Yangzhu calmed down.

Although she had lost her torch, Ye Mo's familiar smell made her stop resisting. She sunk into silence, she didn't know how Ye Mo had gotten there as well.

Before Ye Mo could talk, even more and more of those fish came to them, as though they were attracted by the smell of blood.

Ye Mo took out one of the luminous pearl and Song Yangzhu at once managed to see her surroundings; she got so scared that she screamed. When she encountered ghosts or when Ye Mo took her virginity, she didn't scream, but when she saw those ugly fish, she couldn't resist the fear in her heart and screamed.

The rock was too small and the water seemed to be rising, and neither Ye Mo nor Song Yangzhu wanted to fall in the river. Ye Mo would rather encounter 1000 ghosts than face the fish.

But Ye Mo couldn't use his flying sword there, he needed to think of a way to scape.

Ye Mo sliced with his sword tens of fish, that were instantly killed. Before more fish could charge at them again, Ye Mo gave a luminous pearl to Song Yangzhu and said, "I'll send you up first in a bit. As soon as you get out, leave immediately."

"Then you would-" Song Yangzhu murmured subconsciously.

"You go first, I'll come up soon." Then, Ye Mo grabbed Song Yangzhu and threw her onto the stairs perfectly.

Ye Mo kept killing the fish. He didn't have a better way to leave the river, he still had the wooden board but there were countless more fish than before.

Song Yangzhu stood on the stairs and looked dazedly at Ye Mo fighting on the river. His image got blurred under the dim light.

Just when Ye Mo was trying to figure out how to get out of there, he realized something scarier. The fish could only stretch out their heads before but now, after eating their own kind, they had started to grow legs and could slowly crawl onto the rock.

Ye Mo felt goosebumps as he wondered whether he should use his flying sword. If his chi wasn't enough, he would fall into the river and he would be finished. The fish reminded him of the insects in the desert, they had also become stronger after eating their own kind, what were they?

"What are you still standing there for?" Ye Mo saw that Song Yangzhu was dumbfounded on the stairway and he couldn't help but yelling that. What was she doing?

"You-!" Song Yangzhu also got angry, but then she saw the fish slowly crawling up and felt extremely disgusted. She would rather die than see those fish again.

Song Yangzhu turned away and left. When she reached the door, she saw the huge hole. She realized that it must have been made by Ye Mo, and she turned back to look at him.

Rumble- Dirt started to fall and the stone door also seemed to be falling apart. If she stayed there a bit longer, she would be covered in earth.

Song Yangzhu subconsciously ran forward as rocks and earth started to fall from everywhere. When she got outside, there was a larger rumble, the tomb was collapsing. The entire snow mountain seemed to be shaking.

When Song Yangzhu got to a safe distance, she rejoiced. If she had been a little slower, she would have been buried alive.

But then moments later, she was dazed. Where was Ye Mo?

Ye Mo had saved her, but he hadn't made it out himself. Song Yangzhu's mind went blank.

Chapter 500: You're Here

Ye Mo hadn't come out after saving her. Song Yangzhu could already imagine Ye Mo being crushed by the mountain, surrounded by those horrendous fish in the river.

She should be happy about Ye Mo's misfortune, but she wasn't at all. She stood at the bottom of the mountain, looking at the still raging rockslides and felt faintly melancholic. She didn't want to cry for Ye Mo, but she couldn't hold back her tears.

Why was she crying for her enemy? Why? She couldn't understand.

It was as if she could still feel Ye Mo's warmth on her body. Holding the luminous pearl in her hand, she remembered how they were still together as one last night, yet today, she was here all by herself.

Revenge had been taken, but she couldn't pay back the debt she owed. Although Ye Mo was her enemy, he had also become her man.

Song Yangzhu thought about 'her man' and fell into a daze. She sat there for an entire day, unendingly crying. Was she crying for having taken revenge or for the man that died? Only she could know.

It wasn't until the third day when she finally left. The hunger she felt wasn't even the most torturous pain for her. It was the lack of direction and meaning she felt.

But the past is in the past, it's best to never think of it again. Song Yangzhu murmured, "From today onwards, Song Yangzhu doesn't exist. I've gotten revenge for the Song family, and now, I'm leaving."

Like that, her figure gradually disappeared from the outskirts of the Mei Nei Snow Mountains.

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With that rumbling sound, Ye Mo knew things weren't looking too good.

He knew that if he didn't leave now, he would never be leaving. Ye Mo grabbed onto some wooden board and wanted to throw it to serve as a foothold, but he saw that the stairway had been covered by rocks and earth.

Ye Mo instinctively threw the board down in the opposite direction. As expected, as soon as he stood on the board, the fish ate it all, but Ye Mo only needed to gain some momentum from the board as he jumped and landed on the opposite wall. He used his flying sword to pierce into the wall and used it to stabilize his body.

As rocks and earth kept falling, many fell on top of Ye Mo. There were some large boulders that smashed into the river, with the water even splashing as high as Ye Mo.

Ye Mo quickly climbed some distance and dug a hole in the wall. At any other moment, he wouldn't want to use his flying sword to dig into stone walls, but now, he had no other choice.

Just when Ye Mo managed to dig a hole to store himself in, larger rocks started falling. If he had been just a little slower, then no matter how powerful he was, these rocks would have smashed him down.

There was another rumbling noise as more and more rocks fell. Ye Mo's heart sunk. He knew something special must've happened. The entire mountain was shaking! He suspected that the wall he was in might fall too.

Ye Mo realized that he wouldn't be able to save himself like this, so he quickly started digging into the wall again.

Another hour later, the rumbling weakened, but it was definitely still there.

Ye Mo estimated that he had to be somewhere in the middle of the mountain. He really was unlucky. He didn't know if Song Yangzhu got out either. Ye Mo sighed. It would be for the best if he never saw her again, but he also felt deep down in his heart that she was his woman. He didn't want her to have anything with other men.

'Was I too domineering?' Ye Mo asked himself, but he immediately patted his head. His life mattered more right now, why was he thinking about these useless things?

The sound on the outside got much smaller, and just when Ye Mo wanted to halt, he found that he'd dug through the stone wall already. What appeared before him was a huge valley. The surroundings consisted of stone walls all over, except for a small cave formation down below.

This was such a strange place. Ye Mo crawled down carefully and went around for a bit. He saw those disgusting fish occasionally in the river again, but there weren't that many. What was this place?

Ye Mo looked around and found a place to continue digging. He knew that if he didn't dig through this place, he wouldn't be able to get out.

Ye Mo stopped using his flying sword to dig. Although it wouldn't get broken by this much, Ye Mo didn't want to risk it. This was his only magic artefact, it was half his life. He could only rely on the flying sword to get out on the other side.

Luckily, he had a lot of weapons in his storage ring.

While Ye Mo continued digging, he cultivated and recovered his strength. This had become a habit for Ye Mo. It was lucky that he had food and water in his ring too. A week later, Ye Mo had fully recovered, and his power had as expected reached a higher level; the middle stage of stage 4. He was one step away from tertiary stage.

In his joy, Ye Mo dug faster. Another day later, he had dug into a new valley.

However, at this valley, he could see the sky! Ye Mo rejoiced. He could fly out of here on his flying sword now.

Ye Mo stood at the cliff and sighed. He could finally say he had survived. Although he didn't get the crystals, he didn't lose his life either, and his power had even increased.

But before Ye Mo got on his flying sword, he dazedly looked downwards. What he saw below was a mess. There were ruins and broken bodies all over the place.

Ye Mo couldn't be more familiar with the place; this was the Gourd Cave he had escaped from. He had actually dug all the way here! He sent his spirit sense down and scanned the place full of bodies. He could even see Xiang Mingwang's head.

Ye Mo rejoiced. That bomb was really strong. The entire Gourd Cave had been annihilated by it.

But Ye Mo had to pull back his excitement as he didn't see Ren Pingchuan. This meant that Ren Pingchuan had left. Ye Mo's felt some worry. Ren Pingchuan was his biggest enemy. He would have even preferred it if only one person had died as long as that person were Ren Pingchuan.

But Ren Pingchuan couldn't fly, so how did he leave? Upon further thought, Ren Pingchuan couldn't fly, but it wouldn't be hard for a great heaven master to leave the bottom of the valley.

Ye Mo landed on the square and carefully scanned with his spirit sense. He was sure that Ren Pingchuan's body was nowhere to be found, but Ye Mo didn't find a single living being either. This was impossible.

Although most of the sect members were at the square, there were some that hadn't come out too. Where did all of them go?

Ye Mo walked into the ancient main hall and didn't see a single person. He was getting more and more suspicious that there had to be another exit somewhere.

At the center of the hall stood a two-meter tall stage with an ordinary black chair on it. Behind it was a dragon-inscribed veil. Behind the stage were six huge pillars, each with the same strange animal on them.

Ye Mo inspected the animal and quickly recognized it to be the ugly fish he saw in the river.

Why was this creature carved here? Ye Mo couldn't understand. Did the Gourd Cave keep them? What did they represent?

Ye Mo scanned the area using his spirit sense and found a stone hole. It seemed a little strange, so Ye Mo walked towards it.

Suddenly, he stopped his footsteps and felt the urge to run.

"You're here," an extremely old voice sounded. Ye Mo immediately got goosebumps all over his body. It was Ren Pingchuan! This old guy didn't die and was waiting for him here? How did he know he would come?

Ye Mo had kept his spirit sense out yet still only found Ren Pingchuan from 30 meters away. How had Ren Pingchuan done that?