

Strongest As 731

Chapter 731: I Like To Kill Taiyi Sect's People

"You people are so unreasonable!" a coarse female voice sounded.

After that, someone immediately sneered, "Unreasonable? Our Taiyi Sect is a special grade sect, how could we be unreasonable to people like you? Many people here saw it, who didn't follow the rules first? You took back your words and you're saying that I, Jin Cangliang, am being unreasonable!?"

Ye Mo shook his head. He was about to walk away, but his spirit sense scanned what the man next to the woman held in his hand and immediately stopped. He covered his face with a black cloth and squeezed into the crowd. He didn't want what he did there to affect Mu Xiaoyun. Luckily, most of people's attention was caught by the ruckus and no one noticed Ye Mo.

On one side, there were two Taiyi Sect members and a servant next to them. In front of three members, there were a man and a woman. They seemed to be a couple. The woman was good-looking and the man looked very sturdy.

Ye Mo had squeezed into the crowd because he had seen a handful of blood cherries in the man's hand.

Blood cherries were one of the main ingredients for making the great chi increasing pill. In the cultivation realm, a blood cherry could be sold for 30 spirit stones.

"What's wrong?" Ye Mo intervened.

Ye Mo was dressed very ordinarily and had a strange smell.

Everyone just glanced at Ye Mo and didn't reply to him. They were very confused as to why someone with his face covered would do this. He was covering his face to avoid trouble, wasn't he?

"You have no business here. If you don't want trouble, p*ss off," a Taiyi Sect member sneered.

The woman wouldn't let it go, of course. She said, "My husband and I have been gathering herbs near the Wu Wen City and we were lucky to find 12 blood cherries. However, these two people here are using their sect's name as a mean to buy our herbs for a low price. We don't want to sell it, but they're trying to force us."

"Yan Xin, just give them what they want. We can't mess with them, but we can avoid it," the man said.

Ye Mo laughed, "So, you're forcing them to sell the cherries? How can there be such shameless people in the world?"

"Who are you calling shameless?! We're from the Taiyi Sect, choose your words carefully." That sect member didn't seem scared at all, he was instead threatening Ye Mo.

The other sect member stepped forward and said, "Friend, we never tried to force them. These two found the blood cherries and were selling them here. Two people wanted to buy them and I said the highest bidder should get its. They agreed but after I made a bid, no one did anymore. How is this forcing someone? Friend, reason with us, are they taking their word back or are we forcing them to sell it?"

"Oh, how much did you offer?" Ye Mo suddenly asked.

"50 gold coins," the man hesitated and said.

Ye Mo sneered. Here, just a blood cherry was worth 600 gold coins, yet he wanted to buy 12 for 50. Moreover, he had said it in such a self-righteous way.

Ye Mo looked around and immediately realized that simply no one dared to bid, not because they didn't want to bid.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo smiled to the couple, "Two friends, these two men are right. You're selling stuff. The highest bidder should get it, or is it that the lowest bidder get it?"

"You-" The woman was at a loss for words. She had been hoping for Ye Mo to help them out, but that random guy who had stood up for them was actually sucking up to the two people from Taiyi Sect.

"Hahaha! Friend, you have wits. Of course, the highest bidder gets it," the one who had told Ye Mo to piss off laughed. He had just realized that this man was also sucking up to them.

The people around shook their heads, but they were used to it.

But before the Taiyi Sect member finished laughing, Ye Mo took out a 10k gold cheque and gave it to the man, "I'll pay 10k gold coins. My offer is higher than their's, right? If you're satisfied with it, then these blood cherries belong to me."

"Huh!" the man was dazed.

The woman saw this and immediately reacted. She handed out the blood cherries and took the gold cheque, "Very satisfied, very satisfied."

Then, she looked at him gratefully and said, "Thank you."

"You're f*cking asking to die!" One of Taiyi sect member had reacted and was about to attack.

Ye Mo's expression sunk - a curved sword suddenly appeared in his hand. A ray flashed in front of his eyes and the sect member was cut in half.

Blood was splurged onto the streets and the crowd turned silent. In Wu Wen City, there were frequent fights, but even if these were to death, they weren't resolved in the city. However, this man was so brutal that he had killed someone inside the city and what's more, it was someone from the Taiyi Sect! It was absurd.

"You- you dare to kill one of our Taiyi Sect disciples!" the other member pointed at Ye Mo in fury and shock. But before he could finish, Ye Mo's sword flashed again and he was also cut in half.

The remaining servant was scared and pale. Yet he knew that if he said any kind of bullsh*t, he would be killed immediately.

The couple also hadn't expected Ye Mo to kill inside the city, and especially not someone from the Taiyi Sect.

But the woman reacted fast. She knew that if they didn't leave quickly, they would be dead for sure too.

She took out a booklet and gave it to Ye Mo, "Big Brother, this is yours. You should leave quickly. We'll be leaving too."

Then she dragged the man out and quickly left.

Ye Mo smiled. He had killed them intentionally, of course. He had come seeking revenge against the Taiyi Sect and it was just the beginning. He didn't believe that anyone in the city could do anything to him. By the time the masters came, he would be in the Wu Wen Mountain.

Ye Mo opened the booklet. It was a map of where the popular herbs were, it was very detailed. Ye Mo put the booklet away and felt grateful to that woman.

As soon as Ye Mo did this, at least six ancient martial artists landed next to him. There was one at half step great heaven, three at earth primary stage, one at earth middle and one at earth tertiary stage.

"Friend, you dare to kill inside the Wu Wen City! Put down your weapon and come with us!" the earth level tertiary stage martial artist said.

Ye Mo suddenly sneered, "Is there anyone from the Taiyi Sect here?"

"I'm from the Taiyi Sect! What are you going to do? You're a mere black level, yet you dare to kill someone from Taiyi in this city," the earth level man said with a cold voice. If it wasn't that he didn't know who Ye Mo was yet, he would've killed him already.

"Great, I like to kill Taiyi Sect's people." Then, Ye Mo moved.

The earth level tertiary stage man seemed to see a sword ray come down from his forehead. He was scared to death and wanted to dodge without thinking, but as soon as he tried to move, an invisible force pushed him back to where he was.

Then, he felt his head was cold. "Inner qi wall- Great heaven-" Then, his mind sunk into darkness.

The five people were shocked. An earth level tertiary stage martial artist couldn't even last a single attack?

Chapter 732: Who Is It?

A great heaven master could do whatever he wanted in Wu Wen City, while someone who could instantly kill an earth level tertiary stage cultivator was no ordinary great heaven master.

"So you wanted to capture me?" Ye Mo suddenly looked at that half step great heaven and asked.

"No, no, qianbei, it's because-" the half step great heaven shivered. He knew that one wrong word and he would be killed too.

Ye Mo's continued in his plain tone, "Because I killed someone from the Taiyi Sect? Well you see, I like killing Taiyi Sect members. So which of you are from Taiyi, tell me your names."

"No, none of us are from Taiyi, other than-" the half step great heaven said shakily.

"Then why are you still standing here, p*ss off. I need to buy something in Wu Wen City, and if I see you blind idiots again, I won't be repeating myself." Ye Mo turned and left.

Seeing Ye Mo leave, the five heaved a sigh of relief.

"City Lord..."

"Ignore him, we need to go back and report this to Taiyi immediately."

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Ye Mo gave almost all his gold cheques to Mu Xiaoyun. Even with the loose change on him, he only had about 70k gold coins left.

But that was enough to buy a lot of things, not every herb was as expensive as blood cherries.

News of what Ye Mo did spread quickly and so everywhere he went, no one dared look at him for long. Even glances were done in secret.

When Ye Mo bought herbs at shops, the shop owners even sold it to him cheaper than the import price in fear of offending this killing god.

Ye Mo was speechless. He was only targeting the Taiyi Sect. But since they reduced the price, he wouldn't be kind enough to give them more than they asked.

Ye Mo bought a lot of things in Wu Wen City, and most of the herbs were fresh.

Half a month later, Ye Mo finally left Wu Wen City, leaving under everyone's worried eyes. Actually though, many people stood on Ye Mo's side for killing the Taiyi Sect members who were usually so oppressive.

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Taiyi Sect members had been targeted and killed in Wu Wen City - this alerted Taiyi Sect's great heaven master, and even other sects hurried to Wu Wen City at first notice. Who could be this bold?

Not too long before, someone had dared to set up and kill Gemini Sword Sect and Forgery Hall members and now someone dared to kill Taiyi Sect members overtly in Wu Wen City - there sure were a lot of bold people nowadays.

Hearing this news, Yun Ziyi stood in front of a balcony for a long time before saying to the green-dressed girl next to her, "Xiao Ling, pack our things, I'm going to Ice Lake to see Elder Feng."

She didn't want to see Elder Feng but wanted to see that Mo Ying. She immediately thought of Mo Ying upon hearing the news of what happened in Wu Wen City, because she knew Mo Ying had been interested in Wu Wen Mountain.

A few days later, in a secret room in Ice Lake, Elder Feng who was getting older and older sat on a soft mattress. Ji Yilan, and Miao Lian were both there too.

"Mo Ying left?" Elder Feng's tone was very calm.

Ji Yilan stood up and said, "Yes grandma, I persuaded him to go. He said that he knew he would be hindering Xiaoyun by staying, so he left."

"Why do I feel like you're hiding something? Are you hiding something from me?" Grandma's tone was very calm, but there was a clear feeling of authority.

"Sorry, grandma. Euhm, that Mo Ying might be a herbal doctor." Ji Yilan was reminded that she couldn't hide anything from Grandma Feng.

"What?" Elder Feng's eyes suddenly shot out rays, and she got up, but a moment later, she sat back down with her hands still shaking.

After a long time she said, "Why didn't you tell me? Were you scared that I would coerce him?"

Ji Yilan looked down. Grandma knew her well, but she also knew grandma well. She was a very cut throat person. If she knew that Mo Ying was a herbal doctor, Mo Ying would never be able to see the

living daylight again. Not only would he have to spill all his techniques, he would be made to stay at Ice Lake to make pills and medicine for the rest of his life.

Her grandma would rather imprison a herbal doctor or kill him than let him serve another sect.

Elder Feng's face was green, and her eyes were dodgy.

Ji Yilan suddenly knelt down, "Grandma, please don't do anything to Xiaoyun, she didn't know this at all. She doesn't even know her husband. She only met her husband two months ago."

"You were scared that I would trouble that Mo Ying and end up making Mu Xiaoyun want to leave, that's why you hid it from me right?" grandma had regained her composure.

"Yes, and I'm actually only guessing. That Mo Ying might not be a herbal doctor. I just heard Xiaoyun say that he likes to put herbs into food and that it had a lot of benefits when he does," Ji Yilan said carefully.

Elder Feng sighed, "Yilan, get up, you're too soft-hearted. I really don't know if it's the right decision to let you manage Ice Lake. Sigh-"

Elder Feng paused for a moment and said, "Do you know what a herbal doctor means for a sect? If that Mo Ying can mix herbs into food, he's a herbal doctor for sure, and a rather capable one at that. Yet you let him go."

"Elder, that Mo Ying is just an ordinary person-" However, Elder Feng waved her hand.

She said plainly, "Yilan, do you think a herbal doctor would be a normal person?"

She then said, "I just got news that five days ago, someone killed Taiyi Sect members in Wu Wen City, and he proclaimed that he was targeting the Taiyi Sect. He killed them for a herb called the blood cherry, and that Mo Ying is a herbal doctor, so..."

Ji Yilan said in shock, "Elder, how is that possible, Mo Ying left in the morning only five days ago. Even if he can fly, he can't have appeared in Wu Wen City five days ago and killed those people."

Hearing this, Elder Feng frowned and murmured to herself, "That is impossible indeed. Not to mention, he's at most in his twenties. No matter what, he can't have the strength to instantly kill an earth level tertiary stage cultivator. I was thinking too much."

Then Elder Feng asked, "How is Mu Xiaoyun's progress?"

Ji Yilan said happily, "She's very talented, it's only been five days and she reached level two of the Star Rain cultivation method and has reached the yellow level middle stage."

"That fast, she's a level one talent indeed!" Even Elder Feng was completely shocked.

At this moment, someone said at the door, "Grandma, Sect Leader Yilan, Magic Merchant Association's Goddess Zi Hua is here."

Elder Feng and Ji Yilan were both dazed. Why would the acting leader of such a big power come visit Ice Lake?

"Goddess Zi Hua, please come in," Elder Feng said.

Zi Hua walked in with a smile.

Ji Yilan quickly got up, "It's an honour to see Goddess Zi Hua in Ice Lake, please have a seat."

"Thank you."

Miao Lian quickly poured a cup of tea.

Ji Yilan smiled, "Sister Zihua is very busy with the merchant association, how did you find the time to come to Ice Lake?"

Zi Hua smiled, "I've met Mu Xiaoyun and her husband in Hang Shui before and I happened to be nearby, so I came to see them."

Ji Yilan didn't believe that Zi Hua came to see Mo Ying - she probably came for Mu Xiaoyun. This immediately made Ji Yilan vigilant, "Xiaoyun is working hard cultivating Ice Lake's cultivation method, and Mo Ying has left Ice Lake."

"What?" Yun Ziyi was so shook that she spilled her cup of tea. Was it really him?

Chapter 733: Wu Wen Mountain

Although he had left Wu Wen City five days before already, Ye Mo hadn't gone into Wu Wen Mountain yet. He was searching the outskirts according to the map the woman gave him and also testing his anti-poison pills.

After the testing, Ye Mo felt they weren't bad, but the corrosive power of the poison at the entrance to the mountain was too strong, and it would only get stronger when he properly went into the mountain. So to be safe, Ye Mo used some materials to make an armour that covered him from head to toe.

This armor was just a low grade magic artefact, yet it wasted half of Ye Mo's Geng Metal Essence and some of his Five Element Rock and other ores.

On the morning of the next day, Ye Mo was standing at the entrance to Wu Wen Mountain. The mist with a putrid stench seeped out from it, and even though Ye Mo had taken an anti-poison pill, he still felt dizzy.

Ye Mo slowly walked in nonetheless. Even if the poison was fatal, he would still give it a try.

As soon as Ye Mo stepped in, the poison mist seemed to be alive as it rushed over and surrounded him.

Crack crack- There was the sound of corrosion, and Ye Mo saw the clothes outside his armor soon dissipate into nothing.

"So powerful!" Ye Mo was shook.

Since the poison in here was so strong, how could there be herbs? Ye Mo sent his spirit sense out and saw there were trees resistant to the corrosion, but there were no spirit herbs.

Ye Mo frowned. He got up on his flying sword and wanted to fly into the sky but soon, he was disappointed. There were anti-air restrictions on the mountain! Even if he somehow managed to fly, it would have to be near the ground.

This restriction signified the presence of cultivators.

Ye Mo decided to just start running, but even then he still felt a strong opposition force. An hour later, Ye Mo ran out of the poison mist and finally understood why there were herbs there.

This place was a haven of spirit chi! It was boundless, and there was no poison mist past that point. As long as you got through the poison mist layer, you could harvest herbs as you pleased.

Ye Mo noticed one more thing. The putrid kind of poison mist layer was only in the outer 10 kms. Between that and the spirit herbs was a layer of normal poison mist. There was already some vegetation in this layer and even some animals.

But Ye Mo also saw that although there were spirit herbs there, they were very young. The old ones had all been picked already. There were also ferocious beasts everywhere. Perhaps due to the spirit chi, they had gotten much stronger than the beasts outside.

As for why there was no poison mist there, Ye Mo knew that there was a huge formation in this mountain range, but he couldn't really see it.

Ye Mo knew that it would be impossible to break this formation with his current power, but he also knew that it must've been left there by someone a long time ago. He didn't need to break it.

After a while, Ye Mo still found some old spirit herbs. After all, this place was too broad. Even with the great picking every five years, it was impossible to pick everything.

Ye Mo didn't have a place to store these herbs, so he decided he would go back and start making pills as soon as he'd collected enough.

Ye Mo sunk into the endless herbs and lost track of time. He didn't know how many herbs he had collected.

"This should be enough, I should get back quickly and make some pills," Ye Mo looked at the fully stacked herbs and said to himself.

After this time, Ye Mo also knew that there was another layer of poison mist deeper into the mountain after all. After passing through that, he would probably reach the core part of Wu Wen Mountain. That was where had Yun Ziyi said the Jia Lan Flower could exist.

But after taking a look there, Ye Mo saw that this layer of poison mist was much stronger and would never weaken. No wonder no one could go in there, how could Yun Ziyi even know that there might be a Jia Lan Flower in there? Perhaps she had been lying.

Ye Mo estimated that he had been there for two or three months already, so in order for Mu Xiaoyun not to worry, he decided to only go in quickly and immediately come out.

Ye Mo dashed in as quickly as he could, but he felt a strong resistance again, this one much stronger than outside. Hence, Ye Mo was as slow as a snail.

One hour later, Ye Mo was sweating. He had been walking for an hour, but all he saw ahead of him was still that endless poison mist. What worried him the most was that his armor started to corrode.

Ye Mo had put a lot of good materials into his armor, yet the more he walked, the faster the armor was being corroded.

Should he leave? Ye Mo thought about it but immediately rejected the idea. He didn't even know if he would be able to still leave that easily, but even if he would, when would he be able to get the Jia Lan Flower if not now? If he left now, his effort to beat that last poison mist layer would have all been for nothing.

An hour later, when Ye Mo felt that his armor was about to be completely dissolved, a large patch of green appeared before his eyes.

Finally! Ye Mo breathed a sigh of relief, and his attention was immediately caught by what was in front of him. This was an ancient spirit herb garden! The herbs in there were all very old. Some had even died naturally. Perhaps the ones alive weren't even the originally planted ones.

Ye Mo noticed the spirit herbs and was completely stunned; Nine Leaf Lotus, Zhou Huan Flower, Double Leaf Luo Lan, Purple Black Blue Carrot.

Ye Mo was absolutely breathless. What was this? Although he had never seen these in real life, he had seen them in books. Ye Mo never had thought he would be able to see the real deal one day.

Ye Mo's hands were shaking. These were herbs used by high level cultivators, by old monsters at the golden core and nascent soul stage.

Ye Mo scanned the outside of the garden and finally saw some Jia Lan Flowers too. They were very precious to him, but they were just a random unimportant grass on the outskirts here. It didn't even have the right to be in the actual herb garden.

Ye Mo carefully approached the entrance of the garden and stood still for a long while. After making sure there was no problem, he bent down and picked up three Jia Lan Flowers. But as soon as he did, he felt a certain strong pressure appear. Ye Mo wanted to retreat, but that strong suction force rendered him unable to move. A black mist then encroached him, and Ye Mo immediately disappeared from the spot.

Chapter 734: Longing for Someone

Ice Lake had fallen from the special grade sect status after the last sect tournament. They had internal conflicts, which rendered them a bordering third grade sect.

But recently, it had become famous again due to the recruitment of a genius disciple, Mu Xiaoyun. The most important reason for their fame was that the responsible person for the Magical Merchant Association, Yun Ziyi, often went to Ice Lake. She had become a friend of Ji Yilan and Mu Xiaoyun.

People were envious that Ice Lake and the Magical Merchant Association were on good terms. Many important resources couldn't be bought with money.

Most people believed that the reason Yun Ziyi was getting closer to Ice Lake was due to Mu Xiaoyun. Because of Mu Xiaoyun, Ice Lake was very lucky.

Mu Xiaoyun was a level one talent and an extremely beautiful woman. As for Mo Ying, who had been with her at Hang Shui, people had long forgotten about him. How could someone like him deserve a goddess-like genius?

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The Ice Lake was the symbol of the sect. At the highest rock next to it, a blue-dressed lady stood looking out into the distance.

Husband had said he would come back and take her in at most half a year. However, he had been gone for three years already. Why was he not back yet?

Three years ago, she would go there to seek for her husband everyday, but she never found him. If it hadn't been that he had told her to wait for him at Ice Lake and not to leave, she would've left Ice Lake to find him.

"Husband, I'm already at chi gathering stage 3, why are you still not back?" Mu Xiaoyun murmured.

"Martial Sister Xiaoyun, let's go back. Ziyi Siter brought a few invitations for the hidden sects martial arts tournament. Let's go together." Ji Yilan saw Mu Xiaoyun and sighed.

She really couldn't do anything about this. She had tried persuading her many times, but she never listened to her. She would spend a large amount of time each day waiting for her husband there, regardless of the weather. There were even two footprints on the rock.

If she had used all that time to cultivate instead, she would be at earth level already. Even so, she was at black level peak now. She had reached stage 6 in Star Rain cultivation method, and even she was only at stage 5.

Mu Xiaoyun returned to her senses and looked blankly at Ji Yilan. She said slowly to Ji Yilan, "Martial Sister Yilan, I don't want to go to that tournament. You guys can go."

Then, she turned back and headed to her place. Ever since two years ago, she had gone back to the place she had lived with Ye Mo. Although Ji Yilan and Grandma were helpless, Mu Xiaoyun's talent was absolutely perfect. She barely cultivated, yet she had reached black stage peak.

Hence, they could only let her do as she wished.

Hearing this, Ji Yilan said worriedly, "Martial Sister Xiaoyun, you must go! Do you know how hard it is to get an invitation? Our sect only has one, but Sister Ziyi helped us get a few."

Hearing this, Mu Xiaoyun looked back at Ji Yilan in confusion, "Sister Yilan, Husband just told me to wait for him at Ice Lake. What if he can't find me after I leave? And I don't like that sort of events, why would I have to go?"

Ji Yilan said, "Martial Sister Xiaoyun, there's one year left until the sect-ascending Tournament from grade three to grade two. Those who participate must be under 30. You're our main power, you must go."

Mu Xiaoyun nodded, "I know, I will go to the tournament. However, I don't want to go to the hidden sects martial arts tournament. I want to wait for my husband here."

Ji Yilan could only say, "The main purpose of the hidden sects martial arts tournament is for the third grade sects to rise to second grade sect. It's for the contestants to understand each other and learn

about your opponents. People also discuss their cultivation experiences there too. Sometimes, you can't just cultivate alone."

Ji Yilan paused for a moment and then said, "Of course, the most important thing is that you have to go to Chan City to sign up for next year's tournament. Even if you don't go to this tournament, you have to go to sign up personally."

"Okay then. But my husband-" Mu Xiaoyun knew she couldn't reject it.

Before she finished, Ji Yilan said, "Don't worry about your husband, I told grandma that if your husband comes back while you're not at Ice Lake, she will immediately notify you through messenger hawks. You can come back to Ice Lake at any time."

"Ih, that's not necessary. You just have to tell me husband where I am. He will come to pick me up," Mu Xiaoyun quickly said.

She was sure that her husband was caught up on something, he wouldn't forget about her.

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Chan City was the biggest city in the hidden sects. It was like the Hang Shui City of the outside. This city was in the centre of the hidden sects.

This martial arts tournament was for the younger generations, so the city had become very busy.

Unlike other cities, Chan City had more than a few great heaven masters guarding it, so no one dared to cause trouble there. No matter who you are or where you came from, Chan City was not a place for you to mess around in.

When Mu Xiaoyun and the rest arrived, it was already full.

It was impossible to find a place to stay and the prices were rather high.

However, Ice Lake disciples already had a place arranged for them. The headquarters of the Magical Merchant Association were in Chan City.

After settling down, Ji Yilan went to Mu Xiaoyun's room. She saw that Mu Xiaoyun was just contemplating and sighed, "Xiaoyun, let's go take a walk. It's better than staying at home all day."

Hearing this, Mu Xiaoyun remembered when she had been to Hang Shui City. Her husband had taken her out to fly at night and bought stuff together.

If only her husband was here, she could go out with him! However, Mu Xiaoyun had no interest in going out with Martial Sister Yilan.

"Sorry, Martial Sister Yilan, I don't want to go out. I'll stay here." Mu Xiaoyun shook her head.

In the next few days, Mu Xiaoyun didn't leave her place other than when she went to sign up.

On the third day, when the hidden sects martial arts tournament was about to start, Yun Ziyi suddenly ran to Mu Xiaoyun and said, "Martial Sister Xiaoyun, I think I saw your husband."

Chapter 735: It Isn't

"Huh?" Hearing this, Mu Xiaoyun stood up abruptly with her eyes wide open.

Ji Yilan could feel Mu Xiaoyun wobble and quickly supported her, "Don't worry, Martial Sister Xiaoyun, let Sister Ziyi finish first."

Yun Ziyi was also excited. The reason why she had made friends with Mu Xiaoyun was to get to know more about Ye Mo. She might have had ulterior motives at the start, but later on she became real friends with her.

Yun Ziyi comforted, "Xiaoyun, stay calm. I'm not sure whether that person was your husband. I just heard someone call out to a 'Martial Brother Mo' at the door and subconsciously looked back. Then, I saw someone that looked very similar to your husband. I didn't see clearly, but-"

Mu Xiaoyun grabbed Yun Ziyi's hand in excitement, "Sister Ziyi, but what?"

Yun Ziyi calmed down and said, "But his face didn't seem scarred, so I'm not sure that he was your husband."

The reason why Yun Ziyi had still mentioned it was because she was sure that Ye Mo had the capability to go to Wu Wen Mountain. So maybe he'd found the Jia Lan Flower and recovered his face.

The only thing she wasn't too sure about was that the day the Taiyi Sect members were killed was only the day Ye Mo left Ice Lake. Even if Ye Mo could fly, there was no way he could get to Wu Wen Mountain that fast.

But Yun Ziyi had reached out to some eyewitnesses from Wu Wen City and had told them to describe the masked man, and their description reminded her a lot of Mo Ying.

Mu Xiaoyun shook in excitement and said subconsciously, "My husband can recover his looks. I want to go see for myself."

"What?" Yun Ziyi and Ji Yilan screamed at the same time. They couldn't believe it.

Mu Xiaoyun knew she had spilled some words in her excitement, but she didn't mind much. As long as she could see her husband, everything else didn't matter.

"Martial Sister Xiaoyun, can Brother Mo really recover his face?" Ji Yilan was shaking and grabbed Mu Xiaoyun's hand. She didn't doubt Mu Xiaoyun's words.

Yun Ziyi also looked at Mu Xiaoyun in excitement, as she didn't doubt Mu Xiaoyun either. If Ye Mo was able to find the Jia Lan Flower, he would really have such power.

She had given Ye Mo a map of Wu Wen Mountain and found out that after the recent incident, almost 80% of the high level herbs in the Wu Wen Mountains had been picked away. This quite possibly might have been done by Ye Mo. Yun Ziyi had the feeling that Ye Mo had the capability to go in early.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt like her guess was right. A pity that she had missed the chance to get close to Mo Ying on the boat. To her, it didn't matter what people Ye Mo had killed - she only cares about his abilities.

Mu Xiaoyun was so excited that she immediately wanted to go to the hidden sects tournament and look for Ye Mo, but Ji Yilan was holding her hand and asking her something, so she still had to reply.

"Yes, Martial Sister Yilan, my husband could do that," Mu Xiaoyun nodded.

"Right, your husband is a high level herbal doctor, I should've long since realized this!" Ji Yilan also said something she shouldn't in her excitement.

"What? Martial Sister Yilan, Xiaoyun's husband is a high level herbal doctor?" Yun Ziyi was completely shocked. High level herbal doctors were supremely important to the hidden sects.

If her association could have a connection to a high level herbal doctor, then- Yun Ziyi didn't even dare keep thinking about it.

No wonder that Mo Ying liked herbs and gathering herbs, so that was it! As long as Mo Ying came back and just helped the association a little, then-

In that moment, all three were very excited and couldn't control themselves.

"Xiaoyun, Yilan let's quickly go!" Yun Ziyi really wanted to see Ye Mo as soon as possible.

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"Goddess Ziyi!"

"Goddess Yun!"

Countless people greeted them when they came to the hidden sects tournament. No one knew Mu Xiaoyun and Ji Yilan, but Yun Ziyi was famous.

The martial arts tournament was a huge place with all sorts of facilities.

Because it had just started, only a few people were practicing in the practice rings. Most people were sitting on the balconies having discussions. They all wanted to benefit from the experience of seniors. Every tournament, there would be some high level masters coming to expound on the martial dao.

Yun Ziyi caught most people's attention, and many people wanted to say hi to her to elevate their own status.

However, Yun Ziyi acted very strangely in front of these people. When the four came in together, Yun Ziyi and her maid were at the very back. In the middle was a woman wearing a veil and in the front most another goddess-like beauty.

Soon, everyone's attention was caught by that otherworldly beauty. It was as though she was about to ascend to heaven. It could be said that this woman was even prettier than Goddess Zi Hua.

But that woman was desperately looking around.

Mu Xiaoyun had started looking for Ye Mo as soon as she came in.

Suddenly, Mu Xiaoyun's face froze. Her face changed and even went pale for a moment. But then she frowned and seemed to have remembered something as her face returned to normal.

"Xiaoyun, what are you doing here?" a young man walked over in surprise.

Mu Xiaoyun looked at this man and said plainly, "So it's you, Mo Youshen."

Although they looked very similar, Mu Xiaoyun could tell straightaway that this person wasn't her husband Ye Mo.

The man seemed unable to believe that Mu Xiaoyun had dared call him by his name and frowned, "Xiaoyun, why are you not answering me about why you're here? And where is my mother?"

Mu Xiaoyun's face sunk. When she saw Mo Youshen, there was this coldness that rose from the bottom of her heart making her uneasy. When she was with Ye Mo, she didn't have that feeling.

Suddenly, Mu Xiaoyun felt a hint of gratitude towards this Mo Youshen. If he hadn't left, how could she have met Ye babe?

At this moment, Yun Ziyi walked over and whispered to Mu Xiaoyun, "He was the one I saw, but is he your husband? He looks similar yet doesn't at the same time."

Mu Xiaoyun answered plainly, "He isn't, my husband isn't here today. Sister Ziyi and Yilan, I'm going."

Chapter 736: You Don't Have the Right

Hearing this, Mo Youshen seemed to have understood something. He screeched, "Mu Xiaoyun, what did you just say!? You left your mother in law and ran away. Then, you cheat on me! You- you-"

Yun Ziyi and Ji Yilan looked at Mu Xiaoyun in shock after hearing this. Mo Youshen's words implied that Mu Xiaoyun was his wife!

But she was no longer the Mu Xiaoyun she had been a few years ago. She now had a husband who deeply loved her.

She looked coldly at Mo Youshen, "Your aunty saved me. I fed your mother for three years until she died. What did you do? Who do you think you are? My husband already told me. What do you have to do with me? What right do you have to say that to me?"

"You-" Mo Youshen's face was green with anger. That timid cat from the past had suddenly turned into this and it was unbearable for him. He couldn't keep calm anymore and lost his reason.

He could curse and beat Mu Xiaoyun whenever he wanted. He could even tell her to die, and Mu Xiaoyun was not allowed to resist. This was absurd! She not only had resisted, but she dared say that he couldn't do anything about it!

Seeing Mo Youshen shake of anger, Mu Xiaoyun said even more calmly, "I cheated on you? Who are you to me? What right do you have to say that? Only my husband can say it. You have no right!"

Mo Youshen suddenly started yelling, "Mu Xiaoyun, your father gave you to the Mo family, are you regretting it now? Who saved you from that big disaster? Mu Xiaoyun, do you have any shame left? You left your mother-in-law and ran away by yourself. And now you say I'm not your husband! You- you- S!t!"

For the first time in his life, Mo Youshen was truly bursting of anger.

Mu Xiaoyun's expression turned cold. She said plainly, "Mo Youshen, was I actually given to the Mo family? Did your family ever give us a marriage gift? Did I ever plan to marry you or did we have a wedding? Did I sleep with you? I don't think any of that happened!

Who is shameless here?! There's nothing between us. What right do you have to say that I'm yours? Yes, I am thankful to your aunty for saving me, but you didn't save me. Moreover, I struggled living in Huang Ping, yet I still fed your mother. Where were you? When I was abused and had nowhere to hide, where were you? There was no food in the house. I starved and had to borrow bowls of rice to feed your mother. When I was starving in the kitchen, where were you?"

You weren't even there. And even when you were, I was still the one providing for the family. Did you do anything for the family? I even had to take care of the haystack on the roof. Those few years, I didn't let your mother starve nor freeze - I let her curse and beat me until she passed away. When I had nowhere to go, I met my husband. Only then did I know what real happiness was. Only then did I know that a woman can also be protected. My husband told me I don't owe anything to your family anymore."

There were tears in the corners of her eyes. She didn't care about her past traumas, but when she thought about her husband, she got emotional. She spoke her heart, as she didn't know how to curse people.

"What? My mother died?" Mo Youshen was shook, as though he couldn't accept this fact.

Mu Xiaoyun looked at him coldly and felt he was so fake. If he had really cared about his mother, why had he disappeared for so many years?

Mo Youshen suddenly thought of something and pointed at Mu Xiaoyun hideously, "Mu Xiaoyun, you dared to find another man! You- you-"

Mu Xiaoyun looked at him coldly, "I have nothing to do with you, what does having a husband got to do with you? My husband explained to me that all you did was abandon your mother at home and stop caring about her. What is more, you left me, someone who is not related to your family, to take care of her. This is beyond shameless and immoral. How dare you have the guts to point fingers at me?"

Mo Youshen felt an irresistible anger rose from his heart. He was about to kill Mu Xiaoyun in a punch when someone behind him said, "That goddess-like beauty is Mu Xiaoyun? I heard she was the number one genius who got recruited by Ice Lake. She's a goddess in the mortal realm indeed!"

"Pfff- What do her looks got to do with her power?"

"I heard that even some of the special grade sects wanted her."

...

Hearing this, Mo Youshen suddenly calmed down. He had heard about that so-called Mu Xiaoyun, but he had never thought it would be her.

When Mo Youshen calmed down and studied Mu Xiaoyun carefully, he found that she was extremely beautiful. Even Goddess Zi Hua's beauty was a little inferior.

Mo Youshen's heart began to burn with excitement. Due to his condition, he had never thought of doing anything with Mu Xiaoyun. However, now he knew that if he reached great heaven, he could become a normal man.

Mo Youshen was sure that Mu Xiaoyun didn't know he was impotent. If he could get married with Mu Xiaoyun, perhaps Taiyi Sect would allow him to become a core disciple.

To Mo Youshen, cultivation was everything. Nothing else mattered.

Thinking about this, he took a step forward. But before he could speak, Yun Ziyi stood in front of him.

She looked plainly at him and said, "Mr Mo, I heard the conversation you just had with her. In which case, she has nothing to do with you. She is married now and she has a very loving husband, so you have no right to disturb her."

What Yun Ziyi didn't expect was that Mo Youshen sighed and said, "Sorry, Xiaoyun, it was my bad before indeed. I wanted to explore the world and I neglected your feelings. I also didn't treat my mother right. I apologise to you now." Then, he bowed.

Mu Xiaoyun frowned, she couldn't understand. The Mo Youshen she knew would've never done this.

Seeing Mu Xiaoyun take a few steps back. Mo Youshen said solemnly, "Xiaoyun, you also know why our grandparents agreed to have us married. It's because of that fortune teller. If it hadn't been for that big disaster, perhaps we would have gotten engaged. Still, I don't think it's too late."

Mu Xiaoyun's expression turned cold.

"You're the genius disciple from Ice Lake and I'm one of Taiyi's inner sect members. We have a common goal now."

However, Mu Xiaoyun's face changed drastically. Taiyi Sect. Her husband had told her that it was his biggest enemy. His number one priority there was to take revenge on Taiyi.

"Xiaoyun, I'm willing to make up for everything I did before. Think about it! If one day, we both became Taiyi Sect members-"

However, Ji Yilan was furious. She came up and sneered, "Mo Youshen, what do you mean!? Xiaoyun is Ice Lake's disciple now. Watch your words!"

Chapter 737: Elder Jin's Schemes

Mo Youshen had calmed down completely, and he didn't even seem unhappy about Ji Yilan's words. He simply said, "Martial Sister, I never denied Xiaoyun being an Ice Lake disciple."

He paused for a moment before continuing, "She's my fiancée, and due to my fault, she's angry at the moment. But I believe that if we can recover our relationship, Ice Lake could become a closely related sect to Taiyi."

Mu Xiaoyun sneered, "Mo Youshen, I never had anything to do with you in the past, don't in the present and won't in the future. The only one I love is my husband. If you dare to say such words in front of me again, don't blame me for being merciless."

"Haha! So prodigy Mo and the genius of Ice Lake has this type of connection!" an old voice suddenly sounded.

A fat old man appeared in front of them. He didn't have much hair except for on his two temples on both sides where it bursted out.

"Elder Jin." As Mo Youshen saw this old man, she bowed respectfully.

The old man smiled and nodded, "Great, you're great indeed!"

Then he looked at Mu Xiaoyun and nodded, "How great, how truly great, you're indeed a one in ten thousand talent!"

Yun Ziyi bowed, "Yun Ziyi greets Taiyi Sect's Elder Jin...."

The fat man seemed to have just seen Yun Ziyi and said with embarrassment, "Oh, if it isn't Goddess Zi Hua, hello, hello, forgive my old eyes."

Yun Ziyi smiled plainly. She knew that this old guy had seen her as soon as he came and just wanted her to greet him first.

Then, the old man turned to Mu Xiaoyun and said happily, "So you're Mu Xiaoyun, the genius Ice Lake disciple?"

Mu Xiaoyun didn't answer anything knowing that the man was from Taiyi Sect.

"Xiaoyun, this is our great heaven elder, you must not be disrespectful," Mo Youshen said.

Mu Xiaoyun sneered, "Mo Youshen, watch your words, you're you, I am me. There's nothing between us. I'm from Ice Lake, and you're not someone who can call me 'Xiaoyun', watch your words."

"Haha, this is fine, I like this kind of character. Prodigy Mo, I didn't think you had a connection with the genius of Ice Lake, how great!"

Then, he said to Ji Yilan, "You must be the future sect leader of Ice Lake, Sect Leader Ji. I didn't think Mu Xiaoyun was Taiyi's future daughter-in-law. Great, Prodigy Mo will soon become our core disciple. Our core disciple and Ice Lake's genius form a perfect match. When you go back, please tell Elder Feng that Taiyi will come to propose soon. Of course, there will be plenty of gifts!"

Ji Yilan heard this, and her face changed drastically immediately. This fat man was too shameless. He was using the situation as an opportunity to take Mu Xiaoyun away and make sure Ice Lake stayed down forever. At this moment, Ji Yilan regretted taking Mu Xiaoyun out.

Mo Youshen, meanwhile, rejoiced. He didn't think his plan would work so soon.

Mu Xiaoyun sneered. She didn't want to talk to her enemies and just said to Ji Yilan, "Martial Sister Yilan, let's leave." Then, she turned and left.

...

Ye Mo felt his head buzzing with pain - what had happened? He got up in a hurry and as he looked at the three Jia Lan Flowers in his hand, he remembered what had happened.

He had been sucked away by a strong force which might have been the power of space? Ye Mo didn't dare believe it.

The power of space - if it really was the power of space, how could he still be fine? Under the pull of such power, even nascent soul stage cultivators wouldn't be able to survive.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo's face turned very bad. He was sure that the poison mist was there to protect the garden. As for the suction force, that was a teleportation formation. It was a one-directional teleportation, which meant that the person who set it up was using it only to kill people.

The person who set that up was just too bleak!

Ye Mo wanted to curse. No wonder this man had died early, but even in his death, he wouldn't let others rest easy.

'Wait,' Ye Mo thought, 'I should be dead. How am I still alive?'

Ye Mo got up and immediately looked around. He found he was in a dull, grey dimension.

'Where is this? Why does it seem familiar?' Ye Mo frowned but then immediately remembered what this place was.

His spirit sense had entered this place before - it was that golden dot in his dantian. This place was indeed a world.

How did he get in there?

Ye Mo calmed down and started pondering over the matter.

The reason why he'd entered this world was because as the owner of the golden dot, when he was about to die, the dot had protected him and sent him in there. That's why he was saved.

Ye Mo rejoiced that he had gotten the three golden papers or he wouldn't even know how he died. This world must be conscious in some sense.

Although he never owned a pocket world, Ye Mo knew that as long as one was the master of a pocket world, one could go in and out at will.

But Ye Mo couldn't. Even when he yelled out, "Exit, go out!" he remained where he was.

An hour later, after Ye Mo had tried all he could without being able to get out, cold sweat ran down his back as he panicked. This was bullsh*t! Although the world had saved him, he couldn't be locked up in there forever, could he?

Perhaps the world had a spirit which had forgotten to bring him out. Ye Mo yelled, "Is there anyone there? Who got me in here? Get me out!"

But it was still nothing but silence which surrounded him.

Ye Mo calmed down. He knew that it was pointless to keep yelling. He stored the three flowers in his ring and then started searching for an exit from the dull, grey world.

Ye Mo went around and found that the world wasn't that big. It was at most a few hundred square meters. Other than the visible space area, everywhere else was grey, and he couldn't go there.

In one corner, Ye Mo saw a room and nothing else.

Ye Mo could only walk into this one room. It was very small, but it had some things inside.

There was a stone tablet in the middle of the room with a jade slip.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense over it. It contained the Primordial Fortune Chant cultivation method. Ye Mo knew this cultivation method. He had gotten a small part of it when his spirit sense first reached the world, but now it seemed the entire thing was there. Ye Mo didn't look at more of it, because there was too much information on it for him to handle.

But the introduction still allowed Ye Mo to understand some things.

Chapter 738: Three Gives Birth To All

"I'm Meng Zhan, I had the three golden pages of fortune. Yet even with my talent, I couldn't cultivate the innate cultivation method inside the pages, the Three Birth Chant. This cultivation method requires a full spirit root to cultivate it, what kind of logic is this? A full spirit root cultivator is a useless cultivator. How can this natural cultivation method be meant for a useless spirit root cultivator?

I forcefully tried cultivating the Three Birth Chant and it destroyed my body. I won't give up, I will use the remaining power I have and write the Primordial Fortune Chant on the golden page world. I believe my Primordial Fortune Chant is the number one cultivation method, so what if they say it's the Three Birth Chant? Pity I can't cultivate it!

These three pages were created by the Earth. I died and these three pages will hide themselves in it. The fortunate one to get these three pages can cultivate my Primordial Fortune Chant. If you do, you must not cultivate the Three Birth Chant. Instead, you can give it to someone who has a full spirit root.

When the right time comes, fight that person."

Ye Mo threw the jade slip away and said in contempt, "This old man is talking bullsh*t! I am a full spirit root! Will I go challenge Xiaoyun after I learn the Three Birth Chant and let her beat me to prove that your cultivation method is stronger? Keep dreaming old guy! Even if Xiaoyun wasn't my wife, I don't think your cultivation method can be more powerful than a cultivation method born from the Earth."

But his undying will was deserving of respect.

Were there actual naturally created cultivation methods? How powerful would such cultivation method be? But where was it? How come he didn't see it?

If it was as the old guy had said, that the Three Birth Chant was best for full-spirit root cultivators, then wouldn't he fit the criteria perfectly?

Ye Mo looked around and saw nothing but the stone tablet. Ye Mo thought and placed his hand on it.

Buzz- Information immediately got into Ye Mo's head.

"From chaos, One was born. One gave birth to Two, Two gave birth to Three, Three gave birth to All." No wonder the three golden pages were hidden in the Dao De Sutra - the Dao De Sutra talked about this.

After some time, Ye Mo woke up. So that was it, the Three Birth Chant meant that Three had given birth to All. From the information he had received, Ye Mo knew that he could only leave that world after reaching chi gathering tertiary stage. But it would be hard to come back in again, and it would have to be after foundation establishment.

That meant he could only come in and out as he pleased once he reached foundation establishment state. The thing Ye Mo wasn't happy about was that he only had the fore part of the Three Birth Chant, not the latter part.

No matter what, with a way to get out, Ye Mo started cultivating. Ye Mo hadn't wanted to change his cultivation method before, but now he had to.

He started cultivating the Three Birth Chant.

When he first started, he found out that he could indeed cultivate it without any kind of obstruction.

As the Three Birth Chant said, all things can be created or absorbed. Ye Mo was already stage 6 when he started cultivating, so he realized that he could convert his stage 6 power to cultivation resource and cultivate to stage 4 chi gathering using the Three Birth Chant.

Ye Mo rejoiced. He hadn't cultivated much, yet he was already at chi gathering middle stage. Ye Mo had realized that the spirit chi in there seemed to be the same as outside, so he had to use pills to ascend faster.

Luckily, he had countless herbs at that moment.

Ye Mo took them all out and started making pills. As the herbs decreased, his pills increased.

When he finished making a full set of Huang Ming Pill, Ye Mo suddenly woke up. Since when could he make full sets of pills? Moreover, the pills' quality was top grade. Ye Mo then realized that the pill concocting method he was using was completely different to what he had learned. He had just so happened to use a different method.

Ye Mo stopped in shock. He knew how hard it was to make pills. He had studied in Luo Yue for years, yet he had just been a normal apprentice. However, the means he was using weren't of an apprentice, they were at a master level.

What was going on?

When Ye Mo made another cauldron of chi increasing pill, he finally understood. He did have a new system of concocting pills.

When he picked up a herb, the attributes of the herb appeared in his mind. Moreover, he could tell when to put them in and all of their innate abilities.

"The Three Birth Chant," Ye Mo murmured. He at last had comprehended what the Three Birth Chant was.

'Three gives birth to All' did not only mean that his cultivation method would develop its special techniques, but that it would also apply to other things. He could develop his own unique concocting method. Based on this, it could be foreseen that it would happen to formation.

"Hahaha!" Ye Mo laughed. Meng Qian truly wasn't humble at all. If he had known that the Three Birth Chant was this powerful, he would have never said that the Primordial Fortune Chant was the number one cultivation method.

That insolent old hag was fearless. Ye Mo sighed. He was sure that Meng Zhan was a very powerful person, yet very ignorant.

Only those who cultivated the Three Birth Chant could know that if 100 people cultivated it, 100 different cultivation methods would come from it. The Three Birth Chant wasn't something static, it developed based on the individual's characteristics and talent.

Knowing this, Ye Mo got excited. Although it required more resources to cultivate than the Primordial Chaos Chant, Ye Mo was sure that he could reach a much higher state with it - even ascension into the immortal realm.

Also, Wu Wen Mountain had a spirit herb garden. Although he hadn't gotten to it, he would return for sure. When he reached foundation establishment state, he would go there. By then, he should be able to go in and out of his golden page world as he pleased.

With this mindset, Ye Mo kept cultivating and making pills everyday.

He didn't know how long it had been. He had eaten all the food in his ring, so he could only eat food pills to fill his stomach and cultivate.

Although Ye Mo had gathered a lot of herbs, having developed a new concocting method meant that he made them all into pills - even the ten cauldrons of big essence increasing pills.

The normal essence increasing pills became completely useless when Ye Mo reached stage 6 again.

Ye Mo couldn't help to sigh. The Three Birth Chant was really a resource-consuming cultivation method.

But luckily, after wasting 80% of his pills, he finally reached stage 6 again.

However, Ye Mo got very worried then. He didn't know how long he had been in the world. Moreover, he was worried that Mu Xiaoyun would go out to find him. He was also concerned that Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue would worry about him. He hadn't expect to spend so much time in there.

There were two essence increasing pills made with earth spirit fruit and five great essence increasing pills in front of him.

He had to reach chi gathering tertiary as fast as he could and leave that world. He had to get back to Ice Lake.

Chapter 739: Passed Away

Casting his random thoughts aside, Ye Mo took two essence increasing pills in one go. Strong spiritual power started rampaging in his meridians, and as Ye Mo digested the power, it kept charging at the barrier that stopped him from reaching stage seven.

With the strong digestive power of the Three Birth Chant, Ye Mo felt that the spirit power was soon gone, and yet he was still far from breaking through to stage seven.

Ye Mo clenched his teeth and ate 5 great essence increasing pills all in one go. Spirit chi immediately started burning in his meridian and dantian.

The explosive power of eating those pills together was rather horrifying for a chi gathering cultivator. Ye Mo was probably the first stage six cultivator in history to dare do that at stage six.

But with the absurd power of the Three Birth Chant, no matter how many spirit chi there was, as long as it didn't burst open his dantian and meridians immediately, it would be digested.

Ye Mo knew he shouldn't be doing something like that as a cultivator, but he didn't regret it. He was more worried than anyone else staying in there any longer.

Luckily, the Three Birth Chant didn't disappoint him.

Crack- Ye Mo could hear the sound of a barrier cracking. The chi that was stuck inside his body found the crack in the barrier and rampaged through it. Ye Mo felt the chi in his body get stronger and stronger.

Ye Mo rejoiced. Although it had been a desperate move, he finally reached stage seven.

Ye Mo stabilised his power and got up.

He stretched his hand and an extremely bright fireball appeared in it. It was more than a few times stronger than before. Ye Mo breathed a sigh of content at his power being so much stronger than before.

He might be only at stage seven, but Ye Mo felt that he wouldn't have to fear even a peak stage chi gathering cultivator.

He thought about those three people whose power he couldn't see through in Hang Shui City. Ye Mo should be fine fighting the three now.

He had to consider things like this, because he wanted to get revenge on the Taiyi Sect.

"Exit!!" Ye Mo howled as he didn't want to stay there for a second longer.

As soon as the thought flashed through his mind, he left that dull grey world.

Finally, he was out! Ye Mo felt like crying. How long had he been locked up for?

Not good! Ye Mo suddenly remembered the Jia Lan Flower. It hadn't lost its potency in the golden page world, but that didn't mean that it would be the same in the outside world.

Ye Mo quickly took it out and put it in a jade box to preserve it. However, he knew that half a month later, it would still lose some of its potency nonetheless.

It would be a waste to make a foundation establishment pill out of it now.

Ye Mo thought regretfully, 'If only I'd left it in the golden page world!'

Thinking about this, Ye Mo tried to go in the world again, but indeed he couldn't anymore. But when he suddenly tried moving the flower with his spirit sense, he surprisingly found that the flower was sent into the golden page world.

Although he couldn't go in, herbs could! Ye Mo rejoiced. After putting the remaining herbs in, Ye Mo started to look at his surroundings.

He found that he was at the foot of a mountain, and there was a small road-like passage.

Ye Mo sent his spirit sense around and found that it had increased greatly. He remembered that at stage six, his spirit sense could reach around 2 km, while now it was 7 km!

Normally, 3 km would be the limit for stage seven cultivators, yet now his spirit sense was stronger than even a peak stage chi gathering cultivator. The Three Birth Chant was strong indeed. Ye Mo sighed and decided to find a way out of where he was.

But then suddenly, he stood dazed. He found that 3 km away, a young nun was laying on the ground in the forest. He knew this nun - it was that Big Martial Sister Luo Yin. Why was she here so heavily wounded?

Ye Mo came up to Luo Yin and put a lotus life pill in her mouth.

But soon, Ye Mo's heart sunk. Luo Yin's wounds were too heavy, and her life force was at its end. Even the lotus life pill could only keep her alive for just a bit more.

"Who are you? Your eyes are familiar..."

Luo Yin opened her eyes and saw Ye Mo, but she closed her eyes again right after. Her face became ruddy, and Ye Mo knew that she was gathering her last ounce of strength. Even if Ye Mo were at the nascent soul stage now, he wouldn't be able to save her without some potent herbs.

Ye Mo remembered how he looked and immediately took a face preserving pill. Now that he was stage seven, there was no need for him to hide his face anymore.

In a short while, all the scars disappeared from his face as Ye Mo used a cleaning spell and showed his original face.

This time, Luo Yin opened her eyes and recognized the person in front of her. She immediately rejoiced, "It's you, Ye Mo! Am I dreaming?"

"No, Martial Sister Luo Yin, I came to the small world. Tell me what happened. I will get revenge for you." Ye Mo felt sad. Although he wasn't close to Luo Yin, she was Luo Xuan's Martial Sister and had taken care of both of them.

Ye Mo put another lotus life pill in her mouth.

Luo Yin signaled for him not to waste his pills. After a long while, she gathered some strength and said, "I know you came in. It was Martial Aunt Jie Xun. She hunted me and Martial Sister Luo Xuan... Wanted to find you... Martial Sister didn't want to talk about you... She was forced to jump off a cliff.... I ran away injured but was stopped and beaten again... I ran here..."

Hatred showed in Ye Mo's eyes - it was that old hag again! She was too wretched. He let her go last time because he wasn't strong enough to catch her, and now she'd harmed Luo Yin and Luo Xuan. Ye Mo felt regret. He should've found her and killed her first before going into Wu Wen Mountain.

"Ye Mo, little Martial Sister really likes you. She jumped off Shuang Shi Cliff... If possible, go find her and bring her back... She said you had helped her realize her dream, and that she had no regrets..."

As Ye Mo heard this, he remembered the time when he flew with Luo Xuan. That little girl who jumped off that building for him. Yet such a cute and beautiful girl was forced to jump off a cliff by that Jie Xun.

Ye Mo's heart was burning with rage. He wanted to go up to Jie Xun and tear her to pieces right then, but he knew Luo Yin wasn't going to hold on much longer.

Luo Yin's voice got quieter and quieter, "I regret not listening to Martial Sister Luo Fei and not staying at Luo Yue City... I regret I'm still... Ye Mo, my family is outside Gan Tong City... Shi Feng Village... My name is Shi Jingqing... If possible, take me back home and check up on them... Then give me to Martial Sister Luo Fei..."

As Ye Mo picked Luo Yin up, the joy of reaching stage seven was gone already.

Luo Yin finally became completely quiet. Ye Mo sent her into the golden page world and howled. He immediately shot into the sky with his flying sword. First, he would check on Xiaoyun. If something happened to her, even if he slaughtered all the hidden sects, what was lost wouldn't come back.

Chapter 740: Outside Chan City

Although Ye Mo desperately wanted to go back to Ice Lake, when he got in the air, he didn't know which direction Ice Lake was.

Just when he was about to ask someone, his spirit sense scanned a peak. There were two large boulders soaring high up - was it the Shuang Shi Cliff?

TL note: Shuang Shi means two rocks.

Ye Mo immediately landed there. He found the name 'Shuang Shi Cliff' written on one of the big rocks. The other rock had 'Qing Shui Sect' written on it. However, there was no sect around. When he thought of Luo Xuan jumping off here, Ye Mo felt bad.

"Brother Ye, thank you for fulfilling my dream. Although it was just one night, I'm very satisfied."

"It's fine, it was just because I happened to be able to do it and you happened to trust me."

"I just didn't want Brother Ye to be disappointed again. I was thoughtless at the time."

He felt like he could still hear Luo Xuan's words, but she was gone.

Ye Mo was in pain. He didn't want to think about it anymore, so he jumped down the cliff. Ye Mo didn't know if he could still find Luo Xuan.

There was just grass and leaves at the bottom. Snakes too. Ye Mo's heart sunk. If Luo Xuan had fallen there, there might not even be a body to mourn, much less finding her alive.

He expanded his spirit sense and searched for nearly two hours, but he found nothing.

Ye Mo knew he couldn't keep wasting time there. There was nothing. The only possibilities were that either her body was gone, or that she had escaped.

But with Jie Xun chasing after her, Ye Mo didn't think she could have escaped.

Ye Mo went back to the top and wrote on the big rock with his sword, "Ye Mo came here to find Luo Xuan. He left after failing with concern."

Not long after, Ye Mo decided to go to a city. He realized that this was the biggest city he had seen in the small world.

Neither Hang Shui nor Wu Wen were as big as this.

Still, Ye Mo had to find where Ice Lake was.

Ye Mo got off the flying sword. He was going to go inside when he saw in big letters 'Chan City'.

"That woman was really pretty, what a pity she ran away! She was such a beautiful nun. Sigh-"

"I saw a prettier woman than her a few years ago at Huang Shui City. I planned on looking for her, but she ran away."

"That nun was already injured. Otherwise, we would have been no match for her."

....

Ye Mo turned around immediately. He knew these people were talking about Luo Yin.

"Ah! It's Martial Brother Mo from Taiyi Sect."

"Hello, Martial Brother Mo."

These people saw Ye Mo and came up to him.

Martial Brother Mo? Ye Mo frowned, but he immediately remembered that guy called Mo Youshen. Those men might have mistaken him for Mo Youshen.

"You're Horse Shit!" Ye Mo found out that he actually knew one of them, Ma Shilong.

Ma Shilong was dazed. He looked at Ye Mo carefully and then pointed at him, "You- you're not Martial Brother Mo! You're- you're-"

Ye Mo sneered. He could tell that Ma Shilong had recognized him.

"He actually isn't Martial Brother Mo! His clothes are strange too. Something's not right." The few other people had also realized.

Ma Shilong was dazed for a moment, but then rejoiced. "Not bad, kid. I didn't think you could recover your face. Where's that girl who used to follow you around? If you're willing to give her to me, I might let you live."

Ye Mo couldn't even bother talking. He raised his hand and four wind blades were shot. Ma Shilong's legs and arms were immediately sliced off. He struggled in terror on the ground, like a ball. He was screaming, yet he couldn't die immediately.

The three people next to him were dazed. How had he done that? With merely the wave of hand, Ma Shilong had lost his limbs!

"You dared to kill at Chan City! You're asking to die!" one of Ma Shilong's friends reacted and roared at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo sneered and threw at him another wind blade. A blood line appeared on his neck, then blood burst out and his head exploded into the sky. Yet, his hands were still pointing at Ye Mo.

The remaining two men were clearly stronger than the previous ones, but they started shaking after they saw the means Ye Mo had to kill. This guy had not only killed in Chan City, but also without any restraints.

Ye Mo looked at the two shaking men and asked coldly, "Did you beat that nun? When?"

"Yes, yes, two days ago. We saw her on our way back from herb collecting. I'm a disciple from Shang Qing Mountain, you can't-" the man said shakily.

Ye Mo was bursting with anger. Now that he had met the people who had caused Luo Yin's death, he didn't want to ask anymore. He threw out countless wind blades and the two shaking men were sliced like smashed tomatoes.

Only Ma Shilong was still convulsing on the ground, but it was clear he wouldn't last long.

The stench of blood spread and people moved aside. A slaughter god had killed in Chan City. No one dared to be associated with him.

"Who would dare to kill in Chan City?" Two earth level tertiary stage martial artist rushed there.

Even they felt a little disgusted at the scene. When they saw that the people killed were all from Shang Qing Mountain, their face changed.

Shang Qing Mountain was just a second grade sect, but they were backed up by Qian Kun sect.

"Hmmm- It's you, Mr Mo from Taiyi," one of them said.

Ye Mo thought about the situation. In the end, that Mo Youshen hadn't died, he had just joined Taiyi Sect.

At this moment, a chariot was coming out of Chan City. When he saw it, Ye Mo remembered that it was Goddess Zi Hua's cart. He hadn't expected to see it again today.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense inside. It was Yun Ziyi indeed, but she seemed injured. The cart didn't intend to stop at all when passing by Ye Mo.

Ye Mo suddenly called out, "Goddess Zi Hua, please wait a moment! I have something to ask you."

A cold voice sounded from the chariot, "Mr Mo, I'm busy. If there's nothing special, I'm leaving."

If it had been a few years ago, she wouldn't have even cared about a Taiyi core disciple. However now, the Magical Merchant Association was far weaker than Taiyi. She didn't want Mo Youshen to find an excuse to use it against them.

"Mr Mo!" the two earth level martial artists weren't happy that Ye Mo had ignored them, but they didn't dare to get angry. Mo Youshen was a core disciple of Taiyi, his status was the same as an elder's.

Ye Mo sneered, "Don't take me for Mo Youshen, I'm not him. Is Mo Youshen a Taiyi Sect Member? Great! I am going to kill Taiyi Sect people anyway, he better not cross my wake."

"What? And you dare pretend you're a Taiyi Sect core disciple? Who are you? You're asking to die!" No wonder he seemed strange! It was said that Mo Youshen was a gentleman, he would never be as rude as this person.

Without thinking, they pulled out their swords and charged at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo lifted his hand and the flying sword landed on his hand. At the same time, a sword ray flashed and two heads flew into the sky, spilling blood.

"My name is Ye Mo."