

Strongest As 741

Chapter 741: Doing Something for Husband

"Huh?" Yun Ziyi's hand shook.

"Miss, is he really not Mo Youshen? Is he Xiaoyun's husband then? He says he's Ye Mo." Xiao Ling looked in shock at the bloody scene and the man who had a sword on his back.

"Which arrogant fool dares kill at Chan City's gates?!" a furious voice sounded, and an old man appeared at the gates.

"You're from the Taiyi Sect?" Ye Mo saw the old man's clothes and knew that he was from the Taiyi Sect. He was a great heaven master and seemed a bit stronger than that Elder Min, but he was still only at the great heaven primary stage. To him, that little strength was worthless.

The old man sneered, "You look a little like Martial Nephew Youshen, but no matter what, you must die!"

As soon as the man finished speaking, he saw Ye Mo's sword fly up into the sky on its own accompanied by a sword ray.

"Sword manipulation?" the old man exclaimed in shock. Even great heaven peak masters couldn't do that. Only the legendary state above great heaven could allow you to achieve that.

"You're above great heaven!" the old man could only say this before he quickly tried to hide, but no matter how fast he was, his arm was still sliced off like tofu.

Ye Mo had to congratulate the old man for his agility.

"Let me see how long you can hide." Ye Mo controlled his flying sword again, and it was much faster this time.

The great heaven master's soul was shattered while he was still screaming, "Don't attack, we can talk it-"
" However, he could never utter that last word. Three sword rays had cut him into four slices already.

Yun Ziyi looked at Ye Mo with a pale face, while her heart was in a tsunami of shock.

It was him, it was him indeed! He was the one who killed Elder Ming in Hang Shui City. He had bought the Earth Spirit Fruit, he had taken out that 500 kg of gold, he was that big beard! He had probably gotten the Jia Lan Flower too.

So he was this strong? Great heaven masters couldn't even stand one blow of his! He could even manipulate his sword, what level of power had he achieved?

She had guessed right indeed, yet she missed the opportunity to connect to him. Yun Ziyi's mind went black. A tornado of a man like him, who was this powerful, how could he supposedly have no talent?

Ye Mo then turned to Ziyi and said plainly, "Goddess Zihua, I believe you know in which direction Ice Lake is. Please tell me. Here is a pill for your internal injuries, which are quite heavy. It's yours. I said I owed you before, so now I've paid you back."

Ye Mo looked at the man on the horse. The man was a half step great heaven cultivator, yet even with him Yun Ziyi was still heavily injured.

Yun Ziyi took the bottle shakily and even forgot to reply.

Seeing Ye Mo starting to frown, Xiao Ling quickly pulled Yun Ziyi.

Yun Ziyi finally calmed down a little and shakily replied, "Mr Ye, are you looking for Sister Xiaoyun? She's not in Ice Lake, she's at Magical Continent Mountain now, 50 km from here, in the hidden sects' grading tournament. She's representing Ice Lake there."

Hearing that Mu Xiaoyun was fine, Ye Mo heaved a sigh of relief.

"Where is it exactly? I'll be going there now." Ye Mo couldn't wait any longer.

Yun Ziyi quickly said, "I was planning on going there now too, so you can come with me. There is one thing, however; after this tournament, Xiaoyun will be joining the Taiyi Se-"

"What?" Ye Mo immediately interrupted.

Yun Ziyi quickly explained, "Because there's someone called Mo Youshen in the Taiyi Sect who kept harassing Xiaoyun. She went back to Ice Lake to hide, but Taiyi was too domineering and chased all the way to Ice Lake. They said that Mu Xiaoyun belongs to Taiyi, and since Ice Lake is weak, after some negotiations, they allowed Xiaoyun to join Taiyi after the tournament.

Ye Mo's face grew colder and colder. Xiaoyun knew he had enmity with Taiyi. She would never join it voluntarily, so she must have been forced.

Yun Ziyi saw Ye Mo's cold face, and his intense killing intent made her shiver. She immediately said, "You left for four years. One year ago, Sister Xiaoyun said that she would rather die than join Taiyi, but-"

"Where is Magical Continent Mountain?" Ye Mo asked again.

Yun Ziyi shivered and pointed west subconsciously, "It's 50 km to the west from here. By chariot it takes-"

Yun Ziyi was then suddenly made speechless as she saw in a daze how Ye Mo stepped onto the flying sword and disappeared into the horizon.

Not only Yun Ziyi, but also Xiao Ling and the horse rider were dazed. Ye Mo could fly on a sword? Who was he? Was he an immortal or something?

Yun Ziyi's body was shaking with excitement. After a long while, she came back to her senses and quickly said to the man besides her, "Uncle Tong, quick, we need to go to Magical Continent Mountain as fast as possible.

The biggest mountain in the hidden sects was undoubtedly the Magical Continent Mountain.

It wasn't tall, but it had nine peaks surrounding the mountain.

The mountain top was very flat and had an area of tens of millions of square meters!

For countless years, the tournament to decide the hidden sects' grades had been held there. The hidden sects' resources were limited, and so a lower grade meant less resources, so it meant a lot.

Every twenty years, the second grade and below sects would have their tournament there.

Every 100 years, the special grade and first grade sects would hold their tournament there too. Now was the most busy time of that place as the 20 year and the 100 year tournament were being held there at the same time.

This overlap meant something special: this time, the gradeless sects could challenge the special grade sects, and as long as they won, they would take their place as a special grade hidden sect! Moreover, there was no age restriction on the challengers. They just had to not be an elder.

Usually, people wouldn't challenge you, though, because if, for example, you were a second grade sect, and you lost too many times, you risked being demoted to a third grade sect.

Ice Lake was actually on the verge of losing their third grade title.

Although there were many sects present, there weren't that many people participating. Third grade sects usually just had two members participate at most. Special grade sects could send out as many as five members.

The higher the grade, the more stable the status. Even if one member lost, there would still be others. But this wasn't the case for the low grade hidden sects.

This time, Ji Yilan and Mu Xiaoyun were representing Ice Lake. Elder Feng and two earth level elders had come too, because they would matter if Ice Lake could reach the second grade.

"Xiaoyun..." Ji Yilan looked worriedly at Mu Xiaoyun. Her face had been very cold ever since coming to Magical Continent Mountain.

Mu Xiaoyun suddenly got up and walked up to the stage, but Ji Yilan quickly stopped her, "Xiaoyun, our round hasn't started yet. Now is the challenging time."

"Martial Sister Yilan, I know. I've already helped Ice Lake win two rounds. I want to do something for my husband now."

"Mu Xiaoyun from third grade Ice Lake challenges the Taiyi Sect." Mu Xiaoyun stood on the stage with a blue dress. A light breeze blew on her dress, making her look like a goddess who was about to fly away.

Chapter 742: Forgetting to Block the Strike

"Such a pretty woman!"

"Yes, but why is a third grade sect challenging Taiyi Sect? That's like asking to die."

"Pfff- She's not asking to die. They say that she has been chosen by Taiyi Sect. After representing Ice Lake, she will get married into Taiyi Sect. Do you think Taiyi Sect would kill her?"

"Yes, I saw her match yesterday. She's black level peak and she's not even thirty years old. I think she's called Mu Xiaoyun."

"No wonder she's challenging Taiyi Sect. She probably wants to leave them a good impression."

....

When Mu Xiaoyun claimed her intentions, no one thought she was really trying to challenge Taiyi Sect.

After all, these special grade sects' genius disciples were unbeatable. Moreover, against a special grade sect, it was usually earth level masters and even half step great heaven masters who challenged. It was a special case that Taiyi and Kun Qian had succeeded 100 years ago.

Ji Yilan was worried sick. She knew it was pointless to find Grandma for help, but she still did so.

"Hmm," a skinny old man was unhappy. He scanned the rest of the elders and looked at the bald fat man.

After a long while, he said, "Elder Jin, is this the girl that you spoke about?"

"Yes, Vice Sect Leader Qi." He acted cocky in front of others, but he would never dare to do so in front of the Vice Sect Leader.

Vice Sect Leader Qi's tone was cold, "The first requirement for joining the sect is loyalty. This girl clearly hates our sect and yet, you let someone like her join us?"

Elder Jin was at a loss for words. He quickly said, "She's my disciple's fiancée. He wasn't planning on marrying her, but when he realized she is a level one talent and saw her beauty, he changed his mind. So-"

Elder Jin continued seeing that Vice Sect Leader Qi didn't speak, "If Vice Sect Leader Qi doesn't think she's suitable to be our disciple, then she can just serve my disciple. We can't let her gain strength in Ice lake either."

"En," Vice Sect Leader Qi nodded. Even if they couldn't take her as a disciple, they couldn't allow her to get stronger in Ice Lake and empower them.

"Master, I want this Mu Xiaoyun. I want to see her on the stage. She reminds me of that girl I saw outside!" a 30-year-old man suddenly got up and said at that moment.

Hearing this, Vice Sect Leader Qi frowned, "Yuan Zhong, you're too superficial. After all these years, you've only gone from the peak of the black level to the earth level primary stage because you spent too much time thinking about women.

This man heard this and promised immediately, "Master, I'm for real this time. If I can have this woman, I promise I won't go out with other women anymore. The reason I haven't been progressing much is because of the death of that girl."

Vice Sect Leader Qi sighed, "Don't mention that thing again. I feel uneasy about it."

"Master, you worry too much. Our Taiyi is one of the big three, who would dare do anything to us? Also, it's been many years and nothing has happened. I promise, if I get that woman this time, I will give my best to cultivate!" Yuan Zhong promised.

Vice Sect Leader Qi clearly spoiled Yuan Zhong, but he just sighed, "It's better to be careful. Still, this woman-"

Elder Jin saw Vice Sect Leader Qi look over and immediately knew what was going on. This made it hard for him, but before he said anything, the young man behind him moved forward.

He saluted Vice Sect Leader Qi and said, "Vice Sect Leader Qi, Mu Xiaoyun was given to me by my master. If Martial Brother Yuan likes her, she's truly lucky. I'm willing to give this woman to Martial Brother Yuan."

"Very well, what is your name?" Yuan Zhong immediately smiled and patted his shoulder.

The young man said respectfully, "Mo Youshen greets Martial Brother Yuan, I just became a core disciple of Taiyi."

"Oh, so you're Mo Youshen! Not bad," Yuan Zhong applauded Mo Youshen.

Mo Youshen's attitude made Elder Jin breathe at ease, and even Vice Sect Leader Qi nodded. This man knew what was his and what couldn't be his.

Vice Sect Leader Qi said to Yuan Zhong, "Go! But after this, you must focus."

"Yes, Master," Yuan Zhong rejoiced and immediately jumped onto the stage.

His gliding landing immediately rallied a round of applause and cheers.

"See! That is Taiyi's Vice Sect Leader Qi's disciple, Martial Brother Yuan. He's only 30 and he's already at the earth level. He's a true genius!"

"No wonder his kung fu movements are this good!"

Yuan Zhong heard the cheers and of course saluted back to everyone joyfully. Then, he studied Mu Xiaoyun. He loved her the more he looked at her.

"Martial Sister Xiaoyun, I'm Yuan Zhong, a core disciple of Taiyi. My master is Qi Zhen, Taiyi Sect's Vice Sect Leader Qi. My master engaged you to me. Don't worry about Mo Youshen, he agreed to it. I fell in love with you at first sight! Don't worry, I will treat you well."

Mu Xiaoyun didn't seem to hear this. She picked up her sword and attacked.

...

With Ye Mo's speed, he arrived at the mountain quickly. However, he felt an anti-air restriction again, just like at Wu Wen Mountain. He couldn't fly.

Ye Mo sighed. He was still too weak. If he was strong, he could just ignore it. Yet now, he had to get down and walk.

Ye Mo was also sure that a long time ago, that place must have indeed been a cultivation ground. But as time went by, the spirit chi had dissipated and made cultivation regress into ancient martial arts.

The dependence on spirit chi for ancient martial arts was far lesser than for dao cultivation.

Perhaps there had been here a large sect a long time ago.

Ye Mo was very fast even without flying. Unlike in Wu Wen Mountain, there were no ground restrictions here.

Ye Mo did 15 km and got there in no time. When he was at the bottom of the mountain, his spirit sense scanned Mu Xiaoyun attacking a man with her sword. She was just at stage three, while that man was at the earth level primary stage.

Even for Ye Mo, that wouldn't have been easy when he was at stage 3 three. Mu Xiaoyun had zero fighting experience - how could she be a match for her opponent?

Thinking about this, Ye Mo sped up and darted like a whirlwind. He stepped on countless shoulders to reach the stage.

Clank- Yuan Zhong blocked the sword. However, the fire sparks made Yuan Zhong understand that Mu Xiaoyun was trying to kill him.

Such a beautiful woman, but she attacked so ferociously! This made Yuan Chong want to conquer her even more.

"Watch my sword." Yuan Zhong knew that Mu Xiaoyun could block it for sure, so he only used 80% of his chi.

But when the sword struck down, he and everyone else were dazed. Mu Xiaoyun seemed to be asking to die, she had forgotten to block the sword! Instead, she was looking away with joy and happiness.

Chapter 743: Nail Kill

Mu Xiaoyun wasn't blocking, but Yuan Chong's sword was still hacking down. Everyone watching the match knew that Mu Xiaoyun's fate was sealed.

Such a beautiful lady was about to be killed! Some of the spectators didn't even want to watch anymore and closed their eyes.

Yuan Chong was shook as well. He didn't want to kill Mu Xiaoyun at all. He could only blame his poor luck. He finally met a girl he really felt something for, yet she was about to be killed by him.

But before he could properly regret, he heard a clink sound, while he felt like his hand was a little lighter. He looked at the sword in his hand subconsciously and found that he was only holding a hilt.

"Ye dear, husband, is that you?" Mu Xiaoyun's eyes became misty. Ever since she started cultivating the Primordial Fortune Chant, her spirit sense had gotten amazing. Although she was only stage three, her spirit sense nearly reached 1 km. She hadn't even intentionally been scanning with her spirit sense but had just felt Ye Mo's chi.

The husband she had been longing for day and night had finally come. She forgot that she was still on the fighting stage, as all her attention was on the person who had just appeared.

As soon as her voice sounded, the figure of her dreams held her in his arms, embracing her with one of his powerful arms.

Mu Xiaoyun was shaking while tightly hugging Ye Mo.

"Ye babe, am I dreaming?" Mu Xiaoyun's voice was shaky. She didn't care about all the people watching her. She was just afraid that the moment she loosened her hand, Ye Mo would disappear.

Ye Mo caressed Mu Xiaoyun's hair and said, "Xiaoyun, you're not dreaming. I'm sorry, I'm late."

"Ye babe, is this really not a dream?" Mu Xiaoyun looked up, verifying reality once more, and she saw Ye Mo's recovered face.

In truth, she didn't even need to look - she only needed to feel the chi in Ye Mo's arms and see Ye Mo's eyes to know that the person in front of her was her husband.

"My face has recovered," Ye Mo uttered.

"En." Mu Xiaoyun didn't want to move anymore.

Ye Mo patted her arm and said, "Xiaoyun, get up for now. I need to take care of this guy, how dare he try to kill you."

Mu Xiaoyun listened and got up but still stood behind Ye Mo.

Yuan Chong was looking at the sword hilt in his hand in shock. This sword was from the Forgery Hall's elite collection, yet now, it was broken just like that. He couldn't believe his eyes.

All he had seen was a white flashing light and his sword was broken before he knew it.

By now, though, he finally reacted and looked coldly at Ye Mo before asking, "Who are you? How dare you break the rules?"

Ye Mo flicked his flying sword and said plainly, "Are you deaf? Did you not hear Xiaoyun call me husband?"

Yuan Chong had already decided that Mu Xiaoyun was his, so now that she suddenly had a husband, this made Yuan Chong furious. How dare this fellow steal his woman!

"You're f*cking asking to die, you dare take my woman, I'll make you regret coming into this world!"

Before he could continue his threats, he was instantaneously slapped on the face a couple of times. His mouth was covered in blood as even a couple of his teeth flew out.

Ye Mo then stopped his hand as he saw a shield-shaped card on Yuan Chong's belt. He immediately grabbed it.

Ye Mo looked at it and saw the words Taiyi.

"So that was you," Ye Mo's voice went ice cold.

"Stop!" two yells sounded as two half step great heaven masters landed on the stage.

Ye Mo didn't seem to hear them and asked Yuan Chong in a cold voice, "A few years ago, did you go outside and hit a girl in Ning Hai?"

"How do you know?" Yuan Chong looked at Ye Mo in shock and asked subconsciously.

"Hahaha! You ran into me without me having to look for you," Ye Mo laughed. Ning Qingxue would have died if he hadn't given her the necklace and she hadn't lost her memories because of this trash. And today, this scum wanted to kill Mu Xiaoyun too, how could Ye Mo let him go?

"Ignorant fool, you're asking to die!" The two half step great heaven masters saw Ye Mo laugh in madness on the stage and couldn't hold back anymore.

Two fist shadows smashed towards Ye Mo.

Two mere half step great heaven fellows dared be cocky in front of him? Ye Mo didn't even look as he punched with both fists, and their inner qi auras clashed.

Ye Mo's fists broke through the inner qi of his two attackers and smashed their chests. The two flew out of the stage spewing blood immediately

When the two fell off the stage, they covered their chests with their hands and looked at Ye Mo in shock. Clearly, Ye Mo didn't use his full power there or they would've died. They were sure that even a great heaven master wouldn't be able to injure them this easily, yet this young man had.

Tai Yi Sect's Vice Sect Leader Qi sneered and said to Elder Jin, "Bring Yuan Chong back."

"Yes!" Elder Qi quickly glided down. Although he had witnessed Ye Mo's power, with his great heaven middle stage power, he would easily capture this youth.

Before Elder Jin could come up, Ye Mo pulled up the flag beside the stage and said to Yuan Chong, "I'm the husband of the girl you beat then and today, you attacked my wife Xiaoyun as well. Consider this me letting you die a knowing death."

"What?" Yuan Chong's face was destroyed already, but the shock in his eyes was still visible at Ye Mo's words. He just told his master that it had been a few years and it didn't matter anymore but now, the girl's husband had appeared.

But he soon reacted - this was the hidden sects' biggest tournament ground, and his master was in front of him! His master wouldn't let him suffer. He laughed out loud, "You're about to die yet you're still saying bullsh*t, if you're smart give me your woman and perhaps I might beg my master to let you live."

"O really?" Ye Mo glanced coldly at that Elder Jin who just came on stage and suddenly kicked Yuan Chong heavily in the chest.

Yuan Chong suddenly felt himself flying.

Twenty meters from the stage stood a bell tower. It was a 10 meter tall huge rock and at the top it had a bell. This bell was for the tournament.

Ye Mo kicked Yuan Chong into the bell tower, and turned the flag pole from beside the stage into 5 segments before throwing them after Yuan Chong.

Dong dong dong dong dong- The bell shook.

In front of everyone's eyes, on the rock was nailed a man. It was Yuan Chong who had just been kicked out.

Four segments had nailed Yuan Chong's ligaments, while the last piece had nailed his throat.

The scene turned silent. Everything had happened too fast. Everyone knew all hell was about to break loose now. Yuan Chong had been killed in front of Vice Sect Leader Qi in public!

Everyone knew that Yuan Chong was actually Vice Sect Leader Qi's illegitimate child. That coupled with his excellent talent, he had a very important position in Vice Sect Leader Qi's heart.

Such a person was nailed and killed in such an insulting manner. How could Taiyi let this go?

"It's over..." Elder Jin looked at Yuan Chong, and his hands and feet went cold as he had the biggest responsibility.

"You're asking to die!" an absolutely furious voice sounded as a skinny old man flew onto the stage like a big bird coming for its prey.

Chapter 744: Surrounded

Looking at Vice Sect Leader Qi, everyone jumped up in excitement. Wasn't he practically flying? He was really flying! With him being able to fly over such a long distance, one could see that Vice Sect Leader Qi was very powerful. Every step of progress was very hard to make at the latter stages of ancient martial arts. And flying, or extensive gliding to be exact, could only be done at the great heaven tertiary stage.

If such a master attacked with fury, everyone could imagine what would happen to Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun.

Ye Mo just sneered. He knew this couldn't be true flying, because first of all, there were air restrictions there. Even he couldn't fly. Vice Sect Leader Qi was at most gliding a bit. He was also going from high to low, so the distance he glided ended up being a bit reasonable.

But this gliding was still even worse than Ye Mo's wind control.

Meanwhile, Qi Kai was furious. He regretted not attacking immediately and causing Yuan Chong's death. His fury was at its peak.

After gliding for a while, he landed on the stage and immediately calmed himself down. He knew this person was no ordinary person and perhaps even quite scary. Without fighting, Qi Kai already knew his opponent was no weaker than him.

Yuan Chong was unable to be brought back to life anymore, so what mattered most was how to kill this young man.

Ye Mo didn't even look at Qi Kai. Although he was strong, Ye Mo knew he wasn't the strongest guy there. For instance, he was weaker than the three masters he saw at Hang Shui.

Ye Mo thought that since he was attacking them there, there might be a round of carnage later on. He might even have to face many masters ganging up on him. He wasn't afraid of the great heaven masters ganging up on him, but he was worried about Mu Xiaoyun.

If Mu Xiaoyun wasn't there, he could slaughter all he wanted, but since Mu Xiaoyun was there, he needed to protect her which would keep him from unleashing his full power.

Ye Mo didn't know why Mu Xiaoyun was still stage three after cultivating for four years. With her talent, she should be at least stage five or even six. Although Ye Mo really wanted to send Mu Xiaoyun away right now, he knew there were a few hidden powers lurking. If he moved, they would come stop him. One of them was the one who appeared in Hang Shui.

Elder Jin saw Vice Sect Leader Qi come up himself, so he immediately stood on the side. He was worried that Ye Mo might try to suddenly run away.

When Qi Kai got on the stage, he calmed down and didn't attack immediately. He stared at Ye Mo for a long time.

"Even if Mu Xiaoyun is your woman, you could have just taken her away, why did you kill a Taiyi Sect core disciple?" Qi Kai questioned coldly.

Ye Mo looked up in shock. He thought this vice sect leader would attack him straight away, but the man had calmed down instead.

Ye Mo was seeking revenge against Taiyi, so he wasn't going to have a polite chat with Qi Kai, but he still had to explain his purpose for killing.

He suddenly raised the shield shaped jade card and crushed it to powder.

Qi Kai's face went green.

Seeing Qi Kai still just looking coldly at him, Ye Mo felt that this Vice Sect Leader Qi was quite collected. He pulled Mu Xiaoyun behind him and said coldly, "A few years ago, Yuan Chong and someone else went to the outside and almost killed a woman in Ning Hai. He made that woman lose a year of her memory too."

Hearing this, Qi Kai's face changed drastically as though he'd remembered something.

Ye Mo kept talking coldly, "That woman happened to be my wife. At that moment I swore that no matter who it was that almost killed my wife, I would annihilate him in this lifetime."

Qi Kai's face changed drastically, and he asked after a long time, "You made that necklace she had? She didn't die thanks to it."

Ye Mo sneered, "Hearing you say that much, you must be the other person that went to Ning Hai. This saves me quite some trouble. That necklace was a magic artefact I made, and if it wasn't for that, she would've long been dead indeed."

Qi Kai took a deep breath. He wasn't that scared of Ye Mo at the start but after knowing that Ye Mo made the necklace, he knew that he struck a hard enemy this time. He had been worrying about the person coming for revenge, and now he actually did.

Qi Kai was a great heaven master and the vice sect leader of a powerful sect. He knew a lot more secrets than most people. He knew that there was a way of cultivation countless times more powerful than ancient martial arts, but no one could cultivate it anymore. This person being so young yet so powerful meant that he might quite possibly be someone who cultivates that mystical cultivation method.

If he attacked someone like this, he had to make sure to kill him completely. If Ye Mo got away, the Taiyi Sect would be done for. This wasn't even about revenge anymore, it was about the survival of the Taiyi Sect.

Qi Kai knew that he might not be able to keep Ye Mo there. He was afraid that Ye Mo would get away. If all of the Taiyi masters were there and if the masters of a few more sects joined together, then they might be able to kill him.

Meanwhile, Ye Mo just wanted to find a safe place to hide Mu Xiaoyun and start his carnage.

"Xiaoyun, let's go." Ye Mo didn't want to keep staying on the stage.

"Hahaha! You underestimate us hidden sects too much if you think you can come and go as you please."

Another skinny old man landed on the stage.

"It's Kun Qian's Ling Wushui-Qianbei," someone immediately muttered quietly.

As Ye Mo looked at this old man, he immediately knew that he was much stronger than Qi Kai. This guy was the one lurking in the shadows. He couldn't see his power before but now, Ye Mo could tell that the old man was a great heaven peak master.

"I know now! The one who killed Elder Ming and Wei Wu at Hang Shui City must have been him! It was one man and one woman, both very young, who did it - it must have been them!" the fat Elder Jin suddenly yelled.

Ling Wushui heard this and looked at Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun before nodding, "That seems to have been the case. They even put the blame on Forgery Hall - you're quite the character, aren't you?"

More and more masters started appearing on the stage, and the masters of the Forgery Hall and the Gemini Sword Sect all rushed up.

Qi Youxin from the Gemini Sword Sect glared at Ye Mo wanting to eat him raw. His son had been killed and only today did he find the culprit.

Ye Mo said to Mu Xiaoyun, "Xiaoyun, I'm about to start a carnage here, so stay behind me and never leave me too far."

"En," Mu Xiaoyun nodded.

Ye Mo squeezed her hand and said, "Xiaoyun, don't worry. I was trapped in a place these last few years where I cultivated for the entire four years, so don't worry."

Then, Ye Mo suddenly yelled, "I, Ye Mo, have a feud with the Taiyi Sect. I'm here today for revenge. All irrelevant people, please move aside. When I attack, everyone who hasn't moved away will be my enemy. After the battle, I will make sure to visit your sects one by one as well."

Many people started retreating, not because they thought Ye Mo could win, but because they just had nothing to do with this.

Ling Wushui laughed and said coldly, "I want to see how you're going to visit our sects. I'm Qian Kun Sect's great elder, Ling Wushui. Don't forget to visit after you die. By the way, there's not only Qian Kun Sect here but also Taiyi and Ci Hang Jing Mosque's great heaven masters are present."

Ling Wushui's words aroused a fit of laughter. It was nothing but a pipedream to think of running away from so many masters.

Then, there was a sharp laughter, "Ye Mo, it's you indeed - I finally caught you today!"

Chapter 745: Instant Kill Great Heaven

Ye Mo looked at the person who now also flew onto the stage, and his eyes went cold. It could be said that other than the young ancient martial artist, this was the person he wanted to kill the most in the small world.

"So it's you, Jie Xun, you witch! I wanted to find you too, how great! I remember your chest having two big balls of white, though, why are you restraining them now? Or did some old ancient martial artist do that?" Ye Mo laughed.

"Little animal, you're asking to die!" Jie Xun cursed every time she thought about how Ye Mo ripped off the clothes on her chest and made her lose the most precious thing.

Jie Xun was about to attack immediately, but then she suddenly seemed to remember something and stopped. There were so many people there, yet they were all just surrounding Ye Mo without attacking. If she went up first, perhaps it would end up benefiting someone else instead.

Ye Mo thought it was a shame. If Jie Xun came up, he could kill her first but alas, she was too cunning.

Everyone looked at Jie Xun after Ye Mo said that. Jie Xun had a strange quirk - she hated men. She never gave any man any face, so she had the title of heartless nun. Everyone looked strangely at Jie Xun now, because her reaction meant that what Ye Mo said might have some truth to it.

Many people started thinking, 'This Ye Mo fellow having seen Jie Xun's chest naked, is there something between them?'

Jie Xun's face went pale with anger, but she still didn't go up.

Even though there were so many people there, if they came up one by one, he wouldn't have to fear anyone. Even if they ganged up on him, he wouldn't care, but he would be worried about Mu Xiaoyun. This was why he hadn't attacked yet.

"Xiaoyun, while we fight, we'll retreat at the same time. As long as we retreat as far as 15 kms, I will be able to take you up and fly," Ye Mo said.

Just when Ye Mo was about to attack, a cold voice sounded, "Martial Sister Jie Xun, why didn't you come back to the sect after going out for so long? And why has Luo Fei not come back from the outside?"

Ye Mo looked at the person talking - it was another nun. He thought that since Ci Hang Jin Mosque had one master he couldn't see through before, and four other great heaven masters, as well as many half step great heaven masters, if they were to leave, he would feel a lot less pressure.

Jie Xun sneered, "Martial Sister Jie Xian, I'm already great heaven. I stayed outside because of some business. As for the sect, I will go back after I'm done. Also, Martial Sister, you might not know, but those three-"

Ye Mo heard this and knew Jie Xun wanted to spill the matter of the three pages of the Ni Luo Sutra. If she did, then these nuns would attack him like crazy.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo yelled, "Jie Xun, you wretched woman! You wouldn't even let go of the disciples in your own sect. You killed Luo Yin and forced Luo Fei to jump off a cliff. You animal! They knew that you were involved in some shady stuff, and now they've all been killed by you."

"Jie Xun, did you kill my disciples Luo Yin and Luo Xuan?" a pretty middle-aged nun heard this and glared. Then, she pulled out her sword and attacked Jie Xun.

Jie Xun cursed that Ye Mo for interrupting her. She blocked the sword with her horsetail whisk and pointed at Ye Mo, "And you killed that Qi Yulin from Kun Qian, didn't you? Can you deny that? The three scrolls of the Ni Luo Sutra are also on you, do you want to deny that too?"

Ye Mo had already retreated to the edge of the stage with Mu Xiaoyun while out of his flying sword appeared countless sword rays forming a barrier around them. At the same time, he shot out a bunch of fireballs as well.

The warriors on the side of the stage were caught off guard.

It all happened too quickly.

But as soon as Ye Mo got off, two strong fist winds sealed his path.

If it was just him alone, he could dodge it, but he was with Mu Xiaoyun.

Such powerful fist winds! Ye Mo knew that this wasn't the attackers' full power either. It was Ling Wushui and the ancient martial artist from Taiyi who just got there. The latter seemed to be even stronger than Ling Wushui.

Ye Mo's flying sword quickly clashed with the fist winds.

Bang! The force shattered even the nearby rocks.

Ye Mo stood still on the spot, while the two great heaven peak warriors took two steps back.

So strong! Ye Mo sighed. These two were as strong as chi gathering peak cultivators. If it wasn't for his Three Birth Chant, it would be impossible to stop them with a chi gathering stage seven cultivation, but even now, he couldn't get the upper hand.

It seemed it had been the right decision of him not to go to Taiyi as soon as he arrived. That would have been suicide.

The difference between great heaven primary stage and great heaven peak was this huge! It really shocked Ye Mo.

But his two opponents were even more in shock. They had never thought that there would be someone able to block both of their attacks simultaneously, even slightly taking the upper hand. Moreover, this young man had someone he was protecting beside him! Although they hadn't attacked with their full power, they had still used at least 70%.

The two looked at each other and nodded. Ye Mo saw excitement in their eyes - they were interested in what he cultivated.

By this time, more people had reached them.

At this moment, the nun Jie Xian ordered, "All disciples of Ci Hang Jin Mosque, listen! Come back immediately. Our main task is to bring Jie Xun back."

"Martial Sister Jie Xian, we need you right now. Us three sects are allies, how can you?" That Taiyi Sect old man immediately commented.

Jie Xian answered plainly, "Our sect has a traitor, so we need to settle that first."

The Taiyi old man was at a loss for words.

"You killed my nephew Yulin, little animal, die!" A great heaven master suddenly jumped up and pierced his sword towards Ye Mo with intense killing intent.

It was a sneak attack, and the sword ray was already above Ye Mo's head.

Ye Mo sneered, however. He had no intention of even avoiding the attack. The flying sword in his hand vibrated upon being filled with his cultivation essence and turned it into a many meter long white beam which hacked towards his opponent's sword.

A screeching sound appeared, after which a vibrant red colored the sky.

A body that was split in half fell on the ground right after. Then, blood rained down too.

Ling Wushui's face was green. It had happened so fast that he couldn't even save a great heaven master of his own sect.

Chapter 746: Who Surrounds? Who Kills?

Everyone took a deep breath at that moment - what power was this? Qi Youxin had also wanted to ambush Ye Mo, but he shivered at the thought now. If he had gone up just then, it would be him laying on the ground now. This fellow was too strong!

"This person has gone crazy and is killing innocent members of our hidden sects! I, Ling Wushui, in the name of the Qian Kun Sect, announce the highest killing order on Ye Mo. Every sect which helps us annihilate him will be seen as a friendly sect of ours and can get a great heaven pill." Ling Wushui was shaking with anger, but he knew he wouldn't be able to kill Ye Mo by himself.

The Taiyi Sect old man also proclaimed, "I, Len Quan, in the name of the Taiyi Sect, agree with Brother Ling. We still have countless masters coming for support as we speak, so no matter how strong this man is, he will die for sure. It is a matter of great importance for the hidden sects to hunt this man down. All those sects who leave and don't want to contribute to the hidden sects can prepare to suffer the consequences."

The Taiyi old man was resorting to threats.

"Hahaha!" A laugh of derision sounded, and an old woman flew over.

Ye Mo recognized the woman - it was Grandma Feng from Ice Lake. She glanced at Ye Mo and nodded, "I didn't think there would come a time when my sight failed me. Not only are you a high level herbal doctor but also a great heaven peak master."

"Elder Feng, your sect is also one of the hidden sects. This person is rampaging among the hidden sects, so for the survival of the hidden sects, I hope you can help us kill him. After this, I can promise Ice Lake will reach the second grade," Len Quan said.

Elder Feng looked at Len Quan in contempt, "Len, stop using wicked rhetorics to trick me. I feel disgusted. The reason why Ice Lake became a third grade sect was all because of Taiyi in the first place."

Elder Feng also looked at Ling Wushui and said, "And your Kun Qian Sect, you're all the same. Schemes and shenanigans! Ice Lake will not join this hunt, what will you do about it? Mu Xiaoyun is our Ice Lake's disciple after all, but even if she weren't - I can still leave whenever I want."

Len Quan's face looked bad, but Ling Wushui actually calmed down quickly and just looked at Elder Feng coldly.

Elder Feng then turned and said to Ye Mo, "Ye Mo, I know that you're a master, and even someone like me can't tell how strong you are, but no matter how strong you are, you can't be sure you will be able to protect Mu Xiaoyun from this many masters. She's my disciple, so if you can trust me, let me take her and then you can focus on these fellows. How about it?"

"Elder Feng, you're crossing the line!" Len Quan yelled.

But Elder Feng turned around and said, "How? Is there anything wrong in me taking away my sect's disciple? If you don't agree, fight me."

"Alright, go on then, but I don't want you to intervene in this anymore than this. Otherwise, hmph!" Ling Wushui harrumphed. He knew clearly that even with Mu Xiaoyun there, it would at most make Ye Mo a little concerned. On the other hand, if Mu Xiaoyun was killed, Elder Feng would be on Ye Mo's side instead.

Elder Feng seemed to have known it would be this way already, so she had turned to Ye Mo and was waiting for his reply.

Ye Mo frowned. It would indeed be the best decision to give Mu Xiaoyun to a master like this woman, but Ye Mo felt like the old woman wasn't simple. She wasn't just saving Mu Xiaoyun because she was an Ice Lake disciple. This was just Ye Mo's subconscious feeling though.

But if he didn't give Mu Xiaoyun to her, Mu Xiaoyun would be in a tougher situation.

"Husband, I will go with Elder Feng. After you're done here, you can come find me. And if you don't make it back... I will accompany you!" Mu Xiaoyun said.

Ye Mo sighed, "Okay, Xiaoyun, leave with Elder Feng. But don't worry, I will definitely come back to find you in Ice Lake. These people are no threat to me, so you just need to wait for me."

Ye Mo suddenly took out an aromatic pill and gave it to Elder Feng, "Elder Feng, this is a top grade medical pill which I made using many precious herbs. It can cure your wound. This is my thanks for taking care of Xiaoyun."

Elder Feng rejoiced and immediately ate it without even looking at it. The pill melted in her mouth within seconds, and she suddenly felt her wounds start to recover already.

Ye Mo was a powerful herbal doctor indeed!

"What a good pill indeed! It's already melting in my mouth and doing my wounds very good." Many-decade-old wounds were being cured right then and there. Elder Feng was overjoyed.

Ye Mo smiled, "You're caring for Xiaoyun well, so you deserve it. This pill is called the knowing will pill. Although it smells a bit bad, it's good for internal injuries. I found the herbs in Wu Wen Mountain a few years ago. It can cure any internal injury, but it will take a day if you don't use your power to digest it."

Mu Xiaoyun felt a bit strange about this. She knew that her husband had a pill called the lotus life pill that immediately removed all internal injuries.

"Xiaoyun, I've left some things with you. You need to cultivate it quickly, okay?" Ye Mo had put the jade slip of the Primordial Fortune Chant and a lot of pills in her ring already.

"En." Mu Xiaoyun regretted not cultivating properly now. If she hadn't spent all her time waiting for her husband, perhaps she would be stage five already.

Ye Mo nodded, "Hold on, I'll make one more thing for you."

Ye Mo took out some ores and some pills and with a few spins, they became a bracelet.

Ye Mo put it on her and said softly, "This bracelet means that I'm always by your side - don't take it off."

"En," Mu Xiaoyun agreed obediently.

Everyone saw Ye Mo casually create fire from nothing and make a bracelet in front of them and opened their mouth wide open in shock. Len Quan and Ling Wushui's eyes couldn't stop flickering either.

Seeing Mu Xiaoyun and Elder Feng leave, Ye Mo then turned to Len Quan and Ling Wushui, "Alright, since you guys want to die, don't blame me. I will now turn this place into a bloodbath."

Ye Mo then released his killing intent, and it almost materialized making many people shiver subconsciously.

"Wait, All Heaven Sect, leave. This thing has nothing to do with our All Heaven Sect," a voice sounded, and the All Heaven Sect disciples all left.

"Master, Ye Mo is also called Mo Ying, that friend of mine. Although I know I can't help him, I don't want our Shu Mountain Sword Sect to attack him." As another voice sounded, Ye Mo saw Liu Lei and nodded. He didn't care if the Shu Mountain Sword Sect left or not, but Liu Lei being just an inner sect member and still daring to say this meant that he was a loyal friend indeed.

Many sects actually wanted nothing more than an excuse to leave, so now that Liu Lei said this, the Shu Mountain Sword Sect's Elder immediately announced that they would be leaving as well.

Many other sects started to leave too.

Seeing more and more people leave, Len Quan roared in rage, "Kill him together, now!" Then, Ling Wushui and him both charged ahead.

Qi Kai also charged along. The remaining people under the Taiyi, Kun Qian, and Gemini Sword Sect and of the Forgery Hall all charged towards Ye Mo.

In that instant, countless projectiles, sword chi and fist chi all came hurling towards Ye Mo.

Chapter 747: First Wave of Battle

Ye Mo rejoiced that he had sent Mu Xiaoyun away. If she were still there, he would only be able to choose a direction in which to keep running and go, but with Len Quan and Ling Wushui, he wouldn't even be able to run that far.

But of course Ye Mo didn't want to run. They wanted his life, so they had to pay with their own.

Ye Mo's spirit sense had gotten so strong that under his control, his flying sword could fly all over the place like there was no one there. While it did, he took out another two meter longsword and dashed into the crowd.

Many people were dazed - they didn't know where the longsword in Ye Mo's hand appeared from.

Despite Ye Mo's strong spirit sense and his cultivating-essence-filled sword swooping away all the weapons targeting him, there were still one or two that hit him.

But Ye Mo did more damage. He knew that it would be impossible to kill Len Quan and Ling Wushui in a short time, so he could only kill the rest while avoiding Ling Wushui and Len Quan.

With blood being shed and sword rays clashing, a few half step great heaven cultivator's heads were sliced off by Ye Mo's longsword and smashed into the ground.

Soon, more than 30 ancient martial artists lay dead on the ground while Ye Mo had also incurred a few wounds.

Len Quan and Ling Wushui realized that this battle wasn't going well for either side, so they immediately blocked Ye Mo, stopping his sword from ravaging all those below great heaven.

With their help, the situation soon finally stabilized. Len Quan, Ling Wushui, Qi Kai and another 16 great heaven masters surrounded Ye Mo, thus taking up all of his attention. Meanwhile, half step great heaven cultivators tried to sneak attack from the side. The earth levels had almost been slaughtered completely in that short while, so the remaining ones just retreated and sealed Ye Mo's escape route.

Ye Mo sneered. So what if they did, he still had his flying sword.

"Kill!" Len Quan roared and hacked down with his axe.

Before Ye Mo's longsword could swoop up to counter it, Ling Wushui used the perfect opportunity to pierce down his sword as well.

Ye Mo sighed. How lucky these two didn't have spirit sense. If they did, then he wouldn't be able to survive that easily. These two men's real fighting power was the same as any chi gathering stage nine cultivator's, except for them not being able to use dao magic and spirit sense.

Ye Mo also knew that compared to the random attacks from before, this level-headed and planned way of attacking meant that he would be put under even greater pressure. Qi Kai yelled, "Sect Leader Qi, Elder Jin, attack with me!"

He knew that after the first wave of attacks, Ye Mo had lost his momentum. He would lead the second wave to attack, and if the rest could understand Len Quan's intentions, there would be a third wave and a fourth wave too.

Ye Mo had gotten injured already, but those were just superficial wounds. Now however, he knew he would have to pay a bigger price. With his opponents forming this battle plan, no matter how strong his cultivation essence was, he wouldn't be able to last too long.

Thinking about this, a curved sword suddenly appeared in Ye Mo's hand, and he threw it out immediately. Meanwhile, his longsword blocked Ling Wushui's piercing attack which was the most threatening attack.

Clank- The curved sword managed to block Len Quan's axe, and Len Quan was shook. This was the second time something had appeared in Ye Mo's hands out of nowhere.

The moment Ye Mo's longsword clashed with Ling Wushui's sword, his hand shook a little. He was made to realize that this Ling Wushui's inner qi was very powerful. What shook him even more was that the curved sword he threw out was shattered by the axe. He had made that curved sword when he was bored, and it was a far cry from his flying sword, but that was still a magic artefact!

Ye Mo didn't have time to think much on it though - he knew that now was the time to focus on killing. His spirit sense swooped his flying sword along, and it sliced at the backs of many half step great heaven attackers. At the same time, he pulled his longsword back and then swung it towards Qi Kai.

Ling Wushui applauded Ye Mo's reaction speed and measures. But seeing Ye Mo pull his sword away to attack Qi Kai, he was shook. Was Ye Mo asking to die?

Thinking about this, Ling Wushui rejoiced and pierced with his sword again.

Ye Mo wasn't asking to die of course. The moment he hacked down on Qi Kai, he moved his flying sword and threw out more than ten fireballs at the same time. Although his spirit sense would deplete quickly that way, Ye Mo couldn't care about it that much anymore.

Crack- Qi Kai's sword broke, scaring him soulless. He wanted to retreat immediately, but a sword ray had already arrived at his forehead.

"So strong, this is his real power!" Qi Kai's heart trembled as his mind fell into darkness.

But Ye Mo didn't stop. He spun around and sliced out through Qi Kai's stomach towards Qi Youxin, cutting him in half at the waist.

Splurge- At the same time, Ling Wushui's sword pierced into Ye Mo's ribs.

Ye Mo didn't seem to know that he was injured, and his sword flew out of his hand.

"Argh!" howls of pain sounded, and the great heaven and half step great heaven warriors that had been forced to huddle together by the fireballs were sliced into piles of meat.

Then, Ye Mo waved his hand, and his flying sword came back into his hand. At the same time, he took a bunch of pills all at once. He didn't need to use his flying sword and longsword at the same time anymore. That tactic could only work once anyway.

The rest of the people looked at Ye Mo in shock, not believing what had just happened. In that short span of time, only 11 out of the 16 great heaven masters attacking him remained. The 20 or so half step great heavens were all dead. Ye Mo on the other hand had only paid the price of a sword cut on his rib.

"You- You-" One great heaven cultivator could no longer bear the massacre and bloody scene and ran away.

Ye Mo sneered, and a curved sword suddenly appeared in his hand again. It howled in the wind and pierced into that great heaven master's back. He still hadn't used his wind blades yet, but it wouldn't be useful to use them yet. If he used them suddenly instead, they would be a good surprise card.

That great heaven master, meanwhile, didn't die immediately. He was trembling on the ground as though in extreme fear.

Ye Mo felt fatigue. He had used too much of his spirit sense and cultivation essence. It was lucky that he had the extreme essence pill to supply his energy.

Len Quan's face was green, and there was a sliver of fear in his eyes. He saw that Ye Mo wasn't heavily injured, so he chose not to attack anymore.

"I didn't think you were this strong, but I did know that you weren't cultivating ancient martial arts."

Len Quan said this to imply that he was cultivating something stronger than ancient martial arts and tried to make everyone feel greedy for it.

Len Quan needed time to boost morale now, while Ye Mo was happy because he also needed time to rest.

Chapter 748: Kill Them All

"Everyone, he's injured now! Don't forget he's a high level herbal doctor, and he clearly also has a secret method that allows him to make things appear out of thin air and even knows how to form inner qi fire.

If we kill him, that will all become ours. I, Len Quan, swear that everyone will get a copy of his cultivation method and everyone will get an equal share of his pills," Len Quan said.

His words made those few great heaven masters who wanted to retreat reaffirm their desire to kill Ye Mo.

Ling Wushui didn't join in on the speech, because he feared Ye Mo more than Len Quan. He was the only one who realized how cunning Ye Mo really was.

Ye Mo had set up everything right from the start. He was very calculating.

His series of actions meant that he had accurately predicted what his opponents reactions would be, which not only required an astute mind, but also a great deal of fighting experience.

If they kept fighting him, they would lose for sure. Ye Mo might have a lot of secrets, but his injuries were far less than what the rest thought.

Ye Mo looked coldly at the remaining great heaven masters but didn't fear them at all. He was actually very curious. The news he'd gotten before was that there weren't too many great heaven masters in the hidden sects, yet there were so many here.

What confused Ye Mo the most was that the difference in power between these different great heaven masters was so huge. A few great heaven masters' power was merely the same as Tan Jiao's whom he had faced in Beijing.

He remembered that Ren Pingchuan told him that a real great heaven cultivation meant the formation of a Qi Sea and not just the breaking through of the Ren and Du meridians. Those who couldn't form a Qi Sea were fake great heavens.

This method could only improve their power but not their longevity. Those who truly reached great heaven would get a 60 year increase in longevity.

If what Ren Pingchuan said was true then there were at most only a few true great heaven masters here. Luo Xuan had said that Ci Hang Jing Mosque only had a mere few great heaven masters. Ye Mo doubted that, but if only great heaven peak cultivators were considered great heaven, then Ci Hang Jing Mosque really only had a couple.

Ye Mo didn't think Luo Xuan would trick him, so there had to be a proper reason for her evaluation.

No matter what, the remaining 10 people present were masters amongst masters. Even the worst was stronger than Ren Pingchuan.

After this time, though, Ye Mo had recovered some of his cultivation essence. Thankfully they didn't know he had such powerful pills, and they were also scared after that last fight.

"In a moment, I will start the first wave of attack. Elder Hu and Sect Leader Liu, attack with me. Brother Ling, Sect Leader Wan and Elder Zhang, please be the second wave of attack. The remaining people can be the third wave of attack with Elder Jin. Remember, our attacks must follow in rapid succession, there must not be any pauses in between," Len Chan was moving his lips and communicating telepathically.

Ye Mo sneered. He had already caught the content with his spirit sense. Hence before they could start their attack, he sent out his flying sword.

At the same time, Ye Mo gifted Len Quan and Ling Wushui each with a few fireballs. His main target was Elder Jin, though. Since he was supposed to be the third wave, he wouldn't attack before Len Quan and Ling Wushui.

They wouldn't expect him to attack first, so it was best to sneak attack now.

Ye Mo's flying sword formed thousands of afterimages and flew towards Elder Jin and the remaining three masters, and he shot out two fireballs at Elder Jin too.

"You're asking to die!" Len Quan realized that Ye Mo seemed to know his plan, since he was attacking Elder Jin first, and was furious. While he chopped away the fireballs with his axe, he charged at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo moved aside and dodged the axe, while he sent a punch towards the empty ground 3 meters to the left of Elder Jin.

Ling Wushui's eyes narrowed. Why would Ye Mo be willing to get injured instead of retreating just to send out this punch? He had a bad feeling, but he couldn't figure out why immediately.

Slice- Len Quan rejoiced at the sound of his axe breaking through Ye Mo's clothes, but at the same time, he saw that his axe only managed to scratch Ye Mo's skin before he moved to the side. Blood spewed out nonetheless, but it was quickly stopped by Ye Mo's cultivation essence.

At the same time, a shabby figure appeared in front of Ye Mo.

Elder Jin had dodged the two fireballs but hadn't expected an inner qi fist to be waiting for him.

The fist force passed through Elder Jin's chest. Elder Jin looked at his chest, and there he saw a big hole.

At this moment, Ye Mo's flying sword spun around and happened to block Ling Wushui's sword. Ling Wushui didn't understand how Ye Mo was always able to predict where his sword would land.

Ling Wushui felt more and more fear. He got the feeling that no matter what sword move he used or how fast he was, this young man would always be able to immediately figure out where his sword was.

Clank- Ling Wushui's hand suddenly felt lighter, so he immediately retreated in shock. His sword had been sliced into pieces! Only Ling Wushui knew how hard his sword was, yet it was still shattered.

Ye Mo went on to ignore Ling Wushui and waved his hand in the air. Invisible wind blades then surrounded the three warriors who had gotten injured by the flying sword.

Splurge-

The sound of a sword cutting into flesh appeared. No one saw where the sword was, but the three great heaven masters who were to attack together with Elder Jin were all gutted.

"Invisible sword chi!" Ling Wushui and Len Quan shivered. Just how many more cards did this fellow have?

After another round of attacks had passed, they had lost four people again. Only six people remained, while all Ye Mo had paid for it was a faint wound on his chest.

Len Quan's face looked bad, and he finally understood why Ye Mo had been willing to take his axe.

Ling Wushui's face was also pale. This was the second time he had been thoroughly seen outcalculated by this young man. Just how many fights had he been through to have such experience and calculations? Although everyone here was older than Ye Mo, Ling Wushui felt that their combined experience didn't match Ye Mo's.

Ye Mo ate a few more pills. He looked very calm, but he knew that although they had less and less people, victory would not necessarily be his. His cultivation essence was depleting rapidly, so in the next wave of attacks, he had to kill either Ling Wushui or Len Quan or he wouldn't be able to last long enough to see this through.

His wounds weren't serious, but he wouldn't have enough cultivation essence.

"Ye Mo, I know you're strong, but even if you kill all of us here, you're no match for the three big sects. My power is at most second best in the Kun Qian Sect. Therefore, I would like all of us to stop here and pretend like nothing ever happened." Ling Wushui thought that if they continued fighting, they might really all die.

Len Quan looked at Ling Wushui in shock.

The other two great heaven masters saw this and couldn't hold on anymore, so they retreated quickly.

The earth levels saw that even the great heaven masters were retreating and so they ran away too.

Ye Mo sneered and jumped up. He ignored Len Quan and co. and shot tens of fireballs and wind blades at the men who were trying to run away. Since they came, they wouldn't get to leave.

Two more great heaven masters and more than ten earth levels were killed just like that, leaving behind nothing but mutilated and burned corpses.

Len Quan and co. all took a cold breath - this young man was too cruel! They weren't even allowed to run away, he wanted to massacre them completely.

Chapter 749: Ground Full of Great Heaven Bodies

The Magical Continent Mountain that should be bustling right now was instead completely quiet, and it was a silent and deathly atmosphere which filled the air.

Ye Mo turned around and looked at the remaining four great heaven masters. His face was the epitome of coldness and indifference, while blood was dripping from his body.

Everyone now knew that the young man in front of them wanted to massacre them completely. They had witnessed the fate of those who ran away, so no one dared to run anymore.

"I originally only wanted to kill that Yuan Chong and Qi Kai, but since you guys wanted my life, pay for it with your own." After Ye Mo said this, his flying sword turned into a sword ray and charged straight at Len Quan. He was set on killing Len Quan this time.

But the next scene took everyone by surprise. Even Len Quan and Ling Wushui didn't expect they would both take the same action, but Len Quan and Ling Wushui both grabbed the great heaven master next to them at almost the same time and threw them at Ye Mo while retreating.

They both wanted to run and both did so in the same way.

The other two great heaven cultivators didn't expect masters like Len Quan and Ling Wushui to do this, so without being able to put up any resistance, they were thrown onto Ye Mo's flying sword.

Blood splurged as the flying sword cut through them at their waist.

Ye Mo didn't care about Ling Wushui and just controlled his flying sword to stop Len Quan.

Len Quan cursed at Ye Mo coming for him first but facing the flying sword, he could only watch as Ling Wushui got away while he had to stay and even try to stop Ye Mo to his benefit.

Meanwhile, Ye Mo knew clearly how his condition was. His injuries weren't serious, but they weren't light either. The main thing was that his cultivation essence was heavily depleted even with all the pills he ate. Even if he didn't want Ling Wushui to leave, he couldn't stop him anymore. In fact, if Ling Wushui had stayed and helped this Taiyi Sect old man fight him to the death, the result of that would really be hard to predict.

"Little bastard, I'll fight you to death!" Len Quan gathered all his inner qi and hacked at Ye Mo with his axe.

This axe contained almost all of his inner qi.

Ye Mo sneered. This cultivator had probably started cultivating only halfway through his life, because he used a pretty unorthodox weapon.

Ye Mo also channelled his cultivation essence into his flying sword and clashed with the axe again, but it didn't leave any marks.

Thud- Ye Mo was forced many meters back by the huge power of the axe and spat a mouth of blood for the first time in the battle.

Len Quan was surprised at the sight. So many people had been attacking Ye Mo and he hadn't spat blood, yet he simply used his full power and attacked him once and Ye Mo spat blood. This was very strange.

But when Len Quan thought about it, he immediately understood. Ye Mo was strong, yes, but he was at the end of his means by now.

"Hahaha!" Len Quan laughed hysterically. He wasn't laughing because he was certain he could take out Ye Mo. He was laughing at the fact that the remaining six of them didn't work together. If they had, perhaps Ye Mo would be long dead already.

But they had only cared about running away, which eventually just benefitted Ye Mo. Even if it was only Ling Wushui and him left, they might be able to take Ye Mo out. But now, it was all too late. Ling Wushui had run away, and he was by himself. He couldn't take on Ye Mo alone.

Ye Mo ate another lotus life pill and didn't intend to retreat at all when Len Quan charged at him. He knew what Len Quan was thinking just by looking at how he was charging at him like a mad man.

Flying sword and huge axe clashed again, and he took a few steps back. He knew that he had the lower hand in terms of chi right now, so before Len Quan could continue attacking, he conjured countless wind blades and spat out some essence blood to shoot out tens of fireballs. He needed to finish the fight as fast as possible.

He was worried about Mu Xiaoyun and the current state of his body.

Len Quan spun his axe around like a windmill, creating a strong qi swirl that broke apart Ye Mo's wind blades and fireballs.

Ye Mo ate the last essence chi pill he had and sent out even more fireballs and wind blades.

Len Quan was furious about the way Ye Mo was fighting, but he couldn't get out of the wind blade and fireball barrage.

Len Quan knew that if this continued, he would die for sure.

Cruelty showed in his eyes as his Qi Sea expanded. The inner qi swirling around him intensified, rendering Ye Mo's wind blades and fireballs unable to get close to Len Quan.

Ye Mo couldn't help but rejoice that his battle plan from before had been correct. He had avoided Len Quan and Ling Wushui, making the two fear him and lose the will to fight. If they hadn't run and had instead stayed to fight him to the death, he would have been in real danger.

Len Quan quickly jumped many meters into the air after slashing away the magic skills and hacked down towards Ye Mo's head. He was really at his limits now and had almost no power left.

Ye Mo was shook. He didn't think Len Quan would still have such a powerful attack left, but from the wounds he had, Ye Mo could tell that he had also paid a price to get out of his wind blade barrage.

Ye Mo caught the axe with his flying sword and gathered all the cultivation essence he had before punching it towards Len Quan.

Ye Mo thought that if Len Quan dodged that and he used his wind blades to hurt him again right after, he should be able take Len Quan's life as soon as his flying sword was free.

But Ye Mo was obviously overestimating Len Quan. Len Quan had used up all the inner qi he had. He couldn't dodge the attack at all, and he had to use inner qi to glide in mid-air.

Thud-

The fistwind struck Len Quan's chest head on.

Flesh flew all over the place as Len Quan's body was turned into a bloody mist.

...

Yun Ziyi was very fast, yet even before she arrived at the mountain, she already saw people running away everywhere.

When she stopped someone and asked them what was going on, she found out that the big sects were ganging up on Ye Mo and that they were having a heaven shaking battle.

Yun Ziyi knew that Ye Mo was strong, but she also knew what sort of place Magical Continent Mountain was and how many masters would be there now.

But she wasn't too worried about Ye Mo as she knew he could fly. If he couldn't beat them, he could just fly away.

When Yun Ziyi got to the peak, though, she was shocked by the scene. There were bloodied bodies everywhere, and the fight seemed to be still going on.

'Ye Mo didn't run away?' This was her first thought, but as she walked a bit further, she just happened to see the scene where Ye Mo beat Len Quan into a bloody mist.

Yun Ziyi was shocked. She knew Len Quan's power all too well. Even though her father was at the great heaven peak, even he might not be able to beat Len Quan! Yet such a powerful person was beaten into a bloody mist by Ye Mo.

And when she looked a bit further, she was stunned by the countless great heaven bodies lying there. She knew many of the faces; Qi Kai, Elder Jin, the sect leaders of the Forgery Hall and Gemini Sword Sect etc. Those dead on the ground were all either grand elders or sect leaders!

All these renowned people had become mere bodies, and some didn't even have a body left!

Great heaven masters - any one of them could dominate the world, yet here, she saw their bodies piled up.

Chapter 750: Magical Passage

Yun Ziyi shivered and subconsciously looked at Ye Mo with fearful eyes. Ye Mo was motionlessly standing amongst the bloody bodies with his sword in hand.

There was blood all over his body, some of it even dripping down from his hair.

He was this powerful? Even when so many great heaven masters tried to kill him, he killed them all instead.

Yun Ziyi felt like Ye Mo was a slaughter god, a war god, like he could do anything.

Meanwhile Ye Mo's cultivation essence was all used up and his spirit sense was heavily depleted.

The reason why he was standing still was to gather some cultivation essence. He saw Yun Ziyi as soon as she came up, but just hadn't moved. Once he recovered some cultivation essence, he looked at her and said, "Come over."

"Brother Ye." Yun Ziyi quickly went over. Life was like this - although she hadn't voiced it before, she had shared Xiao Ling's perspective too. They thought that Mo Ying was the dung that the flower which was Mu Xiaoyun was planted in.

But now she understood just how good Mu Xiaoyun's eyes were. She had actually found someone so absurdly powerful like Ye Mo.

"Take me to Ice Lake now." Ye Mo believed that by the time he got to Ice Lake, his cultivation essence would be recovered enough. He told Yun Ziyi to take him there because he would be able to use the time on the cart to recover his essence.

Yun Ziyi was dazed for a moment but then immediately understood. She rejoiced and nodded, "Yes, Brother Ye, I'll take you there now."

Then, Yun Ziyi took out the pill Ye Mo had given her and said, "Brother Ye, I don't need this pill."

Ye Mo looked strangely at her and said, "Your internal injuries are not light, if you don't eat this, you might get worse or even lose your power."

Yun Ziyi looked dejected and said, "Brother Ye, you promised that you owed me, so I want you to do something else for me."

Ye Mo waved his hand. Although Yun Ziyi was pretty, he didn't like her little calculations.

"Just eat the pill, as long as you take me to Ice Lake, I'll help you do another thing after I'm done there," Ye Mo said plainly.

"Yes, Brother Ye!" Yun Ziyi was smart enough and didn't mention the pill anymore.

Ye Mo picked up Len Quan's axe. He felt it was very extraordinary. His flying sword had had his cultivation essence attached to it yet had still been unable to do anything to this axe.

Ye Mo didn't have the time to look at it now, though, so he just threw it inside his ring and went inside Yun Ziyi's cart.

Yun Ziyi saw with her own eyes how Ye Mo turned a huge axe into nothing and was shaken even more. She became more fearful of Ye Mo and wondered if she should've called Ye Mo Qianbei.

She quickly cast those thoughts aside, and when they got to the bottom of the mountain, she told that half step great heaven man and Xiao Ling to wait for her at Chan City while she manned the horse and took Ye Mo to Ice Lake.

Ye Mo didn't know why Yun Ziyi did this, but he didn't care.

...

"Grandma, thank you." Mu Xiaoyun was very grateful to Elder Feng while sitting on the cart to Ice Lake.

If it wasn't for Elder Feng, she would be dead weight to her husband. If she caused her husband's death, she would never be able to forgive herself.

Elder Feng smiled, "Xiaoyun, you'll always be an Ice Lake disciple in my heart. Although I agreed to send you to Taiyi after the tournament, I was just tricking them. Now that your husband is back, I can rest easy. I treat all Ice Lake disciples the same.

Inside the cart, when Fei Qin and Qi Shuo heard this, they looked very grateful too.

Ji Yilan immediately said, "Yes, Xiaoyun, don't worry. With grandma here, Ice Lake will be fine and so will you."

Elder Feng's cart was very quick but after two hours, Mu Xiaoyun noticed that the direction it was headed to wasn't Ice Lake.

Just when Mu Xiaoyun wanted to ask something, Elder Feng took the cart into a hidden valley.

Coincidentally, at this moment an ordinary warrior saw the Ice Lake cart and quickly hid on the side. He only got up after the cart was completely in the valley and patted his chest, "I should leave, if I happen to see some of the hidden sects' matters, I'll be dead for sure."

"Grandma, is this another post of Ice Lake?" Ji Yilan asked in Mu Xiaoyun's stead.

Elder Feng nodded and made the cart go faster.

"Aunt Miao and Elder Luo don't seem to be here," Fei Qin said.

Elder Feng didn't speak, but Ji Yilan explained, "Grandma is probably worried about Xiaoyun so she took us here first. Aunt Miao and co. should be fine. Who knows if someone will try to do something to Xiaoyun once we get back to Ice Lake?"

Hearing this, everyone immediately understood.

After another hour passed, the cart left the valley and came to a rather flat, open area.

"Grandma, how come I've never seen this place before? It really is very well hidden," everyone got off while Ji Yilan gave a comment.

"Well, you'll know everything later. We need a few more posts in order for Ice Lake to grow bigger." Elder Feng then took out five white stones and looked at a direction before throwing them out.

The stones landed in five different spots. Mu Xiaoyun was shook - these stones were spirit stones! Grandma had this many?

"Grandma, did you just throw chi stones?" Ji Yilan recognized the stones and exclaimed. She knew how precious they were. Even if Ice Lake gathered all their wealth, they might not be able to buy one, yet grandma just threw five.

Elder Feng didn't reply, but the plain mountain wall suddenly opened revealed a passage.

Ji Yilan and the others were shocked.

Elder Feng said plainly, "This tunnel will only be open for a short time. Everyone get on the cart quickly, we'll be going in."

No one knew why the elder had hidden this place at such a huge cost, but they simply followed.

As soon as they went inside, the tunnel quickly closed. On the outside, it had gone back to nothing but a mountain side again. This was too magical.

Elder Feng didn't talk as she led the four into a stone room.

To everyone's surprise, there was a clean room inside. It was a round-shaped room. There was nothing in there except for five odd-looking sinks near the wall.

There were many strange markings on the ground too which seemed alive at first, but upon further investigation, they just seemed like ordinary markings.