

## Strongest As 811

### Chapter 811: Pinnacle Battle

At this moment, a middle-aged man appeared at the flower pot where Zheng Chao fell down. No one except for Ye Mo knew how he appeared.

This middle-aged man had sword-like eyebrows and long black hair. He was much taller than Ye Mo, almost 1.9 m. His face was also very handsome.

"Sect Leader Wang!"

"Principal Wang!"

"Martial Brother!"

Greetings sounded from all around, and Wang Yijian had very good manners, so he saluted with his fists to everyone as he kept on wishing them welcome to Jiu Ming Academy.

Everyone compared the two and immediately felt that Ye Mo was too rude.

Wang Yijian then greeted Ye Mo, "I've long since heard of City Lord Ye's dapper and now that I see you today, you indeed live up to the name. I just hope you will treat Martial Sister Cai Ji right."

Cai Ji heard this and blushed, "Martial Brother Wang, it's not what you think."

"Haha!" Wang Yijian laughed, "Cai Ji, it's your fortune that you could reach great heaven. I will talk to you later, but there's a few questions I would like to ask City Lord Ye first."

Ye Mo could feel that Wang Yijian was actually being genuine. This wasn't an act.

Ye Mo saluted back and smiled, "You can ask ahead Sect Leader Wang. I will tell you what you want."

Wang Yijian replied, "I heard that when Gourd Cave was still around, City Lord Ye went there. Have you seen Brother Ren Pingchuan?"

Ye Mo thought, 'Does this Wang Yijian want to get revenge for Ren Pingchuan?' and replied, "Yes, I saw him, and I killed him."

Everyone took in a cold breath. Ren Pingchuan and Wang Yijian were renowned as the two geniuses of their generation. They were equal in power, so if Ye Mo could kill Ren Pingchuan, then didn't that mean he could kill Wang Yijian too?

Wang Yijian heard this, and his face turned serious, "If I may I ask, when you killed Brother Ren, had he reached great heaven?"

Ye Mo nodded, "Yes, he had but just broken through at the time. He'd lost his legs and had internal injuries, though, so that battle was unfair for him, but I had no choice. If I hadn't killed him, he would have killed me."

Wang Yijian breathed easy after hearing this and asked again, "Then if you met Ren Pingchuan now and he were in top condition, would he be a match for you?"

"No," Ye Mo answered without thinking.

Wang Yijian looked serious and stared at Ye Mo for a long while before saying, "Do you think I'm no match for you either?"

Ye Mo smiled, "You are not."

As soon as Ye Mo said this, the Jiu Ming Academy members were unhappy. This City Lord Ye was too cocky.

Wang Yijian didn't seem angry at all. He frowned and thought for a while before saluting to Ye Mo, "I know City Lord Ye wouldn't tell lies, but Wang Yijian lives for the martial dao. Even though I know I'm no match for City Lord Ye, I still want to spar with you."

As soon as Wang Yijian said this, everyone became excited. This would be a battle at the pinnacle!

The clash between these two masters would create huge sparks. No one believed that Wang Yijian was really not a match for Ye Mo. They thought Wang Yijian was just being humble.

"City Lord Ye, if you will, let's go to the martial grounds." Wang Yijian was a true gentleman. Even after what Ye Mo said, he was still very polite to Ye Mo.

Almost everyone went to the martial grounds, and it was soon full of people. No one wanted to miss this battle.

Wang Yijian carried a sword and flew for 10 meters all the way onto the stage.

As Ye Mo brought Cai Ji along, he also saw Pang Wei who had come immediately as well.

Ye Mo saw that Cai Ji just glanced at Pang Wei once and looked away. She seemed expressionless, but the fire in her eyes was burning with hatred.

Ye Mo told Cai Ji to wait on the side and came to the stage himself, saying to Wang Yijian, "Sect Leader Wang, you may attack first."

Wang Yijian said calmly to Ye Mo, "I've devoted my entire life to the martial dao, so once I fight, it will be a life and death battle. Before the fight I want to ask City Lord Ye, you probably didn't come here for no reason, right?"

Ye Mo smiled. He knew that Wang Yijian meant to say, 'If you die, I will at least help you fulfill your last wish.'

Ye Mo shook his head, "I indeed have some business. I came to kill someone, precisely someone from the Jiu Ming Academy. Hence it's a pity that I have to tell you that even if I died, you couldn't fulfill my wish, so I won't say more. Not that you wouldn't want to, but you wouldn't be able to."

A sliver of anger flashed across Wang Yijian's eyes. He thought that Ye Mo didn't believe his honor as a martial artist, but Ye Mo was wrong. He valued his integrity, so how can he not do what he should do? He would do it even if Ye Mo told him to commit suicide, because Ye Mo had the right to ask him a request.

But he didn't keep asking since Ye Mo didn't believe him.

"Where's your sword?" Wang Yijian was an upright martial artist. Even if Ye Mo didn't believe him, he didn't want to take advantage of Ye Mo.

Ye Mo shook his head but didn't speak.

No matter how much character Wang Yijian had, he couldn't hold it in anymore. He spun his sword into forming an array of sword flowers. Each flower had sword rays inside, and these flowers immediately exploded in front of Ye Mo, immersing him within.

He had decided to show his real power immediately to force Ye Mo to pull out his sword. If Ye Mo didn't do that, he would be dead.

This was Wang Yijian's true killing move. Zeng Zhengxia got up immediately. He was at the heaven level now and could feel Wang Yijian's killing intent. This was due to Wang Yijian's will having merged with the sword, and anything in his path would be pulverized.

## Chapter 812: I Will Be Killing Someone

The sword flowers exploded in front of Ye Mo, and Wang Yijian found that firstly, Ye Mo still did not pull out his sword, and secondly, he did not dodge either. Wang Yijian was astonished - was Ye Mo asking to die?

Even Cai Ji and Zeng Zhengxia were sweating cold despite knowing that Ye Mo would win.

Ye Mo wasn't asking to die of course. Wang Yijian wasn't bad, but he was far from as strong as Len Quan and co. Even Len Quan was made to die in front of Ye Mo, much less Wang Yijian now that Ye Mo was two levels stronger than before.

Ye Mo didn't dodge because he didn't need to. His two hands spun a semi arc, and those frosty sword rays and killing intent soon seemed easily controlled by Ye Mo's hands.

It was like a waterball was gathered between Ye Mo's hands. When he closed his hands, it all disappeared along with the ball.

Those with bright eyes could see that the exploding sword rays and chi were held in Ye Mo's hand, unable to escape.

Wang Yijian looked at his sword in a daze, and his shock was indescribable. His sword was clasped between Ye Mo's hand, and no matter how he used his inner qi, the sword wouldn't move.

Wang Yijian's face was pale. He had lost - with just one move! More than that, he might have gotten to use one move, but he was sure that Ye Mo could kill him all too easily.

He had considered the possibility of losing, but only after a serious battle if at all. He didn't expect to lose so easily. Yet he had treated someone as powerful as this as a wanbei.

Wang Yijian felt his face burn with shame. He had devoted half a century to the martial dao, yet he was beaten so easily.

He lost so hard that he somehow even lost faith in himself.

Ye Mo let go of Wang Yijian's longsword. He didn't want Wang Yijian to be too embarrassed. After all, Wang Yijian was a devoted martial artist. Ye Mo didn't have anything against people like him.

"I lost." Wang Yijian even forgot to take back his sword and only spat these words out after a long while.

He realized that he had been viewing the world from the bottom of a well. Ye Mo said he was no match for him, yet he thought Ye Mo was being cocky. Now, it seemed that Ye Mo wasn't being cocky but was actually giving him plenty of respect.

The truth was that he wasn't even worthy of Ye Mo attacking.

Ye Mo saw the deep loss and defeat in Wang Yijian's eyes and sighed, "Sect Leader Wang, you lost to me not because you're not as talented or as strong willed as me. You just never comprehended true ancient martial arts. If you still have faith in the martial dao, you can talk to Sect Leader Zeng and Cai Ji. Most importantly, casting everything aside to focus on ancient martial arts might not be the best way for you to reach the peak. You might miss out on something like that, just like-

"Just like how you don't know that the real number one master in Jiu Ming Academy isn't you but someone else."

Wang Yijian heard this and remembered that Martial Sister Cai Ji and Zeng Zhengxia had only had to spend one night with Ye Mo to reach great heaven. His heart lit up again. Perhaps he didn't understand the martial dao correctly. Perhaps he could learn what he truly needed from them. As for Wang Yijian not being the number one master, Wang Yijian thought Ye Mo meant that he was the number one master.

"Thank you, City Lord Ye." Wang Yijian bowed deeply to Ye Mo. He didn't know if Cai Ji would be able to tell him why, but he already knew the difference between him and Ye Mo was too great.

The scene burst out. Most people didn't expect Wang Yijian to lose, while some had thought he would lose but not so utterly.

Was this the supposed pinnacle battle? If it was, then it was too much of a joke.

Wang Yijian left the martial stage but didn't leave the scene. He really wanted to know who Ye Mo was going to kill, and why Ye Mo said Wang Yijian wouldn't be able to kill him.

Suddenly, Wang Yijian was shook. Ye Mo said that the number one master in Jiu Ming Academy wasn't him, so was there someone in the sect stronger than him?

When Pang Wei saw Ye Mo catch Wang Yijian's sword with two hands, his pupils dilated quickly. He knew Ye Mo was very powerful but didn't expect him to be this powerful. This was far exceeding Wang Yijian's level.

Pang Wei thought that if he fought Wang Yijian, he could also instantly catch Wang Yijian's sword, but he knew the Jiu Ming Academy sword style while Ye Mo didn't. From this, he could tell that Ye Mo was no weaker than him at all.

Pang Wei's eyes sunk. Ye Mo was this young, yet he was this strong already. He must have some secret. He wasn't going to let Ye Mo go, and he still believed he could kill Ye Mo head on.

Even if Ye Mo had no secret, he had to die. He wouldn't allow anyone who could threaten him to exist.

Pang Wei turned around. He wouldn't attack Ye Mo now. He wanted to make sure he had a 100% guarantee.

Just when he was about to leave, he heard Ye Mo's voice, "As I said, I have something important to do here other than sparring with Sect Leader Wang."

Everybody stopped talking.

Ye Mo said plainly, "I will be killing someone today. This person is Jiu Ming Academy's Pang Wei."

Ye Mo didn't explain his reason, but no one would think he didn't have a reason. Did the strongest person in the hidden sects need a reason to kill Pang Wei?

Everyone from Jiu Ming Academy was dazed, though. They didn't think Ye Mo would be killing Pang Wei. He was the second master of the sect, but he kept a low profile. Why would Ye Mo attack him?

People would feel it was much more reasonable for Ye Mo to kill Feng Wu who kept a high profile and had a much greater chance of offending Ye Mo.

Feng Wu was actually also dazed.

"City Lord Ye?"

Ye Mo waved his hand and stopped Feng Wu from talking. He stared coldly at Pang Wei, "You can come up now. If you can kill me here, that will be the effect of your own power, and no one will seek revenge from you."

Pang Wei turned around again, and his eyes narrowed. He stared at Ye Mo for a long while before saying, "I never manage anything for Jiu Ming Academy, why is it that you want me dead?"

A sword suddenly appeared in Ye Mo's hand, and he flicked it while replying, "Because I don't like you, I want to kill you. Is that not enough?"

"Hahaha!" Pang Wei laughed and said scornfully, "City Lord Ye, you're overstepping boundaries. Jiu Ming Academy is still one of the big sects, yet you're going to kill its people without reason. Are all high powered people this prone to carnage? You can annihilate Gourd Cave as you please, and now the next one is our Jiu Ming Academy?"

Many people stared at Ye Mo with tension. If Ye Mo admitted to it, they would all attack.

Ye Mo sneered, "You sure know how to scheme around. Twenty years ago, you stole something from a family, killed the entire family and raped three women. Did you forget that?"

"You're asking to die!" Pang Wei didn't expect Ye Mo to know this. Where did Ye Mo hear this from? And he even said it in public. It seemed he would need to slaughter today. There was no way he would allow anyone to know that he had the Wu God Chant.

Chapter 813: Keep Acting Cocky



When people saw Pang Wei's face after hearing Ye Mo's words, they knew that things didn't seem so simple. Many of those who wanted to help him changed their minds.

Wang Yijian had realized that Ye Mo hadn't even take out his weapon when fighting him. However, he took out his weapon for Pang Wei. He was dazed. Was Pang Wei stronger than him?

But the next moment, he found out he was greatly wrong. Pang Wei's short figure immediately stood up straight and seemed taller. His temperament and qi were spilling out like crazy.

Wang Yijian hadn't expected Pang Wei to have such power and still keep a low profile in Jiu Ming Academy. If it hadn't been that Ye Mo was there to kill him, perhaps no one would have ever known he was such a master.

Those who felt Pang Wei's immense pressure and power could tell that he was the real number one in Jiu Ming Academy. No wondered why Ye Mo was taking out his sword then.

Ye Mo didn't dare to treat an almost foundation establishment state level master easily. He was sure that Pang Wei was no match for him, but he wasn't cocky enough to ignore him.

Pang Wei and Li Cheng were both at real great heaven, but Pang Wei cultivated the Wu God Chant. Ye Mo hadn't seen the cultivation method yet, but he was sure that it was much stronger than what Li Cheng cultivated. Hence, he wouldn't take his opponent lightly before they fought.

Sensing Pang Wei's immense qi, Cai Ji felt that she almost couldn't breathe. She was shook - she was at heaven level now and just on the border of the stage. If she hadn't reached great heaven and had tried to ambush Pang Wei, it would have been impossible to kill him.

Luckily, she hadn't done it or she would have been dead by then.

Pang Wei took a step forward. However, it was that one step that brought him in front of Ye Mo already.

Ye Mo's eyes narrowed.

"Since City Lord Ye is so cocky, then let me see what you've got. I just hope you don't end up getting killed before killing me." Pang Wei didn't even pull out the curved sword on his back and he just threw a punch at Ye Mo.

This plain punch made Ye Mo feel uneasy and breathless. He could even feel that the entire peak's spirit chi seemed to have been drawn by this fist. It was as though if he had hesitated for a moment, he would have been pulverized by the punch.

Without hesitation, Ye Mo's flying sword appeared and he attacked with dense cultivation essence.

A thunderous clash sounded. Ye Mo was smashed 10 meters away with his flying sword. He even spat a mouthful of blood in the air while Pang Wei was completely fine and didn't even take a step back. Instead, he punched again.

The audience was shocked. They hadn't thought Pang Wei was that strong. Ye Mo had beaten Wang Yijian with one move, yet Pang Wei had knocked Ye Mo away with one punch.

The Jiu Ming Academy disciples rejoiced and immediately cheered for Pang Wei. They hadn't thought their sect had such a master.

Cai Ji's heart beat rapidly. Her forehead was sweating and blood was seeping out of her fingers. She had thought Pang Wei was dead for sure, but it turned out he was stronger than Ye Mo.

Only Ye Mo knew that the reason he was forced back that much was not due to the difference in their qi, but because Pang Wei had played a dirty move. He hadn't thought Pang Wei could turn the outside spirit chi into his inner qi, so he got injured by Pang Wei's own qi.

Luckily, the spirit chi there was diluted and Pang Wei's power was limited. However, he was prepared now and wouldn't fall for the same trick again.

However, Ye Mo was also very shocked. It was said that only masters above nascent soul state could mobilise the chi in the environment, yet Pang Wei could do it.

Still, Ye Mo was happy because he knew that the Wu God Chant was very strong. A mere great heaven was able to throw such a fierce punch!

Pang Wei's fighting experience was very good and before Ye Mo had landed, his second punch was there. However, this was just purely his own power.

Ye Mo knew that he had no other way but to clash head on. Pang Wei had intentionally created this situation thinking that his inner qi was much stronger than Ye Mo's.

This time, Ye Mo didn't use his flying sword and just used his fist.

Rumble, rumble, rumble-

The two fists clashed together making bone-cracking sounds. Even the people on the stage felt intense aftershocks that ripped their skin apart. Some people were bleeding already.

There was a crater due on the center of the stage due to the clash.

Seeing such fierce battle, everyone was speechless. It was the real pinnacle of martial art's battles.

Ye Mo was thrown high up in the air and Pang Wei sneered. He knew that there was no way to gain a momentum in the air - he had created that situation too.

He still believed that Ye Mo was no match for him, even if he hadn't done that. Yet his careful nature made him treat all his opponents with full power.

Ye Mo sighed. The Wu God Chant was really terrifying. Luckily, he was cultivating the Three Birth Chant or he would have been dead that day.

He knew what Pang Wei was thinking. Pang Wei was well experienced but far less than Ye Mo. He wouldn't have thrown him in the air if he hadn't let him.

Before Ye Mo could land, Pang Wei stomped the ground and was shot up like a rocket.

"Die!" A huge fist got formed again and attacked Ye Mo's lower body.

Everyone thought that Ye Mo was be dead for sure.

Ye Mo sneered. He didn't need to clash directly with Pang Wei, he could just get on his flying sword and dodge it

But Ye Mo didn't want to do that. At the same time, Ye Mo gathered all his cultivation essence onto that one fist. He didn't believe that the Three Birth Chant's cultivation essence was weaker than the Wu God Chant's inner qi.

The two fists clashed again.

Rumble-

The explosion of chi caused a big roar and bone-breaking sounds were heard.

This time, Pang Wei spat out blood and was shot down from the air by Ye Mo. He landed on the rocky ground and created a huge crater.

"Keep acting cocky," Ye Mo sneered. He punched Pang Wei again.

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Chapter 814: Attaining the Dao through Martial Arts

Bang- The sound of another clash could be heard as a curved sword with searing sword qi smashed against Ye Mo's fist wind.

Pang Wei just barely managed to pull out his curved sword and block Ye Mo's strike, but he was smashed many meters away and stumbled onto the ground. He spat another mouthful of blood before steadying his sword and glaring at Ye Mo coldly.

Ye Mo took out a lotus life pill and put it in his mouth. This Pang Wei was quite tough, and his body was surprisingly strong. It could be seen that the Wu God Chant was really something.

But Pang Wei was thinking that he had underestimated Ye Mo. Never had he thought he would meet someone who could beat him head on. When he got the Wu God Chant, he immediately knew it was a cultivation method of the highest shelf. Yet even though he had been cultivating it for decades, he was still no match for Ye Mo! What was Ye Mo's secret?

He really didn't believe that Ye Mo had a stronger cultivation method than him.

Everyone was dumbfounded, and no one knew who would win the fight now.

Ye Mo didn't use any wind blades as he knew that it would just be a waste of cultivation essence.

"How about you let me go. I know you're not truly trying to get revenge for them. You want the Wu God Chant, so I can give it to you." Pang Wei was still bleeding, but he was very calm.

Ye Mo ignored Pang Wei and approached him again. This time, his flying sword appeared in his hand, and he pierced out with it.

It was just a simple pierce, but the half step great heaven cultivators and great heaven masters could easily feel Ye Mo's killing intent. It was a simple strike, but Ye Mo had locked off all directions of escape for Pang Wei.

Pang Wei sneered. Even though he had the lower hand, Ye Mo was underestimating him by thinking that he could lock him down with just an inner qi wall.

But immediately after, Pang Wei's face changed drastically. This strike wasn't slow, but when Ye Mo first pierced out, there was just one sword, while after one inch, it became two swords, after another inch, it became 4 swords, 8, 16 and so on.

Pang Wei was shook. He couldn't let Ye Mo keep piercing, as each sword tip also had a sword ray enveloping it.

Pang Wei didn't dare to hold back anymore. He gathered all his inner qi in his curved sword and hacked at the sword rays. Inner qi sprayed everywhere, and Pang Wei knew that it was because he used too much inner qi and couldn't control it properly.

Clank clank clank- Pang Wei's curved sword was shattered into countless pieces.

He knew that if they clashed head on with fists, perhaps he could last a while, but in a battle with weapons, he had no chance and couldn't even run away.

Ye Mo's sword rays didn't completely dissipate. A few escaped and pierced into Pang Wei's body, bringing out flowers of blood which splashed onto the rock behind him.

Ye Mo then telekinetically grabbed a very thin old book from Pang Wei with the words Wu God Chant on it.

Pang Wei was covered in blood but didn't fall dead immediately. He uttered word by word, "What sword technique did you use?"

Ye Mo said plainly, "It's not a sword technique, it's a sword ability or sword skill."

"What sword skill?" Pang Wei was really unsatisfied. He was killed in a head-on clash even though he had the upper hand at the start. He had to know what sword ability he died to.

"Three Birth Sword Chant," Ye Mo said and then opened the Wu God Chant.

"Three Birth Sword Chant," Pang Wei murmured and collapsed onto the ground.

The scene was dead silent. No one dared to speak loudly. The fight between these two masters was more than they could handle.

Only Ye Mo moved as he was flipping through the book. Everyone knew the book must be very valuable, but no one dared to go up or even speak.

After ten minutes, Ye Mo had completely remembered the content of the book and understood what ancient martial arts truly was.

This was an insanely powerful cultivation method. Instead of ancient martial arts, it was more like a cultivation method for attaining the dao through martial arts. However, it was incomplete.

It was divided into four ranks: lesser heaven, great heaven, wu state, god state.

The lesser heaven had four levels: yellow, black, earth, and heaven.

Great heaven had three levels: refined blood, enlightenment, and wisdom. Li Cheng and Pang Wei were both at the refined blood state.

The wu state had three levels: bone sacrifice, wilderness soul, and Wu king. God state was incomplete, meaning that one could at most reach Wu king with this copy of the Wu God Chant.

Ye Mo closed the booklet. He felt that the booklet was very useful to him. Ye Mo believed that using the Three Birth Chant, he could set up a new cultivation system.

It would be a body cultivation cultivation method.

In the cultivation realm, there were quite a few body cultivation methods, but rarely anybody chose to practice it. One reason was because they required large amounts of resources, and another reason was

that it took large amounts of time. The truth cultivators didn't even have enough time for truth cultivation, who would waste time on body cultivation?

Ye Mo put the Wu God Chant away and said to everyone, "I'll be leaving now, we shall meet again if the time comes."

Then he leaped away, and everyone immediately looked at where Ye Mo stood in disbelief.

When Ye Mo took his first step, there was still a figure of him visible, but after the second step, his figure was dimmed. And when he made the third step, he completely disappeared.

No one dared to think what level Ye Mo was at. These were inhuman means. Those who had had some little schemes for the Wu God Chant immediately gave up on their thoughts.

Wang Yijian had a bitter smile. He had understood that Ye Mo was much stronger than him, but he didn't expect it to be this much.

Also, he hadn't been the number one master of Jiu Ming Academy. Although he didn't know what Pang Wei's purpose was, it would have clearly been all too easy for Pang Wei to kill him. He wasn't afraid of death, but he didn't want Jiu Ming Academy to fall in his hands.

He was actually a little thankful to Ye Mo right now. He glanced at Cai Ji who was in disappointment and suddenly said, "Martial Sister Cai Ji, I would like to talk to you. Do you have some time?"

Cai Ji woke up and said, "Sorry Martial Brother, I know what you want to ask. But how about you ask Martial Brother Zeng as I'm a little unwell, and I'll be going to rest."

Then, she saluted with her fists and left.

After Ye Mo killed Pang Wei, she wanted to kneel on the ground and tell her dead parents that she had gotten revenge for them. But after Ye Mo left, she felt emptiness. She didn't know what to do anymore, as she had lost her life goal.



She also felt bad that Ye Mo didn't even speak to her before leaving. Ye Mo had said he would give it to her. She didn't really want it, but it would make her feel better if Ye Mo had asked first.

When Cai Ji went back to her room and took off her jacket, she found an ancient-looking booklet inside the pocket of her inner layer.

## Chapter 815: Annihilate North Sand

Barely anyone had ever heard of the country called Si Xun, but after its political revolution, its name was changed to Northern Sand, and it started massively developing industrially. Especially the military industry developed.

The second year of the country after being renamed Northern Sand they sent their own satellite into orbit. The third year, they produced world class fighter jets. The fourth year, they started their mothership construction plan. Many people said that their technology was developing even faster than Luo Yue's.

Northern Sand's governing system was that of an empire. The emperor was called the Northern Sand King. He had absolute power and was a dictator.

When Luo Yue suggested to the Union to put Northern Sand to trial, the Northern Sand government got firsthand notice of it.

At the highest meeting center of Northern Sand, all the high level officials had gathered. The Northern Sand King was a black-faced man.

The room was scarily silent, and no one dared to talk.

"Prime Minister Dongfang, your plan failed," the black-faced man broke the silence, and his voice was cold.

Dongfang Tang shook a little. Although he had his plans, he felt the Northern Sand King wasn't so easy to deal with.

Dongfang Tang got up and bowed to the Northern Sand King before saying, "My plan was fine, the only thing that made it turn out this way was that we didn't expect Ye Mo to suddenly come back after disappearing for more than 10 years. It is due to this that our Dongfang family in Luo Yue was annihilated."

According to his plan, it would take one or maybe even only half a year longer before Luo Yue would become theirs without any war.

Luo Yue would be controlled by Dongfang Wang, after which Dongfang Wang would help him annihilate the Northern Sand King, and he would take over Northern Sand. Then, they would gradually start devouring other territories.

As for the conflict between the two brothers, they had agreed that they would deal with outside problems first before discussing who should be the Xi Tang King.

However just when they were about to succeed, Ye Mo came back and thwarted their plans, wasting two years of their hard work.

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Ye Mo found the Northern Sand meeting center as soon as he came to Si Xun. He saw the people in the meeting room and immediately became happy. He came here mainly to annihilate the Northern Sand hierarchy, but he didn't expect to see Dongfang Tang there as well.

Ye Mo went into the Northern Sand government building and killed all the soldiers on the way.

He found that there really were many masters here. There were three half step great heavens and seven earth levels. Many more black and yellow levels were around too. There were also more than ten low level mutants.

Ye Mo didn't know what resources Northern Sand had that could allow them to produce so many masters in ten years. This was too shocking!

As Ye Mo killed, news got out, and the power center of Northern Sand started to worry. Si Xun's army also started to move. They had been suppressed by Northern Sand, but now that someone was attacking Northern Sand, they weren't going to let the opportunity pass.

The factories and military factories started having riots.

When the Northern Sand leaders got news of all this, they found that their door was already being blocked and their guards and soldiers had all disappeared.

Ye Mo stood at the door.

"It's you? Ye Mo!" Dongfang Wang was thinking about how much the Northern Sand King would be raging at him when he realized that Ye Mo had suddenly appeared at the heart of Northern Sand.

When Dongfang Wang said these words, almost everyone in the room got up, and they all looked fearful. They had clearly heard about Ye Mo. Everyone knew how great the defence of the Northern Sand building was, yet Ye Mo easily had walked to the door of their meeting room.

Ye Mo scanned the place before looking at the Northern Sand King. He noticed that the man was a mutant. Ye Mo knew that this Northern Sand King was no ordinary mutant at that. He was far stronger than that level 8 mutant he had seen before.

Ye Mo didn't attack him straight away, but he definitely wasn't going to let the man run away.

"Ye Mo, I've long since heard of your big name, but you're a man of high stature, and Luo Yue has such vast lands, and it's tens of times greater than Northern Sand. Why must you keep targeting Northern Sand?" the Northern Sand King asked.

Ye Mo laughed and waved his hand. A Northern Sand official who tried to escape through the window was sliced in half.

A bloody smell spread in the room, and the scene became silent. Many people were shaking. The one who tried to run was an earth level master, yet he was so easily killed.

Ye Mo looked at the Northern Sand King and sneered, "Since you know there's nothing between us, why did you send people to seize Luo Yue's governmental power? Why did you send people to kill off the hidden sects and blame it on me? And the bomb I saw at the North Pole was also made by the trash standing before me, right?"

The Northern Sand King's face looked very bad being called trash for the first time, but he didn't rage. He said coldly, "Those things have nothing to do with me. From the very start, I never decided to attack Luo Yue or you. I truly admire City Lord Ye and bear no ill will at all."

Before Ye Mo could sneer at this, the Northern Sand King pointed at Dongfang Wang and said, "All the ideas for attacking you and Luo Yue came from him. He's a ravenous wolf. The reason why he joined Northern Sand was to steal my power and build up his own power. Whether or not you believe me, Dongfang Wang is actually a descendant of the Xi Tang King. He's very ambitious. I've rejected his suggestions many times, but because the people he brought with him are quite strong and I don't have the confidence to take him out, I couldn't help but play along with him."

Ye Mo knew this was bullsh\*t, but he was shocked by how much the Northern Sand King knew.

Everyone was dumbfounded. That was bullsh\*t! The Northern Sand King trusted Dongfang Wang the most, and each time Dongfang Wang said something, he would always say 'Brother Dongfang is right'. Since when did he reject his ideas?

Dongfang Wang looked at the Northern Sand King and for the first time, he felt like he was a fool.

The Northern Sand King clearly knew who he was but didn't kill him so that he could use him.

He was sure that even if the Dongfang brothers had obtained Luo Yue, they wouldn't have been able to get any benefits out of it.

The Northern Sand King didn't wait for Dongfang Wang to keep thinking. He pulled out a gun and shot at Dongfang Wang's head.

Blood splashed and Dongfang Wang died in his seat just like that!

## Chapter 816: Hunt the Northern Sand king

"Thank you, City Lord Ye, for killing Dongfang Wang's men. Only then could I kill him." The Northern Sand King put the gun down and didn't try to shoot Ye Mo.

It was as though Ye Mo had really come to help him. Everyone in the room was confused. Anyone else would've shot at Ye Mo immediately because it was a gun that could kill half step great heaven masters.

Ye Mo smiled and nodded to the Northern Sand King. "Very well then, no need to thank me. It's my honour to be able to do this for the Northern Sand King. But I've done my research. Everyone else here is also Dongfang Wang's men, so-"

"So that's it, I almost got tricked!" The Northern Sand King looked like he was full of hate. He opened fire and killed three more. Just when everyone else started to react and tried to escape, the Northern Sand King disappeared.

Ye Mo was shook. He had kept his eyes on the Northern Sand King but at that moment, he couldn't find the Northern Sand King in his spirit sense at all. The reason he had let the Northern Sand King kill all of those people was because he didn't want the hidden sects' king on the run while he had killed them.

However, he had still gotten away when he was watching him.

Ye Mo couldn't stay there any longer. He shot out a flurry of windblades and blasted the meeting room apart with fireballs.

Although he knew there were lots of secret files and technology in that building, Ye Mo couldn't care. He focused his spirit sense in a 20 kilometer radius.

However, a few minutes later, he still hadn't found the Northern Sand King at all.

If they fought, Ye Mo was sure he could kill the Northern Sand King. However, he hadn't expected the Northern Sand King not to even want to try fight him and to instead just run away.

He was so calculative that he had already planned his escape the moment he had killed Dongfang Wang.

If that was the case, then that man was scarier than the Dongfang brothers. And if he got away, Ye Mo didn't dare to imagine what could happen to Luo Yue.

At the same time, Ye Mo got on the flying sword and scanned the aerial space. Si Xun was in chaos then. All sorts of organisations had come out to try and get power.

Ye Mo didn't care. When he arrived at the outskirts of Si Xun, he was getting more and more worried. The longer he dragged things on, the more chances the Northern Sand King had to escape.

When Ye Mo got near the sea, a ray-like thing darted past the border of Ye Mo's spirit sense. Ye Mo chased it without thinking.

Ye Mo was at his maximum speed, but the shadow still dashed rapidly through the water. It seemed that the figure was a very small submarine. It was rod-shaped and it was at most 2 m long. Yet, even with Ye Mo's speed, he couldn't get close to it.

Ye Mo could tell without thinking that this thing had been designed by Ye Xing.

However, Ye Mo couldn't understand how the Northern Sand King had gotten on that and how he had tricked his spirit sense. What is more, how did he get away from the meeting room?

The Northern Sand King had decided to run away when Ye Mo killed those half step great heaven and earth level masters without a sound. He knew he was no match for Ye Mo.

His specialty wasn't fighting, but hiding and escaping. He was certain that nothing in the world could chase him if he tried to run. However, even with the means he had for running away, he couldn't get rid of Ye Mo.

He finally understood that in the wake of absolute power, even if he built the biggest country in the world and controlled the entire world's army, it would be useless. Ye Mo could easily kill him.

Two hours later, Ye Mo was feeling fatigued. He didn't have any more stamina pills and if he used up all his cultivation essence, the Northern Sand King might really get outside his spirit sense.

Comparatively, the energy source of the submarine was probably something that could outlast him easily. If he used up all his cultivation essence and the Northern Sand King turned around to fight him, he would suffer greatly.

But he didn't want to let the Northern Sand King go like that.

Another hour passed and the Northern Sand King was probably getting bored of staying in the sea, so he started to go near the land.

Ye Mo's spirit sense saw the Northern Sand King pilot the submarine to a beach. He dashed out of the submarine and disappeared.

Ye Mo dashed down immediately and placed the submarine into his ring.

The Northern Sand King's figure dashed and Ye Mo's spirit sense followed it closely.

Ye Mo had to approve the Northern Sand King's speed up until then. The Northern Sand King was running on two legs, while he was using a flying sword.

The Northern Sand King clearly knew that Ye Mo was chasing him and ran without turning around. Ye Mo didn't want to give up, despite having to use a lot of cultivation essence.

He suspected that the Northern Sand King was using something - there was no way a mutant could reach that speed.

He was sure that if he hadn't used the flying sword, he wouldn't have even reached a tenth of the Northern Sand King's speed.

Not even a foundation establishment state cultivator would be able to run as fast as the Northern Sand King.

After chasing for some time, Ye Mo realized they had gotten to China's borderlands.

Ye Mo's face was pale as he held a spirit stone in his hand. He was about to fall of his flying sword because if he kept chasing, he might get heavily injured.

But Ye Mo found that the Northern Sand King had also stopped and was sitting on the ground.

Ye Mo rejoiced and immediately flew over there slowly. When Ye Mo was just a few hundred meters away from the Northern Sand King, Ye Mo stopped to recover his cultivation essence.

However, the Northern Sand King got up to leave again. Ye Mo was shook. He was about to succeed, how could he let the Northern Sand King escape?

But when Ye Mo grabbed his flying sword, he found that his cultivation essence had been depleted so much that even if he found a quiet place to recover, it might take a day.

The Northern Sand King got up but he didn't run away. He looked at Ye Mo and laughed, "Ye Mo, you can actually fly. Funny how I thought you were just a mutant! If I had known there was someone in this world who could fly, I would have never built Northern Sand."

Ye Mo ignored the Northern Sand King. He walked another 300 meters forward, standing only ten meters away from the Northern Sand King before stopping.

"Ye Mo, if I hadn't attacked Luo Yue, would you have still tried to kill me?" the Northern Sand King asked.



Ye Mo gasped. "No, I don't offend those who don't offend me. But you've offended me on multiple accounts."

"The thing I regret the most is offending you. I never thought there would really be someone who could fly in this world!" The Northern Sand King looked despaired and said to Ye Mo, "I want to ask you one last thing."

Ye Mo sneered, "Keep dreaming! Die!" He sent his flying sword out.

Ye Mo felt threatened by the Northern Sand King, so the safest thing would be to kill him first.

#### Chapter 817: Strange Adventure Squad

As the flying sword neared the Northern Sand King's neck, Ye Mo had a sense of extreme danger, and he moved aside without even having time to think of the reason.

Sizzle- A few shimmering beams passed through where Ye Mo stood. At the same time, Ye Mo's flying sword produced a splash of blood as well, and the Northern Sand King's head fell to the ground before rolling to a stop.

Ye Mo also knelt on the ground. Even though he reacted immediately, his leg was still hit. The beam passed right through his calves.

Ye Mo ate a lotus life pill and stopped the bleeding.

Ye Mo sat on the ground and sighed. If he didn't kill the Northern Sand King immediately and gave him the chance to properly use that railgun, he might really have been killed in the end.

If the Northern Sand King hadn't been scared and not shot Ye Mo immediately, then the result would have been really hard to predict. Ye Mo was sure that if the Northern Sand King had shot immediately, he would be in a much worse situation.

Ye Mo recovered some power and walked up to the Northern Sand King, picking up that gun. Without looking, he knew it was the same type he gave Luo Ying but just stronger, and its energy source was the extreme energy stone.

When Ye Mo looked at the Northern Sand King again, he finally understood why he was so fast.

The Northern Sand King's legs were completely pulverized, but Ye Mo was sure he hadn't attacked the Northern Sand King's legs. There were two used up runes tied to his legs.

Ye Mo carefully picked up the scraps and pieced them together. His face changed drastically - this was a rune that only golden core state cultivators could draw, a god mobility rune!

No wonder he could run so fast, this rune seemed to be high quality stuff. If it was an ancient martial artist who used this today, he would never have been able to chase up.

Where did the Northern Sand King get such a rune? Ye Mo really wanted to know.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense over the Northern Sand King's body and found another smaller rune in his pocket.

A teleportation rune? Ye Mo was shook. He could barely make low quality god mobility runes, but even some actual rune masters wouldn't be able to make teleportation runes!

Ye Mo knew that this teleportation rune was also high quality. Finally Ye Mo understood how the Northern Sand King could disappear right in front of him. He seemed to have more than one of these but couldn't use the second one.

Ye Mo felt quite lucky. If the Northern Sand King had used the second teleportation rune, he might not have been able to catch him. However, since his legs were ruined, he would eventually be able to find this guy.

The Northern Sand King having these runes meant that he had definitely found a cultivation ruin before, and it must have been a rather high level one.

Ye Mo searched the Northern Sand King carefully but didn't find anything special.

Ye Mo took out a fireball rune from his ring and burned the Northern Sand King's body. Then he slowly left this valley. He had killed the Northern Sand King and annihilated Northern Sand, but he still didn't know who the Northern Sand King was, where he came from, and why he had built Northern Sand.

But Ye Mo didn't care. He didn't have to know. He just wanted to find a place to recover his cultivation essence before going to Nan Jiang, Wan Qu Mountain.

But right after Ye Mo finished taking care of the scene, he saw five people with big backpacks come over. Three men and two women. Ye Mo didn't want to talk much and sat down.

Although he had used up all his cultivation essence, he still had spirit sense and a few fireball runes as well as a rail gun.

Although these five posed no threat to him, Ye Mo still scanned them with his spirit sense. What surprised Ye Mo was that four of them were at the yellow level while one was a black level peak martial artist who could reach the earth level at any time.

What shook Ye Mo the most was that the strongest one was the most seductive looking woman. She had the smallest bag, and the two bag straps squeezed her chest out, making it seem very enticing. Accompanied by her exquisite face, this made the two yellow levels constantly glance at her chest while gulping down their drool.

The other woman was in her 40s and looked average. She was only at the yellow level tertiary stage, but Ye Mo knew her. She was Huang Mei, the advisor of the Hong Martial Gang.

One man was also at the yellow level tertiary stage, but he was in his 50s. He had a coarse figure and was walking while looking down. There were two fat rabbits hanging off his bag.

The five got to where Ye Mo was, and Huang Mei didn't recognize him at first, because she was keeping her head low for some reason.

"Hmm, there's someone here, and he's injured!" the youngest man spotted Ye Mo and exclaimed.

They all stopped, so Ye Mo could only say, "I'm an adventurer, and I got injured, so I'm just having some rest here. Do as you please."

It was nearly dark, yet this injured solo adventurer wasn't asking for help. This was quite strange.

"Huh?" Huang Mei suddenly exclaimed. Ye Mo sighed - she had probably recognized him.

"What's wrong, Sister Mei?" the prettiest and strongest woman asked Huang Mei, seemingly suspicious.

Huang Mei recovered immediately and said awkwardly, "This person is injured and it's so late, if we leave him here, he might not survive."

"That's right, yeah, Sister Mei, you're really kind hearted." That busty woman blinked her flashy eyes and suddenly took out an exquisite bag. From the bag, she took out a pea-sized pill and said, "This is a healing pill, take it."

Ye Mo took the pill and scanned the woman's bag with his spirit sense but didn't speak.

The woman laughed, "Little brother, you're really lucky. We're also adventurers, I'm Feng Yanqi, the acting captain. How about you come with us? We are in the outskirts of the Duan Heng Ranges after all, it's very dangerous to stay here alone at night. I know you also cultivate ancient martial arts, and although you haven't reached the yellow level, you must think you're quite strong. But we are actually..."

Ye Mo knew that she was implying that any of them were stronger than him. She was very close to Ye Mo when she spoke. Her voice was very soft, and she smelled irresistible.

Seeing Ye Mo not talk, the woman said, "Brother Chen, how about you help him."

Ye Mo waved his hand and said, "No need, I can walk myself."

Then he got up. The bag the woman had was filled with all sorts of Gu bugs in different colours.

She said this was the outskirts of the Duan Heng Ranges which meant that they were near Nan Jiang. A woman near Nan Jiang who had a bunch of Gu? Without thinking, Ye Mo knew she was from the All Gu Sect.

Seeing Ye Mo get up but not eat the pill, Feng Yanqi laughed, "Aiyo, little brother, do you think I'm going to harm you? Don't worry I didn't give you aphrodisiacs or anything. This is just to treat your wounds. Moreover, even if I gave you aphrodisiacs, you would be the one gaining, hahaha!"

Ye Mo was calm. He saw that that 50 year old man was calm too, while Huang Mei blushed a little. As for those two younger men, they didn't look too happy.

#### Chapter 818: Each Having Their Own Plans

Huang Mei glanced at Ye Mo before suddenly saying, "Sister Yanqi, it's dark now, so how about we stay here for the night and keep moving tomorrow morning?"

Feng Yanqi glanced at Huang Mei and smiled sweetly, "Okay, we'll stay here for the night then. Sister Mei is really caring, haha."

Everyone took out tents from their bags and started setting them up.

Soon, it was all set up, but Ye Mo didn't have a tent of his own.

Feng Yanqi looked at Ye Mo and said enticingly, "Little brother, we don't know what your name is yet. Also, how about you come sleep in my tent tonight?"

Ye Mo shook his head, "My name is Mo Ying, and I've been living outside a lot, so I can sleep outside."

Huang Mei took out a big foldable umbrella and gave it to Ye Mo so that he'd have something for cover.

The man who didn't really speak started a fire and soon roasted the two bunnies. Ye Mo got a share too.

Ye Mo knew that five ancient martial artists couldn't get together for no reason. They were either looking for something really important, or they were all tricked there by Feng Yanqi.

Ye Mo really wanted to know why they were there, but he didn't ask. He knew it was best not to.

When the five people got in their tent, there were no sounds at all. Ye Mo's spirit sense could tell what everyone was doing. None of them were sleeping. The middle-aged man who had roasted the rabbits started cultivating, while Huang Mei was frowning. As for the two younger men, one was cultivating, while the other was being restless.

One hour later, Feng Yanqi got out of her tent and called outside of Brother Chen's tent, "Brother Chen, are you asleep?"

Brother Chen immediately got out of the tent happily and said, "Not yet, Yanqi, come sit inside for a while. We can talk about tomorrow's route."

"Sure, sure, but I need a bathroom break first, and it's so dark," Feng Yanqi said embarrassingly.

Brother Chen immediately understood this as Feng Yanqi being interested in him. Otherwise, she would tell Huang Mei to go with her.

Without thinking he said, "How about I go with you, Yanqi?"

"Thank you," Feng Yanqi immediately nodded.

The two quietly left the tent.

Ye Mo's spirit sense followed the two. There was something dodgy going on. With Feng Yanqi's black level peak power, she would never be afraid to go to the bathroom by herself. Besides, did they need to walk that far?

Then, Ye Mo noticed that Huang Mei also got out of her tent. She was in black clothes and really hard to spot.

Ye Mo thought she was going to follow them and wanted to remind her. But instead, Huang Mei went into Feng Yanqi's tent.

Ye Mo scanned it with his spirit sense and knew there were a large bunch of marks in Feng Yanqi's tent. Huang Mei wasn't dumb and was able to find out. She ruined the markings Feng Yanqi had left and then left a pea-sized camera in her tent.

Ye Mo knew that Huang Mei was suspicious of Feng Yanqi but wasn't sure, so she needed to gather evidence.

But Huang Mei was too inexperienced compared to Feng Yanqi. Feng Yanqi would know for sure that Huang Mei was the one who had come in when she got back.

Huang Mei got out of Feng Yanqi's tent immediately as soon as she finished setting up everything.

Ye Mo got up helplessly. He had a good impression of Huang Mei, so he decided to help her. He'd recovered some cultivation essence by now and used invisibility to get into Feng Yanqi's tent and restored the markings Huang Mei had damaged.

When Ye Mo came back to his foldable umbrella, he found that Huang Mei hadn't gone to her tent but came to his spot instead.

"Miss Huang, long time no see," Ye Mo smiled.

Huang Mei said, "City Lord Ye, why would you be here?"

Ye Mo smiled, "I also wanted to ask that, why are you here?"

Huang Mei sighed, "After I left San Francisco, I tried looking for you. I like military tactics, but I served the wrong person. Zhu Hongsheng isn't someone who can accomplish great things. I left the Hong Martial Gang wanting to join you, but I couldn't find you. Later, I was taken away by Northern Sand and ended up having to do things for them."

"Then why are you here? I didn't see you at Northern Sand, right?" Ye Mo asked.

Huang Mei didn't know what Ye Mo's words meant, and she smiled bitterly, "I didn't want to stay in Northern Sand, and when I was doing a mission near Ice Helm Island, I saw that our target was you on a screen. I really admire your capabilities, so I wanted to help you. I killed those few people with me, but someone still managed to detonate the bomb at the last minute."

Ye Mo was dazed. He didn't think there was someone helping him in that situation! He knew Huang Mei's situation at the time, and although he didn't know how she got away, he was sure she was telling the truth. Ye Mo felt warm. He didn't know Huang Mei, yet she had helped him like that. He really owed her.

"I had planned, on going to Luo Yue and expanding my ambitions after helping you there, but I wasn't able to help you in the end. A few years later, I was very happy to hear that you weren't dead, but I no longer had the will to go Luo Yue. And then I heard you went missing." Huang Mei seemed a little dejected.

Ye Mo suddenly got up and bowed to Huang Mei, "No, you did help me. If it wasn't for your help, perhaps I would be dead now."

Ye Mo finally understood why the bomb was detonated only tens of seconds after he ran away from the most dangerous place.

If it wasn't for Huang Mei, he would be dead for sure.

Ye Mo said genuinely to Huang Mei, "Sister Mei, you saved my life. If you hadn't delayed the detonation, I wouldn't have gotten out of that cave for sure."



Then Ye Mo asked her, "Sister Mei, do you cultivate ancient martial arts?"

Huang Mei knew that Ye Mo wanted to repay her.

She immediately nodded, "Yes, I cultivate ancient martial arts. After I knew you went missing, I no longer had the will to use my tactics in the world, so I went around touring places and was able to obtain an ancient martial arts cultivation method.

"Let me test your spirit root first." Ye Mo took out the device. He thought that if Huang Mei had a spirit root, he wouldn't mind teaching her truth cultivation.

"What is a spirit root?" Huang Mei subconsciously asked.

Ye Mo just wanted to answer when his spirit sense scanned Feng Yanqi taking off her pants and squatting on the ground. That Brother Chen was right in front of her, and she didn't avoid him at all. She was clearly trying to seduce him.

Feng Yanqi's fat white ass appeared in Ye Mo's spirit sense and made Ye Mo feel a little uneasy, but he couldn't retrieve his spirit sense now.

Ye Mo had some biological reactions seeing that naked perky ass and quickly gave himself a clear mind spell.

Seeing Ye Mo's uneasy face, Huang Mei immediately asked, "What's wrong? I have some medical pills on me, do you want one?"

Ye Mo came back to his senses and quickly said, "It's nothing, I was just thinking of something."

Chapter 819: Strange Fetish Feng Yanqi

"It's an earth and wood double spirit root." Ye Mo saw this and was shocked. Theoretically, there shouldn't be a lot of people on Earth with spirit roots due to the lack of spirit chi. Yet, he had found so many people with spirit roots!

"What's that?" Huang Mei asked strangely.

Ye Mo said to her, "Huang Mei, thank you for saving my life. You're cultivating ancient martial arts. If you still want to cultivate that, I have a cultivation method that can let you reach above great heaven."

Huang Mei was definitely one of the smartest people alive and after hearing this, she knew Ye Mo had more to say. So she asked calmly, "Then, does that mean there's other stuff too?"

Ye Mo nodded, "Yes, if you don't want to cultivate ancient martial arts, then cultivate truth like me."

"Cultivate truth?" Huang Mei repeated. She had never heard of this before.

Ye Mo hesitated for a moment before saying, "Have you heard about immortals? It's not a legend. The reason there are no immortals now is due to the lack of spirit chi on Earth. Simply put, the ultimate goal of truth cultivation is to ascend to the immortal realm. Of course, that opportunity is very rare, maybe not even one out of 100,000 cultivators can ascend.

Ye Mo was talking about Luo Yue Continent.

"What?!" Huang Mei was dumbfounded by Ye Mo's words.

After a long while, she said shakily, "I must cultivate truth. I must-"

Huang Mei was a hot-blooded person. She couldn't bear doing nothing and that's why she had chosen to scheme for big people, even if it was a gang. Now, there was something more suitable for her than scheming - how could she not agree?

Ye Mo nodded. He was just about to tell her the specifics of truth cultivation when he saw that Feng Yanqi and Brother Chen were together already.

Such a crazy woman! Brother Chen couldn't resist her seduction and hugged her from behind. However, before Brother Chen could go in, she turned around, pushed Brother Chen on the ground and started moving erotically on top of him.

"Master, tell me." Huang Mei asked.

"Oh, okay." Ye Mo returned to his senses and looked awkwardly at her. "Um- You don't need to call me master, just call me Ye Mo. Truth cultivation and ancient martial arts begin in similar ways. We unblock our meridians-"

Ye Mo paused again as he saw Brother Chen gradually getting thinner. It was like the blood in his body was getting sucked away.

Ye Mo didn't scan their private parts with his spirit sense, but he knew that Brother Chen's blood essence was getting sucked into Feng Yanqi through sex.

Brother Chen was getting drier and drier, while Feng Yanqi's face became more vibrant and her temperament got stronger.

Ye Mo thought of the duo cultivation methods in the cultivation realm. Some benefitted both parties, while some only benefitted one side and sucked dry the other person.

Feng Yanqi was no truth cultivator, so she couldn't do that. She was probably using a Gu bug to do it.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo felt disgusted and that biological reaction went away.

He could tell Feng Yanqi really had a strong fetish. Brother Chen looked like a mummy and yet she was still interested in moving up and down on him. She wasn't going to let go until she had sucked him completely dry.

Ye Mo finally realized that the reason Feng Yanqi had found that group of people was for her cultivation.

Ye Mo wondered about why had Feng Yanqi brought Huang Mei then. Did she have something special planned for her?

Ye Mo subconsciously glanced at Huang Mei.

Huang Mei subconsciously shivered at Ye Mo's glance. She felt Ye Mo was giving her a weird look. Moreover, Ye Mo kept on talking and stopping, as though thinking about something.

Ye Mo realized this and immediately said, "I'll teach you truth cultivation formally tomorrow night."

Huang Mei got up and looked at Ye Mo. "You need to be careful with Feng Yanqi. I feel she's strange. There were six of us in the beginning, but the second day, we lost someone."

Ye Mo was dazed at these news. He hadn't thought that Feng Yanqi could have acted so quickly. Brother Chen was the second one.

"How did you meet her? How did you get together? What purpose do you have here?" Ye Mo asked in surprise.

But as soon as he finished speaking, he felt Feng Yanqi's power increase again. She had reached earth level.

Huang Mei was about to start talking when Ye Mo stopped her. "Go back to your tent first. We'll talk tomorrow night. Feng Yanqi is about to come back."

"How do you know?" Huang Mei subconsciously asked, but she immediately nodded and went out. She knew it must be related to truth cultivation.

As soon as Huang Mei got back, she heard Feng Yanqi return and scream.

Ye Mo, Huang Mei and the other two men got out of their tents. They found that Feng Yanqi had ran back with tattered clothes while calling, "Quickly! Go save Yinzhu!"

"What happened? Yanqi!" the other man in his 30s asked.

Feng Yanqi immediately said, "Yinzhu, fell off the cliff! Hurry and save him!" Her eyes were full of worry.

"What happened to little Chen?" the middle-aged man who didn't usually speak suddenly asked.

The two men went to the cliff Feng Yanqi led them to and shone the torch down. However, it was bottomless.

"How did Chen Yinzhu fall down from here?" the man in his 30s asked with a strange tone.

Feng Yanqi wiped her eyes. "I wanted to go to the toilet at night, but I was scared to go by myself so I asked Brother Chen to come with me. Then, after I was done, I twisted my ankle trying to get up and Brother Chen quickly came. He hugged me-"

"You were doing your business next to the cliff?" Huang Mei asked strangely.

Feng Yanqi said in embarrassment, "No, it's quite far from here. But when I had just gotten up, Brother Chen hugged me and because my pants weren't tied up, he- he-"

Everyone knew what she meant. Chen Yinzhu was indeed keen for Feng Yanqi.

Feng Yanqi didn't seem to mind what other people thought and said, "I struggled a few times but Brother Chen hugged me tighter. And then I couldn't resist anymore and- and- In our excitement, we actually went next to the cliff. Brother Chen accidentally tripped over. Weep- weep- I did this to him."

Ye Mo sighed. That woman was really good at acting. If he hadn't seen everything with his spirit sense, he might have even believed her.

But it was true that she really couldn't resist anymore and that she had indeed harmed Brother Chen.

Everyone fell silent.

The other young man in his 30s had a bleak face. He hadn't expected Chen Yinzhu to evade him and go alone with Feng Yanqi. At the same time, he looked contemptuously at Feng Yanqi. She was clearly a pretty and busty woman, but she had had a liking for a man like Chen Yinzhu and had taken a dump outside in the middle of the night.

"Let's go back first - it's too late. There is be no way for us to find him. We'll talk about it tomorrow morning," the middle-aged man said.

Huang Mei suddenly said on the way, "I heard there's a type of ghost in the mountains that leads people to places they don't want to go subconsciously at night. Women are more likely targets, as their yan chi isn't strong-"

"Huh!!" Feng Yanqi screamed at this and subconsciously looked at Ye Mo.

## Chapter 820: Realization

Huang Mei was very smart and immediately said, "Mo Ying, could you come sleep in my tent? I have two sleeping bags. Otherwise, I'll be really scared at night."

Everyone was dazed at this. They had been with Huang Mei for quite a few days and knew she was a very conservative woman. Although she was average-looking, her body wasn't bad, and she was mature. Everyone would have some thoughts about such an overnight invitation.

Feng Yanqi was dazed too after hearing Huang Mei's words. She rejoiced. She wanted to stay in the same tent with Ye Mo, and Huang Mei's words were a gift. Although she wouldn't suck essence blood in the tent, she would have something to do at night with a sturdy and good-looking man.

And, although this Mo Ying was injured, his smell was very good. She didn't mind letting such a man sleep with her. She was far from having had enough fun with just Chen Yinzhu.

Ye Mo applauded Huang Mei's wits. This way, he could go to her tent without needing to find an excuse.

The middle-aged man also glanced strangely at Huang Mei's odd actions.

But no one said anything.

Ye Mo knew why Huang Mei told him to go to her tent. Before he taught her the cultivation method, he asked how everyone met.

Apparently, Feng Yanqi used an underground ancient martial arts auction to gather the people to explore an ancient martial arts ruin in Wu Qu Guo.

But he knew that Feng Yanqi was just looking for some resources to feed her cultivation.

"You all believed what she said?" Ye Mo asked.

Huang Mei shook her head, "Of course I wouldn't believe it just like that, but she took out a very ancient metal card which had a map carved into it. She said she had gone there before but that the place needed five people at the same time to be opened, so she invited us. Brother Xiao also confirmed the card to be of an ancient martial arts ruin."

Ye Mo knew that Brother Xiao, Xiao Shui, was the oldest man there. Thinking about the Yan Wuliang he killed, he took out a metal card from his ring and said, "Does the metal card look something like this?"

Huang Mei grabbed it immediately and asked in shock, "How can you have this metal card too? It's exactly the same as the one Feng Yanqi has!"

Ye Mo nodded. He was sure that Feng Yanqi was one of those core disciples of the All Gu Sect.

"Do you understand Feng Yanqi? Do you know how strong she is?" Ye Mo asked.

Huang Mei was dazed and asked Ye Mo, "Do you also suspect her? I'm very suspicious of her, but I can't think of what her purpose is. I think she's about the same level as us, at least yellow level tertiary stage."

"Same level as you?" Ye Mo sneered, "She's at the earth level primary stage. It would be all too easy for her to kill all of you."

"What?!" Huang Mei was truly stunned.

"Earth level?" Huang Mei murmured. Black level was already an insurmountable mountain for her. Earth level was a thing of the legends.

Ye Mo nodded, "That's right, but she just reached earth level tonight. She's from the All Gu Sect, and she uses Gu bugs to cultivate. This makes her much faster than ordinary ancient martial artists."

Ye Mo kept asking, "Do you know how that Chen Yinzhu died tonight?"

Huang Mei knew what Ye Mo meant and said in shock, "Are you saying Feng Yanqi killed him? Why did she kill him?"

Huang Mei was suspicious of her, but Feng Yanqi had no reason to kill.

Ye Mo said plainly, "She has 10,000 reasons to kill. Chen Yinzhu is just the start. She's from the All Gu Sect, and she uses sex to suck men's essence blood to increase her own power. Those who have all their essence blood sucked dry all die."

Huang Mei's face blushed hearing this. She didn't understand why Feng Yanqi brought her too then, but she couldn't ask Ye Mo that. But she knew that if she hadn't met Ye Mo, she wouldn't even know how she died.

This extremely pretty woman Feng Yanqi had the heart of a scorpion! This made her shiver.



Seeing that the atmosphere was awkward, Huang Mei immediately said, "I can have a look at what she's doing."

She took out a camera and opened it, showing the inside of Feng Yanqi's tent.

Ye Mo still said, "Don't put cameras in her tent anymore, she would be able to know each time you went in."

"No way, I was very careful each time, and the cameras are very small and wireless," Huang Mei subconsciously rebuked.

Ye Mo shook his head, "I'm not saying she saw your camera, I'm saying if you enter her tent, she would be able to know."

As though to prove Ye Mo's words, the camera feed showed Feng Yanqi spin around her tent and murmur to herself, "Strange, she didn't come to my tent today."

Huang Mei's face burst red. Ye Mo said, "I wiped the marks you made today."

Feng Yanqi then said, "She sure knows how to enjoy life, calling a pretty boy to her tent to enjoy. Old cow eating young grass. She's clearly so thirsty, yet acts so conservative. How dare you take my man? I'm going to show you what's good-"

Clap- Huang Mei shut the camera screen as her face was red with anger.

Seeing Huang Mei about to throw it away, Ye Mo took it, "This is quite high tech, I'll keep it if you don't mind."

Huang Mei calmed down and said, "I wouldn't have thought that everything I saw was all an act. This woman really knows how to put on a show! Bu by the way, how did you know that so clearly?"

Ye Mo shook his head and didn't answer, "I'll teach you truth cultivation now."

After Huang Mei found out about truth cultivation, the small world and the cultivation realm, she was completely dumbfounded. Everything Ye Mo said was beyond her comprehension.

One night passed quickly.

...

The next morning, everyone got up to pack their things. No one brought up to look for Chen Yinzhu. Everyone knew that he was 100% dead after falling down from such a high cliff.

However, Feng Yanqi took all of Chen Yinqi's stuff and burnt it at the cliff while crying.