

Strongest As 831

Chapter 831: Return to Magical Continent Mountain

Ye Mo had been planning to make the five essence pill after foundation establishment state, but he knew that Ye Ling was already very desperate.

Luckily, he had a lot of 10000-year-old stalagmite marrow. However, Ye Mo thought of things too simply. With his power, he was able to barely make the five essence pill, yet the spirit chi on earth was too deficient. He tried five times and they all failed when he was trying to condense the ingredients into a pill.

Ye Mo had wasted a tenth of his herbs trying to make these five cauldrons and this pained his heart.

For the sixth try, he used 9 spirit stones to make a spirit gathering formation. Only then was he able to make one five essence pill, and the quality wasn't very high either. The five essence pill was unlike other pills. One could only get one pill per try - those who could make two or more were geniuses.

The pills were also divided into mortal, spirit, heaven, immortal, holy and god grades. Each grade had nine levels.

The five essence pill wasn't hard to make, but it was a heaven grade pill. It was all due to how rare the stalagmite marrow was.

The five essence pill was a peak level heaven grade pill. If it wasn't for the fact that it was so easy to make with the right ingredients, it would have been listed as an immortal pill. However, it was also possible to concoct the pill to a lower grade. For example, the pill Ye Mo had just made was only at heaven grade level 5.

Such pills could not be used to test a pill master's skills, as the methodology for concocting the pill was simple.

Ye Mo had wasted nine spirit stones and five cauldrons of ingredients to make only one five essence pill. This made him completely give up on the idea to made the foundation establishment state pill now. It was only a spirit grade level one pill, but its method had the same difficulty as the five essence pill.

After Ye Mo made Ye Ling take the five essence pill, he started to make other pills. He had a lot of herbs from the small world but he just didn't have time to make them.

After half a night's rest, Ye Mo made Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling a flying sword and a storage ring each.

After Ye Ling took the five essence pill, she got on the test that she had three element spirit root. Ye Mo wasn't too satisfied with this, but he knew it was due to the quality of his pill. He still taught Ye Ling cultivation, but he decided to make her a better pill once his pill concocting skills improved.

He was very worried about his daughter and the others. Hence, the next day as soon as it was dawn, he told Huang Yinian and Xu Ping, before taking Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling, to leave Luo Yue.

He had been planning to go to Japan to find the Xiang Ninjutsu dojo leader originally, but he set that aside for his daughter.

When Ye Mo and the others arrived at the hidden valley where the Seven Star Formation was, he found that the place was much tighter now. The formation's radiance was indeed weak. Ye Mo could tell that it could last at least half a month.

Which meant that once it disappeared, the formation would close completely again.

There were not only hidden sects' masters watching it, but the army as well large amounts of journalists and prospectors.

However, not everyone could just enter the formation freely. People had to sign something to go in and not everyone could go in.

As for Ye Mo, the government wanted to block news of him. Yet news of him going in the formation were soon released. Ye Mo's fame was so big in China and all over the world that it was beyond his imagination.

Due to Ye Mo going in, a lot of people also followed.

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Ever since the formation at the Magical Continent Mountain was opened, the blood bath had never stopped.

The small world's masters completely surrounded the place and everyone who came in from the outside world had to leave all of their belongings before going. If they didn't want to or had nothing valuable, they would be killed.

At that moment, there were still a few people tied up near the formation.

A man with a scar on his face was about to kill one of the tied up people, but he was stopped by another man.

"Wait, the formation brightened up again. Lets see if it's a wealthy goat this time. If not, kill them all together!" another called out.

"Brother, is this the small world? Does it look no different from the outside world?" Ye Ling asked.

Before Ye Mo could reply, he scanned his spirit sense out and saw the bloody scene. He immediately frowned.

When he had stayed there, the place had been empty. So why were there so many people there now?

"What are you looking at kid? Take off all your clothes and leave your things behind. Hmm! Brother Bao, there are two beautiful chicks!" a short fat man was yelling at Ye Mo, but then he saw Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling.

Ye Mo looked at the people tied up on the side. He actually knew one of them. It was Xu Shi from the Heaven Squad!

Ye Mo looked at these people and understood why the earth level tertiary stage Xu Shi could be tied up too. There were two half step great heaven martial artists there. Even the weakest was at black level tertiary stage.

"Are you f*cking deaf?! I told you to take off your cloth-" the short fat man yelled again.

But he stopped half way as Ye Mo's wind blade had sliced off his head.

A blood pillar was shot into the sky, which scared Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu.

The remaining people saw that Ye Mo had killed an earth level primary stage master immediately. Without saying anything, they all pulled out their weapons.

But what got them confused was that their big boss had been staring at Ye Mo for a long time and went back to reality after Ye Mo killed the fat man. However, he knelt down immediately.

Just when people didn't know what was going on, the other half step great heaven master also knelt down - he was shivering. Seeing their two big bosses kneel own, everyone stopped their steps and the scene became eerily silent.

Chapter 832: Cultivation World

The earth level martial artists hesitated for a moment before decisively putting down their weapons and also kneeling down.

"Ye-Qianbei," Bao Brother said shakily.

Ye Mo wasn't happy at all. These men were clearly waiting there to rob people. Didn't that mean Yimo, Jingwen and the others has also been stopped?

Ye-Qianbei? All of those who hadn't recognized Ye Mo yet now knew who that man was. It was Ye-Qianbei, who had slaughtered countless great heaven and half step great heaven masters and annihilated Taiyi Sect. Yet still, they had tried to rob Ye-Qianbei.

Two black level martial artist subconsciously started running, but they were sliced in half after running less than 3 meters.

Xu Shi and the hidden sects' warriors saw that Ye Mo hadn't even spoken, but he had made those fearsome robbers kneel down shakily. They were shocked beyond belief.

Ye Mo didn't know them, but they clearly knew him. A person who dominated the outside world had gone into the powerful small world and was still invincible.

"Instructor Ye," Xu Shi said with bitterness, looking at Song Yangzhu standing next to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo glanced at Xu Shi. He cut loose his ropes with a wind blade.

Then, Xu Shi untied the others. All of those who had been saved went up to thank Ye Mo

Ye Mo waved his hand and looked at Bao Brother. "You're robbing people here and killing them?"

"No, no, Ye-Qianbei. I- I'm just collecting some advanced things to sell," Bao Brother said shakily.

Ye Mo said coldly, "I have no patience. Did four women come here a few days ago? Was one of them a girl in her teens? What happened to them?"

"Yes, yes, they were all very pretty-" Bao Brother said, but he was interrupted.

"Get to the point."

"Yes, yes. Wang Juan was here at the time and he wanted them. He attacked them."

Bao Brother peaked at Ye Mo, whose face had turned very bleak, and stuttered, "Then, one of the women brought a little possum that was very strong which killed Wang Juan and seven others-"

"Speak faster." Ye Mo could breathe a little more at ease.

"Yes, yes. Then, Wang Juan's brother came. He was at half step great heaven, but one of them was also a great heaven master. They killed Wang Juan's brother and went to Xin Jia Mountain," Bao Brother said.

"Why go to Xin Jia Mountain?" Ye Mo said.

"Half a month ago, a teleportation formation appeared there and many people went," Bao brother said.

Ye Mo's heart sunk. A formation had appeared there too, and also for half a month too. Ye Mo was sure that it wasn't to Earth. If it was, he would've long known.

"Qianbei, half a month ago, Zihua Goddess took your two wives and also went in that formation," another half step great heaven man said.

"What?" Ye Mo heard this and had a bad feeling. If that formation wasn't to Earth, then it was to the cultivation realm for sure.

Luo Ying, Qingxue and Beiwei were invincible in the small world, but in the cultivation realm they were at the bottom. They had all taken the face preserving pill. What if people lusted after them?

After he thought about this, Ye Mo waved out wind blades, killing everyone there but Bao Brother and the other half step great heaven master.

However, Ye Mo damaged their dan tian.

Before they could react, Ye Mo's voice sounded, "Seeing that you answered honestly, I'll let you live. Spread my word, those who dare to rob near this formation will die."

Then, Ye Mo and the two women disappeared.

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Ye Mo got to Xin Jia Mountain as soon as possible.

"Brother, what do we do?" Ye Ling had never been to the cultivation realm but seeing that even in the small realm it was the law of the jungle, the cultivation realm would be worse.

"We'll go inside immediately." Song Yangzhu was also worried.

Ye Mo understood their worry but he could only comfort them, "There are also good people in the cultivation realm, not everyone is cruel. Don't worry, we should still be able to find them if we go now."

But when Ye Mo went near the teleportation formation, his face changed.

"What's wrong?" Song Yangzhu asked immediately.

Ye Mo said, "It's troublesome. This formation does not teleport to a specific location, it's a random one-way formation."

"Even if two people cross it at the same time, they might be millions of miles apart."

"What!?" Ye Ling was shook and asked, "Brother, that means that if we enter at the same time, we might not appear in the same place?"

Ye Mo nodded, "Yes, but this isn't what I'm worried about the most. I'll hold you two when we go, but I'm worried that even if we go through here, we won't be able to find Yimo and the others - and much less Qingxue and company, who went in even earlier."

Ye Mo was very worried, Yimo was only 13. Such a little girl in the cultivation realm, that had dangers everywhere, wouldn't be able to survive for long.

Song Yangzhu got extremely worried.

Ye Mo said to Ye Ling, "Ye Ling, hold Silver. We'll go inside immediately."

Ye Mo grabbed Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling and entered the teleportation formation.

Ye Mo felt some dizziness. He immediately could tell that it was a very long distance teleportation.

After some time, the three of them landed outside an endless valley.

Ye Mo looked at Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling, who were still next to him and breathed at ease. But immediately, he sensed an extremely dense spirit chi.

Feeling this, Ye Mo knew at once that it was the cultivation realm. He was quite familiar with that feeling. In Luo Yue Continent, the spirit chi was as dense.

But Ye Mo knew that such density was considered very low in the cultivation realm. Most sects had spirit gathering formations and spirit arteries.

TL note: spirit arteries – underground streams of spirit energy.

"Ye Mo, I feel that this place is quite suitable for truth cultivation," Song Yangzhu said.

Ye Mo nodded.

Before he could tell her to go find a nearby city, he saw six people fighting and running. They were headed towards them.

Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu were dazed. They had never seen such a way of fighting. Fireballs were everywhere in the air and there were runic papers that brought showers of ice. Flying swords also dashed around all over the place.

They could tell that it was two people against four.

Before they could ask Ye Mo, a grey-clothed man pierced a black-faced man's throat with his flying sword. However, before the man could rejoice, the dark-faced man also blasted a fireball through the man's chest.

Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu witnessed this in shock. There were no laws there at all. Killing was a daily thing.

The other member of the smaller party couldn't focus anymore and was soon killed by the remaining three.

The remaining two guys and the woman picked up the storage bags before walking up to Ye Mo.

Seeing these three ferocious people walk over, Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu immediately became anxious and stood behind Ye Mo. Even Silver felt their bad will and raised her feathers.

"One at chi gathering stage and one- two non-cultivators. These two chicks aren't bad." The tall cultivator who walked at the front studied Ye Mo and laughed.

He cultivated the Three Birth Chant, hence that man couldn't see Ye Mo's power at all.

"Hmmm. A storage ring?!" a monkey-mouthed man behind the tall cultivator saw Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling's storage and exclaimed.

He immediately tried to grab Song Yangzhu.

Chapter 833: Truth Realisation is Harder than Going Above the Heavens

Ye Mo had storage rings because he had the Space Abyssal Rock. There were many more Space Abyssal Rocks in the cultivation realm than on earth, but how many people were there in the cultivation realm?

Seeing the storage rings, the monkey-mouthed man immediately wanted to rob it. Moreover, the other woman also tried to grab Ye Mo. These valuable items were usually only in the hands of high level cultivators.

Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu weren't even able to react due to how fast they had attacked. However, Ye Mo attacked before they could react. Ye Mo knew that there was no place for reason in that land, so Ye Mo immediately threw out two windblades.

These weren't like the windblades he used in the small world. In the cultivation realm, cultivators all had spirit sense and cultivation chi to protect themselves. If he didn't strengthen his wind blades, it wouldn't cause much damage at all. The monkey-mouthed man and woman were both at stage 6 chi gathering.

Slash- Two blood streams flew in the air. The two thieves were hacked away and crushed onto the ground.

"Foundation establishment state!" the woman called out and died. The monkey-mouthed man wasn't even able to speak, as he died with shock and regret.

"Foundation establishment state Qianbei," the tall man murmured - he didn't know what to do.

Ye Mo knew he was no foundation establishment state cultivator, but his Three Birth Chant allowed him to transform his cultivation chi into cultivation essence at chi gathering state. Cultivation essence was the signature trait of foundation establishment state.

"Qianbei, please have mercy!" the tall cultivator begged.

He was just at stage 7. It wasn't that he couldn't attack before, but he was a better person than the other two.

"What is this place?" Ye Mo left him to ask where he was. He didn't want to go around like a senseless fly and bump into a strong and cruel cultivator.

The tall man immediately said shakily, "This is near Miao Mountain, we came from Ping Xiao City. We were planning on going to Zheng Yuan Sword Sect's disciple recruitment tournament. We found a Tian Dan Flower her-"

Ye Mo sighed. He had gathered quite a lot of Tian Dan Flower at the Wu Wen Mountain. Yet he hadn't expected those people would fight over a Tian Dan Flower in the spirit chi abundant cultivation realm.

But Ye Mo realized that there were too many people cultivating there and everyone was looking for spirit herbs. People would even fight over lower grade spirit herbs.

Ye Mo yelled, "Speak clearly! Where is Miao Mountain? Where is the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect? why are they recruiting disciples?"

The tall cultivator was dazed. How could that foundation establishment state Qianbei not know about the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect or Miao Mountain? But he didn't dare to ask that. He could only reply, "Miao Mountain is the mountain range on the outskirts of the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect. Many lone cultivators try to find their fortune here."

"Zheng Yuan Sword Sect is one of the four-star sects in the North Far State. They are taking in disciples from a radius of hundreds of thousands of kilometers around them."

Ye Mo heard 'North Far State' and his head buzzed, 'It's real!'

When he had still been at the Magical Herb Sect, he had seen on a journal that Luo Yue Continent was divided into the East Black State, the West Extreme State, the North Far State and the South Peace State.

The journal said that each of the four states were boundless - it was unknown how many billions of kilometers they had. The Heartless Sea's area separating the four states was much bigger than billions of kilometers. A person wouldn't be able to touch the border of the East Black State in a lifetime.

The journal also described that comparing the other states, North Far State was desolated. There were rarely any hollow spirit cultivators. The East Black State was the second worst, rarely anyone could reach cauldron filling state. The South Peace State was the paradise of Luo Yue, the legendary place of ascension. Yet, the author had never been able to see it with his own eyes. And to the West Extreme State not even gods and demons dared to go close, much less cultivators.

This meant that each state was boundless and between these boundless states there was the Heartless Sea, that was even larger than the four states.

This mean that the North Far State had the worst spirit chi and was the least suitable for cultivation. The East Black State was a little bit better, but rarely anyone could reach cauldron filling state. The best place to cultivate was the South Peace State - it was said that people could ascend into the immortal realm there, but the person who had left the journal had never been in his lifetime. Meanwhile, the West Extreme State was said to be a very dangerous place and it wasn't somewhere ordinary cultivators could go.

It seemed like he was in the North Far State at that moment. Ye Mo was very disappointed.

That tall man noticed that Ye Mo was in a daze and immediately tried to run away. However, he only ran a few meters before getting killed by Ye Mo's flying sword.

"Brother, what do we do?" Ye Ling asked worriedly.

Song Yangzhu frowned even more, as she worried about Yimo. No one followed reason in that place. How could she feel safe about Yimo?

Ye Mo sighed and took their storage bags before saying, "Hang your storage ring on your chest. In the cultivation realm, no one dares to scan other people's clothes with spirit sense. Let's find a market and I'll buy a few spirit sense shielding clothes."

In the cultivation realm, those who dared to scan other people's clothes with spirit sense were public enemies. Furthermore, everyone had spirit sense shielding clothes.

"Brother, I heard those people call you a foundation establishment state Qianbei. Is foundation establishment state the highest power level here?" Ye Ling asked.

Ye Mo shook his head, "In the cultivation realm, cultivation is divided into nine levels: chi gathering, foundation establishment, golden core, nascent soul, hollow spirit, body condensation, cauldron filling, disaster transformation and truth realization. Then, each state has nine small levels. It is 81 small levels in total to reach truth realisation state peak. The strongest master I know of is only cauldron filling state level 7.

"Huh!" Ye Ling exclaimed, "Brother, if we all reached truth realisation state peak, then wouldn't we become immortal?"

Ye Mo smiled bitterly. "You haven't cultivated, so you don't know about the hardships of cultivation. Did you see those people before? They were fighting each other to death for a mere Tian Dan Flower. But that's only something used for chi gathering state. Even with adequate herbs, some people reach the end of their lives before they could ever breakthrough. Moreover, each state is much harder than the previous one."

Ye Mo's words made Ye Ling fall silent. After a while, she said firmly, "Brother, since other people can reach truth realisation state, so can I!"

Chapter 834: Don't Be in a Rush to Leave

"Let's go have a look at the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect." Ye Mo chose the next target. There was no future for solo cultivators in this world.

Solo cultivators had no resources and were often in a lot of danger. Although some could reach to a state where people had to look up to, these were a minority. Most of them died while looking for resources.

No matter what world it was, dependence and back-up was very important.

Ye Mo just told Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling to put their storage rings away, but he didn't give them a mask. Although they were pretty, pretty girls were everywhere in the cultivation realm. They weren't very extraordinary. After all, they weren't at Luo Ying, Qingxue, Beiwei and Xiaoyun's level.

Seeing that Ye Mo wasn't using his flying sword, Ye Ling asked strangely, "Brother, wouldn't we go faster if we flew?"

Ye Mo shook his head with a bitter smile. "We're just chi gathering level cultivators. We're not at a market or near a sect. If we fly, we won't keep a low profile. Some bored high level cultivators might kill you for no reason."

Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling took a cold breath in. They hadn't thought people could be killed for just passing by. Just what kind of place was this?

Ye Mo didn't explain. Although the reality might have not been as dangerous as he said, Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling had just arrived at the cultivation realm. It was better for them to have a careful attitude.

The three of them simply walked out of the Miao Mountain and saw people heading towards one direction on a big road. Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense. Most of these people were cultivators and a small portion ancient martial artists. However, there were no foundation establishment state masters. Only a few were at chi gathering tertiary stages.

Ye Mo and the others soon joined the crowd and he decided to show his power too.

People could come to look for trouble if they were too low-key.

As soon as Ye Mo joined the crowd, people noticed them immediately. Yet when they saw his power, many chose to stay a little further away from Ye Mo to avoid angering this Qianbei.

Ye Mo was trying to find someone to ask about things when a sturdy-looking man brought a girl less than 20 years old over to Ye Mo. He saluted with his fists and said, "Friend, I'm Xia Zhongwen, and this is my Sister Xia Pinger. Are you guys going to the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect too?"

Ye Mo nodded and studied the two brothers, wondering why he had to come talk to him out of all those people.

The man was shorter than him, but he was still more than 175 cm tall. He had sturdy muscles and was at stage 9 chi gathering. He was one step away from foundation establishment state, but some people could get stuck at chi gathering peak for the rest of their lives.

His sister wasn't much shorter than her brother, but she was also at stage 5 chi gathering. Her looks were average and had some freckles on her face. She looked very shy and stayed behind her brother, not daring to talk. Ye Mo just studied her casually and she blushed.

Xia Zhongwen replied happily, "Friend, there's still about three to four days until we get to the sect. There are too many people on this road and there might be some ill-willed people. If you don't mind, we can form a small group."

Ye Mo realized that this man approved of his power. He was at chi gathering level 8, there weren't many of his caliber here. Most of the people at chi gathering tertiary stage already had a group.

"Okay," Ye Mo agreed.

"I'm Ye Mo, this is my wife Song Yangzhu and my sister Ye Ling," Ye Mo introduced.

Xia Pinger had little courage but she wasn't an introvert. She soon talked happily with Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu. Although Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling weren't familiar with the language there, they improved rapidly under Xia Pinger's tutelage and the fact that the language was similar to Chinese.

Through his conversation with Xia Zhongwen, he understood the sect's power. It was said that they had a nascent soul state ancestor, 14 golden core state masters, almost 100 foundation establishment state members and countless chi gathering state martial artists. It was indeed a big sect.

Ye Mo also found out from him that the North Far State's sect division was just like the sect division where he had been in his previous life, the East Black State. The sects were divided into nine stars categories. Zheng Yuan Sword Sect was a four-star sect despite being at the very bottom of the four-star category

Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling finally realized that what Ye Mo had told them was true. They understood what sort of world that place was.

On their journey, they saw the strong abuse the weak. The high-level cultivators formed groups and asked for goods to the low-level cultivators. If they didn't give anything, it was either getting injured or death.

The low-level cultivators had no choice but to give spirit stones or other treasures in order to get the high-level groups' protection.

"These people are really shameless!" Song Yangzhu had seen a young man get killed immediately for not being able to give spirit stones for protection fees.

"Sister Yangzhu, Brother said we shouldn't comment on these things," Xia Pinger said quickly.

"Two pretty girls! What? You don't like me killing people?" the cultivator who killed the young man walked to them.

The four people with him all walked up to Ye Mo and the group. These five men were all at stage 8 and above - three at stage 8 and two at stage 9.

"I saw there was a stage 9 here so I didn't want to cause trouble, but instead you are the one who wanted to start trouble. Hand over your storage bags and tell that chick who cares so much to come with me. I'll return her later and this matter will be resolved." The stage 9 martial artist glanced cockily at Song Yangzhu, but he stared at Xia Zhongwen.

The remaining four men sealed their exits" as if they were sure Ye Mo and the others would surrender. They had power indeed. Other than Ye Mo, who was at stage 8, and Xia Zhongwen, who was at stage 9, the three other girls' power was miniscule.

The people around immediately moved away.

Xia Zhongwen's expression changed and saluted with his fist. "Martial Brothers, she said it unintentionally before. Please don't mind it, there are 10 low-grade spirit stones-

"Stop! You want to buy a life for 10 low-grade spirit stones? Do you f*cking think I'm a beggar?" the stage 9 cultivator said in contempt.

"Sorry, I-" Song Yangzhu said worriedly to Ye Mo. She couldn't have imagined something so casual would cause so much trouble.

Ye Mo smiled and waved his hand at her. He stopped Xia Zhongwen and then walked to the front. "I didn't go looking for trouble with you, but you dare to mess with me."

Then, Ye Mo's flying sword flew towards the cultivator's neck.

"A flying sword?" the cultivator was shook. He hadn't thought a stage 8 martial artist would dare to attack first and also have a flying sword.

Although he was at stage 9, he had no flying sword since he was a solo cultivator. Even some cultivating family members didn't have flying sword. Only those from big sects could afford giving inner sect members their own flying sword. Outer sect members had to do large amounts of missions to get it.

His group only had two members that had a flying sword and they all came from cultivation families.

As soon as he saw the flying sword, he knew he had messes with someone that wasn't simple.

Ye Mo wasn't going to let him dodge that easily. His flying sword chased the stage 9 closely while he shot two windblades.

Although he was only at stage 8, he was much stronger than a chi gathering stage master. There was no pressure in killing a stage 9 man. If he hadn't wanted to keep a low-profile, Ye Mo could instantly have killed this person.

The cultivator wasn't able to dodge the flying sword nor the wind blades.

Splurge- The stage 9 master was cut in three pieces. Ye Mo took back his flying sword and grabbed the storage bag in the air, while burning the three pieces of the body into nothing.

The series of movements had been so fluid that it was clear he did it frequently.

The other four cultivators were dead silent and so was the crowd around them. Killing a stage 9 master instantly - what kind of power was that? It was the power of a foundation establishment state Qianbei.

The other four men immediately wanted to run.

"Since you're here, don't be in a rush to leave." Ye Mo checked the storage bag and said lazily.

Chapter 835: Miao Mountain Market

"Let's attack together! I don't believe-" The remaining stage 9 master immediately realized that they couldn't resolve things peacefully, so he took out his flying sword to fight for his life.

However, he stopped in the middle of the sentence. He had just blocked Ye Mo's flying sword, but got killed by the hidden sword rays.

It was a modified sword ability, the Three Birth Sword Ray. The reason he had used it then was to test its power. Secondly, he had shot it from a very hidden angle. Hence to others, the man had been killed by the flying sword.

Seeing that the cultivator couldn't resist at all, Ye Mo rejoiced. This thing was a big killing blow indeed. If his sword rays formed a net, then no matter how fast the opponent was, they would be killed.

Another stage 9 got instantly killed. The cultivators around didn't even dare to watch too closely.

Ye Mo took the storage bag and looked at the remaining stage 8 cultivators.

"Qianbei, this is my storage bag." A smart cultivator gave his storage bag to Ye Mo as quickly as possible. The remaining two men saw this and they both handed over their storage bags without hesitation.

Ye Mo picked these up and then yelled, "Piss off!"

"Yes, yes, thanks for sparing our lives, Qianbei." The three men ran away faster than rabbits and immediately disappeared.

The reason he hadn't killed these three cultivators was because he knew there were countless people like that in the world and he wouldn't be able to kill them all. In order to protect himself there, it was pointless to kill. The only way was to increase his own power - to make everyone fear his power.

Xia Zhongwen, like others in the crowd, stared at Ye Mo in shock. He had never seen a chi gathering state this strong.

Xia Pinger was also dazed and unable to talk. They had been still thinking about how to pay a huge sum for these people to let them go, yet now Ye Mo had killed them easily and gotten five storage bags.

Song Yangzhu approached him and hugged Ye Mo's arm excitedly. She had heard Ye Mo say there were many people stronger than him in that world, but she was still proud that Ye Mo could easily kill a strong enemy.

"Brother, these people don't seem that strong. Why do people endure their robberies?" Ye Ling asked in confusion.

Xia Zhongwen got defeated by Ye Ling's words. They might have not seemed strong to her brother, but for others they were the strongest ones there.

"Brother Ye, I didn't think you were this strong. I probably wouldn't even be able to last three moves if I fought you. Funny how I thought I was a little stronger than you before," Xia Zhongwen said.

Ye Mo patted his shoulders and said, "I have fought a lot, so I have some experience. You will be the same too."

Xia Zhongwen didn't think so. He had experienced a lot of battles too.

"Let's not talk about this, Zhongwen. It's dark now, is there a place to rest?" Ye Mo didn't mind, but Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu were tired.

"There is one 30 km ahead. There's a market and some hotels too. We can rest there for the night and continue the next morning. However, it's a little pricey to enter the market," Xia Zhongwen said.

Ye Mo handed the two storage bags over Xia Zhongwen and said, "These are yours. Keep these two flying sword too."

Ye Mo really couldn't be bothered taking these low-grade flying swords.

Xia Zhongwen quickly waved his hand. "I can't take that, it's too precious."

Ye Mo patted him and smiled. "We all have flying sword. You don't have any, so take it. We're all friends. Moreover, I don't really like this type of flying sword."

Xia Zhongwen could tell Ye Mo didn't care about those low-grade flying swords, so he took them and thanked Ye Mo greatly.

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The Miao Mountain Market was quite a famous market near the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect. It was very popular mainly because it was very safe. This market belonged to the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect, so rarely anyone dared to cause trouble there. Many lone cultivators, pill concoctors, forgers and rune makers made a living here.

Everyone had to pay a five low-grade spirit stones entrance fee.

Ye Mo had robbed 11 storage bags and given two to Xia Zhongwen, but he still had nine left. Ye Mo had gotten 172 spirit stones from these bags. Moreover, he had three from before, so he had 175 spirit stones in total.

"So prosperous!" Song Yangzhu exclaimed.

Ye Mo had been to some markets before and he felt it was alright, but it was indeed prosperous. It was almost like a city. There were all sorts of businesses there but of course, mostly related to cultivation.

The five of them went into an ordinary hotel where they had to pay three spirit stones per night. Ye Mo bought Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling the cheapest defensive inner clothes and spent all of his spirit stones.

With dense luminous stones and luminous formations, the market was bright like daylight even during the night.

Ye Ling had never cultivated before and Song Yangzhu was very weak. They were very tired going all the way from Luo Yue to there, so as soon as they went in the hotel, they were told to rest by Ye Mo.

Ye Mo meanwhile, left the hotel. He knew that without spirit stones, it would be like walking on Earth without money. They wouldn't be able to do anything.

Ye Mo wanted to see if he could exchange some of his pills to get some spirit stones. Of course, he would get large sums of money if he took out a few of his face preserving pills made of stalagmite marrow, but he knew he would be a dead man if he did.

Ye Mo still used an ordinary storage bag. There were more than 10 essence increasing pills and one great essence increasing pills. These pills were what he was going to sell that night.

In a corner of the market, Ye Mo set up his stall. However, unlike the mortal world markets, even in the farthest corner, people soon arrived.

"Essence increasing pill, great essence increasing pill- How much?" A stage 6 chi gathering master went to him immediately when he saw the pills.

Both of these two pills were required by chi gathering states - the great chi gathering pill could allow this man reach chi gathering tertiary stage. He could get these at a pill shops, but he knew these stalls would sell for much cheaper.

"The essence increasing pill, 20 spirit stones for one. The great essence increasing pill, 30 spirit stones for one." Ye Mo knew the prices of proper shops. Essence increasing pills were sold for 25 spirit stones and great essence increasing pills were sold for 38 spirit stones. He believed his price wasn't high.

This cultivator heard this and immediately got excited. It was 5 to 8 spirit stones cheaper than in a shop. Usually, these stalls would only be 2 spirit stones cheaper. If these pills were real, then he would be earning big.

"Martial Brother, can I have a look at the pills?" the cultivator asked.

"Of course." Ye Mo handed one of each to the cultivator without hesitation.

The cultivator smelled the pill and felt the spirit chi inside the pill. He immediately called out in excitement, "A top grade essence increasing pill!"

But he realized at once that he shouldn't have talked so loudly. He quickly said, "I want three essence increasing pills and one great essence increasing pill."

However, before he finished, a few more chi gathering tertiary stages arrived. All of them had heard the words 'top grade essence increasing pills'.

People also liked watching shows on the streets in the cultivation realm, so when they were sure that Ye Mo's pills were top grade pills, all of Ye Mo's 10 essence increasing pills and 10 great essence increasing pills were quickly sold.

He had gotten 500 spirit stones very quickly. Ye Mo sighed. The life of pill concoctors were indeed prosperous.

The ones who didn't get pills didn't want to leave. However, Ye Mo didn't care. He packed his things and was about to leave.

Yet, he was stopped by two people.

Chapter 836: Local Snake

"Kid, you're not from here, are you? It's fine if you want to earn money in my spot, but you'd be looking down on me if you tried to leave without paying anything." A stage 9 martial artist and a chi gathering peak martial artist stopped Ye Mo.

They had seen Ye Mo earn a few hundred spirit stone very quickly and they got blinded by greed. Moreover, they could tell Ye Mo was a foreigner and he hadn't gotten a stall permit.

A few hundred spirit stones were a huge fortune for chi gathering cultivators. Most of them didn't even have tens of spirit stones because they immediately used them for pills as soon as they got them.

If it had been the outside, Ye Mo would've already killed them. However, he knew he was in the Miao Mountain Market. It was someone else's land. No matter how powerful he was, he had no way but to stay low in the land with a golden core state master.

He knew those two had nothing to do with the stall, but he still gave them 20 stones. "In that case, take this as a fee for using this stall."

Hmph. One of the cultivators saw Ye Mo only take out 20 and was immediately unhappy. He pushed the spirit stones away, clearly unhappy that Ye Mo had only taken out so little.

Ye Mo saw the two men wanted more. So without thinking, he put the 20 stones away.

The cultivator understood that he had made a mistake - Ye Mo had put the 20 spirit stones away. He immediately got furious and wanted to attack, but the other stage 9 cultivator stopped him, "Wait, Martial Brother Ming."

The cultivator then looked at Ye Mo coldly. "I'm Cai Jing, this is my Martial Brother Ming Fawu. You have just come to this market, so you might not know the rules here. This market belongs to the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect. Everyone has to pay a stall fee. If you don't pay it, we have the authority to attack you."

Ye Mo sneered. With his experience, he could tell Cai Jing was putting on an act. It was true that stalls costed money, but he had only been here for an hour. The fees certainly couldn't be that much. Moreover, those two men were clearly not the market managers. They just wanted to scam him for some money.

However, Ye Mo was going to see if he could join the sect later on, so it wasn't good to offend people before he had been accepted.

"How much is the stall fee?" Ye Mo asked.

"You just earned 500 spirit stones, we would only take a small portion. How about you give me 240 spirit stones? And we can be friends. Next time you open a stall, we will protect you." Cai Jing immediately said when he noticed that the man backed down after he brought up his sect.

Ming Fawu heard this and wasn't too satisfied. Ye Mo was clearly a foreigner. They could easily take 400 stones from him. These foreigners wouldn't dare say much, even if they scammed him.

"Just that much?" Ye Mo heard this number and calmed down instead. Since those guys were so shameless, he didn't need to give them any respect. He didn't think the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect was the only sect in this world.

Seeing this, Cai Jing realized that he had asked for too little. If he had asked for more, perhaps this man would have agreed. But he had already said the amount in front of so many people, so he couldn't really go back on his words. "Yes, that much. We're going easy on you."

"P*ss off!" Ye Mo yelled.

Ming Fawu heard this and was dazed for half a second before pointing at Ye Mo's face roaring, "You f*cking trash! What did you say?"

Ming Fawu couldn't resist it and charged at Ye Mo. Although fighting wasn't allowed in the market, he was an outer sect member. He wasn't going to stand still when an insect was telling him to p*ss off.

But before he could hit Ye Mo, Ye Mo slapped him twice.

Ming Fawu was thrown ten meters away. He crashed onto the barrier of another stall and bounced back.

Everyone saw this and the scene immediately turned quiet. That foreigner didn't care at all.

"You're asking to die!" Ming Fawu wiped his mouth. His face was bleeding and he had lost a few teeth.

Cai Jing also reacted and sent out his flying sword to Ye Mo.

"What's going on?" Two law enforcers came to the scene.

When they saw the two cultivators, Cai Jing stopped his steps, while Ming Fawu dashed at Ye Mo again.

Ye Mo sneered. He sealed Ming Fawu's cultivation chi with his cultivation essence and kicked Ming Fawu's chest.

Ming Fawu was thrown away again and landed in the middle of the street. He finally understood that his chi was far weaker than this foreigner's. Not even a third as strong as this man's.

Hmph. The law enforcers saw that Ye Mo still dared to fight and sneered. Ye Mo was shook. He realized the two cultivators' cultivation essence was stronger than his. They were probably at foundation establishment state.

Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense and realized that one of them was at foundation establishment state primary stage and the other one was at foundation establishment state middle stage.

"Peng-Qianbei, this man is causing trouble in the market. He attacked me and Martial Brother Ming," Cai Jing said.

"Who says you can start trouble here?" the foundation establishment state primary stage master asked Ye Mo coldly. Ye Mo didn't matter to him at all. Although he knew Cai Jing and Ming Fawu had been trying to scam foreign cultivators, he wasn't going to help Ye Mo because Cai Jing would pay them tributes later.

Ye Mo realized these men were in the same group. If it had been in the outside, he was sure he could kill that foundation establishment state primary stage cultivator. However with that middle stage master there too, he didn't stand a chance at all.

Ye Mo still had to explain. Yet he only got to tell half of the events when he got stopped by the foundation establishment state middle stage man. "Stop talking b*llshit! We saw you attack. Now you need to come with us."

Ye Mo knew it wasn't good. If he went with them, he wouldn't survive. If he had been by himself, he could run away. However, there was still Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling.

More and more people were watching - even Song Yangzhu, Ye Ling and the Xia siblings had come.

"Brother, what's going on?" Ye Ling grabbed Ye Mo's clothes tightly. She had heard people say that the two law enforcers were foundation establishment state Qianbei.

Ye Mo pulled Song Yangzhu. Even if he couldn't run, he was planning on running.

"Yangzhu, let's go!" Ye Mo pulled Song Yangzhu and tried to leave.

"Hahaha! If a stage 8 chi gathering cultivator can run away from me, I, Gong Ling, don't need to live," the foundation establishment state primary stage cultivator saw this and laughed. He immediately raised his power and the chi gathering cultivators around him were forced back by the pressure.

Ye Mo protected Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu. Perhaps due to a lot of people being there, another powerful spirit sense scanned over and Ye Mo was shook. This spirit sense was no longer at foundation establishment state - it was at least at golden core state middle stage!

Gong Lin immediately retracted his power and stood carefully on the side.

"Hmmm." A man and woman appeared before everyone.

The woman looked like she was in her 40s and grabbed Ye Ling's wrist.

Ye Mo couldn't even stop her.

After a moment, she said in shock, "A three element full spirit root? How is that possible?!"

Chapter 837: Separation

More than 90% of the people didn't have a spirit root nor a spirit root that was near full. If one had many spirit roots, he would at most have one that was near full. They would never have more than one that was full. Those with full spirit roots were mostly single spirit rooted.

Usually, the more spirit roots you had, the worse your talent. But if they were all full, then it was be a different story. This was rarer than a single spirit root.

"It isn't impossible. I've heard that Shang Yun Sect has a cultivator that had four full spirit roots. He was cultivating earth style and yet he was faster than a pure wood spirit root. This girl has a three full spirit root - she's a true genius!" the man said on the side.

Then, the woman immediately took out a testing device and said to Ye Ling, "Put your hand on it."

Ye Mo didn't stop them. His power was nothing compared to a golden core state cultivator's. Although he knew that woman had no ill will, he still felt uncomfortable. Power. If he had power, no matter what they did, he could take Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu away.

Ye Ling put her hand into the device and it showed indeed that she had a water, fire and wood full spirit root.

"A three element full spirit root indeed!" the woman called out in joy. Yet when she saw Song Yangzhu, she was dazed and said, "Test yourself too."

"Another metal and water double spirit root! Her metal spirit root is nearly full!" the woman got even happier. She hadn't thought she would be able to find such talented disciples just by going outside. She couldn't believe it.

"Are you two willing to be my disciples?" the woman was so excited that her voice changed. Although she was Zheng Yuan Sword Sect's golden core state elder, good talented disciples were chosen first by other sects.

Hearing the woman's words, everyone around gave them looks of envy. They weren't idiots and they could tell those two were golden core state cultivators. Who wouldn't want a golden core state cultivator to be their master?

But what they didn't expect was that Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling shook their heads at the same time.

"I'm Zheng Yuan Sword Sect's Elder Li Yuqian. If you become my disciples, you will cultivate with me at Yan Yuan Peak. Why don't you want to?" Li Yuqian was worried.

The other man quickly said, "I'm a little stronger than Elder Li. I'm the peak lord of Die Zhang Peak, you can also be my disciples and come with me."

"Elder Han, how can you say that?" The martial brother who had come with her wasn't helping her. Instead, he was trying to steal the two girls away from her.

Song Yangzhu reacted first. She could tell that the woman was very powerful, her husband wouldn't be able to beat her. She immediately bowed. "Sorry, Qianbei, but I want to be with my husband. Ye Ling also wants to be with her brother, we don't want to be separated."

"Your husband?" Li Qianyu looked at once at Ye Mo and grabbed his wrist. However, she put her hand down in disappointment. "A mixed spirit root and not pure."

Ye Mo heard this and was dazed. He had a mixed spirit root, but it wasn't impure. And, he had tested Song Yangzhu before. She had indeed a dual spirit root, but it wasn't full.

"This kid doesn't have the right to enter the inner sects, but on your account we can let him be an outer sect member. His spirit root is very bad. It would be very hard for him to reach foundation establishment state, much less golden core state. You guys-"

Li Yuqian cut off some of the inappropriate stuff she was going to say. "If you live together every day and be all lovey dovey, it will affect your dao. You're so young. How can you have so many impure thoughts? I've cultivated for 60 years and I've never had such impure thoughts."

Song Yangzhu was going to rebuke, but Ye Mo stopped her. "Yangzhu, I'm going to go to the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect anyways. If you and Ye Ling could become Li-Qianbei's disciples, it would be very fortunate. I still need to go and find Yimo, so you guys can just focus on cultivation."

Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling heard this and understood that Ye Mo really meant. He had to go looking for Yimo and the others. They were too weak and it was inconvenient to bring them.

Moreover, without a golden core state master, those two foundation establishment state law enforcers wouldn't let them go.

Thinking about this, Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling quickly walked up to Li Yuqian and bowed. "Wanbei Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling are willing to serve Qianbei as our master."

Li Yuqian was confused at how Ye Mo had made the two women agree so easily. That man's power was average, but he really knew how to deal with women. They were willing to reject a golden core state master for him.

Li Yuqian quickly cast these thoughts aside and looked happily at the two women. "Okay, in that case come with me now."

Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling looked at Ye Mo. Li Yuqian frowned. She felt Ye Mo was quite annoying. His own talent was bad, but he was damaging the future of two talented girls. But in order to not make Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling dislike her, she didn't force anything. She would never let Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling meet up with Ye Mo again.

Ye Mo knew the woman was getting impatient, but he still had to say some last words.

"Qianbei, us three are staying at a hotel not far away. After we check out of the hotel, we will go with Qianbei to the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect," Ye Mo said.

Li Yuqian could tell Ye Mo had some private things to say to the two women. However, since she wasn't planning on letting them see Ye Mo again, she had some patience. She waved her hand. "Go, I'll wait for you here."

Li Yuqian then yelled at the two foundation establishment state cultivators, "P*ss off! You're lucky this time. If you dare to be disrespectful to my disciples ever again, don't blame me then!"

"Yes, yes." The two foundation establishment state cultivators left while cursing in their hearts that the two girls hadn't been her disciples before.

Xia Zhongwen felt like he was in a dream.

Seeing Ye Mo and the others leave, he immediately followed them too. He wanted to stay at the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect, so he needed to tighten their relationship. Moreover, he felt Ye Mo was someone worth being friends with.

"Wait!" Just when he was about to leave, he was stopped by Elder Han. He also took out a spirit root testing device and said, "You've reached stage 9 chi gathering at such a young age! Let me see what spirit root you have."

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Ye Mo brought the two women back to the hotel. He set a sound barrier formation before saying to the two women, "After you two leave, you might not see me for a while, so you need to work hard cultivating."

"Huh? Brother, aren't you going to the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect too? If you're not going, I'm not going either," Ye Ling said.

"Yes, if you're not going, what's the point of us going?" Song Yangzhu said.

Ye Mo shook his head. "Li Yuqian isn't going to let you come out so I don't slow down your cultivation. The only way is for us to reach golden core state. This place has more spirit chi than Luo Yue. I think with your Primordial Fortune Chant, you can reach foundation establishment state really quickly."

"Don't worry, one day, we will have our own land on this continent, just like Luo Yue City. So don't look for me, I will come to take you away. Just work hard cultivating. Your life won't be truly yours until you reach a higher state."

Chapter 838: Terrifying Cultivation Whirlpool

"I'll carve the Primordial Chaos Chant on a jade slip for you - you can cultivate that from now on. Don't cultivate what Li Yuqian teaches you, but you can learn from her some cultivation magic. You must remember: never expose this cultivation method. I don't think there is in Luo Yue Continent a cultivation method of this caliber," Ye Mo said carefully.

Ye Mo carved the cultivation method on jade slips and gave it to the two women. Then, he gave them 200 spirit stones each and some pills before saying, "You must remember to never trust people easily in the cultivation realm. The people here are willing to do anything to get stronger."

"Ye Mo, where will you go?" Song Yangzhu didn't want to be away from Ye Mo, but she knew he had to do things.

Ye Mo thought for a moment and said, "I'm still very weak right now. I want to search the entire Luo Yue Continent after I get stronger. I want to be able to go to the South Peace State to cultivate in the future. It's said that the spirit chi is much denser there."

"Brother, when you go to the South Peace State, remember to take Sister Yangzhu and me with you." Ye Ling felt bad thinking that she might not be able to see her brother for a long time. She might have cried if Song Yangzhu hadn't been going with her to that strange place.

Ye Ling saw the tears in Ye Ling's eyes and made up his mind to cultivate like crazy. They weren't on Earth. He had what was needed to cultivate. One day, he would take them wherever they wanted to go.

"Go! Your master is quite decent. I can tell she's cultivating the rightful dao cultivation method. Don't make her wait too long." Ye Mo got up.

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"Brother Ye, I have an earth and wind dual spirit root. Elder Han has taken me as his disciple!" Xia Zhongwen said excitedly.

Ye Mo hadn't expected his talent to be so good. Xia Pinger's talent wasn't that good. She had a 3 element spirit root, she had an average talent.

The two golden core state elders soon took them all to the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect. In a short time, they travelled a two-days distance.

Li Yuqian left Ye Mo and Xia Pinger in the ordinary outer sect reception and took Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling to Yan Yuan Peak.

Because Ye Mo and Xia Pinger had been brought by golden core state elders, the receptionist was rather polite to them.

Ye Mo got a room for cultivation. It only had a simple defense formation, but it was enough for Ye Mo.

Despite being on the most outer region of the sect, the dense spirit chi still made Ye Mo happy.

Ye Mo got an identity card and clothes and immediately went back to his place to cultivate. He didn't want to waste a minute.

But when he ran meridian cycles in his meridians, he was shook and stopped cultivation immediately.

In a few breaths time, the spirit chi outside had formed a dense whirlpool that rushed towards him. It was so huge that it reminded Ye Mo of the moment when foundation establishment state formed golden cores. It was too huge.

Ye Mo was happy that his Three Birth Chant was so terrifying when devouring spirit chi. He was only at chi gathering stage. It didn't act like that on Earth due to the lack of spirit chi, but now it showed its true power.

Ye Mo could guess that it was stronger at places with more spirit chi.

But if he continued cultivation, people would notice immediately. If people found out that a chi gathering state cultivator could cause this, he would be dissected down to the bones.

Power, power. Ye Mo sighed. Without power, he didn't even dare to cultivate.

As soon as Ye Mo stopped cultivation, many powerful spirit senses scanned inside. Ye Mo didn't dare to move. There was a spirit sense that was far stronger than that Elder Han's. Ye Mo was certain that it belonged to the nascent soul state cultivator.

They didn't find anything special and took back their spirit sense. Ye Mo was scared and sweating. He rejoiced that he had stopped early, or else he would've been caught.

After collecting his thoughts, Ye Mo laid down. He had decided to leave the sect the next morning to cultivate.

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A night passed and Ye Mo rested well. As a new sect member, Ye Mo had to get approval before he could go out.

Luckily, Ye Mo had been taken there by the golden core state elder and so the manager didn't really care. He just told him that new members had to go to mission hall to take missions.

In any sect, the outer sect members were pawns. It was not only in the sense of battles between sects, but they also did a lot of missions for their sect. If they wanted cultivation resources, they had to complete missions to get points and exchange these points for resources.

The herbs they worked arduously for and the beast they hunted were taken by the sect and given to the inner sect members and core sect members.

It could be said that the outer sect members existed for inner sect members.

Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu were private disciples and had the same power as a core sect member - sometimes even more.

Those on a lower position than the outer sect members were the labour disciples. However, they usually didn't cultivate, so they had less pressure than outer sect members.

Ye Mo arrived at the mission hall in the morning and found it was already full. The sect had nearly 1000 outer sect members, but there were limited missions. If you went early, you could get a low-risk highly-rewarded mission. If you arrived late, then you could only get those high-risk poorly-rewarded mission.

Of course, it was relative. Usually a high-risk mission would be well rewarded.

The mission hall had two screens which were controlled by a formation. One wrote the top ten foundation establishment state masters of the sect and the top 30 chi gathering masters. This ranking was called the Zheng Zhuan Hall of Fame. The other screen showed missions.

"Did you know? Our sect's number one foundation establishment state Qianbei Li Baisen is in solitary cultivation now. It's said he's trying to reach golden core state."

"Li-Qianbei is really the genius of the century in our sect. How long has it been? He's already trying to reach golden core state. When I just arrived at the sect, he was only at chi gathering state. Yet now, I'm still at chi gathering state."

"Pffft- You dare to compare yourself with Li-Qianbei? Do you know Martial Brother Li Bailin? He is Li-Qianbei's younger brother. He's only been here for half a year and he's already ranked second on the chi gathering ranking."

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Ye Mo heard this, but he wasn't interested. He had gone there to get a mission, go out and cultivate.

Chapter 839: Search for a Place

Ye Mo looked at the big mission screen and found that most of the missions were at the All Herbs Mountain Ranges. Ye Mo remembered the small booklet the manager had given him the previous night. It had information about the mountain range, so he quickly took it out of his storage ring.

The All Herbs Mountain Ranges was one of the ten biggest ranges in the North Far State. It was not only a place for Zheng Yuan Sword Sect members to go on trials, but also for the Lian Qing Sect, the Flowing Cloud Sect, the Demon Spirit Sect, the North Lightning Palace and other sects' trial grounds. The North Lightning Sect was a five-star sect, it was said they had a hollow spirit level master.

Although many sects had trials in the All Herbs Mountain Ranges, it had never been thoroughly searched as it was huge. Even after all these years, the sect members would at most search the outskirts. They couldn't even reach half of the places in there.

Although the All Herbs Mountain Ranges had a lot of spirit herbs and fortunes, there were also a lot of dangers. It had a lot of beasts and dangerous places. Each year, many sect members who went on trial there would disappear.

"This is a good place," Ye Mo said to himself. It was that big. If he found a distant place to cultivate, no one would be able to find him, right?

There it shall be.

Ye Mo closed the booklet and looked at the mission screen. There were rarely any solo missions and even if there were, most of them weren't at the All Herbs Mountain Ranges.

Just when Ye Mo was wondering whether to go on a mission with someone, he heard a lively voice say, "Martial Brother, do you want to go on a mission to the All Herbs Mountain Ranges?"

Ye Mo heard this voice and thought it was a loli. However when he turned around, he saw it belonged to woman in her 30s. Her skin was a little dark, and she wasn't ugly.

Ye Mo quickly nodded, "Yes, I want to get a mission."

The woman heard this and said hospitably, "I'm Liu Zhenyue. Me, another martial sister and two other martial brothers took a mission to the All Herbs Mountain Ranges to collect the Rainbow Gold Lotus. We're missing one person, do you want to join us?"

The Rainbow Gold Lotus? Ye Mo had heard of this of course. It wasn't a pill ingredient, but a supplementary material for forgery. It could be used to make women's clothes. It usually grew in cold places next to ponds. It was a decent thing.

But that couldn't be found in the outskirts, Ye Mo nodded, "Okay, then I'll join your team. I'm Ye Mo, I just arrived at the sect."

Liu Yuezhen immediately rejoiced to see that Ye Mo was joining them. She quickly waved to the three people behind her. Ye Mo was at stage 8, he provided decent assistance to the team.

The other three team members quickly approached them. After Liu Zhenyue's introduction, Ye Mo found out that the person with an average height but whiter skin than Liu Zhenyue was called Jiang Yi. There was also an extremely handsome man called Tong Zhentan. These two were both at stage 9. There was also another good-looking girl called Huang Ping.

She was only at stage 7, but she clearly liked the handsome Tong Zhentan. All her thoughts were about him.

After the five of them registered, they immediately left the mission hall. What surprised Ye Mo was that Tong Zhentan took out a low-grade flying artefact - it was a small boat.

It was quite cool to have something like that for a chi gathering state disciple.

Tong Zhentan smiled. "It belongs to my family. My family gave it to me after I became an inner sect member."

"You're not an outer sect member?" Ye Mo was very surprised. Most of the people taking missions were outer sect members.

Tong Zhentan smiled but didn't reply. He knew a lot of people looked down on him for going on missions with outer sect members, but it wasn't just about taking missions. Cultivation should be joined together with experience in order to achieve maximum improvement. Moreover, his goal wasn't the Rainbow Golden Lotus.

"Let's all get on the boat. We will have to fly for two days before we can enter the All Herb Mountain Ranges," Tong Zhentan said to everyone.

The three others rushed onto the flying boat but Ye Mo shook his head. "I have a flying sword, I can use that."

They saw this and didn't say anything. After all, Ye Mo had just met them. It was normal for him to have such concerns and wariness.

Two days later, they entered the All Herbs Mountain Ranges. The boundless ranges appeared in front of their eyes. There were also many forests and lakes. It was a primitive place.

Tong Zhentan's flying boat slowed down drastically after entering the ranges. He reminded the others, "There are lots of beasts here and some people lurk in the shadows to ambush people. Stay alert."

Ye Mo went around and noticed a lot of low-level beasts. The strongest beast was only at level 2, they didn't even have a beast core. He also saw a lot of spirit herbs and even cultivators fighting beasts.

The group had a clear target and didn't waste much time on the road. Ye Mo didn't even do anything. They reached a misty lake on the fifth day.

Ye Mo realized that it was probably the place where the Rainbow Golden Lotus grew.

Ye Mo's spirit sense was very strong, but not even his spirit sense could scan to the end of the lake.

However, Tong Zhentan stopped the flying boat and landed a few km away from the lake. He said to Ye Mo and the others, "The Rainbow Golden Lotus is on the other side of the lake. There are some Metal Spine Crocodiles around. Although there are a lot of them, the strongest one is only at level 2 peak. We just need to be careful and we should be able to succeed."

Then, Liu Zhenyue said, "How about Martial Brother Ye and I distract the crocodiles?"

"Okay, then Jiang Yi, Huang Ping and I will try to get the Rainbow Golden Flower," Tong Zhentan said and waved his hand, leading them to the river.

Ye Mo saw five or six Metal Spine Crocodiles laying lazily around the Rainbow Golden Flower. They were indeed level 2 and some level 1 beasts.

Beasts that weren't level 3 yet were at most at chi gathering state comparatively. Only those at level 3 were equivalent to foundation establishment state cultivators.

When the group was still 3 km away from the crocodiles, Tong Zhentan yelled, "Martial Sister Liu, Martial Brother Ye, hurry up and draw their attention!"

Ye Mo frowned. He thought that even if they were to do that, they should wait until the other three were closer. Moreover, there were a lot of Rainbow Golden Flowers there too. If they just needed a small amount, they didn't even need to startle the beasts - they could just take them.

With this thought, Ye Mo didn't attack and stopped instead. However, Liu Zhenyue charged at the beast and caught the attention of three level 2 crocodiles. They attacked Liu Zhenyue immediately.

Ye Mo sighed. He didn't know what Tong Zhentan wanted, but he had no good will.

Liu Zhenyue was soon surrounded and in danger. She was hit twice by their water arrows and her clothes were ripped. Liu Zhenyue noticed things weren't right. Why was she the only one fighting?

Ye Mo saw Tong Zhentan look at him in confusion and thought that maybe he was wrong about him. But since Liu Zhenyue was in danger, Ye Mo couldn't keep watching and stopped two beasts with his flying sword.

Liu Zhenyue immediately breathed at ease. She gave Ye Mo a grateful look and took a pill.

When Ye Mo's flying sword heavily injured a crocodile, a deep howl sounded.

A black figure darted out of the water rapidly and charged at Ye Mo and Liu Zhenyue.

Not good. Ye Mo could tell immediately by that power that it was at least at level 3.

Liu Zhenyue's face also changed drastically. She had also immediately realized that it was a level 3 beast.

Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned Tong Zhentan, who was using that instant to dart amongst the Rainbow Golden Lotus. He had used the perfect timing.

Ye Mo saw a purple one in the middle of the flowers, which Tong Zhentan was aiming for. Right away, Ye Mo realized he had been tricked by Tong Zhentan.

Chapter 840: Just Passing by

The purple flower was called the Purple Lotus. It was the king of the Rainbow Golden Lotus. It was hard to differentiate from ordinary Rainbow Golden Lotus, but it only had five lotus seeds. It was not only useful for reaching foundation establishment state, but it could also cause foundation establishment state breakthrough two levels.

However, at most two small levels. If one had already eaten the lotus before, then it would be useless.

Ye Mo saw it and Liu Zhenyue was no fool. Her expression looked really bad. It wasn't her first time working with Tong Zhentan. She hadn't thought that generous looking inner sect member could be so shameless and use people of his own sect as bait.

Ye Mo didn't dare to hold back against a level 3 beast. His flying sword immediately blocked the level 3 beast's attack while he threw three wind blades at the other three level 2 beasts.

Clank- Ye Mo's flying sword clashed with the head of the level 3 beast, but it only made a small mark. The three wind blades didn't even leave a mark. Ye Mo hadn't intentionally tried, but one could still see how tough the beast's skin was.

Liu Zhenyue reacted. She was going to join him on the attack, but Ye Mo stopped her.

"Hurry up and run! Can you beat a level 3 beast?" Ye Mo said and immediately blocked three more water arrows. He wasn't really trying to save Liu Zhenyue nor help Tong Zhentan stop the beasts.

"No, we leave together. What will you do when I leave?" Liu Zhenyue immediately said.

Ye Mo was speechless. He hadn't expected Liu Zhenyue to be such a genuine person. However, he pulled Liu Zhenyue and immediately started running.

While running, he cursed at the Metal Spine Crocodile, "Do you have a pig brain? Your Purple Lotus is about to be stolen. Hurry up and go after it!" Ye Mo said.

The Metal Spine Crocodile seemed to have understood Ye Mo and looked back. He immediately saw Tong Zhentan, who had dug up the purple lotus and began to run.

The level 3 beast howled. It immediately left Ye Mo and Liu Zhenyue behind and chased after Tong Zhentan.

Ye Mo sighed. Tong Zhentan had calculated it perfectly. The beast wouldn't be able to catch up to him no matter what. Yet, how dare this punk scheme against him? He was going to get revenge no matter what.

The other three level 2 beasts also left Ye Mo and Liu Zhenyue behind.

Liu Zhenyue wiped the sweat off her forehead and looked awkwardly at Ye Mo. "Sorry, I didn't think he was this sort of person. If it hadn't been for you, I would've died today."

Ye Mo waved his hand, but he looked coldly at Tong Zhentan. At first he had thought that although he was bleak, he had still taken the woman he liked and ran away. Yet now, Ye Mo didn't see it that way. Tong Zhentan had grabbed Huang Ping and thrown her to the Metal Spine Crocodile to buy some time, despite knowing that the beast wouldn't be able to catch up to his flying boat.

"Animal," Liu Zhenyue saw this scene and cursed.

Huang Ping was still confused when she was pushed by the person she loved into the big mouth of the Metal Spin Crocodile.

Huang Ping immediately realized what was going on and her heart died. For a mere herb, he had thrown her into the crocodile, despite being able to escape and just so that he would be 100% safe. She loved someone like that.

Just when she had completely given up hope, Jiang Yi dashed over and pushed Huang Ping out. However, the crocodile bit off one of his arms.

The Metal Spine Crocodile ignored the two of them and kept chasing after Tong Zhentan.

Huang Ping was dazed. She hadn't been able to react at the scene.

She knew Jiang Yi liked her, but she liked Tong Zhentan. He was not only an inner sect member and extremely handsome, he was also very generous and seemed reliable.

Meanwhile, Jiang Yi had very white skin and didn't like to talk. He seemed a little dull, but she hadn't expected him to be able throw himself into the crocodile and save her.

Huang Ping felt like she had been very dumb. Without thinking, she approached Jiang Yi and helped him stand up. She sniffed for a long while before saying, "Sorry."

Jiang Yi took a pill, but his face got even paler. "I'm happy that you're fine."

Ye Mo nodded and felt a little better. If the four of them had joined up against him, he might have killed them all. But now, it seemed like Tong Zhentan was the only problem.

Ye Mo looked at Liu Zhenyue, who was still in a daze, and said, "If I had been you, I would've collected the Rainbow Golden Lotus and ran instead of standing and watching here. If that level 3 beast comes back, things won't be good."

Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned out 20km. Tong Zhentan had been slowed down by another three and due to that, the crocodile had also caught up. However, for some reason, he had managed to persuade other three cultivators to fight the crocodile together.

"Huh? What about you?" Liu Zhenyue subconsciously asked Ye Mo. Ye Mo clearly didn't intend to go with them.

Ye Mo smiled "I still have some business, so I won't be leaving."

Liu Zhenyue looked at Ye Mo strangely. She felt Ye Mo was no ordinary person. He had reacted very calmly when the level 3 crocodile was chasing after them.

But she knew Ye Mo was right. If that crocodile came back, she would get nothing. Hence, she immediately began collecting the flowers.

"Martial Sister Huang, let's go collect some too and run," Jiang Yi said.

Huang Ping agreed.

After the three cultivators collected some flowers, they bid Ye Mo farewell. Ye Mo had also collected some before slowly making his way to where the four people fought the Metal Spine Crocodile.

When Ye Mo arrived, one of them had already been injured, but the three level 2 crocodiles had also been killed.

The three people who fought the crocodile saw Ye Mo come closer slowly and they all slowed down their attacks, keeping a part of their attention on Ye Mo.

Tong Zhentan was very worried. He hadn't thought a mere stage 8 chi gathering cultivator would dare to chase him here.

Ye Mo could tell that one of them was at chi gathering peak. When he saw Ye Mo watch on the side freely, he said to him, "Martial Brother, this level 3 beast is very powerful! We can't bring him down. Please help us! We can give you a part of its body too."

Ye Mo sneered. Even if they gave him all of the body, he couldn't be bothered to attack. Who did that guy think he was?

Ye Mo didn't even respond and just kept watching the fight.

"Martial Brother, judging by your clothes, you're also from the Zheng Yuan Sword Se-" The chi gathering peak cultivator wasn't happy that Ye Mo ignored him.

Ye Mo interrupted him, "You fight your own battle, I watch mine. I'm just passing by, I have some conflict with a guy here. If I hadn't been waiting for you guys to beat this crocodile, I would've long resolved my conflict and left. Who has the time to stay here anyway?"

The chi gathering peak cultivator's expression went cold. He hadn't thought a mere outer sect member would dare to talk to him like this.

But the next moment, he decided not to drag the battle on anymore. He took out a rune and smashed it on the crocodile. At the same time, his flying sword also sealed off the crocodile's retreat path. Clearly, he hadn't been using his full power before.