

Strongest As 841

Chapter 841: Number Two in the Hall of Fame

Rumble, rumble- Ye Mo saw that the chi gathering peak cultivator had thrown out a rune paper which turned into a huge boulder, larger than a small mansion, that smashed the head of the Metal Spine Crocodile. The crocodile howled and was thrown a few hundred meters away before landing and convulsing. Half of its head had been smashed apart.

Then, he sent out his flying sword and sliced the crocodile's head off.

Even Ye Mo had to admit that this cultivator's flying sword was strong. It was very hard to slice the crocodile's head off in one go, considering how tough its skin was.

Ye Mo could tell that this cultivator had used at least a level 5 boulder rune.

After killing the crocodile, the cultivator didn't go to take the carcass nor the beast pill. Instead, he walked up to Ye Mo and studied him before saying coldly, "Did you think you could act cocky in front of me just because I was fighting the Metal Spine

Crocodile?"

Before Ye Mo could reply, he said coldly, "Seeing that we're from the same sect, I'll let you live. Leave behind your storage bag, shatter your dan tian and leave behind an arm. Then you can p*ss off."

That was no different to killing Ye Mo. They were in the All Herbs Mountain Ranges. But Ye Mo wasn't angry - it was the law of the jungle there.

"By the way, my name is Li Bailin. Don't make the wrong enemy when you come for revenge in your next life," the chi gathering peak cultivator laughed.

"Martial Brother Li, you're really generous today," the other chi gathering cultivator who was collecting the corpse said.

So that guy was Li Bailin! The guy who had ranked second on the hall of fame. Ye Mo thought that this guy was indeed much stronger than the usual chi gathering disciples, but it wouldn't be hard for him to kill him. However, that guy had a big brother who was Li Baisen, and he was foundation establishment state peak. He needed to be careful.

Ye Mo ignored Li Bailin and said to Tong Zhentan, who was just watching on the side, "Tong, if you want to steal the Purple Lotus, that's fine, but-"

Before Ye Mo could finish, he was interrupted by Li Bailin, who glared at Tong Zhentan, "Martial Brother Tong, you told me you had offended the Metal Spine Crocodile for the Rainbow Golden Flower, yet it doesn't seem to be the case. It's for the Purple Lotus! Great, great!"

The other cultivator collecting the corpse immediately got up and sealed off Tong Zhentan's escape.

Ye Mo saw that he had gotten what he wanted and stopped talking. Although these people weren't a match for him, anything could happen in the cultivation realm. If he could make the two of them fight each other, why not?

Even Ye Mo wasn't confident 100% that he could have dodged that level 5 rune.

"I underestimated you," Tong Zhentan looked coldly at Ye Mo and then said to Li Bailin. "I got five Purple Lotus Seeds, but I fought for that with my life. Since Martial Brother Li is here too, I'm willing to give you two."

Li Bailin was dazed. The Purple Lotus was the perfect spirit herb for cultivators below foundation establishment state. However, before he had even made a move, Tong Zhentan was willing to give him two.

How could he let go something like the Purple Lotus? Li Bailin smirked and shook his head. "Martial Brother Li, seeing that we're from the same sect, I won't ask you for more. I'll also help you kill your enemy, but you must leave your Purple Lotus behind."

As though he was expecting this, Tong Zhentan wasn't surprised. He just nodded and took out a bag.

Just when Li Bailin thought he was going to get it, Tong Zhentan suddenly threw it to Ye Mo and said, "I got this from Ye Mo."

Before it landed on him, Ye Mo turned away to leave and said, "It's not mine. Whoever wants, you can have it."

Tong Zhentan's expression changed. He had thought Ye Mo would run as soon as he got the bag and Li Bailin would chase after him. Like this, he could escape.

However, Ye Mo was so cunning and he had just let the bag fall on the ground. Tong Zhentan didn't have time, so he simply started running.

But as soon as he lifted his foot, Li Bailin's flying sword had already pierced Tong Zhentan's back. Clearly, Li Bailin also knew what Tong Zhentan was trying to do.

Ye Mo watched this and sneered. He was sure that small bag didn't have the Purple Lotus.

Li Bailin's flying sword had a sharp metal chi that made piercing sounds in the air every time it sliced. Ye Mo could tell that the difference between him and Li Bailin was that he used the power of his cultivation essence to lock enemies, while Li Bailin had a complete sword ability.

The flying sword flew all over the place, like falling leaves, leaving people nowhere to hide. Even Ye Mo could feel the cold killing chi from a 100 meters distance.

Ye Mo's eyes narrowed. Li Bailin had never used his full power when fighting the crocodile. He could have killed the crocodile himself, but why did he use the rune?

"Li Bailin, you didn't use full power before!" Tong Zhentan had also realized that Li Bailin's moves were many times stronger than before. His body had a few slices already.

Li Bailin sneered, "Tong Zhentan, other people might not know you, but you think I don't? Would you offend Metal Spine Crocodile for a mere Rainbow Golden Flower? Do you think I'm an idiot?! Did you use full power yourself? I think you were saving it to run away."

Tong Zhentan glared at Ye Mo and Li Bailin hatefully. He knew he was in danger today.

At this moment, Tong Zhentan suddenly approached Ye Mo and said while fighting, "Ye Mo, do you think Li Bailin will let you go after he kills me? Even if you get away today, do you think you can run away from his brother?"

As though believing Tong Zhentan, Ye Mo sent out his flying sword suddenly.

Seeing this, Tong Zhentan looked overjoyed. If Ye Mo managed to hold back Li Bailin, he could run away. Even if Ye Mo just kept the other cultivator busy, he would be able to get away.

The other cultivator, who had sealed Tong Zhentan's escape, immediately turned his focus on Ye Mo.

Tong Zhentan secretly took out a rune. He knew that it was the moment to escape. Just when he was about to use the transmission rune, he felt his dan tian turn cold. He looked at Ye Mo in disbelief as well as the flying sword that had just pierced his dan tian.

Even at death's door, he didn't understand why Ye Mo would attack him and not stop Li Bailin with him. Did he really think that Li Bailin wouldn't kill him?

Li Bailin and his pal were also dazed and unable to comprehend why Ye Mo would help them. He would still kill Ye Mo no matter what.

In that daze, Ye Mo had already gone over Tong Zhentan's body and taken his storage bag.

Li Bailin suddenly laughed and shook his head at Ye Mo. "Are you very bold, just naïve or missing a screw? You dared to steal something in front of me."

Ye Mo sneered at Li Bailin. His flying sword suddenly shot multiple sword rays, which surrounded the cultivator that was sealing off his path.

The cultivator didn't consider Ye Mo, a stage 8 cultivator, a threat at all.

Just when he was about to take Ye Mo's flying sword, he found he couldn't move. That powerful cultivation essence bound him, as countless sword rays pierced his body.

"Foundation establishment state," the cultivator mumbled as he was hacked like a smashed tomato.

Chapter 842: Strong Foundation

Foundation establishment state? Li Bailin was dazed and immediately screamed, "That's impossible! There's no way you're at foundation establishment state!"

Ye Mo wasn't going to waste his time talking to him. His flying sword shot a sword ray towards Li Bailin and that sword ray soon became two, four, eight, etc.

Ye Mo knew Li Bailin was not bad, he had a flashy sword ability. He didn't want to talk, so he used his killing blow, the Three Birth Sword Ray immediately.

When Li Bailin recovered from his shock, he controlled his flying sword and blocked Ye Mo's sword ray with a veil.

Although Li Bailin wasn't very powerful, his sword ability was indeed good.

The sword veil was much stronger than a cultivation chi veil. Li Bailin not only blocked Ye Mo's attack, but he could also counter-attack.

Seeing him take out another rune, Ye Mo realized this guy had a lot of good items. He wasn't going to let Li Bailin use the rune. He used more cultivation essence to form sword rays.

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When they formed a simple net, Li Bailin's sword veil was shattered completely.

Countless sword rays surrounded Li Bailin like needles. The only thing Li Bailin could do was to use his flying sword to protect his head.

He suddenly realized that he, the second ranked master on the chi gathering Hall of Fame, couldn't even defend himself against a chi gathering stage 8 cultivator.

Splurge- Multiple sword rays pierced his body, throwing him hundreds of meters away before crashing on the ground.

Li Bailin was shook. What kind of sword ability was this that it was so terrifying? He quickly took out a few pills and looked at Ye Mo in horror. "Martial Brother, I'm sorry. I'm willing to compensate you. My big brother is Li Baisen. You can't-"

He could tell that Ye Mo wasn't at foundation establishment state. He was a real chi gathering state cultivator, but his cultivation chi had turned into cultivation essence and that sword ability was too terrifying.

Ye Mo realized that even though his Three Birth Sword Ray was indeed a big killing move, his power was too weak and it was incomplete. Otherwise, Li Bailin's sword veil wouldn't have been able to block it at all.

When he used his Three Birth Sword Ray at full power, it used up cultivation essence drastically. If he hadn't had cultivation essence instead of cultivation chi, he might have not been able to move now.

Ye Mo ignored Li Bailin's beg and just sliced off his head.

The other cultivator looked at Ye Mo in horror, not daring to say a word. Other than that woman who was at half way foundation establishment state, no one would have dared to say he was stronger than Li Bailin in chi gathering state.

Yet, that random person had killed Li Bailin in less a few minutes. If Ye Mo had been to the Hall of Fame, he would have gotten number one for sure.

But then he began to worry. That guy was so strong and he had killed Li Bailin - how could he let him go? But before he could beg, Ye Mo's flying sword had already chopped off his head just like he had guessed.

Ye Mo collected the storage bags and the corpse of the crocodile before quickly burning the bodies. He left immediately, but instead of heading outside, he went deeper into the rangers.

Not long after, a small squad got there and observed the scene. The leading fat young man said, "It seems like there was a battle here not long ago, and there was a level 3 Metal Spine Crocodile!"

"It must have been a foundation establishment state Qianbei who fought with the level 3 beast. We should leave quickly." The person's face changed and he quickly left. The rest followed.

Ye Mo didn't know that the moment he had killed Li Bailin, in the depth of the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect, a place of dense spirit chi, someone howled. A man in his thirties stood in the air and roared, "No matter who you are, I will cut you into a million pieces and burn your soul for killing my brother!"

Then, he emitted a bright red light and disappeared from the sect, dashing towards the All Herbs Mountain Ranges.

As soon as this middle-aged man left, another two golden core state elders stood outside the man's cultivation home.

The skinnier-looking man sighed, "Martial Niece Li can stay in the air without using a magic artefact. It seems like he has reached fake core state. Sigh- In some time, he will reach golden core state for sure. Why did he leave now?"

"It seems like his brother was killed. Li Bailin was also a genius of our sect. He was about to reach core disciple, but he was killed in the All Herb Ranges just now. No wonder his brother is so angry. Pity," the other golden core state elder sighed.

"I hope he will come back after he gets revenge and reach golden core state."

Then, the two elders left.

Li Bailsen arrived at where Li Bailin had been killed very quickly and studied the surroundings carefully before chasing in one direction. That direction happened to be the direction which the squad that had been there took.

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Ye Mo used the Three Birth Chant's stealth abilities to the extreme and dodged countless beasts. He flew for two days straight and didn't stop until he saw a level 4 beast.

The reason he was so careful was that Ye Mo knew of Li Bailsen - he was at foundation establishment state peak and might have even reached golden core state. That master would trace his brother's body and if he chased after him, he wouldn't be able to beat him.

Ye Mo found an obscured valley and dug a cultivation home there, a few hundred meters into the heart of the valley.

He knew he caused a big commotion when he cultivated, so he put up tens of formations before starting cultivation.

The reason Ye Mo had chosen to cultivate on the domain of a level 4 beast was because this beast was a Hun Bear. It was very powerful, but it didn't have much wits. Even if he made spirit whirlpools, it might not be able to understand.

Moreover, he was in the heart of the ranges. Ye Mo believed that no other beast would dare go over there. He had found himself a free bodyguard.

In the depths of the valley, a spirit chi whirlpool was formed in the air. It gradually grew bigger until a small whirlpool was also formed on the side. Eventually, this small whirlpool also got bigger. At some point, eight spirit whirlpools were formed above the valley and they seemed to be merging together.

Ye Mo's face was calm, but he was forcing himself to stay calm. He was surprised at how fast he was devouring spirit chi.

It seemed that after he had ran his cultivation essence in his meridians and chakra points, the Three Birth Chant could run on itself. He believed that he could cultivate while doing other things.

The stage 9 barrier was broken through without resistance. Stage 9 primary stage, middle stage, tertiary stage!

Spirit chi kept flowing through his meridians, forming cultivation essence and increasing the size of his chi sea.

When he got to stage 9 peak, he found that the cultivation essence could run freely in his meridians and each chakra point seemed to be able to contain explosive power.

Ye Mo took a cold breath in. A mixed spirit root? Could a mixed spirit root have such speed?

The Three Birth Chant was too powerful.

Ye Mo stopped cultivating and scanned his spirit sense. He found in shock that it was just daylight. He had reached stage 9 peak in just one night.

What was up with that cultivation speed? Ye Mo suppressed his joy, but he didn't try to break through to foundation establishment state. Instead, he started to stabilize his power.

Chapter 843: Foundation Establishment Enlightenment

Half a day later, Ye Mo felt that all of his cultivation essence had stabilized. He took out his herbs to prepare the foundation establishment pill.

Although Ye Mo could tell that it was possible for him to reach foundation establishment state without the pill, just in case he would make a cauldron of pills first. Ye Mo knew that the reason he had reached stage 9 peak so easily was due to his solid foundation.

He had been cultivating in a place with little spirit chi, so he had built a very solid foundation, which had burst up when he arrived in a place filled with spirit chi.

The huge spirit chi whirlpool had caught the attention of many beasts as well as that bear's. However, due to Ye Mo's formation, it didn't find anything.

The rest of the beasts immediately got scared by the bear's power when they approached its territory.

When Ye Mo realized that he didn't have to be afraid of interruptions, he cared even less.

Ye Mo came the Magical Herb Sect and all his pill concocting techniques had been taught to him by Luo Ying - whether it was herb refinement, fire control, pill formation or pill collection.

But after Ye Mo had started cultivating the Three Birth Chant, he developed his own pill concocting method. It was based on Magical Herb Sect, but it had his own mark. And when it matured, he would form his own system.

Through the Three Birth Chant, Ye Mo felt that the most important thing about pill concocting was herb refinement and pill collection.

Ye Mo had all the main ingredients and supplement ingredients for the foundation establishment pill.

He had used the Shen Nong cauldron for many years. It was no longer as dull-looking as when he first got it, it had spirit chi circulating around it. After he was ready, Ye Mo focused his mind and started making the foundation establishment pill.

He threw the herbs into the cauldron for refinement. Under Ye Mo's Three Birth Chant technique, the herbs turned into pure herbal liquid.

Three hours later, the liquids started to merge together.

The intense spirit chi made Ye Mo feel very comfortable concocting pills. Without any failure, the herbal liquids rolled in one direction under Ye Mo's spirit sense. Another hour later, it started to emit a faint aroma started to. Ye Mo could tell that the pill was about to be formed.

For the first time, Ye Mo felt like it was so easy to make pills. Even the chi increasing pill wasn't hard.

Without any pressure, Ye Mo saw pills form inside the Shen Nong cauldron.

Six crisp green foundation establishment pills were made under Ye Mo's own technique and stored inside a jade bottle.

Six pills! Ye Mo was very satisfied. Although the foundation establishment pill wasn't very hard to make, it was still a spirit level 1 pill.

Ye Mo looked at the six foundation establishment pills and sighed. If he had had a better flame, perhaps he could have made more pills in one go and the quality would have also increased. With a good flame, the preparation time would also be greatly decreased.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo made up his mind. If he was going to be a pill master, he needed to find a good flame.

Ye Mo put the foundation establishment pill away and continued making two more cauldrons.

Ye Mo made 18 pills altogether. He put eight pills into two jade bottles, he had prepared these for Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling.

It was already midnight when Ye Mo finished. Ye Mo calmed down and prepared himself to reach foundation establishment state.

This time, an even larger spirit whirlpool was formed but the bear just glanced at it. It couldn't even be bothered to get up.

When Ye Mo got at stage 9, more than 90% of his chi had turned into cultivation essence. Hence, it was much easier for him to reach foundation establishment state than for others.

As expected, when Ye Mo's cultivation essence started charging at the foundation establishment state barrier, the blocked meridian was unblocked automatically and large amounts of spirit chi were devoured by Ye Mo, turning into cultivation essence.

Ye Mo felt his meridians enlarge and the cultivation essence in his dan tian got dense. Even so, when he was trying to break through the final barrier, he realized he was lacking some kind of momentum.

Foundation establishment wasn't that easy indeed. If he hadn't had such a solid foundation, he wouldn't have even be able to feel the final barrier. He would have needed at least another year.

Ye Mo felt like he was devouring a lot of spirit chi, but it was far from enough. Ye Mo simply took out a foundation establishment pill and swallowed it.

The pill turned into spirit liquid, making Ye Mo's meridians rumble. Instantly, its size increased many times.

The cultivation essence, that had been a little difficult to move, gathered together and blasted open the final barrier. Ye Mo felt a light-cracking sound inside his body and he felt an extremely comfortable and powerful sensation. Ye Mo was shook. He realized he had reached foundation establishment state!

He had experienced this feeling once before, but he hadn't felt so comfortable the first time. Foundation establishment state was building the foundation of the immortal dao. It cleared the body of impurities and garbage.

His body emitted a bad smell. Ye Mo understood that his body was being refined once again.

Ye Mo calmed down and continued the process while stabilizing his foundation establishment state power. After some time, Ye Mo could feel that his cultivation essence was many times stronger. He scanned his spirit sense out and everything within 100 kms was clear in his mind.

This shook him greatly. He had known his spirit sense would be much stronger than others ever since he had started cultivating Three Birth Chant, but he hadn't thought the difference would be this huge.

An ordinary foundation establishment state master could only reach 40 km, yet his could reach 100 km.

He took back his spirit sense and felt the power of his cultivation essence. It was already at foundation establishment state level 1 middle stage.

He didn't stop. He took the Purple Lotus and ran the Three Birth Chant again. Ye Mo went into deep meridian cycles. It was the first time he had gone into deep cultivation after reaching foundation establishment state.

The cultivation essence flowed in his meridians more and more freely until it went wherever it wanted. The incomplete Three Birth Sword Ray also became gradually clearer.

Ye Mo slowly realized that he had been cultivating it in the wrong path. The cultivation essence he had used to activate the sword ray and the cultivation essence he had used to control the sword ray to leave the sword and attack the enemy were wrong.

Although it was strong, Ye Mo found out that it wasn't the right path. Because what he had been doing made the sword ray slow and limited its power. If there were a lot of sword rays, it would be a great waste of his cultivation essence.

The real Three Birth Sword Ray should be controlled by one's spirit sense and will. Only that way could he activate countless sword rays instantly. When he cultivated it to a high level, the sword rays could even form all sorts of shapes and no one would be able to escape.

Ye Mo was overjoyed and focused on it even more. He felt that if he could use his spirit sense to control the Three Birth Sword Ray and master it, he would be invincible among those in his same state. If his cultivation essence helped the spirit sense control the sword ray, it would be even stronger.

"So this is the real Three Birth Sword Ray!!" Ye Mo called out in excitement. His battle power had increased many folds.

He found that he was even at foundation establishment state level 2 tertiary stage now!

So fast! Ye Mo sighed, but he didn't eat the second Purple Lotus. It could only help him improve two levels, so he wasn't in a rush.

Chapter 844: Shadowless

He was already at foundation establishment state. Ye Mo wanted to see if he could go into the golden page world.

With just this thought, he appeared in the golden page world the next moment.

Ye Mo rejoiced. He was indeed able to go there after reaching foundation establishment state. He found that the golden page world was tens of times larger than before. It had tens of kilometers of land. What shook him even more was that the spirit chi inside was the same as the outside, which meant that he could stay inside there and cultivate.

Ye Mo was wondering if he would be able to take people inside or plant spirit herbs there in the future. Immediately, the golden page world sent him the message that the golden page world belonged to him, but he needed to be at least at truth realisation state before he could take people inside. However, he could bring beasts that were weaker than him and plant herbs too inside.

He turned around and saw the two big eggs, which were still in the golden page world.

Ye Mo sat down and decided to digest the second Purple Lotus before trying to spirit control the egg.

Ye Mo ate another lotus and started running the Three Birth Chant. A much larger spirit chi whirl than at chi gathering stage was formed, but then it gradually turned into a waterfall.

Ye Mo felt that his cultivation essence was getting more and more refined.

He broke through level 2 without any complications and reached level 3 foundation establishment state.

After an unknown amount of time, Ye Mo woke up and found that he was at level 3 middle stage.

He was just one step away from foundation establishment state middle stage. However, Ye Mo didn't go for foundation establishment state middle stage.

He had realized that although his spirit chi devouring speed was still the same, his cultivation speed had slowed down. Yet Ye Mo wasn't worried at all. He knew that the denser the spirit chi, the faster he would cultivate.

The Three Birth Chant had a big stomach for spirit chi. He just needed to find a place with dense spirit chi, make a spirit gathering formation and he wouldn't have to worry about cultivation at all. Moreover, Ye Mo was also a pill master. In time, he would be able to make all the pills he needed.

Ye Mo swiped the air with his flying sword casually and tens of sword rays got formed almost instantly inside the golden page world.

So powerful! Ye Mo rejoiced. He put away the flying sword and stopped practicing the Three Birth Sword Ray. Instead, he picked up the egg and started spirit controlling the frosty streams inside.

Ye Mo was many times faster at spirit controlling now that he had reached foundation establishment state.

That dark grey ball appeared in his sea of consciousness from the golden page world. It grew bigger and bigger until it got to the size of an egg. He felt it was a big killing move, no weaker than his Three Birth Sword Ray. With its will, it could emit unlimited frost, which would freeze the enemy.

"I'll call you Winter's Arrival," Ye Mo said and he summoned the ball out.

Ye Mo felt that there were more frost flows inside the egg. He believed that if he had spirit controlled all of it, it might have formed a fist-sized Winter's Arrival ball.

Yet when he tried to spirit control more frost flows, it suddenly stopped. Ye Mo checked what was going on and found that the egg in his hand was slowly cracking.

Ye Mo was shocked and quickly placed it on the ground. As soon as he did, it completely cracked open and what came out of the egg shook him again.

It was a grey insect. It was the size of a pea.

That football-sized egg had hatched a pea-sized insect. Ye Mo was speechless.

However, what shook Ye Mo even more was that the insect started to eat the huge egg shell. How could a pea-sized insect eat egg shells that big?

But the little guy ate it all - and very fast as well.

Then, he found that the insect didn't get bigger at all, but a faint golden color did appear on his grey body.

Was it really a gu? Ye Mo tried to communicate with it with his spirit sense. The small bug felt Ye Mo's spirit sense and landed on his hand with such extreme speed that even Ye Mo wasn't able to react.

So fast! When his spirit sense connected to the bug, he immediately had a sense of connection.

This little guy had chose him as master. Soon he realized that it wasn't a gu, but a type of worm. Its full name was Shadowless Tao Worm.

Ye Mo had never heard of such name before, but he had a feeling that it was something very substantial.

"I'll call you Shadowless from now on," Ye Mo named it.

Shadowless heard this and made a very loud sharp call.

Ye Mo took out an essence increasing pill, a Purple Lotus and spirit stones. He placed them in front of Shadowless. It charged at the Purple Lotus without hesitation and after a brief moment, it was already in its stomach.

Ye Mo then glanced at the other egg. Was that also another Shadowless Tao Worm?

Without hesitation, Ye Mo started to spirit control the other egg. But what disappointed him was that he couldn't spirit control the frost stream in the other egg no matter what.

What was going on? Ye Mo tried again and again, but he felt like the egg didn't seem to belong to him.

Was it due to the Nie Shuangshuang? Ye Mo subconsciously glanced at Nie Shuangshuang, who looked like she was asleep.

She was dead though.

Ye Mo tried a few times and gave up. He placed the huge egg next to Nie Shuangshuang. He was already satisfied with Winter's Arrival and Shadowless.

He didn't know how strong Shadowless was yet, but from its stomach and speed, Ye Mo could tell it was no pushover.

Shadowless flew to a corner of the golden page world and stopped moving, but Ye Mo could feel spirit chi flowing towards it.

Chapter 845: Burning in Fury

Ye Mo stopped cultivating and started to go through the storage bags.

Ye Mo got 10000 low-grade spirit stones from Li Bailin and 300 middle-grade spirit stones, as well as a few more level 5 runes, some herbs and beast materials. Tong Zhentan also had some spirit stones, but all of these were poor quality.

Ye Mo put the materials, the storage bags and some low level magic artefacts together. He was planning on selling them. He had more than 13000 low-grade spirit stones and more than 300 middle-grade spirit stones. It was quite a lot for Ye Mo now.

Ye Mo then exited the golden page world. He was prepared to go back and find Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling.

Ye Mo arrived at the valley and scanned his spirit sense, where he realized that his spirit sense could reach 150 km. It was insane.

It was morning and Ye Mo took out his flying sword. Before the bear could react, he flew away in a ray of purple light.

The bear saw the light, but he was lazy. As long as he didn't get invaded, he didn't even want to chase it.

The previous two-day-long journey only took Ye Mo four hours this time.

Not far from where he had killed Li Bailin, four chi gathering cultivators were attacking a level 3 horned tiger. This horned tiger seemed weaker than the crocodile, but the four cultivators weren't as strong as Li Bailin, so they were in a clear disadvantage.

The horned tiger was a fire element beast and spat out a fire ball. A chi gathering stage 8 cultivator wasn't able to dodge it and was sent up in the air. The remaining three were in an even more dire situation, but they didn't dare to run because the first who tried to run wouldn't be able to escape the fire ball.

The horned tiger had a habit of thinking that if one tried to escape, this person would be the one he'd hunt down first.

Ye Mo saw that one of the three cultivators was from his sect and he wanted to help them.

The tiger had just reached level 3 and it was at most equal to foundation establishment state level one. Without hesitation, Ye Mo's flying sword shot a sword chi at the tiger.

The tiger felt the threat and spat multiple fireballs at the flying sword, but Ye Mo's flying sword annihilated the fireballs. Before the tiger could fire the second wave, he also shot multiple sword rays.

The flying sword didn't reach the tiger yet, but the sword rays had already pierced the tiger's vitals. Ye Mo didn't want to show too much, so he didn't use more sword rays. Instead, he controlled his flying sword and sliced off the horned tiger's head with an almost three-meter-sized sword chi.

The three chi gathering state cultivators were dazed for a long time. It was a level 3 tiger. Even an ordinary foundation establishment state wouldn't be able to kill it so easily.

They soon realized that they had been saved and went to thank Ye Mo.

Another reason Ye Mo had helped them was to ask what date it was, as he didn't know how long he had been cultivating.

"Qianbei is from the Zheng Yuan Sect too?" the other chi gathering asked, shaking with excitement.

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, I haven't been back for a long time. Could you tell me whether the disciple intake period has passed?"

Ye Mo remembered that he had gone to the sect a few days before it. When he arrived at the mountains, it was the time for disciple recruitment.

The sect member heard this and answered carefully, "It was three months ago."

Three months? Ye Mo was dazed. He didn't think he had been out for this long.

"Did Qianbei hear about Li-Qianbei's wedding? Are you going back to celebrate? Many of our sect's foundation establishment state Qianbei are returning for the wedding," the chi gathering member said.

"Li-Qianbei's wedding? Which Li-Qianbei? What's going on?" Ye Mo asked.

The chi gathering member was also dazed at the fact that Ye Mo didn't know, but he quickly replied, "Three months ago, Li Baisen-Qianbei's brother, Li Bailin, was killed in the All Herb Mountain Ranges. Li Bailsen-Qianbei immediately went to investigate and found out that it had been a few members from the Three Star Lan Feng Sect. He killed these sect members, but he didn't stop there. Instead, he attacked the Lan Feng Sect."

Ye Mo frowned. He was the one that killed Li Bailin, yet Li Bailsen had put the blame on someone else. It made him feel uncomfortable, although this was right in the eyes of the people in this realm.

"Li-Qianbei realized that he had wronged the Lan Feng Sect. However, he said that even if he had been wrong, as long as there was a slim of suspicion, he would kill all of the Lan Feng Sect."

Ye Mo sneered. Although Li Bailsen was at foundation establishment state peak, he still dared have killing intent towards a greater power.

The chi gathering man peaked at Ye Mo and said quietly, "When the sect leader of Lan Feng Sect explained that Li Bailin's death had nothing to do with them and that he was willing to organize a union marriage with Li-Qianbei and their genius disciple, Ji Yan, Li-Qianbei agreed and gave up the thought of annihilating the sect.

Ye Mo's expression sunk and he asked coldly, "Since Li Bailsen already knows it wasn't the Lan Feng Sect who killed his brother, did he find out who did it?"

The cultivator nodded. "Apparently someone from our sect did it, but he has gone missing. However, his wife and sister are still in the sect. Li-Qianbei decided to deal with them first."

"Bastard!" Ye Mo's fury soared and he instantly disappeared.

The other cultivator said, "Why do I feel like he's calling Li Bailsen-Qianbei a bastard?"

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Ye Mo felt like he had been too naïve. He had thought Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling would be fine with a golden core state middle stage master but, when facing benefits and power, other people were unreliable.

He had been planning on finding Yimo first but after hearing this, he had decided that no matter where he went, he would take them with him.

Ye Mo desired power even more now. If he was at truth realisation state, he could take people into his golden page world. But if he was at truth realisation state, would he even need to run? He would only need to wave his hand and Li Bailsen would turn into pulp.

Ye Mo's speed was at maximum now. Soon, he had covered nearly a 10000 km distance.

Two hours later, Ye Mo arrived at the sect and subconsciously scanned where he was staying at. He was planning on going to Yan Yuan Peak immediately. Even if the elder was at golden core state, he would take Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling away.

Chapter 846: The Sealed Door

However, Ye Mo found Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling at his place. Yet soon he realized why they were there. His place had been surrounded by multiple chi gathering and a foundation establishment state cultivators. Clearly, they were waiting for him to come back.

Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling were anxious. They didn't know what to do and they could only sit in the house, waiting for fate to arrive.

"Stop. No one is allowed near here." Ye Mo was stopped by two chi gathering level 8 cultivators.

"P*ss off." Ye Mo kicked the two cultivators, who were thrown tens of meters away and unable to get up. It wasn't that Ye Mo didn't want to kill them, but that he knew he couldn't kill in the sect yet.

"Ye Mo."

"Brother!" Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling had heard the movements outside and saw Ye Mo's return. They couldn't help but to run to Ye Mo's arms together.

Ye Mo's heart finally rested at ease seeing them. He had calmed down. He knew that the next enemy he would face was a foundation establishment state peak master who was perhaps at golden core state.

Ye Mo was confident, but he didn't think he could beat a golden core state yet. No matter how strong his Three Birth Chant was, he couldn't take on a golden core state master at foundation establishment state level 3.

If he had been level 7 or above, he would have had a sliver of hope. He could only hope that Li Bailsen wasn't at golden core state yet.

"Brother, you need to leave quickly. That Li Bailsen locked us here as bait for your return. He said you killed Li Bailin," Ye Ling said.

Song Yangzhu didn't say anything. She knew that even if she did, Ye Mo would never leave them behind.

Ye Mo patted Ye Ling's shoulder and didn't say anything. He knew she would understand what he meant.

Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned and saw that two chi gathering cultivators had left to notify Li Bailsen. Ye Mo didn't care. He didn't try to run, as he knew he wouldn't be able to get away now.

He knew there were masters watching the scene and Ye Mo could feel a hidden strong spirit sense. That person didn't come over, but Ye Mo knew he was at least at foundation establishment state tertiary stage.

He wouldn't have feared if had been was by himself, but he had Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling with him. He couldn't escape.

Ye Mo checked their powers. Song Yangzhu was at level 3 chi gathering and Ye Ling was actually at level 4.

He looked at Song Yangzhu and asked, "Why would you be out? Where is your master? Did she not care at all?"

Song Yangzhu shook her head and said, "We were progressing very fast at the peak. But ten days ago, two golden core state elders invited my master to go on a search to an ancient ruin, so my master left."

Ye Mo realized that it wasn't that Li Yuqian hadn't intervened, but she had been drawn away. Although Ye Mo didn't know their master, he believed she wasn't someone that would betray her own disciples.

Ye Ling said, "After a few days Master had left, we got news that someone from the outer sect was challenging the number one of chi gathering state, Fu Yishuang. We wanted to see if it was you, so we came out. We thought it would be very hard for us to get out, but we got out very easily.

Song Yangzhu nodded. "Yes, we came here and we were immediately locked up. If that Li Bailsen hadn't been trying to get you to come back, we- we-"

Ye Mo's heart was burning even more, yet he grew calmer and calmer. He knew that Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling shouldn't have been able to leave Yan Yuan Peak so easily.

It could only mean that there was a traitor there who had been bought by Li Bailsen.

Ye Mo decided to no longer let the two stay there. He had to take them away.

Ye Mo had made up his mind to build his own power, just like Luo Yue on Earth.

It was best to build that place in the South Peace State. However, even if he managed to get there, his power would be at the bottom.

The North Far State had the lowest cultivation level on the Luo Yue Continent, but it suited Ye Mo to build his foundation.

"Perhaps one day, I can build a strong sect that will dominate the entire Luo Yue Continent," Ye Mo murmured.

On Luo Yue continent, you needed power to get more cultivation resources. The best way was to build your own power, so you didn't have to rely on others.

"Brother, do you also want to build a Luo Yue City here?" Ye Ling asked quietly.

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, although I haven't decided if I should build a city, your idea is good. Perhaps I really should do it."

"Brother, have you been here a long time ago? Why does our Luo Yue City have the same name as this continent?" Ye Ling asked.

Ye Mo scratched his nose in awkwardness and pulled the two of them. "Let's talk about this later on. We'll go to the mission hall first."

Ye Mo wasn't going there to do missions, he was going there to exchange goods. He had a level 3 beast pill and many spirit herbs. He was planning on exchanging them for a Ming Yuan pill.

It made cultivators below level 6 foundation establishment state go a level higher. However, it could only be used once and it had side effects.

But Ye Mo didn't care. He was at level 3. After using that, he would be at stage 4. It was just one level, but the difference was huge. One was at foundation establishment state primary stage, while the other was middle stage.

If he reached foundation establishment state middle stage, he would have a much better chance at dealing with Li Bailsen. As for the side effects, Ye Mo really didn't care. He had the 10000-year-old Stalagmite Marrow, and the Stalagmite Pill could mitigate any side effects.

The Ming Yuan pill was precious, but Ye Mo believed he could get it as he still had the Bitter Ten Years. It wasn't much use to him anymore, so if worse came to worse, he would trade it with that.

He could also trade it for the foundation establishment pill, but he wasn't an idiot. Even taking out the Bitter Ten Years would be dangerous for him with his current power.

Ye Mo took the two women to the door, but he was stopped by a middle-aged man cultivator. There were four or five chi gathering cultivators behind him. Not far away, hundreds of other disciples were watching.

Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu saw the cultivator and their face changed. Ye Ling whispered to Ye Mo, "Brother, that guy is at foundation establishment state. Only foundation establishment state cultivators can wear that sort of clothes."

Ye Mo squeezed Ye Ling's hand and said to the foundation establishment state cultivator, "This is my place. What are you guys doing at my door?"

The foundation establishment state cultivator looked at Ye Mo in contempt and said, "What am I doing? I'm telling you to p*s off inside or I will teach you a lesson!"

Chapter 847: Instant Kill: Foundation Establishment State Level 1

Ye Mo suddenly laughed, "Fellow members of the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect, I think everyone understands the rules of the sect. One of them is that no sect member is allowed to intentionally seal of a fellow member's home. Yet, someone is doing this to my home today. What do the sect rules say I should do?"

The surrounding crowd was silent. Some people even started to scorn Ye Mo. According to the rules, one could kill without hesitation, but this rule only applied to ordinary members. Even if this foundation establishment state-Qianbei killed that outer sect member, he would only be punished lightly, much less for sealing off his door.

Ye Mo sneered and said lowly, "I was going to kill this guy who is sealing off my home, but considering we're from the same sect, I'll just lay waste to him. I'm sure someone has already recorded my words with a crystal ball."

Ye Mo's words sounded, but there was a roar of laughter after the initial silence.

Ye Mo sent out his flying sword. It wasn't fast - after all, on the surface he was only at chi gathering stage 8.

But it pierced the foundation establishment state's dan tian silently, just like what Ye Mo had said he was going to do.

The foundation establishment state cultivator sneered. A mere stage 8 chi gathering cultivator dared to do this in front of him. He grabbed the flying sword, which was like a metal rod to him.

Yet, the flying sword pierced the hand of the foundation establishment state cultivator without resistance and stabbed his dan tian with the same speed.

Then, the flying sword flew back to his hand.

The foundation establishment state cultivator looked dazedly at his pierced dan tian and half of his left hand. He was speechless.

"You're at foundation establishment state," the cultivator mumbled after a long while.

Ye Mo sneered, "A mere foundation establishment state level 1 cultivator dares to lock my home. I said I won't kill you, so I won't. P*ss off!"

Then, Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense out and raised his power. He was clearly at level 3 foundation establishment state. Those watching the show quickly retreated.

The few chi gathering disciples following the foundation establishment state cultivator also quickly moved aside.

Ye Mo saw the crowd retreat and pulled Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling's hand saying, "Let's go."

"Huh! Brother, you've reached foundation establishment state?" Ye Ling understood how hard it was to reach foundation establishment state after staying in the cultivation realm for a few months.

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, I have reached foundation establishment state, but don't worry. If you cultivate with me, foundation establishment state won't be hard."

Ye Mo wasn't bluffing. He had the foundation establishment pill and he was a pill master.

"By the way, where is Silver?" Ye Mo remembered that it belonged to Ning Qingxue and he didn't want anything to happen to it.

Song Yangzhu quickly said, "It is in the Yan Yuan Peak. Are we going to leave the sect? I'll bring her here."

Ye Mo waved his hand. "No rush, we're not betraying the sect. Let's go get a mission and do it. We'll take Silver after picking up a mission."

"Brother, are we going to roam the world from now on? I love it." Ye Ling clearly had been watching too many TV dramas.

The crowd whispered amongst themselves. Although Li Bailsen was the number one person under golden core state, he couldn't so casually attack a foundation establishment state cultivator.

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Ye Mo took the two women to the mission hall, but he realized that Li Bailsen wasn't back yet. He was quite bewildered and asked Ye Ling, "Ye Ling, do you know where that Li scum went?"

Ye Ling thought for a while before saying, "I heard people say that he went to some auction, so he's not back yet."

He had gone to auction? If he really was gone, then he could take them and leave now.

However, Ye Mo knew that even if he was going to leave, he had to get a mission from the mission hall.

The mission hall was full, like usual. Ye Mo looked at the mission screen and said to Song Yangzhu, "You and Ye Ling go take a mission. Remember, the further away the mission, the better. If not, just choose one from the All Herbs Mountain Ranges, regardless of the difficulty or the reward."

Song Yangzhu nodded. She could tell that Ye Mo was prepared to take them away from sect.

Ye Mo watched the two women leave and afterwards went to the exchange place to get a Ming Yuan pill.

There were also some people there, but far less than at the mission place.

A cultivator in his 50s greeted Ye Mo. When he saw that Ye Mo was a foundation establishment state cultivator, he immediately greeted him hospitably. Although he didn't know why Ye Mo was wearing outer sect member clothes when he was at foundation establishment state, he didn't dare to ask.

"Martial Uncle, can I help you?" The cultivator was at stage 9 chi gathering.

Ye Mo nodded. "Is there Ming Yuan pill for trade here?"

"A Ming Yuan pill?" The cultivator was dazed, but he immediately reacted and said, "Sorry, Martial Uncle, Ming Yuan pills are rare and they can't usually be redeemed here. You can only get it as a reward for a big mission or as a reward from the sect. Or, you can go buy it at pill store."

Ye Mo didn't think a mere Ming Yuan pill would be considered as rare pill.

This meant that he needed to change his plan. Otherwise, he would be facing a foundation establishment state peak genius as a foundation establishment state level 3. Although he had quite a lot of means, even if he could kill Li Bailsen, he wouldn't end up so well himself.

"Do you have any level 6 or higher runes? Ye Mo asked.

The cultivator quickly nodded. "Martial Uncle, there is, but each one requires 5000 points."

5000 points? Ye Mo was speechless. The Rainbow Golden Flower mission had only given him 300 and that had been split between five people.

Ye Mo quickly said, "I don't have enough points, but can I trade with spirit stones or other things?"

The cultivator said with difficulty, "Sorry, Martial Uncle, we only take points. If you want to exchange other things, it's fine, but you must convert it to points first. Two low-grade spirit stones can be exchanged for one point."

Ye Mo cursed. He only had a little more than 10k low-grade spirit stones. Even with all that, he would only be able to buy one level 6 rune.

A level 6 rune was only 6k spirit stones on the market.

"Martial Brother Ye!" When Ye Mo was hesitating, he heard a coarse voice.

Ye Mo turned around and saw it was Liu Zhenyue.

"It's you, Liu Zhenyue! Hello." Ye Mo felt happy that she had gotten back to the sect fine. However, her voice had been crisp in the past, but two months later, it sounded very coarse and she was skinnier too.

Chapter 848: Burst Essence Pill

Liu Zhenyue quickly pulled him to a corner and looked around before saying guiltily, "Martial Brother Ye, I caused a lot of trouble bringing you on that mission, sorry."

Ye Mo waved his hand. "That's all in the past, no need to bring it up."

Liu Zhenyue felt more guilty. "I'm not talking about Tong Zhentan, but about Li Bailin and Li Bailsen. He found marks of Tong Zhentan at the scene, so he asked me and Jiang Yi. He realized that it was you who chased Tong Zhentan. So he started to doubt you and then he got your sister and wife involved. So you should hurry up and leave!"

'No wonder Li Bailsen knows I killed his brother', Ye Mo thought.

But Ye Mo knew that he couldn't blame Liu Zhenyue and the others. They were just a few mere chi gathering cultivators, they wouldn't dare hide anything to Li Bailsen.

Ye Mo smiled. "It's fine, I can't blame you. After all, Li Bailsen is a foundation establishment state cultivator. I'm about to leave, so I'll see you if fate brings us together again."

Liu Zhenyue heard this and was dazed. She was confused about why Ye Mo hadn't asked about his wife and sister. She was planning to tell him about it, but she didn't. If Ye Mo didn't want to care about them, asking would be like slapping him in the face.

However, why was Ye Mo there at the mission hall looking for missions? He should have been captured by Liu Zhenyue immediately.

"Martial Brother Ye, take care. I found a Burst Spirit Grass and I want to exchange it for points, so I'm leaving." No matter why Li Bailsen hadn't found Ye Mo yet, Liu Zhenyue didn't dare to talk to Ye Mo too much and so she quickly left.

The only reason she had pulled Ye Mo to the side was to clear her conscience. Ye Mo had saved her after all. She wouldn't be able to rest at ease without warning Ye Mo.

Ye Mo was just about to nod, but he heard the words 'Burst Spirit Grass' and he quickly said, "Martial Sister Liu, did you just say you found the Burst Spirit Grass?"

"Yes? What's wrong Martial Brother Ye?" Liu Zhenyue asked in surprise.

Ye Mo immediately said, "Martial Sister, it's very useful to me. Could you give it to me? How many spirit stones do you need?"

"You want it?" Liu Zhenyue was dazed, but she took it out and gave it to Ye Mo. "Since you need it, you can keep it. Never mind about the spirit stones. You saved my life and I owe you. This spirit herb isn't anything good, so you can just keep it."

Ye Mo took this spirit herb in delight.

The Burst Spirit Herb was a level 3 spirit herb and it was considered a high-level spirit herb for a chi gathering cultivator. Its biggest use was to make the burst essence pill. The burst essence pill was a pill that had great side effects. It was a level 3 spirit herb. After eating the burst essence pill, your power would increase a few levels for two hours.

However afterwards, your cultivation essence would turn impure and you would need to refine it. There would also be few hours of weakness and it increases people's sexual impulses.

It was just limited to foundation establishment state cultivators, but it was much harder to make than the foundation establishment pill. However, Ye Mo could make the burst essence pill.

Ye Mo wasn't worried about the side effects at all. Even for the sexual impulses, he had Song Yangzhu by his side.

"I'm off, take care, Martial Brother Ye," Liu Zhenyue said and quickly tried to leave.

Ye Mo stopped Liu Zhenyue and said, "Wait, this is for you."

Ye Mo took out a bottle and said, "This pill is very precious. Open it when no one is around you. Okay, thanks for today. Goodbye!"

Then, Ye Mo left. He could understand how she felt. She was very kind to manage to pull him over and tell him this.

Liu Zhenyue looked at Ye Mo and sighed. She couldn't help Ye Mo. She knew why Ye Mo wanted the Burst Spirit Grass, but she knew that it was a waste. Even if he could get someone to make the pill for him, he would be instantly killed by the false core state Li Bailsen.

She hoped Ye Mo would manage to leave the sect early and not be stopped by Li Bailsen.

As for the pill, she really didn't care. What could a stage 8 chi gathering cultivator give her? So she didn't even open it and just threw it into her storage bag.

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"Two martial sisters, we're also going to Yi City, and the mission you took is also around there. How about we go together?"

A stage 8 chi gathering cultivator with sunken eyes stopped Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu. A white-faced cultivator stood by him.

"Sorry, we have enough people," Ye Ling answered and started looking around. Without her brother, she felt insecure.

"P*ss off!" Ye Mo walked up to them and yelled. He felt it was such a wise decision to take them away with him.

Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling walked joyfully to Ye Mo's side.

That sunken-eyed cultivator heard this and was about to act up, but when he saw Ye Mo he ate his words. He couldn't see Ye Mo's power at all. It could only mean that Ye Mo was stronger than him.

The other white-faced cultivator was at stage 7 and couldn't tell Ye Mo's power as well. They could tell that Ye Mo was no ordinary person, so they left without saying anything.

"Brother, I will cultivate faster. I found that in this place, you're nothing if you're weak," Ye Ling said.

Ye Mo nodded and said, "Of course, it's important to cultivate hard. Yet, if you focus on speed too much, you won't get anywhere either. Okay, we're done, let's go. By the way, how is the mission?"

Song Yangzhu took out a mission card and said, "It's a mission in Yi City, three to four people. We happen to have three."

When they got back to Ye Mo's place, they found that no one was watching it.

Ye Mo took the two women inside and said, "I'm going to make a pill. After I make it, I will go to Yan Yuan Peak with you and take Silver."

Song Yangzhu hesitated and said, "How about I go with Ye Ling to take Silver back first? That would save some time."

Ye Mo shook his head. "Your master said you wouldn't be able to go out easily, so how could you guys have come out so easily? I think someone let you guys out, right?"

Song Yangzhu was dazed and nodded. "Yes, after Master left, Big Martial Sister took over Yan Yuan Peak. She's very nice to us. Also, we wanted to see you, so she let us out. How did you know?"

Ye Mo sneered. "If I had been as naïve as you guys, I would've long been devoured. If I'm not wrong, that big martial sister is with Li Bailsen. If you guys had stayed at the peak, Li Bailsen wouldn't have been able to get you. Yet you guys went outside."

Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling hadn't thought that easy-to-talk-to big martial sister could be this hideous.

"No wonder." Ye Ling thought of something and then shook her head in disappointment.

Ye Mo smiled. "Don't think of it too much. I'm going to concoct pills, we'll take Silver together later."

Chapter 849: Illusion Cloud First Strike

It wasn't the first time Ye Mo made the burst essence pill, but it had been in his past life. He had new concocting means now, so he wasn't worry at all.

The supplementary herbs for the burst essence pill weren't expensive, so Ye Mo started immediately and refined the herbs.

An hour later, Ye Mo had made a cauldron of burst essence pill successfully. He only got two pills, yet it was enough for him. He only needed one.

"Let's go." Ye Mo felt more secure now.

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When the three of them arrived at the peak, they found that the big martial sister wasn't there. This allowed them to take Silver without any resistance. Silver was placed in the golden page world.

Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling left behind a gratitude letter for Li Yuqian and told her the reason why they left with Ye Mo.

Ye Mo thought Li Bailsen would stop them from leaving, but no one did.

"Ye Mo, that Li guy isn't stopping us," Song Yangzhu said.

Ye Mo frowned. He felt like things weren't right. There was no way Li Bailsen would send back the people watching them - and he didn't believe Li Bailsen would let them go either.

"Perhaps these people realized that brother is at foundation establishment state and no longer dare to stop us," Ye Ling said.

Ye Mo shook his head. "I've been back to the sect for too long. Even if Li Bailsen were at the auction, he would know about it by now. He would have made arrangements. And even if he didn't, with his connections and future prospect in the sect, it would be far too easy for him to hold us back."

"But we're more than tens of thousands of kilometers away from the sect alre-" Ye Ling didn't finish because Ye Mo stopped.

Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu were both on the flying sword, so they looked at Ye Mo wondering why he had suddenly stopped.

Ye Mo landed on the ground and said to the two women, "Wait for me here. I want to see how capable that Li guy is."

"Hahaha!" a hideous laughter sounded and a cold-faced man appeared before them. "You've concealed yourself quite well. You can actually notice when I come, no wonder my brother died at your hands!"

Ye Mo looked calmly at this middle-aged man and realized why they had managed to leave so easily. That guy wasn't planning on dealing with them in the sect.

Perhaps after finding out that he was at foundation establishment state, he hoped that they would leave the sect. After all, not even a genius member had the right to punish a foundation establishment state member who did no wrong. Even if he was sure Ye Mo killed his brother, the sect wouldn't support something with no evidence.

"You're very smart, not bad. It would have been very easy for me to take care of you in the sect, but I wanted to let you taste the beautiful feeling of a slow death. After I taste your sister and wife, I will let you taste her too." The hate on Li Bailsen's face was obvious.

Ye Mo smiled. "Your brother Li Bailin had a pretty good sword ability. It's a pity that after I killed him I wasn't able to find it. I was very disappointed. Hopefully, your storage bag won't disappoint me. Oh, interesting, not storage bag, you have storage ring. Great!

"You killed my brother indeed! I'm going to eat you!" He only suspected Ye Mo before, but now that he admitted it himself, Li Bailsen could no longer hold the fury in his heart as killing intent poured out like a tidal wave.

As soon as he said this, a sword light with intense killing intent spined above Ye Mo's head.

At the same time, Ye Mo felt the air around him condensate and his body was immobile.

Yet such a powerful strike got transformed halfway and turned into tens and hundreds of sword chi, each burning with killing intent.

Ye Mo was shook. He hadn't thought that Li Bailsen used a single-edged sword and that he didn't control the sword with his spirit sense. Instead, he used it like martial artists in a close-up fight.

Truth cultivators fought with magic artefacts, cultivation essence and other means. Yet Li Bailsen, the prodigy of the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect, used a single-edged sword instead of double-edge one and fought hand to hand. It was quite weird.

Without thinking too much, Ye Mo started to burn his essence blood and immediately broke free from Li Bailsen's bounds. His flying sword turned into hundreds of sword rays, which barely stopped Li Bailsen's sword chi. Then, Ye Mo gathered all his cultivation essence and attacked Li Bailsen's sword.

Clash- Ye Mo was smashed tens of meters away and caught by Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling. He spat out blood immediately.

It had just been the first clash, but he had to burn essence blood already. Li Bailsen wasn't someone he could beat.

"Brother, are you okay?" Ye Ling held Ye Mo in a worry and said shakily. They were tens of meters away, but they still had received some cuts by the sword chi - and this was with Ye Mo blocking 99% of the sword chi.

"I'm fine." Ye Mo took a lotus life pill and the burst essence pill. He looked at his flying sword. There was a big crevice but when he put it down, he let out Shadowless from his foot. He believed that Li Bailsen wouldn't be scanning his foot at that moment.

Luckily, Li Bailsen didn't insist on the attack after that clash, which meant that he wasn't feeling so good either.

Li Bailsen had just retreated three meters and stopped. He stared coldly at Ye Mo. "I underestimated you. You're only at foundation establishment state level 3, yet you could block my illusion cloud first strike. No wonder you're so cocky. But my illusion cloud strike has 6 strikes. I want to see how many you can block."

Ye Mo said to Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling, "Retreat 100 m and don't come back."

Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu knew they couldn't intervene this time. They only had the sliver of hope that Ye Mo could fight freely. Song Yangzhu made up her mind that if Ye Mo died, she would kill herself immediately instead of getting raped.

Ye Mo flicked his flying sword and said, "Li, you've hidden quite a lot too. In a double edge sword sect, you cultivate a single edge sword style. If I'm not wrong, the single edge sword style is your killing move. Come at me, I'm not scared of you."

Li Bailsen had a smirk. "Those who know about this are already dead, you won't be an exception. I've just reached perfection a few days ago. I wanted to find someone to test it out. You really didn't disappoint me."

Ye Mo could feel the burst essence pill. His state was going higher - level 4, level 5, level 6...

When he reached level 6 peak, he stopped. Ye Mo was shook at how potent this pill was. When the effect was over, would he drop to level 2?

Li Bailsen clearly felt this too and was dazed, but he quickly reacted. He sneered, "You actually used a burst essence pill, but that's right, you won't have a future."

Ye Mo used countless sword flowers to bring his flying sword and surrounded Li Bailsen. The sword flowers kept splitting.

Li Bailsen sneered, "Using sword flowers that are only for show, how dare you!"

"Illusion Cloud Second Strike!" as Li Bailsen called, he slashed.

Chapter 850: You're Harsh

As soon as Li Bailsen attacked with his sword, Ye Mo's expression changed. He hadn't thought the difference between the first and second strike could be this huge. The second strike formed countless whirlpools, which were emitted by Li Bailsen's sword will, around them.

But when the spinning whirlpool swords had just taken form, Ye Mo's sword flowers transformed into hundreds of gleaming sword rays.

The sword rays and the second strike clashed together, making ear-shrieking sounds.

Li Bailsen's face changed. He realized that after taking the burst essence pill, Ye Mo's cultivation essence was clearly on par with him. The sword flowers could stop his eddy sword chi. He didn't dare believe this at all.

Even though Ye Mo was now at foundation establishment state level 6, he was also at false core state. Moreover, although he was at false core state, his cultivation essence was much higher than a usual false core state cultivator's. This meant that Ye Mo was invincible in foundation establishment state simply as a foundation establishment state middle stage.

This person must be killed today, or there would be endless disaster. Li Bailsen made up his mind and stopped caring about getting injured. The sword was gradually forming the third strike and he took out a few runes too.

They were all level 5 or even 6 runes. He knew that Ye Mo wouldn't be able to last long with the burst essence pill, but he didn't dare to make that risk. If Ye Mo got away, even if he got Ye Mo's wife and sister, he wouldn't be able to rest assured.

However, he was assuming everyone was like him, because he would run away on his own if he was in his shoes. He didn't know Ye Mo's character, but Ye Mo would never leave behind his wife and sister.

The Three Birth Sword Ray barely blocked Li Bailsen's eddy sword chi and annihilated it. However, his sword ray also disappeared completely. It couldn't keep growing unless he used his spirit sense and created new ones.

He realized that no matter how quickly his Three Birth Sword Ray worked, it wouldn't be as fast as Li Bailsen's sword chi.

When Li Bailsen was going to use the third strike, Ye Mo forcibly used Winter's Arrival from his sea of consciousness. An overwhelming frost spread out to Li Bailsen.

Even from 300 meters away, Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling could feel that bone-chilling frigidness and they couldn't help but to hug each other for warmth.

Meanwhile, Li Bailsen, who wanted to use his rune, was slowed down by the frost. He could tell was Ye Mo's killing move, so without thinking, he activated his cultivation essence and the frost started to melt.

So strong! It was Ye Mo's first time attacking with Winter's Arrival. Yet in less than three seconds, Li Bailsen broke free. Even though his Winter's Arrival was incomplete and he was too weak, one could still see Li Bailsen's power from his reaction.

However, Ye Mo only needed those few seconds. His flying sword had gathered all his cultivation essence and shot at Li Bailsen, who hadn't used the third strike yet.

"You're asking to die!" Li Bailsen roared. His sword clashed against Ye Mo's flying sword again.

Ye Mo was thrown in the air, but he just spun in mid air. Then, the flying sword left his hand and attacked Li Bailsen again.

When it was a few meters from Li Bailsen, countless sword rays left the flying sword and Ye Mo spat some blood.

It was the first time he used spirit sense and cultivation essence to activate the Three Birth Sword Ray.

Li Bailsen's expression became serious. He had only seen the sword rays twice. However, he felt that despite Ye Mo not having used the sword ray to its full power yet, he wasn't scared as he had the third strike.

That was sword manipulation. The two strikes before were for mortals, but the third strike was an immortal sword technique.

That person was too dangerous. Li Bailsen was just about to use the third strike when he shook. He felt as though something had gotten inside his body.

Not good. He immediately realized that he had been ambushed by Ye Mo.

Without thinking, he activated a shield and tried to leave. He had to force the thing out of his body first, even if he couldn't kill Ye Mo first.

Ye Mo's sword rays slashed the shield. Instantly, there were hundreds of marks on it.

Ye Mo could tell that Shadowless had succeeded, so he used cultivation essence and shot the shield.

Crack- Li Bailsen was using most of his cultivation essence to force out Shadowless. Hence, his shield couldn't block much and was sliced open by Ye Mo's sword.

Multiple sword rays passed through, piercing Li Bailsen's body.

"I'm going to kill you, you shameless person!" Li Bailsen was heavily injured and tried to use his runes.

But as soon as he turned around, he stopped halfway in a daze. His face was full of terror. He couldn't even activate his runes.

A few moments later, Li Bailsen suddenly knelt down and looked dazily at Ye Mo. Despair and dissatisfaction flashed across his eyes. He opened his mouth, as though wanting to say something, but he couldn't say anything.

Ye Mo wiped the blood from his mouth and carefully approached him. He was afraid that Li Bailsen was pretending to be dead, but when Li Bailsen's body quickly got dry, his head began to tingle.

Soon, a pea-sized bug flew to Ye Mo's palm. This bug was a little darker now, but the golden patch had gotten more than twice as large.

Ye Mo looked at the bug in his hand and couldn't say a word.

He knew how powerful Li Bailsen was. He might have not been his match, even after taking the burst essence pill. Yet, such a cultivator had been crushed by a tiny bug.

Shadowless saw Ye Mo look at him and growled, as though he showing off.

"You're harsh," Ye Mo spat these words and threw Shadowless into the golden page world. What kind of ancient breed was this? It was this terrifying and it was only on its infant stage. What could this guy do when it grew up?

Of course, it had to do with Ye Mo distracting Li Bailsen as well.

"Brother, did you really kill Li Bailsen?" Ye Ling called out in joy.

"Hehehe!" Song Yangzhu looked at the bony Li Bailsen and got scared.

Ye Mo didn't know how to explain So, he just took the storage ring and the sword before burning Li Bailsen and said, "Let's go, we shouldn't stay here."

As soon as they left, another woman who had her face covered was staring at where Li Bailsen had died in a daze.

After flying 10000 km away, Ye Mo suddenly said, "The effects of the pill have passed. Let's rest for a while. I'm going to see if this Li has a flying artefact."

The three of them found a quiet place to land. Ye Mo opened Li Bailsen's storage ring and found there were nearly 3000 top grade spirit stones, some pills, herbs and materials. There were a few jade slips and two jade cards. One was the sect's, another had the word Li.

"Hmmm- A flying wind pike." Ye Mo took out a pike-shaped magic artefact from Li Bailsen's storage ring.

"Brother, is this a flying magic artefact?" Ye Ling glanced at the rocket-looking thing and asked.

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, it's a low-grade spirit flying artefact. It's not even Li Bailsen's. I understand that Li went to the auction for this. That's why he didn't have many spirit stones."