

Strongest As 871

Chapter 871: Deal

Ye Mo felt his power was increasing slowly. Ever since he had started cultivating the Three Birth Chant, he was able to sense all five elements from his spirit chi and even control the wind element spirit power. However, he hadn't been able to control lightning and ice power. Thanks to the two eggs, he got ice power.

And that way, the power he had happened to miss was lightning. However now, he could absorb the power from the lightning rune, allowing him to cultivate lightning style. This created balance amongst the elements in his body and caused his power to increase drastically in such a short time. When his lightning power was completely balanced with all other elements, the increase would slow down.

Ye Mo realized that the spirit chi in the world was mostly consisted of the five elements, but it had a really little amount of wind, ice and lightning power. Hence, when he found a place to cultivate wind, lightning and ice, his power would increase drastically.

Ye Mo could feel his cultivation essence reach full capacity and break through a small barrier. Then, his cultivation essence and meridians expanded again.

Foundation establishment state level 5! Ye Mo rejoiced. He hadn't thought he could breakthrough amidst a battle. However, his biggest acquisition had been that he had found out what he needed to cultivate from now on.

When Ye Mo was ready for more lightning strikes, he found that his surroundings had quietened down. All of the power of the lightning rune had been absorbed by him. That tall cultivator looked dazily at Ye Mo, as though he had seen the most unbelievable thing.

Ye Mo sent out his Winter's Arrival. The intense frigidness immediately confined the false core state cultivator. The man shivered and came back to his senses. He immediately realized things weren't good.

Ye Mo wasn't going to give him time to break free. His flying sword formed countless sword rays again and instantly pierced the cultivator into a honeycomb.

When the intense cold permeated, even the other cultivators started shivering subconsciously. They stopped at the same time, but they just saw Ye Mo's flying sword tearing the tall cultivator into pieces.

The scene quietened down.

Ye Mo slowly put a new set of clothes on himself before taking back Winter's Arrival. Then, he walked up to the tall cultivator casually and took his storage bag.

"Qianbei, Wanbei will leave." The short fat cultivator worriedly saluted Ye Mo with his fist and disappeared immediately.

The other female cultivator also copied the man and flew away on her flying sword.

Ye Mo didn't chase after them. Although he could've killed them, his main target was the cultivator with the Core Building Herb.

The woman saw Ye Mo wasn't chasing after the other two cultivators and instead set his gaze on her - her expression looked bad. She knew she was Ye Mo's target.

With Ye Mo's power, she would die if she fought him. Moreover, she was already heavily injured too.

She had spent all her savings on this herb and in the end, it benefited someone else.

She sighed. Seeing Ye Mo's decisiveness, she could tell that she would die if she didn't take it out. Perhaps, she was bound to stay at foundation establishment state her entire life.

The woman hesitated for a moment before giving Ye Mo the herb. "This is the Core Building Herb, it's yours."

Ye Mo smiled. If someone dared to try steal from him, he would steal from them in return and even kill them. Yet, he also really couldn't just steal someone else's belonging without a reason. He had his moral principles.

Ye Mo smiled but didn't take it. "You're right, I came here for the herb but I'm not here to rob it. I would like to make a deal. If you agree, you won't lose anything."

The woman took back her hand in bewilderment. The herb was quite a fortune, no one would let this opportunity slide.

She had long been living in the bottom level of the cultivation realm and she knew how evil and selfish people could be. She was dubious about Ye Mo's words. If she had been pretty, she would have thought Ye Mo had come for her body, but she knew she was very average. Also, no matter how pretty she was, the herb would be worth more than her.

Ye Mo said, "I'm a pill master, a level 9 spirit pill master."

This time, she reacted fast and immediately said in joy, "You can make the cultivation increasing pill?!"

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, I can and I have great confidence in it."

The female cultivator understood now. She could tell that Ye Mo was one of those rare cultivators who didn't like stealing other people's things. She knew that Ye Mo had no reason to lie to her, she had nothing valuable to be trick for.

Even if Ye Mo only had 10% chance of success, she would have a try.

Without thinking, the female cultivator gave the herb to Ye Mo. "I didn't think you to be a pill master. I'm Zhen Xiaoshan. If you can make the pill, then just give me one."

Ye Mo took the herb and nodded. "Don't worry, I will give you a pill for sure. I'm Ye Mo, the boss of River State City's China Pharmaceuticals. If you have nowhere to go, you can go there first. When I finish concocting the pill, you can go for golden core state there."

"Huh!!" Zhen Xiaoshan was shook by Ye Mo's words. She had thought Ye Mo would just give her a way to contact him and tell her to wait, but he was an actual pill shop boss. No wonder he could make pills!

Having a safe place to reach golden core state was more important to her than anything. She immediately bowed and said, "Thank you, Brother Ye, I have no place to go."

Ye Mo waved his hand. "I'm younger than you, just call me Ye Mo."

Then, Ye Mo took off his mask. "This is my real face. Hmm?"

Zhen Xiaoshan quickly asked, "What's wrong?"

Ye Mo took a seed from the herb and said, "These people are really generous. They didn't even take away the Core Building Herb's seed."

Zhen Xiaoshan smiled and shook her head, "The seed can only be collected before harvesting the herb. Otherwise, the seed would be useless. Even if it can be grown, no sect would spend three to five hundred years to grow this herb."

Ye Mo smiled and didn't answer. He took out a jade box and put the seed inside. His golden page world was very big now. He wanted to see if the golden page world could grow it.

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Chapter 872: The Six Big Halls of Fame

When Ye Mo took out his flying pike, Zhen Xiaoshan understood why he hadn't taken the herb too seriously. This flying spirit artefact was worth at least one million middle-grade spirit stones.

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Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense into the city before he went in. When he found that China Pharmaceuticals' formations were well and the shop was running normally, he breathed at ease.

When Zhen Xiaoshan saw China Pharmaceuticals' inside, she was shook even more. Ye Mo was younger than her, but he was a pill master and had such a grandiloquent pill shop at a place like River State City.

When Ye Mo went in China Pharmaceuticals, Sheng Yizhong was working with a few attendants. The moment they saw Ye Mo arrive, all of them went up to greet him.

"Brother Ye, you went to Nan Shan market indeed! I didn't think I would be lucky enough to meet you just when I was about to leave," Yan Zheng walked out of the shop accompanied by Su Yue.

"Brother Yan Zheng, thank you," Ye Mo saluted with his fist. He was truly grateful to Yan Zheng. He had helped to look after China Pharmaceuticals when he was gone. If it hadn't been for Yan Zheng, he really wouldn't have dared to leave Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling there by themselves.

Yan Zheng waved his hand. "Brother Ye, no need to be so polite. We're lucky to have your help! I need your help with something, but you must have a lot of things to do. I'll come back tomorrow."

Ye Mo could feel that Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling were cultivating, so he was in no rush to see them. He said, "It's fine, we can talk about it now."

Then, Ye Mo said to Su Yue, "Xiao Yue, take Zhen Xiaoshan to rest. She'll be one of us from now on."

Zhen Xiaoshan was going to stay at China Pharmaceuticals for at least half a year, so he told Yan Zheng that she was a new recruit.

Seeing the two women leave, Yan Zheng then said, "Brother Ye, I would like to know how long it would take you to concoct a level 7 spirit pill. If you can make it within half a year, we can provide you with some help but of course. If you know a level 7 spirit pill master, that would be even better".

Ye Mo knew that although Yan Zheng had asked if he could reach level 7 in half a year, his real intention was to ask if he knew any level 7 pill masters. It was just a one level difference, but the gap was too great. If one could cross this gap in half a year, then there would be many level 7 masters in the world.

Yan Zheng was asking about his non-existent master. If he could teach a level 6 pill master, then he might have other disciples that were at level 7.

Seeing that Ye Mo wasn't speaking anymore, Yan Zheng knew that Ye Mo had understood what he was implying. He said awkwardly, "Have you heard about the Ten Secret Lands?"

Ye Mo shook his head.

Yan Zheng said, "I only know about the Yun Zhen Palace and the Desert Herb Valley."

"The Yun Zhen Palace?" Ye Mo was shook because he had actually heard about it.

When he used to be a part of the East Black State's Magical Herb Sect, he had heard that there were countless fortunes in the Yun Zhen Palace. It would open every 30 years and cultivators less than 100 years old could go in, regardless of how powerful they were.

The difference in power of those who went in was huge. Some geniuses even reached nascent soul state at the age of 100, so the palace was also very dangerous. Those who went in were usually at golden core state cultivator, rarely any chi gathering or foundation establishment state cultivator would try it.

However, there were limited spots, so the requirements were very strict. Ye Mo only knew that five-star sects and above had spots to go in. The Magical Herb Sect was a four-star sect, so they didn't have the right to go in.

"You've also heard about the Yun Zhen Palace?" Yan Zheng asked.

Ye Mo nodded. "I've heard people talk about it before. It's said to be very hard to get into."

Yan Zheng nodded. "Yes, it hasn't opened yet, but even if it does, we won't meet the requirements to go in. Those who go in are prodigies and some powerful cultivators. I'm talking about the other secret land, the Desert Herb Valley. It's also has limited spots."

Ye Mo asked Yan Zheng, "What does this got to do with a pill master?"

Yan Zheng replied, "There are many spirit herbs in there - even the Cao Huan Fruit. The North Far State has very limited resources, so all spirit herbs are a huge attraction to sects. By the way, do you know that Luo Yue Continent has four states?"

Ye Mo nodded.

Yan Zheng realized that Ye Mo did indeed know a lot. Perhaps his master had told him all this.

Yan Zheng continued, "The Desert Herb Valley has many herbs, which means it has cultivation resources. Only 500 people can go in each time. People get sent outside if they're not among the first 500. So the sects have come up with a way to divide it. Other than the spots sects usually get, the extra ones have been split based on the six big halls of fame. All the sects who have someone on the six big halls of fame get three to ten extra spots."

"The six big halls of fame are the chi gathering hall of fame, the foundation establishment hall of fame, the golden core hall of fame, the forgery hall of fame, the pill concoction hall of fame and the rune making hall of fame."

Ye Mo asked in bewilderment, "Why isn't there a nascent soul or a hollow spirit hall of fame? Or a formation hall of fame?"

Yan Zheng smiled. "The North Far State has a hall of fame for nascent soul state cultivators, but it's not called a hall of fame. It's called the Nascent Soul State Fifty Three Kings. The number one king is a solo cultivator called Xu Changjie. There's no ranking for hollow spirit state cultivators, but everyone has their own ranking. As for formation masters, there are too few people."

Ye Mo then asked, "Do the big six halls of fame include the 50 best? Does that mean that if you're on the ranking, you can get more spots for your sect?"

Yan Zheng shook his head. "It's not like that. If it were, then there wouldn't be enough spots. Each hall of fame has 100 people. Only the top three can increase spots for their sect. The only exception is for pill concoction. If you're in the top 10, you can get your sect three spots."

"Why?" Ye Mo asked in confusion.

Yan Zheng explained, "That's because this secret land is mostly filled with spirit herbs. Only pill masters can fully utilize them. In half a year, the headquarters of the pill associations in the North Far State will hold a tournament for the hall of fame. After the tournament, the Desert Herb Valley will open."

Chapter 873: Genius

Thinking about the substantial amount of herbs in the Desert Herb Valley, Ye Mo got immediately interested. He saluted Yan Zheng with his fist and said, "Brother Yan, I understand. Don't worry, I can help you for sure, but I have one small request."

Yan Zheng saw that Ye Mo agreed and immediately replied happily, "Tell me, Brother Ye! I'll do anything I can."

Ye Mo nodded. "I can probably help you get three more spots, but I want one spot for going into the secret land too. Will this be possible?"

Yan Zheng had already thought of this before he went to ask Ye Mo for help. Both Ye Mo and his master were pill masters - there was no way they wouldn't want a spot. Thinking about this, he immediately said, "No problem, the requirement is that only those below golden core state can go in. It would be perfect for you to go in."

Ye Mo was already at level 9 spirit pill master. In half a year, he might even become a pill king. Ye Mo was very confident in getting into the top 10 for the pill concoction hall of fame with his level of skills.

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After sending Yan Zheng off, Ye Mo went to see Li Yuqian.

Li Yuqian's internal injuries had recovered. She was very happy with the cultivation environment there, so she had spent all her extra time teaching Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling wholeheartedly.

Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling only went out for a moment, but they got to meet Ye Mo before going back inside to cultivate. Meanwhile, Li Yuqian waited on the side, as though she had something to tell Ye Mo.

"Li-Qianbei, I believe I can make the cao huan pill in three months. If you can reach golden core state peak stage in that time, it would be perfect." Ye Mo thought she was going to ask about the pills.

Ye Mo also wanted her to reach nascent soul state due to his plans. He was going to the Desert Herb Plain in half a year. He would feel much more assured if there was a nascent soul state cultivator protecting Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu.

Li Yuqian hadn't come for the pill, but she was still shook that it could be ready in three months. Li Yuqian shook her head and said, "I have no way of reaching golden core state peak stage in three months unless I get the qin wen pill. Although I have the spirit herbs needed for the pill, I don't know any spirit pill master above level 7, so I don't have a way to make it. If your master comes, I want to ask your master for help."

Ye Mo understood what she meant. He thought of a while and then decisively said, "Li-Qianbei, please forgive me for not telling you the truth before. I'm actually a level 1 pill king myself. I said I can get you cao huan pill, not because my master will make it, but because I can. So, I can help Qianbei make the qin wen pill."

"What?! You're a level 1 pill king?!" Li Yuqian stood up abruptly. She really didn't dare to believe Ye Mo. How old was Ye Mo? And he dared call himself a level 1 pill king? Was he crazy?

Ye Mo understood her shock. If he hadn't been cultivating the Three Birth Chant, he wouldn't have believed he could reach pill king at such an age. He hadn't thought there would be such a powerful cultivation method in the world. It's like the original cultivation method from when the world was born. He knew that his ultimate achievement could never be become a mere pill king.

Although he hadn't really made a heaven grade level 1 pill yet, he believed he could do it and he wouldn't need much time. The reason he wasn't too sure yet was because he hadn't had a pill to make. He had exaggerated his skills a little to assure Li Yuqian.

"Yes, I'm not crazy. I'm indeed a level 1 pill king, believe it or not," Ye Mo said word by word.

Li Yuqian really wanted to believe Ye Mo, but his words were too absurd. Her expression became serious and didn't ask anything. She threw tens of herbs on the ground and said, "Then make the qin wen pill right now. I'll watch."

Ye Mo didn't object and simply took out his Shen Nong Cauldron.

He had been using it for many years and it felt very comfortable. Although he hadn't completely spirit controlled the cauldron, it was very effective with pill concoction.

Seeing Ye Mo smoothly control the cauldron with his spirit sense and send out cultivation fire, Li Yuqian could finally start to believe him.

Not all the herbs on the ground were needed for the pill. Ye Mo knew she had done this on purpose. Without thinking, he waved and more than ten herbs separated the rest and fell into the cauldron.

Li Yuqian saw this and nodded, feeling that Ye Mo had some real capabilities. However, after seeing him just throw them inside without order, her expression looked a little bad.

Even she knew that no matter what pill you were concocting, there was an order for putting the herbs in the cauldron. If you got it wrong, you would get a cauldron of ashes or the cauldron might even blow up.

Ye Mo had done this intentionally. He had chosen to show her his means and it wasn't going to be ordinary means.

Li Yuqian's expression soon looked surprised. There was no smell of burned bits. Instead, the impurities of the herbs came out of the mouth of the cauldron.

Tens of minutes went past and Li Yuqian realized that Ye Mo's actions weren't slowing down at all. Instead, they became smoother and smoother. She was shook. Ye Mo was only at foundation establishment state level 5, but his spirit sense was even a little stronger than someone at false core state.

Li Yuqian carefully sent her spirit sense inside the cauldron and found that the herbs had been rapidly refined and ordered. With this, she could tell that Ye Mo's skills were definitely at pill king level.

An hour later, the herbs had finished being refined into pure herbal liquid. Meanwhile, Ye Mo controlled the liquid with his spirit sense while he kept pulling and stirring.

Such rapid means! Ye Mo hadn't finished making the pill, but Li Yuqian knew he definitely could. He refined the herbs in a little more than an hour, when usually it would take four hours.

Moreover, Ye Mo was using an ordinary cultivation fire. If he used another fire, wouldn't he be even better?

Ye Mo then weaved a few more pill signs and the liquid started to condense. Another hour later, the pill was gradually taking form and the aroma of the pill speed out.

Ding, dong! 12 turquoise pills were pulled out and placed into a jade bottle.

"Qianbei, the pill is made. Have a look." Ye Mo gave the bottle to Li Yuqian.

Li Yuqian subconsciously grabbed the bottle and poured one. She immediately gasped. "Great quality! Top-grade qin wen pills, and you even made 12 pills in a cauldron. You're a level 1 pill king indeed!"

Li Yuqian was shook. She knew what a level 1 pill king meant. In the North Far State, every pill king had a mass followers. There was one in front of her right now that was this young and made pills that fast.

Genius.

Ye Mo interrupted her thoughts, "Li-Qianbei, with this will you be able to reach golden core state peak stage in three months?"

Li Yuqian came back to her sense and quickly said, "Ye Mo, although I'm older than you and I'm your wife and sister's master, you're a level 1 pill king. Just call me Sister Li. I'm sure I can reach golden core state peak stage with this in three months."

Chapter 874: Pill King

At this moment, Li Yuqian had put Ye Mo on an equal or even higher status than her. The reality was that a pill king in the cultivation realm had a much higher status than a golden core state cultivator.

Ye Mo rejoiced. "Great! In half a year, I will still be needing your help, Sister Li."

Li Yuqian had calmed down after the initial shock. Reaching golden core state tertiary stage at around the age of 60 was already proof of her talent. However, Li Yuqian used to believe she wouldn't be able to reach nascent soul state until she was 150 or 200 years old.

Yet, fortune was something unexplainable and she had met Ye Mo. Instead of having to wait decades or even a century, she might be able to reach nascent soul state in less than half a year.

Of course, in her eyes, her greatest fortune wasn't having gone to River State city and getting the pills, but the fact that she had met a pill king. Ye Mo was a pill king at such young age! He definitely could reach higher levels in time.

What was the most important thing in cultivation? Resources, of course. And pills were the most important resource. Pills came from pill master. If you had a stack of spirit herbs, but not a pill master to concoct pills for you, they would be useless.

It was no simple thing to know a pill king and make him concoct pills for you. She wouldn't even have been able to afford a pill king's concoction fees. They usually only accepted ordinary requests. They didn't do out of the ordinary items since it would waste their cultivation power.

Thinking about how she used to look down on Ye Mo, she sighed.

She understood what Ye Mo meant when he said he would be needing her help in half a year. She had also known what Ye Mo wanted her to do when he told her to stay at River State City in China Pharmaceuticals. He needed her to protect China Pharmaceuticals, and specially Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling.

She had gone there because she really liked her two talented disciples and she had nowhere to go, as she was disappointed at the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect. Of course, another important reason was that Ye Mo had saved her life.

But now, it seemed her decision had been very right. Even if Ye Mo told her to leave, she wouldn't leave. Unless she didn't want to reach higher cultivation states, she would never leave a place she knew.

"Don't worry, Yangzhu and Ye Ling are my disciples. I'm also used to living here. If you have something to do, then just do it. Leave China Pharmaceuticals to me," Li Yuqian expressed her intentions without hesitation.

Ye Mo was very happy with her attitude and nodded in satisfaction. "In that case, I won't disturb your cultivation anymore. I'm going to cultivate too. In three months, I will give you the cao huan pill."

Li Yuqian nodded. "Regardless of whether I can reach nascent soul state, I will treat China Pharmaceuticals as my own place. But I do have something to ask you something."

Li Yuqian paused and said, "The cultivation method you taught Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling isn't an ordinary one, right? If I'm not wrong, it's at least above spirit grade level 7. If it really is, then--"

Li Yuqian looked worried.

Ye Mo heard this and knew that Li Yuqian had realized what he was teaching them. It was to be expected. She was teaching them side by side and knew the way they ran their chi meridians.

Ye Mo didn't intend to hide it and just said, "That's right. I was planning to tell you after you reached nascent soul state but since you know, I'll tell you straight up. The cultivation method they are cultivating isn't at spirit grade nor even heaven grade. I don't know what exact grade it is at."

Li Yuqian was shook again. Not even at heaven grade! What kind of notion was this? It was said that the highest graded cultivation method on Luo Yue Continent was only at heaven grade, at low-level heaven grade.

Seeing her shock, Ye Mo said, "Sister Li, if you hadn't been their master and they hadn't been cultivate right in front of you, you wouldn't have noticed the grade of their cultivation method."

Ye Mo knew what she was worrying about. If other people found out that they were cultivating a cultivation method at above heaven grade, the two women were dead for sure. Yet then again, if it wasn't someone really close to them, they wouldn't be cultivating in front of them in the first place.

Moreover, not even Li Yuqian had managed to get it was at above heaven grade. Other people wouldn't be able to get it either.

However, Ye Mo still decided to warn Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling later that they couldn't do this no matter what.

"Sister Li, I was planning to give you this cultivation method after you reached nascent soul state," Ye Mo said. He really did plan to do so. It wasn't suitable for her to cultivate the Primordial Chaos Chant right now, or she would have to spend large amounts of time converting her cultivation essence. However, if she reached nascent soul state, she could choose a new cultivation method.

Li Yuqian looked dazily at Ye Mo. "You- you were planning on letting me cultivate this cultivation method?"

She really couldn't believe that Ye Mo would be willing to give this to her. Even if it were from father to son, it would be passed down very carefully.

She was aware that she had to choose a new cultivation method when she reached nascent soul state because it was impossible to reach higher states with her current cultivation method. She had been troubled, as she didn't have a better cultivation method. Yet now Ye Mo was giving her such a big gift.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "Sister Li, since you can teach what you know to Ye Ling and Yangzhu, I can teach you this."

Li Yuqian knew Ye Mo was trying to tie them together, but she was still amazed by Ye Mo's magnanimity.

Ye Mo knew that although the Primordial Chaos Chant was really good, his Three Birth Chant was definitely much stronger than it. Once he reached a certain power, he could produce a new cultivation method based on all sorts of spirit roots.

Li Yuqian calmed herself down and looked at Ye Mo. "Ye Mo, your pill concoction skills is the best I've seen. It's my fortune that I can come to China Pharmaceuticals, but I see that your skills are greatly limited by your pill fire. If you just use foundation establishment state level cultivation fire, you won't be able to fully utilize your skills. If you had a good pill fire, your skills would be far superior than a level 1 pill king's."

Ye Mo heard this and realized that he did indeed need a new one. He had thought of getting one before, but there was no big hurry. Yet now that he thought about it, he realized that he didn't need more concoction skills, but a strong pill fire.

Chapter 875: Heaven and Earth Fire Seed

Li Yuqian saw Ye Mo's expression and she could tell that Ye Mo had understood this. "I know a place with Fire Seeds. It's said to be at the Chang Fen Hill - there's a Li Zhe Fire there. It ranked a little low, but it's already a rare treasure for fire style cultivators. I got my Li Fire Feather from there, but I wasn't a fire cultivator so I didn't touch the Fire Seed."

Fire Seeds were not only helpful to pill masters, but also to fire element cultivators. If they have a Rare Fire Seed, their offensive power and power level will be massively different than before.

However, it was very hard to get Rare Fire Seeds, according to what Ye Mo knew. There were 108 types of Rare Fire Seeds in the world. It was said that the cultivation realm only contained 36 types. The Li Zhe Fire one ranked 29 of the 36 types, and it was near the very end of the 108 types general ranking.

But even the last ranking Rare Fire Seeds were insanely valuable. The Heaven and Earth Fire Seeds had a common property that other Fire Seeds didn't have and that was potential growth. The speed of growth

was based on their master's cultivation method and fortune, as well as fire element spirit items that they devour.

In other words, if the worst ranked Fire Seeds grow to a certain extent, they can be more powerful than the Fire Seeds which ranked high before it.

Pill masters also loved Fire Seeds. A good pill master must have a good Fire Seed. Without a Heaven and Earth Rare Fire Seed, a pill master can never become a top-level pill master.

Ye Mo had heard about the Chang Fen Hill. It was once a mortal city, but conflict between two big cultivation powers took place there.

Both powers were very mighty and had a lot of allies. Eventually, more and more people died. It reached a point when most people forgot why they were even fighting and the place was completely destroyed. No one in the city was able to escape and the cultivators that died there were countless. Finally, the war gradually calmed down.

Thousands of years later, most cultivators who were going to have a battle to death liked to resolve their conflicts there. Soon, the place became another name for graveyard.

Ye Mo hadn't expected there would be a fire seed here. No one else could guess it either.

Knowing that Ye Mo would be surprised, Li Yuqian took out a jade slip. She quickly drew a map on it saying, "I found this place out of luck. You will know once you go there. The Li Zhe Fire was left behind by a pill master. He died before being able to spirit control it."

Ye Mo took the jade slip gratefully. Ye Mo knew how precious that Heaven and Earth Rare Fire Seed was. If she sold it for money, she could get countless spirit stones.

Li Yuqian breathed at ease after seeing him take the jade slip. She always owed Ye Mo and never helped him with anything. What is more, she was going to owe him even more in the future. Finally, she could help Ye Mo a little bit now.

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Three days later, Ye Mo gave a cultivation increasing pill to Zhen Xiaoshen and she almost cried out of excitement. She hadn't been this excited even when she bought the Core Building Herb, because she knew how hard it would be for that herb to turn into a pill. Yet now, she actually got the pill.

Ye Mo understood her feelings.

"Sister Zhen, you can stay at China Pharmaceuticals to form your core. The spirit chi here is quite good. When you're at golden core state, you can choose to stay if you're willing," Ye Mo said.

If China Pharmaceuticals had its own golden core state and nascent soul state cultivators, then they would have the foundation to stand upright in River State City.

Zhen Xiaoshan tried to calm herself down and she said word by word, "Brother Ye, it was my fortune that China Pharmaceuticals was willing to take me in. I swear that as long as you're still in China Pharmaceuticals, I will be a part of China Pharmaceuticals."

Zhen Xiaoshan was no idiot. She had been a solo cultivator and now that she could follow a spirit pill master, her future was like heaven compared to before.

Seeing this, Ye Mo rejoiced. He took out an essence benefit pill and gave it to her. "Use this bottle of pills to prepare for core formation. As for the spirit artefact and gears you need, I will get you these in half a year."

After Zhen Xiaoshan left for solitary cultivation, Ye Mo took out the jade bottle and looked at it satisfyingly.

He had concocted six pills of cultivation increasing pill and given one to Zhen Xiaoshan. He still had five left, which meant that Ye Ling, himself and the others didn't need to worry about pills all the way until golden core state.

With the remaining time, Ye Mo helped the Immortal Treasure Tower concoct pills while concocting the pill he needed, the stalagmite benefit Pill.

Ye Mo made this pill for the ming yuan pill. The way to the Chang Fen Hill shouldn't be too dangerous, but he still decided to go after reaching foundation establishment state level 6. The ming yuan pill could help him reach that and with the stalagmite benefit pill, there would be no side effects.

A month later, Ye Mo reached foundation establishment state level 6 with the help of these two pills. His cultivation essence was a lot stronger again.

Although he really wanted to study the Illusion Cloud Sword Technique, he knew he really didn't have much time. He decided to go get the fire first. Once he got the fire, he would make the cao huan pill immediately.

To him, the earlier Li Yuqian reached nascent soul state the better. He had broken the All Pill Tower's branch store owner's son's leg, but they still hadn't gone to look for trouble with him. Although he knew it was Yan Zheng's doing, he had to make some preparations too.

If that branch owner Lu Jiucheng reached nascent soul state and Li Yuqian didn't, then China Pharmaceuticals would be at a complete disadvantage. Ye Mo couldn't believe that a nascent soul state cultivator would let him go after he had broken his son's leg.

Although a broken leg injury was nothing in the cultivation realm, if people wanted to look for trouble with you, even losing a strand of hair was an excuse.

Before leaving, Ye Mo was also going to set up a teleportation formation. He didn't place it underground. The teleportation formation was for emergencies, and the more hidden it was, the less easy to access it.

Hence, Ye Mo had decided to place it at where Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling were cultivating.

Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling were both at chi gathering stage 7 now. Their spirit root was very good and with adequate spirit chi and pill supplies, their progress was very rapid.

"Brother, are you going out again?" Ye Ling could tell that her brother was about to leave when he went to see them again.

Song Yangzhu also looked worried.

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, we must cultivate faster to be able to stand upright here. I'm going out to look for a Fire Seed and then help concoct pills for your master. In half year, I'm going away for a long time so you guys need to work hard. Today I'm here to give you some pills and set up a teleportation formation here."

"A teleportation formation in our room?" Ye Ling asked curiously.

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, if you encounter strong cultivators that we can't beat, then escape through it. It will only recognize our spirit senses, other people won't be able to activate it."

Chapter 876: Chang Fen Hill

After Ye Mo set up the teleport and gave a few jade cards to Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling, he immediately left the city. He teleported out of the city and used the flying pike to travel for a day. Finally, at midnight, he arrived in the Chang Fen Hill.

There was no one living there on radius of a few hundred kilometers. It was indeed a barren graveyard.

This place didn't pose a threat for high-level cultivator but for ordinary people, passing by this place almost meant death. The place had very strong yin chi, together with some strange beings and phenomena.

Ye Mo immediately felt a bleak chi in the place. It seemed lifeless and even the plants on the ground looked very gnarled. The spirit chi there was a lot less strong than in other places. If there wasn't the occasional shriek of a vulture, Ye Mo would've thought this place was the underworld.

Ye Mo's spirit sense had scanned around - this graveyard hadn't been artificially created. It had been formed by countless bones and remnant weapons. On the top, spirit fire could be seen everywhere.

Ye Mo shook his head. He didn't understand why Li Yuqian would have come here. It was not a good place for cultivation and it couldn't have any rare items. He looked at the marking on the map and wanted to go there immediately when he felt something wasn't right. Ever since he had started cultivating Three Birth Chant, his sixth sense was very acute.

Ye Mo subconsciously hid himself. No matter who would come, Ye Mo didn't want people to know he was there to take the Li Zhe Fire.

As soon as Ye Mo hid, a flying cart magic artefact landed at the frontiers of the place. It was soundless. If he hadn't had his sixth sense, he would've never found out about the cart's arrival. Ye Mo noticed that the cart was majestic, it seemed to be an extreme grade magic artefact.

Just when Ye Mo was about to check this extreme grade magic artefact out, he had an extreme sense of danger. He had met countless dangers before, yet never one as strong as that day. It was a feeling of irresistible danger, as though no matter what he tried he would die for sure.

Without thinking, Ye Mo immediately went into the golden page world and didn't dare move.

After going in, Ye Mo realized that the flying cart he had seen was no magic artefact - it was a cultivation artefact.

Ye Mo immediately felt cold sweat going down his back. Those who could use a cultivation artefact were at least at nascent soul state tertiary stage or even at hollow spirit state. Ye Mo was sure that the cultivator on it was not at nascent soul state.

In the cultivation realm, artefacts were divided into magic artefacts, spirit artefacts, cultivation artefacts and immortal artefacts. Each one of them could be low-grade, middle-grade, top-grade and extreme-grade. Usually, a cultivator at golden core state used mostly spirit artefacts. Those who used cultivation artefacts were all cultivator with great power. As for immortal artefacts, that was the foundation of big sects.

Ye Mo rejoiced that he had gone into the golden page world quickly. Otherwise, if that master had found him, he could have annihilated him with a finger.

These power beings killed people without any restraints. They wouldn't even ask for their names.

From the golden page world, Ye Mo even felt that the cultivator in the cultivation artefact had slightly noticed him and scanned his spirit sense over. It was a pity that with his current power he couldn't let out his spirit sense in the golden page world.

Ye Mo had guessed right. The flying cart was indeed a cultivation artefact and on it was there was a dark-faced cultivator who looked like he was in his 50s. He had a black mole on his face and short hair. His eyes were extremely cold. He immediately frowned and scanned where Ye Mo was repeatedly.

The golden page world had fallen amongst the mud and bones. It really wasn't discernable unless he checked the bones one by one. The dark-faced cultivator scanned for a long time, but he didn't find anything. Hence, he took back his spirit sense.

Ye Mo didn't dare to be careless facing such a high-powered cultivator. He stayed in the golden page world for 24 hours. Only then, he suppressed his chi before carefully coming out.

When Ye Mo came out, he found that the cultivation artefact flying cart had been long gone. Ye Mo breathed at ease. He had been scared to come out and find the guy waiting for him.

But soon, Ye Mo noticed something was wrong. There were some minor changes there, but he couldn't tell exactly what had happened. Ye Mo sent out his spirit sense and carefully scanned the surroundings.

Half an hour later, Ye Mo took back his spirit sense and understood what had happened. The cultivator who had come yesterday had set up multiple formations, including a trap formation and a kill formation. These formations were very hidden and they had been linked together, which showed that the person who had set up this was very skilled.

What did this guy set up these formations for?

However, Ye Mo immediately realized that since the guy had set up formations there, he would be back. In that case, should he still get his Li Zhe Fire?

What if the guy caught him when he was trying to take the Li Zhe Fire? Ye Mo hesitated for a moment, but he still decided to get the fire. He had limited time and if he didn't get it today, he didn't know when he would the chance to again.

Moreover, it would only take a short time for him to take the fire. Once he got it, he would immediately dash away.

Ye Mo didn't go take the fire immediately. He went back into the golden page world and made a few formation flags before coming out.

He couldn't see what was going on outside the golden page world when he was inside, so he made a few surveillance formation flags.

Although he really wanted to change the person's formation and control it, he didn't dare to. His formation skills were stronger than this person's, but the difference in power between them was too great.

However, he still made many formation flags that could instantly change the trap and kill formation if he needed.

If the guy caught him and he changed the formations, that would stop him for a while.

After all of this was done, Ye Mo then headed towards where the Fire Seed was. Half an hour later, Ye Mo arrived at the southern-east border of the hill. It was a deep valley.

Ye Mo got there, but he didn't find anything there after scanning his spirit sense. Hence, he decided to use earth travel and went into the ground.

After going two hundred meters into the ground, Ye Mo stopped. He finally understood why his spirit sense couldn't find it.

Chapter 877: Breaking a Formation

It was a natural cloaking formation. Even a body condensation state cultivator might not be able to scan the spirit sense inside, much less his false core state spirit sense.

What shook Ye Mo the most was that the place was very hidden, but it didn't have any unique marks. How did Li Yuqian find it? How did the cultivator before her find it?

However, Ye Mo cast these thoughts aside. He could ask her how she found it and if she didn't want to talk about it, it didn't really matter to him anyway.

Ye Mo's spirit sense pierced the natural formation and went into a stone room.

It was about 10 sqm. Someone must've found the natural formation first and built a stone room inside.

There was a skeleton inside the room, it was probably the cultivator Li Yuqian spoke of. There was no Li Zhe Fire there, but inside the stone wall behind the room, Ye Mo found a faint orange fire.

Was that the Li Zhe Fire? Ye Mo stared at the faint gust of fire in confusion. He had seen Rare Fire Seeds before. The big elder of the Magical Herb Sect had one. It was a Ken Qing Fire ranked 26, but even that was countless times stronger than this alleged "Li Zhe Fire".

The Li Zhe Fire ranked 29, so it shouldn't be this far off.

However, the faint yellow fire had a sliver of white smoke. It was the signature of the Li Zhe Fire. What surprised Ye Mo was that the flame was faint, but still had an orange colour.

Ye Mo knew the levels of Rare Flames. From low to high, it was yellow, orange, red, green, aqua, blue and purple. The lowest level was pale yellow, but when it was dark yellow, it could ascend to orange. This flame was already pale orange.

Ye Mo shook his head. He was disappointed, but it was still a Rare Flame. When Ye Mo's spirit sense locked onto this flame, he immediately noticed something wasn't right. The flame hadn't been casually left behind, it was bound there.

He had to break the restriction to take the flame.

Restrictions had a lot of similarities with formations, but it was much simpler than a formation. Any cultivator could build simple restrictions, but the high-level restrictions were no easier than formation.

Ye Mo believed the restriction would be no problem for him, but when he scanned the restriction with his spirit sense, he realized he was greatly wrong. The restriction was very strong. At least, he couldn't put it down.

It was also an attack restriction, which meant that if it wasn't undone properly, it would attack the person.

Ye Mo calmed down. He didn't think things seemed to be so simple. He scanned his spirit sense around carefully and when he scanned the four corners of the room, he almost screamed.

He found that the stone room had actually been formed before the natural formation there, since the stone room had been completely embedded in the formation.

Ye Mo knew there was no way that this world would form a stone room and then form a natural formation around it.

The only explanation was that it was no natural formation, it was artificial. A person had managed to lay down a natural formation - even Ye Mo was shook.

The attributes of a natural formation were that there was no way for it to be found. Artificial formations left some traces behind. If someone could set up a formation without leaving any traces behind, how powerful were this person's formation skills? Ye Mo didn't even dare to imagine.

Ye Mo looked at that skeleton and understood some things. It seemed that the cultivator hadn't brought the Li Zhe Fire there. Perhaps he had wanted to get the fire and got killed by the restriction. Then, Li Yuqian found the cultivator and the fire. She had taken the storage ring but didn't take the fire.

This meant that someone else had brought the fire there and restrained it.

For some reason, that person never came back again. Ye Mo thought about it. Did that person leave it there for the fire to evolve? If so, then if he undid the restriction, he would get an orange level Rare Flame.

Ye Mo's heart was beating very quickly with these thoughts. However, he didn't let this blind him. He knew that the restriction was not easy to break. He also needed to figure out how the spirit sense barrier formation had been set up. If he understood that, it would benefit him greatly. Perhaps due to the experience he was going to gain today, he could build a natural formation as well.

Ye Mo had cultivated the Three Birth Chant and he was much stronger than an ordinary cultivator in terms of insight. He was a high-level formation master himself, so he didn't take long to notice the strange features of the formation.

The stone wall seemed to be able to faintly suck spirit chi. How could a stone wall suck spirit chi? Ye Mo immediately realized that the stone wall was the core of the formation.

The Li Zhe Fire was inside the stone wall. If he broke the stone wall to take the fire, then the restriction would get activated. If he didn't break the stone wall and just tried to take the fire, the restriction would still get activated.

If one wanted to prevent the restriction from getting activated and get the fire, he had to break the formation first in a non-destructive way.

Forcefully breaking the stone wall or spirit controlling the Li Zhe Fire would activate the restriction.

However, since Ye Mo could see the core of the formation, he could solve it. It wasn't a very strong formation, it was just a spirit sense barrier formation.

Ye Mo took out his materials and started to make formation flags. A few hours later, Ye Mo had made 30 flags and spread them around the corners. Then, he activated them, he even used top-grade spirit stones.

An hour later, the stone wall cracked and Ye Mo rejoiced. He had broken the connection between the stone wall and the restriction.

However, Ye Mo found that at the same time he solved the problem with the formation, the restriction had also released the fire automatically. He didn't have to take care of the restriction anymore.

But the next moment, Ye Mo cursed. He had to gather all of his cultivation essence to stop the Li Zhe Fire and he tried to forcefully spirit control it.

He realized that breaking the formation wasn't exactly helping. Once the Li Zhe Fire escaped the restriction, it was going to escape. It seemed that the person behind all of this didn't want anyone to get the Li Zhe Fire no matter what.

Ye Mo had gone all the way there for the fire. He wasn't going to let it escape! However, Ye Mo found he had been greatly wrong. He had thought the pale flame would be easy to capture, but when he surrounded the flame with his spirit sense and cultivation essence, it immediately emanated intense heat. Even the spirit stones he had thrown before became the flame's nutrition.

Chapter 878: The Mist Lotus Heart Fire

With Ye Mo's level 6 foundation establishment state power, his hair and clothes were instantly burnt away and it even began to burn his skin.

Ye Mo was shook. If it continued, he would turn into a pile of dust as soon as his cultivation essence dried out. Ye Mo immediately called out Winter's Arrival.

When Winter's Arrival spread out, the stone room immediately sunk into cold frost. It was the first time Ye Mo applied Winter's Arrival onto himself. The bone-chilling frost seeped into Ye Mo's burning body. The feeling of intense heat and cold was indescribable.

Luckily, Winter's Arrival was Ye Mo's belonging and it wouldn't harm his foundation.

A moment later, Ye Mo felt his body's surface was covered by a layer of ice. He finally breathed at ease. The frost had stopped the Li Zhe Fire's rampage.

However, just when Ye Mo was relaxing, he felt something was wrong. The thin layer of ice soon melted and the intense flame of the Li Zhe Fire quickly charged at him again. Ye Mo quickly urged Winter's Arrival to form a layer of ice on his body, but it melted in an instant. Things repeated like this and Ye Mo soon realized how dire the situation was.

Winter's Arrival was getting weaker and weaker, while the Li Zhe Fire was getting stronger and stronger. If things went down like this, Winter's Arrival would soon be completely extinguished and he would be burnt to ashes.

With this thought, Ye Mo took a burst essence pill and used all his spirit sense to try to spirit control the Li Zhe Fire. The flame was still weak at that moment. If it returned to its prime, then he might not be able to spirit control, even if he had been at golden core state.

The burst essence pill allowed his power to increase drastically and reach foundation establishment state level 8 tertiary stage before stopping.

Ye Mo was aware that time was limited. So, he used all of his power and spirit sense to envelope the flame and spirit control it. Otherwise, all he would be able to do was go into the golden page world. However, if he exhausted all of his spirit sense and cultivation essence, he wasn't sure if he could.

Feeling Ye Mo's drastic increase in power, the flame seemed to notice danger and stopped fighting Winter's Arrival. Instead, it was trying to free itself from Ye Mo's spirit sense.

Ye Mo felt this and realized something. Had the flame developed its own will?

Thinking about this, Ye Mo's heart fired up.

Since the flame was trying to escape, Winter's Arrival had an opportunity to retaliate. Thanks to Ye Mo's increased power, it actually controlled the flame.

The flame had some intelligence but it was too low level. Hence, as Ye Mo spirit controlled it, the flame struggled but it was getting weaker and weaker.

An hour later, Ye Mo had completely controlled the flame. He hadn't finished spirit controlling it, but it was no big deal for the moment. Seeing how Winter's Arrival had shrunk in size, Ye Mo's heart ached. For a long time, he wouldn't be able to rely on it for help.

After putting Winter's Arrival away, Ye Mo focused on spirit controlling the Li Zhe Fire.

The more he focused, the more he was shook. He realized that the flame wasn't a Li Zhe Fire, it was a Mist Lotus Heart Fire. The Li Zhe Fire was an earth fire, but the Mist Lotus Heart Fire was heaven fire. There was a core difference between the two.

The Mist Lotus Heart Fire could rank number three among the 36 types of fire found in the cultivation realms. It was a legendary flame.

Ye Mo wanted to scream in excitement. Out of the 36 types in the cultivation realm, 10 were heaven fires and the rest were all earth fires.

There were countless cultivation realms in the universe and the Mist Lotus Heart Fire ranked third out of the 36 different flames. This was rather astonishing! Ye Mo had heard that on Luo Yue Continent, a fire element cultivator once got the Extreme Geng Fire, that ranked fourth. He was invincible amongst those on the same state. For some reason, this cultivator disappeared, and so did the Extreme Geng Fire.

Many people believed that the cultivator had caused too many carnages and a lot of them wanted to hunt him down. Another reason could be due to the fire. Anyone would want such a high-level Fire Seed.

The top 10 flames were all heaven fires. Its power was far from something earth flames could compare with.

He also realized that if he had the Mist Lotus Heart Fire, he couldn't show it around. Otherwise, he would be dead for sure. If he got the Li Zhe Fire, he could use it for pill concoction. People usually didn't dare to touch a pill master with Li Zhe Fire.

Even if he got Abyssal Earth Fire, he would still be safe if he became a pill king. After all, it had still ranked 11th - it wasn't in the top 10.

Revealing that one had a heaven fire would be a disaster. The Mist Lotus Heart Fire was not only a heaven fire, but one that had ranked in top three.

Ye Mo understood why Li Yuqian had thought of the flame was the Li Zhe Fire. They were quite similar. Both had a small gust of mist inside the flame. Yet, the Li Zhe Fire only had mist on the outside of the flame. Once the flame got an orange colour, it would gradually disappear.

Meanwhile, the Mist Lotus Heart Fire was the opposite. It didn't have the mist to begin with and would only develop a little after reaching orange colour. When the flame reached higher levels, the mist would become more and more condensed.

Ye Mo hurried to spirit control the flame, his burst essence pill time was had almost ran up. Just when he was about to spirit control the flame, he felt motion on his surveillance formation.

Ye Mo didn't dare to look who was coming. He spat a mouthful of essence blood and forcefully spirit controlled the Mist Lotus Heart Fire. Then, he ran out of the room without thinking twice.

As soon as he did, he went into the golden page world.

Then, Ye Mo immediately took a stalagmite benefit pill to mediate the side effects. Song Yangzhu wasn't there after all.

Chapter 879: The Secret Inside the Formation

Ye Mo didn't have time to check the situation outside and he just held onto the Mist Lotus Heart Fire. It was completely spirit controlled by Ye Mo now, so it became a pea-sized flame which floated quietly about Ye Mo's dan tian.

Ye Mo thought about this. An orange flame with some white mist appeared above his finger. The flame seemed peaceful and calm. Nothing like the deadly burning fury Ye Mo had unleashed before. It looked like cotton and it danced between Ye Mo's fingers.

Ye Mo happily put away the flame and started to check his body. His body was completely ruined - his skin was charred and he had no hair.

He had no more lotus life pills, but Ye Mo didn't worry. He had many other pills. He took a few cultivation recovery pills and took a shower with a water spell before putting on a clean set of clothes. Then, he checked his charred hair and just shaved himself bald.

Afterwards, Ye Mo looked at his surveillance formation. Rumble- As soon as his spirit sense went into the formation, a huge sound shook his formation.

There wasn't just one person there. A black-faced man stood in the middle of the hill - he had short hair and a dark mole. Ye Mo was sure that he was the person he had seen on the flying cart.

He felt uncomfortable just by looking at him. Ye Mo believed that if he stood before this cultivator, he might not even be able to move just from the power this cultivator was emitting.

In front of the dark-faced cultivator there was a skinny old man. His hair was white and his eyes narrowed into a line. He seemed very innocuous, but Ye Mo felt both were equally dangerous.

There were tens of meters of distance between the two and a ten meter deep ravine.

"Old man Sima Zhu, a few decades have passed and you're still at hollow spirit state middle stage! That's quite unexpected." The dark-faced cultivator had no expression on his face.

The skinny old man smiled. "Likewise, Tong Wusheng, you're also at hollow spirit state middle stage."

"Sima Zhu, cut the b*llshit. Where is it?" Tong Wusheng said coldly.

The old man sneered and took out half of a book. He then said, "I brought it here of course, where is your thing?"

Tong Wusheng saw the book and looked desperate. At the same time, another half of a book also appeared in his hand.

They both looked at each other's half with intense desire. They both smiled and put their half a book in a jade box. Then, they moved a few kilometers back, set up a defense formation and put the jade box inside.

Ye Mo noticed that both jade boxes were filled with restriction, which meant that even if the other person got the jade box, one only needed to want it for the box as well as its contents to turn into ashes. The two men were about to fight and they had done this to prevent the box from getting harmed.

Ye Mo could guess the story behind this. They had found a book together and fought over it, ripping it in half. In order to make the book become one again, they decided to fight to decide who could have it.

Ye Mo also realized why that dark-faced cultivator had set up a few trap and attack formations. He was scared he was no match for the old man.

"Tong, don't make me disappointed this time," The old man sneered and waved his hand. A black gust of mist appeared, immediately reaching a 10 m circumference, and it approached Tong Wusheng.

It was very fast and it could expand. Moreover, it moved based on where Tong Wusheng was.

Ye Mo saw through the surveillance formation that the mist was actually a net-shaped cultivation artefact.

Although he couldn't feel the cultivation essence wave through the screen, he could tell that the net wasn't simple. It felt very eerie.

Ye Mo even felt that the bleak net seemed to get more powerful in this place. If so, why had Tong Wusheng agreed to battle there?

Tong Wusheng's cloak suddenly expanded. His eyes turned red. He weaved many hand signs and instantly, tens of flying sword were shot out off his cloak. They soon turned into a sword formation which attacked the net.

More flying sword flew out of his cloak incessantly, as though he would never run out of flying swords.

Clash- Countless bones on the ground were swept away and turned into dust in the collision with their cultivation essence.

Such a powerful motion!

"Sima Zhu, you're so sneaky! You found an abyssal yin net cultivation artefact! No wonder you chose to settle things here." Tong Wusheng sneered.

Sima Zhu sneered in contempt, "Tong Wusheng, you're no noble gentleman either. You have probably set up a trap and attack formation here, right? What a pity! It's been so many years and your formation skills are still the same. I'm really disappointed."

Ye Mo heard this and was speechless. Both of their speeches were cunning as hell.

However, Ye Mo was confused. With Tong Wusheng's knowledge of Sima Zhu, he shouldn't have used formations that Sima Zhu could see through to help him fight Sima Zhu.

Tong Wusheng heard this and his expression changed drastically, as though he hadn't expected Sima Zhu to be able to see through them.

Tong Wusheng's expression looked very bad and he attacked even harder. Meanwhile, Ye Mo found that the abyssal yin net seemed to be having the upper hand.

Yet, Ye Mo felt something was missing. There was no way Tong Wusheng was this immature. Why did he use these formations to attack Sima Zhu, who understood about formations? Perhaps he knew he wouldn't be able to hide them from Sima Zhu beforehand.

If so, why did he set them up?

Ye Mo used his surveillance formation to check out Tong Wusheng's formations. He suspected that they weren't for Sima Zhu.

After some time, Ye Mo noticed that these few formations were actually higher level than what he had thought. It was one trap and three attack formation.

The outer kill formation had a hidden mechanism. If Tong Wusheng activated the outer attack formation and attacked Sima Zhu, the other two formations would immediately transform into a duplicate kill formation and a transmission trap formation.

The duplicate kill formation was to attack Sima Zhu, but the transmission trap formation could instantly move the two jade boxes to his hand.

Ye Mo realized that since Tong Wusheng dared to do this, he had a way to stop Sima Zhu from destroying the book.

He wondered if the old man had seen through this. Ye Mo was expecting a good show.

Chapter 880: Why Not Steal It and Run?

Ye Mo saw through the mist that there were countless sword rays flashing through it. It seemed like the battle was at a stalemate.

Ye Mo watched it for a while and found that his eyes couldn't follow their fighting marks at all. Hence, he changed his formation to watch the two books.

Something that could get two hollow spirit state fighting shouldn't be a simple item. However, Ye Mo soon realized that he could only see the box, but not what was inside. If he wanted to see it clearly, he would have to use spirit sense. If he wanted to use spirit sense, he would have to leave the golden page world.

He could only use the formation to see the outside world for now.

Thinking that the two hollow spirit state cultivators were busy fighting, Ye Mo decided to put on Nine Transformations and leave the golden page world.

Those two cultivators didn't have the energy to mind him. It was fine for him to check the two books as long as his spirit sense didn't touch the boundaries of their battle.

Ye Mo left the golden page world and waited for a long while. He hadn't noticed anything, so he carefully concealing his chi and extended his spirit sense to check the two books.

Ye Mo knew that even if he used Nine Transformations, it would be hard to trick a hollow spirit state cultivator. Hence, he could only put his hopes on the Three Birth Chant's stealth art.

As soon as his spirit sense touched the two halves of the book, he was shook and immediately took back his spirit sense. He realized he had done something stupid.

He was caught as soon as his spirit sense touched the jade boxes. He took back his spirit sense and immediately hid on the edge of the natural spirit sense barrier formation. Soon, he felt two powerful spirit senses scan on the spirit sense barrier formation.

'So powerful!', Ye Mo thought.

...

"Tong, there's actually a third person here. You're really weak!" Sima sneered.

Tong Wusheng said coldly, "Sima, old man, you didn't find him either. A mere foundation establishment state cultivator dares to scheme against me for this book. He's asking to die."

Both of them knew Ye Mo was there, but they didn't care at all.

Sima Zhu suddenly said, "A mere foundation establishment state cultivator is hiding in a formation that even our spirit sense can't scan. It must be a natural formation! Usually, these formations are created with rare treasures."

"Tong, how about I leave the natural formation and that foundation establishment state ant with you, and you give me the book? No matter what's inside the formation, I won't take it. Also, don't worry, I'll carve a jade slip for you."

The dark-faced cultivator smiled and seemed interested. At least, his attack was slowing down.

Ye Mo knew he had been caught, but he didn't dare go into the golden page world. If they found out that he disappeared, they would know he has a pocket world artefact. Such things were extremely valuable to even truth realisation state cultivator. If he let get known it, he only needed to wait to get killed.

Ye Mo had just scanned the book once, but he knew what sort of book it was.

It was the most sought supplementary text - it was called Things. Ye Mo had scanned through the spirit herb section and seen that all the herbs had images and were explained in detail. It even showed its characteristics and how to cultivate them, as well as what sort of pills they could be made into.

Ye Mo came from a herbal sect, yet by scanning the book once, he could tell that about 40% of spirit herbs in it he didn't know.

Ye Mo could only imagine how quickly his pill concoction skills would sky-rocket after obtaining this book.

However, what got him most excited was the pill concoction recipes he saw under each spirit herb.

The Three Birth Chant was overpowered, but it wasn't easy to create his own pill recipe. Even if he could, it would be after countless trials and it would waste countless spirit herbs and time.

It was a heavenly big fortune! Spirit herbs were just a small portion of it. Ye Mo suddenly had a crazy thought, why not just steal it and run?

There was a knife in front of him and a knife behind him. Instead of waiting for death, he might as well fight for his life.

With this thought, Ye Mo could no longer resist his crazy urge. He forced himself to calm down and look at the two cultivators fighting through the surveillance formation.

The black mist had spread out. Ye Mo could barely see Sima Zhu's net. Meanwhile, Tong Wusheng's sword formation was also not as wild. They seemed to be about to stop.

Ye Mo was shook. If they stopped fighting, he was dead for sure. What should he do? Ye Mo desperately wanted an answer.

At this moment, he suddenly saw Tong Wusheng throw many formation flags and quickly weave a few hand signs. Ye Mo could tell that Tong Wusheng was about to activate the formation to steal the book. He was disappointed.

Just when Ye Mo was about to run, he suddenly stopped and looked very excitedly. Sima Zhu hadn't disappointed him. After Tong Wusheng threw the formation flags, he also threw a few formation flags.

The attack formation slowed down and the transmission formation didn't transmit to Tong Wusheng, but to Sima Zhu.

Ye Mo commended Sima Zhu's wits. He was sure that he had come to check the place after Tong Wusheng left.

After knowing Tong Wusheng's plan, he decided to utilize it and make a few more formations on top of Tong Wusheng's formations. He had been waiting for Tong Wusheng to throw the formation flags so he could redirect the transmission to himself.

Ye Mo realized that this amicable-looking old man was actually more bleak than Tong Wusheng.

However, Tong Wusheng was confused because he was sure he could prevent Sima Zhu from destroying the box. Yet, how had Sima Zhu managed to get it?

"Sima Zhu, you old fart! You love to play sneakily indeed!" Tong Wusheng was very angry and attacked with full force. More flying sword birthed from his cloak and joined the sword formation.

Sima Zhu sneered, "You're no better yourself." The mist rose again, as though it wanted to cover the skies.

Tong Wusheng saw the box nearing Sima Zhu, so he yelled, "Sima Zhu, if you dare rob it, I'll make my half turn into dust immediately!"

Ye Mo took out his formation. It was the best moment to attack.