

Strongest As 921

Chapter 921: Madness

Ye Mo was prepared for a heavy battle as soon as he got on the platform. When he saw a golden core state level 5 cultivator challenge him, he took a cultivation increasing pill and the Lin Blue Fruit without hesitation.

Guang Wei noticed that Ye Mo wasn't getting off and that he had instead taken some pills. The challenger was at golden core state level 5 and stronger than the level 4 cultivator they had killed together. She yelled desperately to her big martial sister, "Big Martial Sister, help him! He-"

The big martial sister glanced at the two golden core state peak stage cultivators from the South Side and shook her head. She couldn't. If she did, she would be breaking the rules. She would be attacked by everyone.

Guang Wei was desperate. She wanted to go up and help. The big martial sister quickly yelled, "Guang Wei, stop! Do you think you can help him?"

Guang Wei heard this and calmed down. She knew that she wasn't able to do much. She sighed. She hoped Ye Mo would give up when he couldn't beat the challenger, but she realized that the cultivator had a face full of killing intent.

"The Lin Blue Fruit?" a few cultivators had recognized the fruit Ye Mo had taken and exclaimed. Their eyes were filled with greed. The Lin blue Fruit was very rare. It wasn't a level 7 spirit herb, but it wasn't less valuable than one. Yet, this foundation establishment state cultivator had the Lin Blue Fruit.

The golden core state level 5 master sneered, "P*nk! Remember my name, South Peace State, Flowing Cloud Sword sect, Jin Suozhen! On account of your Lin Blue Fruit, I'll leave your body in one piece."

Everyone regretted not having gone up earlier. If they had, the Lin Blue Fruit would have been theirs after killing Ye Mo.

Jin Suozhen waved his hand and a gray metal hoop charged at Ye Mo. The hoop was only the size of two palms in Jin Suozhen's hands, but when it stopped above Ye Mo's head, it turned into a one meter-sized hoop. Tens of dark rays were shot out of the hoop with an eerie killing chi.

Qin Muxin saw this and her expression changed. She hadn't expected Jin Suozhen to use such a cruel move immediately. She had lost to that dark hoop. If she hadn't had a spirit artefact armor, she might've even died to that. The dark rays were very powerful, they could even dissolve spirit sense.

Ye Mo immediately felt pain on his spirit sense when the hoop came out. He was shook. He hadn't expected to encounter a magic artefact that could corrode spirit sense.

Meanwhile, the cultivation increasing pill and the Lin Blue Fruit's potency spread. Ye Mo felt like his body was on fire. He was betting on the Three Birth Chant.

When he used the Three Birth Chant, countless spirit chi formed a spirit chi whirlpool around him. Meanwhile, Ye Mo used his first strike, the Illusion Cloud Essence Binding Strike.

He had to defend himself against the attacks. However, these attacks could activate his potential.

The sword rays' target wasn't Jin Suozhen, but the dark rays from the hoop.

The sword rays mixed with the dark rays, which made a sizzling sound.

At the same time, Ye Mo waved his hand. Countless top grade spirit stones flew up, forming a simple spirit gathering formation.

Immediately, more spirit chi appeared and it formed an even bigger spirit chi whirlpool around him.

His foundation would have been more stable if he did this two years later, but he didn't have the time. Hence, he could only think of taking advantage of that life and death situation to activate his potential.

When everyone saw Ye Mo block the hoop attack, they were already quite shocked. However, they were astonished upon seeing Ye Mo's huge spirit chi whirlpool.

When people saw Ye Mo throw countless top grade spirit stones into a simple formation, they all realized that Ye Mo was trying to form his core.

Mad! No one could believe Ye Mo was sober at that moment.

A foundation establishment state cultivator was blocking the full powered attack of a golden core state cultivator, yet he dared to form his core at this moment! He was asking to die. And even if he didn't die, his cultivation would go wrong.

The big martial sister looked dazily at this scene and said to Qin Muxin, "I was wrong. He's not an idiot, he's a madman."

Guang Wei also looked at Ye Mo in daze, not daring to believe he was this crazy. This wasn't even crazy anymore - it was something else.

Jin Suozhen's face was green. It was like slapping him in the face. His lethal move hadn't worked against a foundation establishment state cultivator, yet this insect dared to form his core while fighting him.

The irated Jin Suozhen threw a dark red ball at Ye Mo and took out a long sword.

Everyone shook their heads at this. Jin Suozhen was a golden core state level five fighting a foundation establishment state cultivator. This was embarrassing enough, and yet he used Red Lightning.

Red Lightning was an one time use spirit level magic artefact made by lightning element cultivators. It could explode and shoot powerful lightning.

Usually, even golden core state tertiary stage cultivator wouldn't be able to escape from this, much less a foundation establishment state cultivator.

The Three Birth Chant devoured the spirit chi like crazy and he could feel the pressure of the dark rays. With that, it triggered his body to exert more potential. He was about to break through at any moment.

Ye Mo saw the Red Lightning. If Ye Mo hadn't known he could devour the lightning source, he would have gotten as far away as possible. But now, he stopped his counterattack.

Rumble, rumble-

Ye Mo was completely surrounded by the Red Lightning. Countless lightning sparks and explosions sounded where Ye Mo stood, pushing the spirit chi whirlpool all over the place.

However, Ye Mo closed his eyes and used the Illusion Cloud Exert Will Strike. His power reached the border of golden core state. Zi Xu shot out countless sword rays and tens of them directed under Ye Mo's will, blocking the dark ray, while others went out and stopped the pieces of exploding red lightning.

The most powerful lightning ray hadn't been blocked at all and it all landed on Ye Mo. Even the parts that missed were drawn to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo had forgotten he was in a battle now. He had gotten immersed in devouring the lightning. As he continued to devour the lightning, his power kept increasing and the spirit chi whirlpool above his head grew bigger and bigger.

Everyone saw Ye Mo getting hit and they all assumed he was over. Even a golden core state peak stage would be half dead after getting hit like that.

Guang Wei closed her eyes in pain. She knew Ye Mo was over.

Qin Muxin sighed. She approved of Ye Mo quite highly. Becoming the pill concoction hall of fame's number 1 wasn't so easy and even her master had thought Ye Mo was a genius. She hadn't even rejected too firmly the idea marrying him. She had only been angry when Ye Mo rejected her. But now that Ye Mo was covered in lightning, she felt a little sad.

Chapter 922: Long Howl

However, everyone felt something was wrong. Amidst the explosion, the spirit chi whirlpool was getting bigger and bigger.

Jin Suozhen saw occasionally rainbows and spirit chi clouds flash. He immediately realized that the foundation establishment state insect wasn't dead, and he was about to form his core instead. A golden core that could attract rainbow spirit clouds was no ordinary golden core.

Thinking about this, Jin Suozhen's expression changed drastically. He activated his hoop with full power and charged at Ye Mo with his long sword.

Ye Mo closed his eyes - he could tell that Jin Suozhen had come in. He sneered and shook his Zi Xu. Countless whirlpool sword rays pierced Jin Suozhen. If he hadn't been about to break through, his cultivation essence now could have killed Jin Suozhen in one move.

"A rainbow spirit cloud?!" all the golden core state cultivators called out in shock.

They were dumbfounded. When a cultivator was about to form his golden core, a spirit cloud would take form, allowing the cultivator's power to have a qualitative ascension.

However, they had only heard about the legendary rainbow spirit cloud that formed only once the golden core reached a certain quality. None of them had seen one before.

Yet, they saw one that day - one that was huge. They stared in a daze at the rainbow cloud that a madman had formed while fighting against another golden core state cultivator.

Everyone fell silent, each lost in their own thoughts. The few other golden core state peak stage cultivators saw this and wanted to kill Ye Mo now.

Some of the northern cultivators considered attacking, but they eventually didn't. They couldn't know whether the rest would join them.

"Big Martial Sister, what is a rainbow spirit cloud?" Qiqi asked in shock.

The big martial sister didn't take her eyes off the clouds and said, "If a cultivator wants to reach higher states, they need to build a good foundation. The golden core is the foundation for a cultivator to reach higher states. Golden cores are divided into nine types or nine levels. Only those who are level 3 or higher can have hope of reaching higher states. Your Martial Sister Muxin has a level 2 golden core, but I'm only level 3."

"Then, those below level 3 won't have any chances of ascending into the immortal realm?" Qiqi asked.

The big martial sister shook her head. "No, even someone with a level 9 golden core has a sliver of hope. The Heavenly Dao gives a chance to all beings. But this sliver of hope is next to nothing."

Qiqi nodded. "Then, Big Martial Sister, did Ye Mo form a level 1 golden core?"

The big martial sister shook her head again. "No, level 1 to 9 golden cores don't have rainbow spirit clouds. There are three types of golden cores that can have rainbow spirit clouds. These three types are above the nine levels of the cultivation realm. I only know there's three types, but not what they are exactly. Clearly, Ye Mo is about to form one of them."

While Jin Suozhen was still fighting with Ye Mo's Zi Xu, Ye Mo suddenly felt his meridians shake. Countless cultivation essence gathered and spirit chi rushed into his body like crazy. He felt he was lacking in spirit chi, however.

Just when Ye Mo was about to take out the spirit marrow, a large patch of rainbow spirit cloud landed above his head and a sense of extreme comfort rose from his heart. His power sky-rocketed and the spirit chi whirlpool grew even bigger.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Mo felt his power had reached a maximum limit. The next moment, using his Three Birth Chant, the rainbow cloud and his cultivation essence formed a litchi-sized golden core.

Ye Mo rejoiced. He could tell that he had successfully formed his golden core, so he devoured spirit chi like crazy.

Jin Suozhen had just broken free from Ye Mo's whirlpool sword rays, but he felt Ye Mo's immense power. He was shook. He realized that Ye Mo had reached golden core state. This golden core state level 1 cultivator emitted a power that even he felt scared of.

Jin Suozhen didn't have any battle will anymore. Realizing this, Jin Suozhen decided to run away. If he didn't run now, perhaps he wouldn't be able to.

Ye Mo felt the power and abundance of cultivation essence in golden core state level 1. He had felt a little scared that he had dared to fight against a golden core state cultivator with foundation establishment state power. The golden core state power was far from what a foundation establishment state cultivator could compare with.

The instant Jin Suozhen tried to run away, Ye Mo felt it. He sneered, "Do you want to run away? Too late. Once you're here, you can't change your mind!"

Then, Ye Mo spun Zi Xu. This was the first time he used the Illusion Cloud Essence Binding Strike as a golden core state cultivator.

Jin Suozhen felt something locking him on the spot. He was shook and spat essence blood, wanting to break free. He couldn't understand how this cultivator was so strong after just having reached golden core state.

But before he could completely break free, the second strike arrived.

Countless purple sword rays pierced his body without resistance, creating a blood mist. Ye Mo's sword ray spun and Jin Suozhen's fat head flew away, splashing blood all over the ground.

Ye Mo felt satisfaction. His Illusion Cloud Essence Binding Strike had never been so smooth against a golden core state master. It was the first time he killed a golden core state cultivator without the help of Shadowless.

Ye Mo took his storage ring and the dark hoop. He howled, clenching his Zi Xu. He felt like he had been living a succumbing life.

He had had to suck up to people, to run away at the spirit marrow pond while watching the spirit crystals he wanted get taken away. He had been laughed by all of these people for wanting to take a formation.

Now, he had easily killed a golden core state level 5 cultivator. He could finally scream at the top of his lungs and let out all of his dissatisfaction.

All of the cultivators looked dazily at the headless Jin Suozhen and Ye Mo, who howled with a purple kitchen knife.

Ye Mo was like a god. After a long while, no cultivator dared to challenge Ye Mo. There were two golden core state level 7 cultivators, but if Ye Mo could stop a golden core state level 5 when he had been at foundation establishment state and he had killed Jin Suozhen immediately after reaching golden core state, his limits were unimaginable.

He even had a rainbow spirit cloud to help him form his core. Even a golden core state level 7 cultivator wouldn't be so confident against such a person.

"He actually succeeded!" The big martial sister looked at Ye Mo in shock.

She had thought of someone like him to be an idiot! A madman!

Qin Muxin also looked at Ye Mo in disbelief. She suddenly understood what her master had been trying to do. Ye Mo wasn't just a genius, he was beyond that.

"He got chosen as the pill concoction hall of fame's number one and he created a pill recipe on the spot called the spirit weaving pill. The pill included the Spirit Attraction Grass. It can be used to recover spirit sense," Qin Muxin said slowly to her big martial sister.

"What?!" Her big martial sister was shook upon hearing this. She gulped and sighed after a long while, "I saw wrong."

"He's really cool," Qiqi watched Ye Mo howl and said admiringly.

The southern cultivators looked at him in a daze. No one dared to challenge him. Even the northern side cultivators looked at Ye Mo in disbelief. No one would believe such a story if they spread this out.

Hai Xin looked at Ye Mo and murmured to himself, "So, I'm the idiot."

Chapter 923: Taking the Formation with Dominance

Silence remained for some time, but someone still came out. It was a golden core state level 7 cultivator from the south.

Ye Mo had just killed Jin Suozhen, but that cultivator felt that a golden core state level 5 cultivator and a level 7 one were completely different stories. One was at tertiary stage and the other had been at middle stage. There was a huge gap in between, so he believed he could beat Ye Mo.

Seeing another golden core state tertiary stage cultivator challenge Ye Mo, everyone set their eyes on the two men. They all wanted to know who was stronger, Ye Mo who had just reached golden core state or this golden core state tertiary stage master?

Ye Mo held Zi Xu. He watched the golden core state tertiary stage cultivator calmly. He wasn't certain he could win but if used Shadowless, he was sure he could kill that man.

The cultivator walked up to the formation and saluted Ye Mo with his fists. "I'm the South Peace State's five-star sect Truth Black Sect's Han Qianye. I'm not here to fight you, I'm here to negotiate. If you give me one of your Lin Blue Fruits and let me get on the formation, I won't attack you and will help you guard this formation instead. Of course, I will compensate you with some spirit stones."

Everyone heard this and cursed Han Qianye for being so cunning.

Han Qianye had decided that if Ye Mo didn't give him the Lin Blue Fruit, he would show his power and force Ye Mo to take them out. He believed Ye Mo wasn't an idiot and he would take his proposal into consideration.

"P*ss off!" Ye Mo said. The spirit stones were just to make Ye Mo not lose too much face. In the end, he just wanted the Lin Blue Fruit for free.

Han Qianye heard this and his face got red in anger. He wanted Ye Mo to feel pressured and give in, but it had ended up like this. He had lost face in front of so many cultivators!

Without a word, Han Qianye waved his two hands and countless red lights flashed from his hand. The light dots looked like bugs and they were abominable.

These dots gathered together and formed a pan-sized blade. The blade had countless legs, like a centipede, and he charged at Ye Mo with sharp killing intent.

Ye Mo frowned. It looked very disgusting and it had a putrid stench.

Seeing this, Ye Mo swung his Zi Xu and used a whirlpool blade immediately.

Countless blood lights flashed and the spinning sword ray Zi Xu had activated turned the blood blade into pulp.

After a huge explosion, Han Qianye's blood blade had still managed to tear a gash on Ye Mo's clothes, but he hadn't stayed unaffected either. The whirlpool sword ray had not only destroyed his blood blade, but it also left a few gashes on his body.

Han Qianye's face was pale and he took a few steps back. He hadn't thought that newly ascended golden core state cultivator would be on par with him in terms of cultivation essence.

Ye Mo sneered and waved his hand. Zi Xu flew back in his hands. His power had also risen drastically. He needed to show that Han dude how good he was, otherwise, more people would come up and challenge him.

Han Qianye saw Ye Mo's chi rise and his expression changed drastically. Eventually, he decided not to move forward. He could tell that this golden core state level 1 cultivator had stronger moves. Although he had his own lethal move, it wasn't the place to fight with his life. He chose to retreat.

Ye Mo was dazed. He hadn't expected Han Qianye to retreat. No one else had expected this either.

However, no one thought that Han Qianye was just being too cautious. They had realized that this golden core state primary stage young cultivator was no simple character.

The scene fell silent again. Even the golden core state peak stage cultivator felt a little concerned about Ye Mo. This cultivator was only at golden core state level 1. Once he reached tertiary stage or even middle stage, who would be a match for him?

Ye Mo looked around. He was sure that no one was going to challenge him. He then said to Guang Wei, "Martial Sister Guang Wei, thanks for your good will before. Come here."

Guang Wei woke up from her daze. She breathed at ease and approached him. She had understood that Ye Mo was no longer that solo cultivator pill master. Even in a place filled with masters like this, no one dared to do anything to him.

"Thank you, Ye Mo. You did not only save my life, but you also brought me into the secret land," Guang Wei thanked him. She knew that Ye Mo was thanking her for bringing him and worrying for him before, not because he liked her.

The Immortal Herb Valley's big martial sister saw Ye Mo let Guang Wei join him and thanked him, "Thank you, Martial Brother Ye, for bringing Guang Wei with you. The Immortal Herb Valley's Liu Yuetang is very grateful."

Ye Mo glanced at her and said calmly, "This has nothing to do with you nor with the Immortal Herb Valley. You don't need to thank me."

Liu Yuetang felt awkward. She wanted to get closer to him, but she hadn't expected this.

Ye Mo had been there for a while and could tell what sort of person that big martial sister was. She was at golden core state peak stage, but she was very realistic. She didn't value friendship at all. To her, she would face someone happily if there was something to benefit her. Otherwise, she wouldn't even bother looking at you.

The other golden core state level 6 cultivator saw there was one more spot on Ye Mo's formation and approached him quickly.

Seeing this, people got excited again. Was this person also going to charge at Ye Mo? Ye Mo had been done with Han QianYe in one move. People hadn't even gotten to savour the fun.

Guang Wei began to worry, but Ye Mo's face was calm. He didn't move at all. His sixth sense was strong. This cultivator didn't have any killing intent nor had he gathered his power.

This cultivator walked up to Ye Mo and gave him a Spirit Crystal. "I'm the Blue Sea Sect's Qiu Xuanyu. I'm also from the north, like you. I got this Spirit Crystal not long ago, and I just want a chance to go into the secret lands."

A Spirit Crystal? Ye Mo scanned it and said calmly, "One isn't enough."

Ye Mo was sure that it was the first time he saw that cultivator, he hadn't seen him at the spirit marrow pond. Without thought, Ye Mo could tell that this guy had robbed someone else, but he was trying to act like Mr. Nice Guy there.

Everyone felt Ye Mo was being too shameless. Spirit crystals weren't as precious as extreme grade spirit stones, but they were hard to find.

Qiu Xuanyu bit his teeth and took out another one. "I only have two. If two isn't enough, then nevermind."

Ye Mo knew that there had been a lot in the pond, but there had been too many people there to share it with. The golden core state level 9 cultivators took the most, so Qiu Xuanyu wouldn't have had a lot even if he had robbed someone.

Ye Mo nodded and accepted them. "In that case, come up."

Chapter 924: Ye Mo Takes No Share

The formations were all occupied now.

That Southern golden core state tertiary stage cultivator saw that there were still about 20 people who hadn't gotten on, but he was sure that no one else would dare to challenge Ye Mo. He could only say, "Since there's enough people now, let's all activate the teleportation formation with our cultivation essence."

The seven formations were activated at the same time. Each formation flashed with a wave of white light and formed the spoon-shaped constellation. Rumble- The formation was activated, and when the white light disappeared, all the people in the formation had disappeared along with it.

People outside looked at the formation in admiration. They knew they didn't have any more chance, and so they left. Only a few stayed.

Han Qianye looked bleakly at the formation and had a sliver of coldness in his eyes. He then left on his flying spirit artefact. No one from his sect had gotten in, so he wasn't going to let all those people get the good things inside for free. He would give them a huge surprise after they came out. However, if Han Qianye knew that the exit from the secret land wasn't there, perhaps he wouldn't do this.

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Ye Mo guessed that this secret land would be a huge plane or spirit herb garden.

But when he arrived, he realized that it was a valley. The valley was filled with mist, and nothing could be seen. Their spirit sense couldn't scan anything either. There was only a small room in the valley. There seemed to be seven restriction formations on the small wooden room.

What was inside couldn't be seen. Ye Mo didn't find any spirit herbs nearby. He immediately guessed that all the good things would be inside the restriction. This place might consist of seven spirit herb gardens.

Those few golden core state tertiary stage and peak stage cultivators rushed towards that small wooden room as there was nothing else around.

A golden core state level five saw this and said in disappointment, "There's nothing here. It seems this place isn't some secret land."

Another cultivator said, "Perhaps the good things are inside the restrictions, let's try to break through."

"Everyone, don't move." The golden core state peak stage cultivator who had gone inside came back out. Clearly, they didn't find anything in the small wooden room.

Almost everyone looked at the seven restrictions outside the room. They all guessed that there must be good things inside there.

Ye Mo frowned. He was thinking that since there was no portal, how would they get out?

"There's no teleportation formation out of here." Ye Mo wasn't the only one who noticed this. Zhe Qiushui also realized it.

Immediately, everyone started thinking about the problem. How were they going to get out?

Suddenly, a Southern golden core state level three cultivator pointed at the misty area outside the valley, "Perhaps this place is just a place inside the Desert Plain Herb Valley. If we pass that mist, then we might be able to get out. I'll go test it out."

"Careful, the mist might be poisonous," someone reminded.

The golden core state cultivator laughed, "I know of course."

He put up a cultivation essence barrier and checked his spirit artefact armor before approaching the mist carefully.

He thought he should be safe like that. If he still felt any danger, he would retreat immediately.

As the cultivator neared the mist, nothing seemed to happen, and everyone rested easy. It seemed this was just ordinary mist. They might be able to get out if they passed through it.

But the next moment, everyone looked at where the man stood in disbelief, because he had suddenly vanished. A few breaths later, there was a terrified howl, and the mist returned to its serenity.

Just a few breaths' time and a golden core state cultivator was gone! Everyone's face went bleak. This place didn't seem to be some secret land, more like a death valley.

"Perhaps we can fly out," another golden core state tertiary stage broke the solemn silence and said.

Ye Mo sneered in contempt and didn't say anything. He knew there were flight restrictions there the moment he came in.

"Try flying then," another cultivator sneered. Clearly he knew it too.

"Let's break these seven restrictions first. After all, there's this large area not covered by the mist. Even if we can't go out, after the three months are up, we will be teleported out anyway," Liu Yuetang said.

"What if we don't get teleported out after the three months?" someone else immediately asked.

A golden core state level eight from the God Sword Sect rebuked, "Since this is still inside the Desert Plain Herb Valley, then we should just normally be teleported out after three months."

The Southern golden core state peak stage cultivator slowly shook his head however, "The cultivators inside the Desert Plain Herb Valley will be transported out, but not anyone who is here."

"Why?" some people asked immediately.

The golden core state peak stage cultivator replied coldly, "Because that's what the map I got said. We must get out before the Herb Valley closes, or else..."

The man didn't finish his words, but everyone knew what he meant.

The Immortal Herb Valley had the most people with them, four people. The God Sword Sect had two. One was Yuan Ting at the golden core state level eight, and the other was Ximen Ji at the golden core state level five. Zhe Qiushui was brought in by Yuan Ting.

There had been another formation taken by the Northern side, but Ye Mo didn't know any of the three on that one. One of the people that were on it was at the golden core state peak stage like Liu Yuetang.

Seeing Ye Mo look at that person, Guang Wei whispered to Ye Mo, "He's Ji Zhiyuan, from the Ghost Immortal Sect. With him are Ge Ba and Wenren Tian who are also from his sect."

Guang Wei's voice was quiet, but Ji Zhiyuan seemed to have heard her as he glanced at her. Guang Wei quickly looked down and said to Ye Mo, "I'll be going to my Martial Sister."

Ye Mo nodded and didn't mind. Ye Mo felt that this man was the one who gave him the greatest feeling of threat.

"No matter what, let's break the restrictions here first," Ji Zhiyuan suddenly changed the topic.

Everyone reacted. They had come there to find spirit herbs, and perhaps there would be some in the restrictions.

The other golden core state peak stage from the South nodded in agreement, "I agree with Brother Ji's proposal. No matter what, we have to break these restrictions first. But there's 20 people here, how will we split the restrictions?"

The first Southern golden core state peak stage cultivator walked up to one of the formations, saying, "Us two will take one." They had three people before, but now it was just the two of them.

Then, he waved to the person he brought with him.

The Immortal Herb Valley Senior Martial Sister brought the other three people from her sect and also occupied one. Ji Yuanzhi and Yuan Ting took one as well.

Because of Ye Mo's limited power, he didn't try to take a restriction, and it was taken by a South Peace State golden core state level eight cultivator. The south only had eight people yet took four restrictions.

The only ones without a restriction were Ye Mo and the Qiu Xuanyu who had come in with him.

Chapter 925: The Crazy Herb Garden

The reason the two golden core state level 8 cultivators from the south hadn't taken a formation each was because it was safer for them to do so. They were from the same sect.

However, now it was different. If the seven restrictions were herb gardens, then they had to take one each. Who wouldn't want more herbs?

Qiu Xuanyu saw this and was dumbfounded. He had finally gotten inside the secret land, but he couldn't even get something. He might even be stuck there forever.

He immediately looked at Ye Mo when a golden core state level 8 master took a restriction all for himself.

But he realized that Ye Mo didn't seem to plan on doing anything. Without thought, he went up to the golden core state level 8 cultivator and took out a spirit crystal. "Friend, you're by yourself. Take this spirit crystal, I only want 30% of the herbs."

He had already given two to Ye Mo, which was a waste. If he didn't get anything out of this, it would be an even bigger waste for him.

The golden core state level 8 cultivator had taken a restriction all for himself, but he was still a little worried. He didn't fear Ye Mo, but if Qiu Xuanyu was helping on the side, then things wouldn't be as

hard. What he hadn't expected was that this golden core state level 7 cultivator would only ask for 30% of the herbs and give him a spirit crystal. He could be at ease now.

Without much thought, this golden core state level 8 cultivator agreed to Qiu Xuanyu's request.

Even those at golden core state peak stage had to admire the golden core state level 8 cultivator's luck. He could take 70% of the spirit herb garden for himself.

Ye Mo was just a mere golden core state level 1. No matter how strong he was, he wouldn't be able to take a spirit herb garden from golden core state level 7 and level 8 cultivators.

All of the seven restrictions were taken by the cultivators, but Ye Mo didn't get anything in the end.

Guang Wei was just about to call Ye Mo, yet she saw her big martial sister's serious glare. She immediately understood that if she called Ye Mo over, it would mean that she was giving the Immortal Herb Valley's herbs to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo seemed to have just woken up and was staring at the seven taken restrictions. He was dazed and smiled, looking at Qiu Xuanyu.

Seeing this, Qiu Xuanyu and the golden core state level 8 cultivator immediately became alert. Theoretically, Ye Mo shouldn't go look for trouble with them.

Everyone looked at Ye Mo, thinking that he would start a fight with that golden core state level 8 master.

However, no one believed Ye Mo could win. Ye Mo might not even be able to beat the golden core state level 8 cultivator - much less with Qiu Xuanyu helping.

However, Ye Mo just smiled at that golden core state level 8 cultivator and didn't even approach them. Instead, he walked into the small wooden room.

The golden core state level 8 cultivator breathed at ease when he saw that Ye Mo wasn't planning on bothering him. However, he was contemptuous of Ye Mo in his heart.

There was nothing inside. The golden core state peak stage cultivators had confirmed it already, so no one cared when Ye Mo went inside.

Qiqi saw Ye Mo go in and asked strangely, "Big Martial Sister, didn't you just say that he would take that restriction for sure? How come he went into the wooden room?"

Liu Yuetang blushed. She felt very curious too. According to Ye Mo's personality, he wouldn't have let things go like that. However, he had just smiled at that guy, he didn't attack. Since when was he like this?

Qin Muxin sighed. She knew that it wasn't that Ye Mo didn't want to fight for one, but that no matter which one he chose, he was on the losing end. She quickly said, "Everyone else is attacking their restrictions. We should start too."

Everyone started attacking their restrictions. The golden core state tertiary stage cultivators found that Ye Mo didn't seem to be doing anything after going into the small wooden room, so they stopped caring.

The moment the 19 people attacked the seven restrictions, the valley rumbled instantly.

Meanwhile, Ye Mo was making some formation flags and some jade cards.

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After half a day of attacking them, the restrictions still hadn't really loosen up.

If the 19 people had attacked the same restriction, they might've broken it long ago.

Many cultivators started to rest after half a day, but no one went inside the small wooden room, as though agreeing that it was Ye Mo's.

If one of them went inside the wooden room, it gave Ye Mo a reason to fight over their herb gardens. They weren't afraid of Ye Mo, but Ye Mo was a madman. So even if they were to mess with Ye Mo, it would be after they got their spirit herbs.

Three days later, many people found that Ye Mo was making formations in the small wooden room and he seemed to be preparing them for cultivation. People were speechless. This cultivator was mad indeed. Had he used all of these means to come in there just so that he could cultivate?

They were right. Ye Mo really started cultivating in the wooden room. He knew that with his current power, no matter which restriction he chose, he wouldn't get anything.

Spirit chi was very abundant in the valley. Ye Mo took out the spirit marrow and made a cauldron of nine pills. He was progressing very quickly. His golden core state had stabilized and it had started to rise to level 2. Ye Mo was aware that even with all of this, he wouldn't be able to reach level two in a short time. Yet he knew that the more refined his cultivation essence was, the better it would be for him in this valley.

On the fifth day, a huge explosion sounded. Some kind of spirit chi that was incredibly dense spread out. Even Ye Mo couldn't help getting up. He could guess that one restriction had been broken.

He sent his spirit sense out and saw that one of the restriction was broken indeed. It was the golden core state peak stage cultivator from the south's restriction.

Everyone stopped to look at it. The things inside immediately made everyone's eyes get full of tears. There were spirit herbs inside indeed.

The lowest levelled ones were level 5 spirit herbs like the Yellow Three Leaf, the Mist Lan or the Life Force Fruit. The three level 5 spirit herb and level the Five Colors Lotus were enough to make everyone go crazy.

The Mist Lan was the main ingredient for the mist spirit pill. It was the best pill for golden core state cultivators to break through. However, it was very rare and precious.

The Life Force Fruit was a level 6 spirit herb and an ingredient for making the life force pill. It was said to be the best cultivation essence recovery pill for those under hollow spirit state. It could not only recover cultivation essence, but also heal you.

The Five Colors Lotus was a level 5 spirit herb, but it was enough to make people crazy for it because it was a spirit herb that could ascend in level. Once the lotus reached six colours, it would become a level 6 spirit herb. The legendary Nine Colors Lotus was its highest state in the cultivation realm because once it reached ten colours, it would become the Ten Colors Immortal Lotus.

The Nine Colors Lotus was precious because it could be used to make the nine wen pill, pill that could purify spirit roots. It was a legendary pill in the cultivation realm.

However, they all knew that it was very hard to keep a Five Colors Lotus alive. Even if they could, it would take a few hundred years for it to reach six colors, so nine colors would take too much.

Chapter 926: Leave Behind the Toll Price

The golden core state peak stage cultivator saw everyone's greedy eyes, so he said coldly, "There are seven herb gardens here and I've only broken into one of them. I think you should all focus on your own gardens."

With this reminder, everyone woke up and attacked their own restrictions like crazy. If there were that many herbs in the first garden, it meant that their own wouldn't have any less.

Even Ye Mo wanted them, but he couldn't get them now.

No one kept watch of Ye Mo.

Qin Muxin had been watching Ye Mo the whole time, however. She saw Ye Mo's fiery eyes and she could tell that Ye Mo desired those spirit herbs too, so she began to worry. If he fought with those golden core state peak stage cultivators, Ye Mo wouldn't be strong enough to beat them.

However, she found that Ye Mo didn't go out of the small wooden house. Instead, he took out formation flags and set them around the wooden house. It was as though he didn't plan on letting people go into his wooden house.

Rumble, rumble- Restrictions were broken one by one and large amongst of high level spirit herbs were shown. Ye Mo sat at the door of the small wooden house and scanned with his spirit sense.

Red Light Fruit, Purple Back Carrot, Core Building Grass, Blue Wen Grass, Crisp Vine, Tiger Blood Flower... There were even some level 7 herbs. Everything was what he wanted.

The people soon divided the herbs after breaking the formation.

But what disappointed Ye Mo was that after all of the seven restrictions were broken, the highest level spirit herbs inside were level 7 and the most precious one was the Five Colors Lotus. He hadn't even gotten to see the level 8 spirit herb Return Soul Fruit he wanted to see. Clearly, there was none there.

"Sorry, Ye Mo, I have two level 6 Purple Back Blue Carrot. You can have it." Guang Wei walked up to the wooden house. She felt bad for Ye Mo, who hadn't gotten anything. Ye Mo had done all he could to come in.

The two herbs she had given him were materials for concocting the blue carrot pill. It was used for breaking through bottlenecks for nascent soul state cultivators. It was very precious.

"Hmmm. Did you make defense formations here?" Guang Wei immediately realized that she couldn't go into the small wooden house.

Ye Mo smiled and nodded. "Yes, but I don't need your herbs. It doesn't have much use for me."

"But I have two level 6 herbs."

Just when Guang Wei was about to say something else, Ye Mo waved his hand and stopped her. He suddenly spoke out loud, "Everyone! I believe that you've all gotten large amounts of precious herbs here and you're desperate to go out!"

Ye Mo's words immediately caught the attention of all cultivators there. Of course, they wanted to get out.

"Do you have a way out?" the Southern golden core state peak stage cultivator suddenly asked coldly.

Ye Mo didn't answer, seeing that his attitude wasn't nice. He looked at the other cultivators and waited for someone to ask.

The golden core state peak stage master saw that a mere golden core state level cultivator dare to ignored him, so he was about to rage. But the golden core state peak stage cultivator next to him stopped him. "Let's see what he has to say first. If he doesn't have a good reason, we can attack him then."

Ji Zhiyuan from the Ghost Immortal Sect said slowly, "Dao Friend Ye, if you really have a way for me to leave, I can give you a few herbs."

Ye Mo smiled. He had been waiting for those words.

He then glanced at the cultivators before him and said calmly, "This wooden house is a teleportation formation, but it's incomplete. A master who excels in formation must complete this formation. And I happen to be that formation master. While you were gathering the herbs, I spent five days of arduous work and finally completed this formation."

Before Ye Mo even finished, a few desperate cultivator tried to rush into the wooden house. Yet when they arrived at the door, they were blocked by Ye Mo's defense formation.

Seeing this, Ye Mo's expression sunk and said coldly, "I paid a great deal to finish this formation and you want to just use it for free? I finished this formation, so if you want to use it, you have to take out something I'm happy with."

When Ye Mo started speaking, the Southern golden core state peak stage cultivator's face looked happy. But when Ye Mo asked them to pay, his face sunk again, "You're a mere golden core state level 1 cultivator! Do you want everyone to give you something? How long do you think your defence formation can last if we attack together?"

Ye Mo sneered and took out a jade card. "If you want to use this teleportation formation, you must use a jade card I made. Without it, no one can pass through it unless you're also a formation master like me. Even if you all attack together, my formation can last at least 30 seconds. During that time, I can leave this formation easily. How long do you think I need to stop you guys for?"

Ye Mo acted like this because he knew there were no formation masters there. Otherwise, they would've long seen that the small wooden house was a formation.

Hearing this, the cultivator was furious - he was about to attack Ye Mo's defense formation. Ye Mo sneered and took out his jade card. He stood on the teleportation formation and said calmly, "Since you think you can get out on your own, then I'll be leaving first guys."

"Wait!" Ji Zhiyuan stopped the furious golden core state peak stage cultivator and also quickly stopped Ye Mo. If things were really as Ye Mo said, then if he left, no one would be able to leave.

The golden core state peak stage cultivator also realized he couldn't attack now, despite his fury.

Ye Mo wasn't really going to leave. Otherwise, he wouldn't have waited until then. So, he got off the teleportation formation and said to Ji Zhiyuan, "What do you have to say?"

"How do we know what you say is the truth?" Ji Zhiyuan already believed Ye Mo's words.

Ye Mo could tell that Ji Zhiyuan believed him, but he was bargaining. He sneered, "I've spent so much effort and wasted all this time to repair the teleportation formation! I wasted countless materials for that. If you believe me, then we can do business. If not, don't come over."

Qin Muxin wanted to laugh. She had been watching Ye Mo. He had just placed some formation flags at the start, certainly without spending much time or materials. The formation must've also been complete

from the beginning and it had nothing to do with Ye Mo. She didn't say this, however. Otherwise, Ye Mo would cause rage.

In fact, the teleportation formation had been complete, but there was a stealth restriction on it so other people couldn't see it. Yet, Ye Mo could.

At the same time, Ye Mo changed the formation so that only those with a card could go through.

That meant that without Ye Mo, these people would eventually find it and leave without the jade card.

"The small wooden room doesn't belong to you. What right do you have to take over it?" a Southern golden core state level 8 cultivator roared in contempt.

He was the one who had taken the herb garden that belonged to Ye Mo, but Ye Mo hadn't dared say anything. This had made him look down on Ye Mo.

"The herb garden outside wasn't yours, why did you take it?" Ye Mo jeered at him.

He then looked at Guang Wei. "Martial Sister Guang Wei, if you trust me, come in. I'll let you go first."

"Okay." Without thought, Guang Wei walked into the small wooden room.

Seeing Guang Wei taking out the spirit herb, Ye Mo smiled and stopped her. "No need, I'll let you go for free."

Guang Wei blushed and took the jade card. She then put it on the teleportation formation.

Everyone saw Guang Wei walk onto the teleportation formation and after a white ray of light flashed, she disappeared.

Seeing this, everyone was shook. After all, giving some spirit herbs to Ye Mo was better than being locked up in there forever.

Knowing that they could leave for certain, some people weren't worried and instead looked around for other exits.

Chapter 927: How Nice I Am to You

Ye Mo wasn't worried at all. He played with the jade cards, waiting to get paid. Those golden core state peak stages cursed, but unless they found another way out, if the teleportation formation was really as Ye Mo said it was, then no one would be able to open it after he left.

Ye Mo wasn't worried, because he knew for sure that there was no other way out. Even if there were, it would be through the mist, but he believed no one would dare to try that out.

Indeed, even when a few cultivators searched the entire valley, they didn't find another way out.

Qin Muxin walked to Ye Mo's wooden house and said, "Martial Brother Ye, I'm willing to give you spirit herbs."

Ye Mo let her inside and said quietly, "Seeing that you didn't expose me, I'll give you the special right to pass free."

Qin Muxin blushed. She was thinking it might be more because Ye Mo had rejected the marriage in front of her face, but she couldn't really say that, so she just accepted the card and went into the teleportation formation.

Qin Muxin was in fact right. Ye Mo was indeed feeling a little guilty. But the main thing was that most of the herbs were on Liu Yuetang. He only needed to catch Liu Yuetang. So like this, he would still get what he wanted and seem like a good person at the same time.

Seeing this, Liu Yuetang let Qiqi go onto the teleportation formation. What everyone didn't understand was why Ye Mo let her pass for free.

Everyone was contemptuous of Ye Mo. This guy let all the beautiful girls pass for free, clearly he was a lecherous person. The other two female cultivators from the South also rejoiced. They decided to let Ye Mo take a little advantage of them when they went in. He wouldn't be able to really do anything to them anyway, and if they didn't have to pay spirit herbs thanks to it, they would be earning big.

Liu Yuetang rejoiced too. Ye Mo had great talent, but he still had a weakness towards beautiful women. It seemed Immortal Herb Valley was going to be lucky this time. Liu Yuetang stepped forward to the teleportation formation.

"Martial Brother Ye, hello. Thank you for helping my martial sisters, this is my communications bead. If you go out and have some time, come visit us at the Immortal Herb Valley." Liu Yuetang didn't mention anything about her spirit herbs at all.

Ye Mo took it and put it away without even looking at it, then he said calmly, "Thank you, Martial Sister Liu."

But then his tone changed, "Martial Sister Liu got 12 Core Building Grasses, 84 Smoke Mist Flowers, 31 Purple Back Blue Carrots and 16 Condensed Green Vines."

The more Ye Mo spoke, the worse her face looked. She didn't think Ye Mo had been watching her constantly from his small wooden house. Why was he saying this?

"I won't take much. Just give me half of everything. Of course, if it's an odd number, then you can have the extra one."

"Are you crazy?" Liu Yuetang immediately yelled.

Ye Mo shook his head, "I'm not crazy. After you go out, Martial Sister, you will know how lucky you are to be in the same sect as Guang Wei."

Liu Yuetang's face changed, and her tone suddenly went cold, "What if I don't agree?"

Ye Mo smiled, "Then please step back, I didn't spend that much effort to be free labour."

Hearing this, even the people outside the formation couldn't accept it. Liu Yuetang knew Ye Mo a little at least, yet this Ye cultivator was going to take half of her herbs! How much would he take from them strangers?

Liu Yuetang wanted to attack immediately, but she stopped herself. Even if she killed Ye Mo, the people outside wouldn't let her go.

Remembering how Ye Mo had saved Martial Sister Guang Wei, Liu Yuetang sighed and took out half of the herbs, saying coldly, "I'm giving you these herbs not as payment but as thanks for saving Martial Sister Guang Wei."

Ye Mo took the storage bag and checked it carefully before taking out a jade card and giving it to Liu Yuetang. Then he said casually, "You should consider yourself lucky that you didn't attack. My temper isn't that good, so even if I wouldn't have killed you on Guang Wei's account, I would take your storage ring at least."

"You!" Liu Yuetang was furious as she took the jade card and glanced at Ye Mo contemptuously, "I won't fight over something useless like that with you. Soon you will know how nice I am being to you. You're not bad, but soon you will realize the difference between you and someone at the golden core state peak stage."

Liu Yuetang cursed. If she knew this was going to happen, she would have left most of the herbs in Liu Yuetang's or Qin Muxin's care.

Ye Mo activated the teleportation formation immediately, but before she left, he also said, "Soon you will know how nice I was to you as well."

Zhe Qiushui then walked into the teleportation formation and before Ye Mo asked, he took out half of his herbs and said, "Martial Brother Ye, here are my herbs."

Ye Mo took out a jade card and said, "I was going to ask 60%, but since you are showing initiative, I'll just take 50%."

Zhe Qiushui smiled bitterly. He knew that Ye Mo was saying this not to him, but to the people outside. Ye Mo meant that they had to give the herbs to him without asking, or things wouldn't be so easy.

Seeing that five people had left already, the golden core state level eight that took Ye Mo's spirit herb garden asked Ye Mo to go in next.

Ye Mo saw the killing intent in his eyes and knew that the fellow didn't harbor good intentions.

As soon as he walked in, he said, "I'm Pan Yi, remember it-"

Then he took out a flying sword and attacked Ye Mo.

The cultivators outside saw this and knew that Pan Yi wanted to subjugate Ye Mo as quickly as possible. They were all preparing to attack.

But before they could, they heard a thud as Pan Yi was flicked out of the room, smashing into a herb garden.

Ye Mo looked at Pan Yi coldly. He didn't say anything, but this was more threatening than anything he could say.

At this moment, no one dared to doubt Ye Mo's formation capabilities anymore. He just activated the formation and flicked Pan Yi out without even having to attack himself. If Ye Mo wasn't concerned with the cultivators outside, he could probably kill Pan Yi at any time.

"He really is a formation master. Our South Peace State is full of geniuses, but we've never seen a formation master this young. My god, how does he do it?" the golden core state peak stage from the South murmured in shock.

"This person set up such a formation in a rush? Perhaps he's already a level four formation master - that's too scary!" another Southern golden core state level seven commented.

In the Cultivation Realm, formation masters were divided into nine levels. Those who could lay level one to level three formations were called formation masters. Between level four and level six, one can be called a formation grandmaster. If one can set up level seven to level nine formations, then that would be a formation supreme master. No one could lay formations beyond level nine, because that would be an immortal formation, and those who can lay those are called immortal formation masters.

The reason why everyone was so shocked was because even level three formation masters were very rare, much less a level four formation grandmaster like Ye Mo. Those other formation grandmasters were all hundreds of years old, no one was as young as Ye Mo.

Chapter 928: Give you Two Words

Pan Yi felt embarrassed that he had been kicked out like a dead dog by a level 1 golden core state cultivator, despite Ye Mo having done it with the formation.

So as soon as he got up, he tried to attack Ye Mo's defence formation.

But he was immediately stopped by Ji Zhiyuan. After Liu Yuetang had left, he was the only golden core state peak stage cultivator from the North.

He stopped Pan Yi's flying sword and said coldly, "If you dare to attack the formation again, I will kill you."

Pan Yi subconsciously shivered. There was still a huge difference between a golden core state level 8 master and golden core state peak stage master. Moreover, from the bleak chi Ji Zhiyuan was emitting, he might even be at false soul state. On top of that, even his sect's martial brother wasn't speaking up for him.

Those people who had wanted to do the same immediately gave up on the thought. Trying to go into the formation of a formation grand master to capture him was a joke.

The South Peace State cultivator didn't wait for Ye Mo to ask and they just took out half of their herbs. Soon, Ye Mo had an abundance of herbs - and they were all precious ones. Ye Mo felt he had played well

his move. So what if he offended people? After he returned to River State, he would run away with Yangzhu and the others. Luo Yue Continent was quite big, who could find him? Moreover, how could a dao cultivator be timid?

After a few cultivators left, the golden core state peak stage cultivator also walked into Ye Mo's small room. "I'm from a six-star sect in the South, Lightning Forgery Sect's Huang Yushan. Dao Friend Ye is already a formation grand master at such a young age. I'm very impressed, here's my herbs."

Ye Mo took the bag and checked the herbs. Then, he threw them back. "You're missing 10 Life Essence Fruits, four Ghostface Mushrooms and a Five Colors Lotus."

Huang Yushan was about to rage after hearing this. He hadn't thought Ye Mo could tell so clearly how many herbs he had gotten.

Ye Mo didn't care what sect this old man came from. How dare this guy cut out on the payment?

Ye Mo said coldly, "Hurry up! If you are not going to use the formation, I will push you out. There's many people in line."

Huang Yushan felt very sullen, but he knew he couldn't do anything about it.

Huang Yushan put his hand in the storage bag again. He had made up his mind that after he got out, he would wait for this insect.

Ye Mo said at that moment, "Because you played dirty the first time, you need to give me 60% of your herbs to get out. You need to add 13 Life Essence Fruits, two Five Colors Lotus, etc."

"You-" Huang Yushan had just realized what Ye Mo meant when he said he was being nice to Liu Yuetang.

He looked at Ye Mo with fury and said word by word, "I only have three Five Colors Lotus! You dare take two! Ye Mo, you're a formation grand master indeed, but if I attack without consideration, do you think you can stop me? Don't be so cocky, young man, unless you want to stay in here forever!"

Ye Mo replied coldly, "You have five seconds. In five seconds, you can p*ss off!"

Ye Mo was losing his patience. If that dude, Huang, didn't agree, he would flick him out first and after everyone else had left, he would teach this guy a lesson.

He had already completely offended these cultivators by asking for their herbs. He didn't need to suck up to them anymore.

"One, two...", Ye Mo counted.

Seeing this, everyone looked at Ye Mo in a daze. If this guy dared to do this to Huang Yushan, of course he would to Pan Yi, who was only at golden core state level 8.

"I'll pay." Huang Yushan clenched his teeth and gave him his herbs. He had decided that after he left, even if he couldn't go collect herbs for the remaining two month, he would wait for Ye Mo.

Ye Mo then checked the storage bag and said coldly, "You're smart, otherwise, you wouldn't be giving me 60%."

Huang Yushan's face was very bleak. However, he just took the jade card and went into the teleportation formation.

After this, everyone else took out half of their herbs without having to be reminded. Even the two female cultivators who had wanted to seduce Ye Mo, didn't bother trying.

Soon, the remaining golden core state peak stage cultivator from the South also paid half of his herbs and left.

There were just three people outside now. One was Pan Yi, another was Qiu Xuanyu and the last was the Ghost Immortal Sect's golden core state peak stage Ji Zhiyuan.

Ji Zhiyuan went inside and gave Ye Mo a strange look, but he still gave him half of his herbs.

After Ye Mo gave him the jade card, Ji Zhiyuan suddenly grabbed Ye Mo. Ye Mo sneered and didn't even bother stopping the attack. He threw a formation flag and with the flash of a ray, Ji Zhiyuan was kicked outside of the room.

Ji Zhiyuan didn't seem worried at all. He said coldly to Ye Mo, "I have a jade card now. Even if you kick me out, if I break through the defence formation, do you think you can leave before I break it? I won't trouble you. Give me back the herbs you took from me and half of what you got."

Before Ye Mo could reply, Ji Zhiyuan took out two black beads and played with them. "Perhaps, I only need to throw one bead to break your formation in a second."

Hearing this, Pan Yi and Qiu Xuanyu were dazed. If they really fought and p*ssed Ye Mo off, Ji Zhiyuan would be able to leave for certain but they wouldn't.

Moreover, they saw the black bead in Ji Zhiyuan's hands. It was the Burst Yin Bead made by nascent soul state cultivators. These beads were very powerful.

It was powerful, but only nascent soul state cultivators could make it. Usually, nascent soul state cultivators wouldn't make it because it was made when they form their nascent soul, using the impurities and dirt of their body.

Most of them didn't make it, as it split their attention and affect the quality of their nascent soul. Hence, Burst Yin Beads were very rare.

Ji Zhiyuan watched Ye Mo closely. As soon as Ye Mo dared to get on the teleportation formation, he would immediately throw the Burst Yin Bead.

However, Ye Mo didn't go on the teleportation formation. He took out a formation flag instead and sneered at Ji Zhiyuan. "You won't get my storage ring nor my herbs, but I have two words for you."

Ji Zhiyuan raised the Burst Yin bead and sneered. "You're very bold, but you can try. My Burst Yin Bead can break your formation in a second. Young man, spirit herbs are good, but you need to have the life to enjoy them. No matter what words you say, I'll only give you one chance!"

"Dumb c*nt." Ye Mo then shook his head. If he hadn't thought of this possible scenario, he wouldn't have even needed to stand there to gather wealth.

"You're asking to die!" Ji Zhiyuan yelled. He was about to throw out his Burst Yin Bead but the next moment he was dazed. The jade card in his hand turned into pieces.

Without thought, Ji Zhiyuan throw out one of the Burst Yin Beads. If Ye Mo really tried to leave, he wouldn't be able to. He was sure Ye Mo needed five seconds to teleport away. During this time, his Burst Yin Bead would've already broken the formation.

Chapter 929: Already a Public Enemy

Ye Mo knew the power of the Burst Yin Bead and didn't expect Ji Zhiyuan to have it. It wouldn't be able to break his formation in a second, but his formation wouldn't last more than 3 seconds. In that case, he wouldn't have time to teleport away.

If Ji Zhiyuan had taken out the Burst Yin Bead immediately, Ye Mo wouldn't have been able to collect everyone's herbs, but Ji Zhiyuan had been greedy and wanted Ye Mo to collect the spirit herbs for him, so he had stayed until the end.

But Ye Mo wasn't afraid. He wasn't going to just stand there and watch the Burst Yin Bead break his formation.

Ye Mo threw out all of his formation flags and sneered, "Had you used your Burst Yin Bead right at the start, then I wouldn't have been able to do anything but run. But now, you deserve the two words I gave you."

The flags floated in an orderly fashion and surrounded the Burst Yin Bead as soon as Ye Mo threw them out.

Rumble- A huge explosion sounded!

The formation flags Ye Mo threw out quickly formed a simple defensive formation, but it was pulverized instantly by the power of the Burst Yin Bead.

But Ye Mo didn't want the explosion to reach his innermost defensive arrangement and threw out more formation flags to surround it.

This kept happening, as though Ye Mo had an endless amount of formation flags on him.

Eventually, the power of the Burst Yin Bead was shaved away by Ye Mo's countless formation flags. The defensive formation in the small wooden room was only a little broken. Ye Mo threw a few more formation flags out, and the damaged parts were instantly repaired.

Ji Zhiyuan looked at all of this in a daze. His Burst Yin Bead's power had been wasted away by Ye Mo's formation flags in such a shameless way. He was at a loss for words. He said he would break Ye Mo's formation in a second, yet more than half a minute had passed, and Ye Mo's formation was still there.

Ji Zhiyuan didn't expect this mere golden core state level one to be so calculating. He seemed to have long since prepared countless formation flags. From how he could make an impromptu formation in mid-air, it showed that he had long since built the formation foundations for them. Ji Zhiyuan thought of himself as a calculative person, but this guy was even more calculating than him.

Meanwhile, Ye Mo was sweating cold. Being careful wasn't a mistake indeed. He thought of the possibility of someone using a single use magic artefact thanks to the red lightning from before, and so he made a few more defensive formation bases in the air that could be activated by formation flags as a countermeasure for such things.

Who would have thought that this extra move would actually save his life. Otherwise, he really wouldn't know if he would have been able to get away.

Pan Yi and Qiu Xuanyu also looked at the confrontation speechlessly. Pan Yi's mouth was bitter. He knew his ending wouldn't be good. This golden core state level one was playing around with even a golden core state peak stage, so wasn't he not even worth mentioning?

Ye Mo then took out another handful of formation flags and said, "Ji, you have another Burst Yin Bead, right? Why don't you take it out?"

If it wasn't that Ye Mo didn't dare to leave now as he still had some business here, he would've long since gone out. He didn't care if these three lived or not.

But Ye Mo believed there was something strange about how there could still be such dense spirit chi after the restrictions were broken. He had to search everything again after everyone left.

Ye Mo didn't know that other people had also realized that, but even if they stayed behind, they wouldn't be able to get anything.

Ji Zhiyuan looked bitterly at Ye Mo, "Daofriend Ye, it was my bad. I'm willing to give you more spirit herbs. Please let me go on account that we're all Northern cultivators."

Ye Mo said, "I'm easy to talk to and very generous. You only need to give me half of your herbs, but you will need to add 100k top grade spirit stones. Also, since you scared me with your Burst Yin Bead, you will have to leave the remaining one behind as compensation."

Hearing this, Ji Zhiyuan's heart ached. He didn't get anything in the end and only lost 100k top grade spirit stones as well as a Burst Yin Bead.

As for staying behind, who knew if he would still be alive after being trapped in there for a few decades?

From a certain perspective, he actually did feel that Ye Mo was rather easy to negotiate with. The 100k spirit stones wasn't really much. The only precious thing was the Burst Yin Bead.

Ye Mo had considered taking Ji Zhiyuan's storage ring, but that would mean them becoming mortal enemies. He was sure that even if it meant Ji Zhiyuan not being able to go out, he wouldn't leave behind his storage ring. Ye Mo wasn't confident in taking down Ji Zhiyuan anyway, so he had left some space for him.

Furthermore, Ji Zhiyuan was from the Ghost Immortal Sect. He could kill him, but he couldn't allow his sect to know about it. Those who had entered the hidden space were all elites of their sects. It wasn't too bad to rob their spirit herbs, but killing those elite members would be another story.

Ji Zhiyuan entered the small wooden house for the second time and gave Ye Mo a bag filled with 100k spirit stones, but then Ye Mo threw the bag back and said coldly, "How come I don't see the half of the spirit herbs?"

Ji Zhiyuan was stunned. He realized that Ye Mo didn't mean the half of his spirit herbs that he had already given him just now, but that Ye Mo meant he wanted another half of the remaining herbs he had. This meant that he would have given Ye Mo 75% of all his herbs.

At this moment, Ji Zhiyuan no longer thought Ye Mo was easy to talk to. But he had no negotiation rights anymore.

Ji Zhiyuan didn't bother arguing with Ye Mo and just took out another half of his herbs and gave that to Ye Mo. He had decided that after he went out, no matter where in the world Ye Mo was, he was going to catch him and devour him.

Seeing Ji Zhiyuan leave, Qiu Xuanyu took out half of his herbs without making trouble and left. He swore that he would rather face nascent soul state masters than Ye Mo.

Seeing that only Pan Yi remained, Ye Mo had nothing to worry about anymore. He might not be a match for Pan Yi, but with his formations he really didn't fear this Pan fellow.

Pan Yi looked at him and asked, "How many herbs do you want?"

He knew that Ye Mo would definitely ask for more, and he was prepared to give all he had. He would just wait for Ye Mo after going out.

"Give me 80% and that spirit crystal. Then you can leave," Ye Mo said coldly.

Pan Yi was shook, as he didn't expect Ye Mo to only ask for 80%.

Ye Mo had his own plans, though. If he took all of Pan Yi's herbs, it would break his hope, and he might as well kill him then. A person who loses hope will become crazy.

But Ye Mo didn't plan on killing him yet.

Pan Yi didn't object and took out what was asked of him without hesitation.

Seeing Pan Yi teleport away, Ye Mo secretly breathed a sigh of relief. He had become a public enemy now. The people would probably be waiting for him outside, but Ye Mo didn't plan on leaving anytime soon.

Chapter 930: Waiting for Ye Mo

At an ordinary place on the outskirts of the desert, a hidden teleportation formation revealed itself. More than 20 cultivators had gathered here. There were the 18 cultivators who had been teleported out and two friends, who they had called over. Qiu Xuanyu was the only one who had left immediately.

Everyone stared at the formation, waiting for one person, that Ye Mo who had robbed their herbs with shameless means. They were waiting there to take back what belonged to them.

Many saw Qiu Xuanyu run away and they immediately looked down on him, but no one said anything. Qiu Xuanyu was completely scared of Ye Mo. He would rather get away and not take back his herbs than face Ye Mo again.

The formation brightened up again - it was Pan Yi.

The golden core state level 8 cultivator who had come with him went up to him and asked, "Martial Brother Pan, how much did he take?"

Pan Yi's face was green. He said coldly, "80% and that spirit crystal."

Huang Yushan realized that everyone except Ye Mo had come out, so he immediately got up and saluted with his fists. "That cocky little insect took most of our herbs. Our only goal in staying here is to rip him to pieces. But before this, I hope everyone can report their lost herbs in case we start a fight when we divide the herbs."

Huang Yushan's words immediately got the approval of many cultivators.

Huang Yushan nodded and said, "In that case, I'll speak first. I lost 60% of my herbs, two Five Colors Lotus, etc."

Liu Yuetang was shook. She hadn't expected that Ye Mo would take more from Huang Yushan than from her.

Ji Zhiyuan then stood up and said coldly, "I lost 75% of my herbs, and one Burst Yin Vead. The herbs are etc."

Ji Zhiyuan soon realized what Ye Mo meant when he said that soon she would understand how nice he was bring to her.

Hearing all these cultivators report the herbs they had lost, she suddenly didn't have hatred towards Ye Mo anymore. She suddenly smiled to her martial sisters and said, "Let's go."

Seeing them leave, many of the cultivators didn't understand, but no one asked them to stay. After all, when Ye Mo came out, if they didn't take their portion, it meant that everyone would get a little more.

After they had walked away, Qiqi couldn't help asking, "Big Martial Sister, why didn't you wait for your 50% of herbs?"

Liu Yuetang smiled bitterly. "Do you think we could have gotten it back? If Ye Mo can't even think of this situation, he would've long been subjugated by those who stayed behind. If I'm not wrong, they are just wasting their time there. In three days, almost all of them will leave."

"But that's the teleport exit. If he's to come out, he has to pass there. Can he come out from other places?" Qiqi asked in bewilderment.

Liu Yuetang shook her head. "I don't really understand this either, but I believe that since he dares to do this, he might have another way out. He's very cunning and meticulous. I don't think I'm wrong about him. In the future, try not to be enemies with someone like him."

Qin Muxin didn't say anything. Her master had also told her this.

...

However, Ye Mo didn't have another way out. The teleportation formation had a set destination and the person who had set it up was much more powerful than him. With his current power, he couldn't change it into a random location teleportation formation. If he made any mistakes, he might get stuck in space-time and lose his life.

Random location teleportation formations required high-level materials and a very powerful cultivation level.

But Ye Mo didn't care, he had gotten the spirit herbs he wanted. It was enough for him to reach nascent soul state. Even if the others were waiting outside, by using the most obvious method, he could leave just when he was about to be teleported out of the Herb Valley.

The Southern cultivators wouldn't be teleported to the North Far State, so the only one he needed to worry about was Ji Zhiyuan.

Ye Mo then went into the ravaged herb gardens. Ye Mo felt the dense spirit chi immediately. There was definitely something up, as all the spirit herbs there were gone.

Ye Mo reached his spirit sense down the garden. He was only at golden core state level 1, but his spirit sense was similar to golden core state middle stage cultivator's. Even so, after spreading it tens of kms down, he wasn't able to reach any further.

Ye Mo decided to use earth mobility. The more he went down, the denser he felt the spirit chi to be.

An hour later, Ye Mo stopped. He had understood the source of the dense spirit chi. It was an underground spirit range. It was low grade, but Ye Mo felt that perhaps in a few decades, it would become a middle-grade spirit range.

So that was it! How could he take it out though?

Ye Mo realized that he wasn't the only one who had found out about it. Those who had come in knew about this, but they didn't have a way to take it away so they pretended they didn't know.

The reason they had pretended they didn't know was so that they could report this and come back next time to take it away.

The value of a spirit range couldn't be measured with spirit stones. Even a five-star sect might not have a good spirit range. Ye Mo had heard that six-star sects had their own middle-grade spirit ranges.

He must take the spirit range away. With it, he could cultivate anywhere he wanted.

He still had some spirit marrow yet but with his cultivation consumption speed, it was at most enough for him to reach golden core state level 3.

The spirit range was far from as good as the spirit marrow pond, but it had more spirit chi.

No storage ring could take a spirit range away. Even if one could, Ye Mo wouldn't be able to put it inside.

Ye Mo immediately went inside the golden page world. He knew that he could only use the golden page world to take it away.

But when Ye Mo went inside, he was shook to find that the golden page world had expanded multiple times. He knew that the golden page world would expand after he reached golden core state, but even when he had reached foundation establishment state, the increase hadn't been this significant. If the

golden page world hadn't been his, he suspected that his spirit sense wouldn't have been able to scan until the end.

It was still dull and gray inside.

Ye Mo scanned and saw Silver sitting in the spirit marrow pond. Her feathers looked whiter.

"Are you a spirit beast now?" Ye Mo looked dazily at the big bird. He hadn't thought that a bird he had brought from earth could become a level 1 spirit beast - or had she always been a spirit beast?

When Ning Qingxue first got Silver, Ye Mo had thought it was a blue phoenix, whose feathers get more and more blue. Silver's plumage had gotten whiter, however.

Hearing this, Silver glanced at Ye Mo contemptuously and continued to squirm in the spirit marrow pond.

Ye Mo ignored her. After seeing that the golden page world was this big, he realized that he could fit 1000 spirit ranges, much less one.

What he needed to figure out now was how to bring it inside.