

Strongest As 931

Chapter 931: No Exit

Ye Mo exited the golden page world and tried to move the spirit range inside it, but reality proved it to be nothing but an exercise in pointlessness. The spirit range didn't even shake a bit.

Ye Mo sighed. If he wanted to put the range into his golden page world like that, he would need to at least reach the hollow spirit state.

Just when he was out of ideas, he suddenly felt the spirit range move a little. When he checked it carefully, he confirmed that the spirit range had moved a little indeed.

The spirit range wanted to escape? Ye Mo was shook. Ye Mo immediately perused the spirit range with his spirit sense and found that it was moving indeed, even though the movement was minimal.

So the spirit range had it's own will! It had been there for countless years and never moved - why would it move as soon as they came?

Ye Mo thought about and understood what was going on. This spirit range must've been controlled by some ancient powerful being to provide spirit chi for the seven herb gardens.

The herb gardens contained a formation that bound the spirit range. When the group with Ye Mo entered, none of them knew formations well and destroyed the formation. Even he didn't realize that the seven herb gardens formed a formation.

Without the formation binding it, the spirit range could run away and find a better place to reach the middle grade.

Formation? Ye Mo suddenly realized that perhaps he could use a formation to move it away into his golden page world.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo didn't hesitate to go into action. He started building formations around the spirit range immediately. Ye Mo's power wasn't too high, but his formation skills were good.

A week later, Ye Mo's formation had covered the entire spirit range.

As Ye Mo kept throwing out formation flags, the spirit range started to shake. The entire ground started to shake too. Ye Mo worried that if he took the spirit range, the entire valley might collapse.

No matter how worried he was though, Ye Mo did what he needed to do.

And finally, indeed a huge thud sounded as the spirit range was shifted into his golden page world!

The thunderous sound seemed capable of crushing one's soul. Without taking so much as a moment to hesitate, Ye Mo dashed into the golden page world. Even though he had earth mobility, the huge force of the earth crashing down would be enough to pulverize him.

As soon as Ye Mo came in, he saw the spirit range emit a faint white mist that circulated at one side of the golden page world. Meanwhile, Silver was watching the spirit range worriedly.

Feeling the dense spirit chi inside, Ye Mo breathed comfortably. No one would believe that someone had been able to seize a spirit range with golden core state power.

Ye Mo knew that the collapse outside wouldn't finish for a while, so he sat inside the spirit marrow pond and started cultivating.

The spirit chi was devoured by Ye Mo like crazy, and his power kept increasing. When Ye Mo opened his eyes again, he was shook. Another 20% of the spirit marrow pond was gone, yet he had only barely reached the middle stage of level one.

Ye Mo looked at the pond and murmured, "How many spirit stones will need to reach golden core state level nine? How many spirit herbs will I need?"

He didn't dare to imagine - his consumption rate was crazy.

Although he had a spirit range now, its potency was a far cry from the spirit marrow pond.

Ye Mo didn't continue cultivating in the pond. He would be wasting too much. It would be much better for Yangzhu and Ye Ling to cultivate in it.

Ye Mo started to organize his herbs. These were the herbs which had been planted around the spirit range, so they were important. Especially the two Five Colors Lotuses, so Ye Mo used a formation to protect them. Ye Mo looked at the vast patch of level five herbs and felt a sense of satisfaction. He had gone through a bit of danger, but the harvest was worth it.

Ye Mo came out of the golden page world and returned to the herb garden. The scene in front of him was astonishing. The valley was a mess, there were no longer any remnants of the seven herb gardens, and all that was left were seven big ravines instead.

Even the small wooden house had disappeared, much less the teleportation formation. Ye Mo sighed. Even if there weren't people waiting for him on the other side, he wouldn't be able to get away.

So now Ye Mo's greatest problem was - how to go out?

Ye Mo went around again but didn't find another way out. The formation he had used to threaten others with was destroyed by his own hands.

The mist was still dense outside, and Ye Mo didn't dare to try going through it.

But Ye Mo knew that the mist might really be his only way out.

So Ye Mo called out Shadowless and told it to approach the mist.

After Shadowless flew up to a few meters from the mist, it quickly came back to Ye Mo's shoulder and no matter how much Ye Mo urged it, it didn't dare to go up again.

Even Shadowless couldn't go near the mist. Ye Mo really didn't have any ideas left. He had wanted to use the method he used to escape Chang Fen Valley again. If Shadowless weren't afraid of the mist, he would let Shadowless take the golden page world across the mist.

But now Ye Mo began to worry. He didn't want to stay there. No one would come there even 50 years later.

Suddenly, Ye Mo felt a sense of danger. The mist started to slowly pour in, and the closest part was only a few meters away from him!

In his shock, Ye Mo immediately went back into the golden page world without thought. Ye Mo then immediately made a surveillance formation disk and threw it out.

Through it, Ye Mo saw the valley become slowly covered, and in no time, the entire valley would be covered in that deadly mist.

Ye Mo sighed. He knew that he had completely lost the way to go out.

Ye Mo guessed that the mist had probably been locked out by the garden's formation.

Ye Mo then just made a temporary home on the spirit range and started to concoct pills

there.

He wanted to see if the mist would slowly dissipate into the environment without the confinement to keep it in place.

If not, then he could only hope that he would be teleported out after the three months were up, despite the possibilities of that not being great.

Atop the spirit range, Ye Mo used his Mist Lotus Heart Fire and started concocting pills. Ye Mo felt a smooth sense of satisfaction. With all the high level spirit herbs Ye Mo had, cauldrons of pills were quickly concocted.

Ye Mo concocted pills for an entire week before checking the outside again.

Seeing that the mist was still dense, Ye Mo began to turn disappointed.

'Hmm, wait-' Ye Mo saw two ants crawl slowly on the messy ground.

Even Shadowless was scared of the mist, how come those two ants were fine?

Ye Mo then noticed that the mist felt the same as before, yet also seemed to have lost something. And that seemed to be a level of intelligence.

Was this change also due to him pulling away the spirit range? Thinking about this, Ye Mo called out Shadowless again and threw him out without regard. He kept watch of Shadowless, though, and was ready to summon it back if there were any danger.

Shadowless was dazed after being randomly thrown out of the golden page world, but when it saw the endless mist, its first reaction was to run. But soon, it stopped. It walked around the mist and realized in wonder that it didn't seem to affect him anymore.

Ye Mo thought, 'Is there really no danger here anymore?' Thinking like this, he also went out into the mist.

Chapter 932: The Spirit that Devours Space

Ye Mo stood in the mist. He didn't go back to the golden page world because he knew that it was different from before. It was just some ordinary mist now and it didn't harm him at all. Even when he walked back to the place where the mist had been sealed, nothing happened.

Ye Mo carefully sent his spirit sense out. He soon found that his spirit sense could go through places he couldn't before.

Without much effort, Ye Mo found the cultivator that had disappeared. He was just a pile of bones now - even the clothes on him were gone.

Ye Mo believed that the mist had lost its poisonous and spirit sense barrier properties after he had pulled away the spirit range. Theoretically, he should be safe now, but he had a sense of danger.

The dead cultivator's ring was right next to his body, but Ye Mo didn't have any intentions of picking it up at all.

He had to leave the valley quickly. That was his only thought.

Was there something with intelligence there before he had put away the spirit range? Was it an evil spirit or something else?

Thinking about this, Ye Mo's body got colder. That scary feeling was getting more and more intense. He didn't even turn away, he just dashed away on his flying pike.

There were no longer any air restrictions.

A spirit range, an evil spirit, a corrosive mist.... Ye Mo just wanted to fly away as fast as possible.

A strong suction force came. Ye Mo subconsciously scanned where he was before, and what he saw made his skin crawl. His spirit sense couldn't find anything, but the place where he had stood had disappeared into thin air.

It was just like a huge football field that had a block dug out of it. The football field was still there, but it had lost a piece of it

That part seemed to have completely disappeared into nothing. Ye Mo could guess that if he had stood there, then he would have disappeared along with it.

Ye Mo was a golden core state cultivator, but there was nothing he could do against such unexplainable phenomena.

Regardless if that was real or fake, Ye Mo knew he had to leave this place quickly. Otherwise, even if he went into the golden page world, it might disappear too.

The suction seemed to be getting bigger and bigger. Ye Mo felt that if he slowed down even a little bit, he would be sucked away and disappear from this world.

Ye Mo didn't dare to look back at all, nor pick up the countless rings on the bones below.

He took out one of his extreme grade spirit stones and placed it on the flying pike without hesitation. With this powering it, the flying pike instantly speed up.

Ye Mo felt that suction force didn't seem as strong as before and he finally breathed at ease.

Two days later, Ye Mo heard his flying pike crack. Ye Mo realized that he had made it go too fast and it had broken.

Ye Mo threw it away, picked up the unfinished spirit stones and dashed away on Zi Xu.

Ye Mo had slowed down, so half a day later, he felt that suction force again. However, he realized that he was about to get out of the mist.

Ye Mo didn't even dare to look at what kind of place it was. He used his cultivation essence and accelerated to the maximum before dashing away.

When he left behind the last sliver of mist, Ye Mo could breathe a little better, but he still kept running at full speed. He was scared of that unseen force. He had never heard of something capable of devouring space.

Ye Mo felt that everything that had been in the herb garden's secret land seemed to be part of a cycle, as though it had been designed by someone. Ye Mo believed that he had broken someone's set up land by taking out the spirit range. Thinking about this, he felt extremely uneasy.

Wait! Since there was a teleportation formation in the herb garden, why were there still so many bones in the mist? They must have come from outside too. How come they didn't leave through the teleportation formation in the wooden house?

Ye Mo connected the dots and his heart skipped a beat.

The wooden house had a complete teleportation formation, but it wasn't for them. That teleportation formation was hidden. He had changed the formation flags to his. This way, the formation could be activated.

In other words, if he hadn't changed the formation flags, even if someone found the teleportation formation, they wouldn't have been able to use it unless that person was a formation great master. However, those who had come in there were elite sect members. Moreover, formation grand masters couldn't just be at golden core state level. It was very hard to become a formation grand master in the life span of a golden core state.

He was a formation master. If he hadn't found that formation, then everyone would be trapped inside and forced to find a way out through the mist. From this point of view, he had saved everyone.

The person who had designed this secret land had only one purpose and that was to attract people to come in and make them go into the mist to be devoured by it and that unseen force.

The Herb Valley had been around for countless years. This meant that countless people had died there.

That's why there were hidden restrictions placed on the herb gardens. It was only after all these years that the restrictions had started to get weaker.

Ye Mo suspected that there was also a hidden restriction around the wooden house, but only they had gotten to see it.

Ye Mo guessed that the spirit herb garden was meant to feed that unknown thing. The primary source of strength was the essence blood of cultivators.

Ye Mo suddenly realized that if he wanted to know if he had guessed right, he just had to look at how old the spirit herbs were.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo started to check the herbs in his golden page world.

Chapter 933: South Peace Ten Beauties

When Ye Mo checked the age of the herbs, he was sure that he had just messed up someone's plan.

The herbs he got were all at least 500 years old, and they looked very good because they were growing on a spirit range.

Ye Mo was shocked. He finally understood why the spirit range had been trying to leave.

Probably according to plan, when the person didn't need any more essence blood, he would let the last group of cultivators break the restriction. The spirit range would then slowly move into the mist and be devoured by the being inside the mist.

By taking someone else's spirit range, Ye Mo ruined this person's set-up.

The being inside the mist won't be able to evolve like it was supposed to be due to this.

This person had spent so much effort to set all this up, having even calculated what would happen all these years later so accurately. This being was definitely not someone Ye Mo could mess with.

At the same time, Ye Mo knew that he had ended up offending this powerful being. Ye Mo didn't dare to so much as look back, as he just wanted to run as far away as possible. No matter if he'd guessed right or not, this valley's herb garden wasn't simple. The mist wasn't simple for sure.

Ye Mo just kept flying on Zi Xu while eating a life essence pill every once in a while. He didn't even know how long he had been flying, when he finally breathed easy and suddenly saw three cultivators fighting. No matter where this place was, it was clear he had gotten away.

The people fighting were two golden core state level three cultivators and one golden core state level two. It seemed the level two and one level three were fighting the other level three cultivator. Ye Mo scanned them without caring too much about them. These people couldn't pose a threat to him.

He found a place to sit. He had been running for a few days and nights and had long since been exhausted.

The three cultivators saw Ye Mo appear and were dazed. But when they saw that Ye Mo was only at golden core state level one and was eating pills while going to rest immediately, they understood that he must've escaped there. They ignored Ye Mo and kept fighting.

After Ye Mo ate a stalagmite benefit pill to mediate the pill poison, he started to watch the fight. The lone cultivator was very handsome and had defined features, but he was clearly not going to last long.

One of the other two had a pale face and hawk-nose, whereas the other had a long face that didn't match his head.

"Huang Zhuo, Cai Shizhang, I've already given it to you. What else do you want?" that handsome golden core state level three man kept panting and asking.

"Shi Hongzhu, it's not that we have enmity with you, but we made a promise to someone. It's your fault for not having a good look at yourself. You always try to get close to Du Xiuying. Of course, if you are willing to destroy your face and swear to the Heavenly Dao that you will never get close to Du Xiuying again, we can let you go," the pale-faced cultivator said.

Ye Mo shook his head. That Shi Hongzhu would be an idiot if he agreed. The pale-faced cultivator clearly had killing intent in his eyes.

Shi Hongzhu yelled, "Huang Zhuo, are you crazy? Du Xiuying is one of the top ten beauties in South Peace State, how can she like me? Did you get something wrong?"

"Get it wrong? How come I heard that she met up with you alone more than once? Last time on the Teng Pill Tower's auction, you guys talked for an entire day! Are you just ordinary friends then?" Huang Zhuo replied coldly.

The long-faced cultivator suddenly laughed creepily and said, "Hehe, Shi Hongzhu, your face is indeed pretty. If you had the chance, you might even get number one Wen Caiyi and Luo Susu, much less number nine Du Xiuying."

Shi Hongzhu was suddenly thrown into a daze for a moment as he reminisced Wen Caiyi's goddess-like beauty. That day, he'd glanced at her from afar and ever since then, he could never forget her beauty and temperament.

He wasn't that much into Du Xiuying, but he indeed had fallen in love with Wen Caiyi. But he was aware that with his identity and status it would be hard to so much as talk to her, much less get close to her. The reason why he could talk to Du Xiuying was because she approved of him.

Using this lapse of focus of Shi Hongzhu, the horse-faced cultivator pierced his shoulder with his flying sword. Shi Hongzhu quickly retreated and ate a pill, not daring to divide his attention again.

But Shi Hongzhu was already injured, so how could the two let go of such an opportunity? They attacked with even more force, trying to kill Shi Hongzhu in one go.

However, their two spirit artefacts didn't land on Shi Hongzhu, as they were instead struck back by a purple ray.

Ye Mo smashed the two spirit artefacts away with just one sword, and he sent the men back many meters.

The two looked at Ye Mo who was holding Zi Xu in a daze and couldn't react for a long time. Even though they had already almost exhausted their cultivation essence, their combined attack wasn't something a golden core state level one could casually break.

"What happened?" Huang Zhuo looked at Cai Shizhang and asked.

Cai Shizhang shook his head and said in a quiet voice, "This young man is a tough one. He just attacked casually, but I felt like his attack was unstoppable. I don't think we're a match for him even if we attack together. He must be hiding his power."

Shi Hongzhu was still in a daze, as he didn't understand why Ye Mo saved him and how this mere golden core state level one's attack could be so powerful. He wouldn't even dare to believe it if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes.

This golden core state level one's power was more absurd than some core disciples' of 9 star sects! He had seen the 9 star sect Lightning Cloud Sect's core disciple Tian Aofeng attack once. That was in the South Peace City's Trial Stone Square, when Tian Aofeng was just at golden core state level four, yet with his attack, he entered the ranks of the golden core state hall of fame.

To enter the golden core state hall of fame a cultivation of at least the golden core state tertiary stage was required, yet he had been only at golden core state level four! Other than that Tian Aofeng, Shi Hongzhu now once again saw a cultivator that shocked him.

"Friend, this is just a conflict between us, it has nothing to do with you. Why are you interfering in this?" Cai Shizhang immediately asked.

He had made up his mind that even if Ye Mo was going to forcefully save Shi Hongzhu, he would rather let Shi Hongzhu go than fight this person. He had noticed that Ye Mo also didn't really seem to have the intention to fight them. There was only some unexplainable excitement in his eyes.

Ye Mo wasn't planning on fighting the two indeed. He suppressed his excitement and asked, "Did you just say Luo Susu? Where is she?"

Ye Mo's tone was still trembling, as he simply couldn't control it.

Ye Mo's emotions had exploded upon hearing this name. He didn't want anyone to die in the fight, resulting in him getting incomplete information.

Luo Susu? Cai Shizhang realized that this cultivator was also an admirer of Luo Susu, and he must have been looking for information about her.

Although they didn't say anything, Cai Shizhang and Huang Zhuo immediately looked down on Ye Mo on the inside. Although Ye Mo's attack was quite shocking, he was daydreaming if he thought he could see Luo Susu.

However, Cai Shizhang didn't dare to say any of that. He replied respectfully, "Luo Susu is the core disciple of the 9 star sect called the Dark Ice Sect. She's ranked first in the top ten beauties of South Peace State along with Wen Caiyi."

Chapter 934: Susu's Whereabouts

Ye Mo didn't care about the South Peace State's top ten beauties. He just wanted to know if that Luo Susu was his wife.

Before Cai Shizhang had finished, he asked desperately again, "When did Luo Susu join the Dark Ice Sect? What is her current power level?"

Cai Shizhang seemed to see from Ye Mo's desperate expression that it wasn't just simple admiration.

However, Cai Shizhang didn't know how to reply. The top ten beauties' status was so much higher than his.

Shi Hongzhu had recovered, so he bowed to Ye Mo and said, "Thank you, Martial Brother, for saving my life. I know some basic information about Luo Susu."

Then he blushed as though fearing Ye Mo would blame him for researching Luo Susu. He continued, "My friend gave me some news about Wen Caiyi. They both ranked as the most beautiful in the South Peace State, so I have some information."

Ye Mo waved his hand and rushed him. "Hurry up."

"Yes," Shi Hongzhu quickly said. "She joined the Dark Ice Sect less than a year ago. It was a Qianbei from the sect who found her. That cauldron filing state Qian bei was out with a few friends and found Luo Susu. They were shocked by her spirit root talent and immediately brought Luo Susu back to the Dark Ice Mountain. It was proven that Qianbei was right. Luo Susu reached foundation establishment state peak stage in less than a year and she might even be at golden core state now."

"Which one of you can draw her?" Ye Mo scanned the three men again. He was sure that Luo Susu was his wife Luo Ying. The chronological order was coherent.

The three men glanced at each other. Luo Susu rarely showed her face. They had only heard about this person. None of them had seen her.

Ye Mo remembered that Ning Qingxue and Tang Beiwei were also with Susu, so he asked, "Did that Qianbei find a few people with Luo Susu when they took her?"

The three men shook their heads - none of them knew.

Ye Mo was very disappointed. He waved his hand. "You guys can leave."

Cai Shizhang and Huang Zhuo saw that Shi Hongzhu didn't move, but they didn't dare point fingers in front of Ye Mo, so they could only leave.

Of course, Shi Hongzhu wasn't going to leave now. He had to wait until the two cultivators were far enough before he could leave. He saluted with his fists and thanked Ye Mo again. However, Ye Mo's mind seemed to have wandered off, so he could only change directions and run.

Ye Mo suddenly thought of something but when he got up, he found all the three cultivators had left.

He had forgotten to ask whether Ning Qingxue and Tang Beiwei could have been taken to other sects. After all, the cauldron filing state cultivator had been with a few friends.

Ning Qingxue and Tang Beiwei were both very talented. With their beauty, they really could have made it into the South Peace State's ten beauties. He should have asked about the rank. He might have been able to gather more information.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo got very annoyed.

However, he immediately took out Zi Xu and dashed towards the direction Cai Shizhang had taken. He only needed to find one Southern cultivator to get their names.

On the way, Ye Mo wasn't even in the mood to search for spirit herbs. He just kept searching for a Southern cultivator. But after two days, he still hadn't met a single one.

Ye Mo began to worry. He knew that with his current power, it would be impossible to get to the South Peace State. Yet no matter how impossible it was, he had to find a South Peace State cultivator to ask.

Three days later, Ye Mo saw two cultivators pass by with his spirit sense and immediately chased after them.

His current speed wasn't any slower from when he had escaped the mist. His speed was causing a sharp howl in the air, but Ye Mo didn't care. He just went faster and faster.

Ye Mo chased the cultivators and half a day later, he could see two figures. They seemed to be two female cultivators.

The two women had also seen Ye Mo and they also noticed that he didn't care about all the noise his Zi Xu was making. The two women didn't seem happy. They stopped, took out their magic artefacts and waited for Ye Mo to come over.

"What do you want?" before Ye Mo could talk, the tall woman asked coldly.

Ye Mo breathed at ease now that he had finally caught up. He studied the two cultivators. One was tall and very beautiful. Her skin was very smooth. She carried a flying sword that emitted a faint yellow light which flew around her.

However, her cold tone didn't seem very welcoming. Her power was a lot higher than Ye Mo's, she was at golden core state level 7.

The girl next to her seemed cute and small. Her round face seemed innocent and her two big eyes looked very lively. They studied Ye Mo, but her eyes seemed to say that she could tell why Ye Mo had stopped them. However, her power was only at golden core state level 3.

Ye Mo wanted to ask for a favor, so he saluted with his fist. "Hello, I'm Ye Mo. I want to ask-"

"You don't need to ask anything. This is my Martial Sister Qiu Xue, you've already found her. Hurry up and say what you have to say. Give her whatever gifts you have to give. We're in a hurry!" the cute girl interrupted him.

The tall woman also thought she knew what Ye Mo wanted to do. There was a sliver of disgust in her eyes.

Ye Mo was dazed.

Seeing this, the big-eyed girl got impatient. "Are you going to talk or give gifts? If not, we're leaving. We can see someone like you every day. I'm speechless!"

Ye Mo immediately realized that the two women had misunderstood him.

However, Ye Mo didn't dare to offend them. He had been after them for three days. If they refused to reply, then it would be hard for him to ask questions.

Ye Mo immediately saluted with his fists and said, "I want to ask you two if you come from the South Peace State?"

The cute-looking girl looked at Ye Mo speechlessly and said impatiently, "Of course we're from the South Peace State! Please use a better conversation starter. Sister Xue, let's go."

Ye Mo quickly stopped them and took out two jade bottles. "A small gift. Please don't reject it."

Seeing this, the big-eyed girl lowered her tone and took the two jade bottles before saying, "Sister Xue is here. Hurry up and say what you've got to say."

Qiu Xue watched the girl take the jade bottles and seemed a little helpless. She then looked calmly at Ye Mo - there was contempt in her eyes.

Ye Mo quickly asked, "Can you please tell me who are the ten beauties of the South Peace State? Can you please tell me their names from the number one to number ten?"

Hearing this, Qiu Xue's expression immediately changed. She sneered and said, "Martial Sister, let's go."

Before Ye Mo could return to his senses, the two women had once again went on their flying sword.

Ye Mo was confused about why the two cultivators had left. He was a little annoyed too. He had given them a gift, did they need to be like that?

Thinking about this, Ye Mo got on his Zi Xu and he was about to chase after them again. However, Qiu Xue took out a round disk spirit artefact and pointed at Ye Mo with her flying sword, "If you dare approach us and say rude things again, I will kill you."

Then, they disappeared immediately.

Ye Mo was really confused. He had just asked a question. How was that rude?

However, Ye Mo still followed them with Zi Xu. Even if he wasn't planning on asking them, he was going on the same direction. He didn't believe he couldn't find someone else.

Chapter 935: Ten Beauties Ranking

Ye Mo didn't fly very long this time before meeting three cultivators, two men and one woman. They seemed to be heading towards the direction the two girls had been going in.

Ye Mo didn't care who it was, as long as he could just talk to someone.

Ye Mo immediately gave up on the two girls, and he chased up to the three cultivators.

Seeing this, the three cultivators stopped in vigilance as they took out their magic artefacts, looking at Ye Mo.

Other than the girl who was foundation establishment state peak stage, the two men were golden core state level five and level two.

Ye Mo quickly saluted with his fists and said, "I'm Ye Mo, I have been in solitary cultivation, so I don't really know about the situation in South Peace State. I heard someone talk about the South Peace State ten beauties, and I'm very curious. I happened to meet you guys, so may I ask who these ten beauties are?"

Ye Mo didn't dare to say he was from the North Far State, as this part of the herb valley belonged to the South Peace State. Huang Yushan and co. said they were from South Peace State straight away because they were strong.

Hearing this, the three rested easy. So it was a horny cultivator. Ye Mo was only golden core state level one and couldn't threaten them.

The tall dark-faced cultivator put away the magic artefact and laughed, "Then friend, we are similar people, hahaha! However don't take it too seriously, otherwise you'll only end up getting hurt."

The other male cultivator put away his magic artefact and laughed. Clearly, he could tell Ye Mo was truly there to ask questions and not to look for trouble.

Ye Mo saw that the two were straightforward people and had a good impression of them.

"I'm Guo Qifan, and these are my Martial Brother Yan Qi and Martial Sister Ding Ling. Brother Ye, you've probably just got news and must be heading towards Purple Lake. Let's go together then. We'll talk as we go," Guo Qifan had a good impression of Ye Mo too.

Ye Mo just wanted to say no, as he didn't know what Purple Lake was, but Yan Qi intervened, "Martial Brother, is there a need to ask. Who isn't going to Purple Lake at this time? Although there is just one Purple Flower Fire, and we won't be able to get it, but we might get a few Purple Flower seeds. Perhaps after countless years, one will turn into another Purple Flower Fire."

'Purple Flower Fire?' Ye Mo thought. It was ranked 12th among the Rare Flames in the cultivation realm. This was rather high seeing how the top ten were all Heaven Flames.

When the Purple Flower Fire was born, it would sprout 36 seeds. These seeds were also very precious. Each seed is a level five spirit item and is not only helpful for cultivation but can also be added to pills. If the seeds are of a high grade, countless years later, they might really become another Purple Flower Fire.

After Ye Mo heard this, he didn't say no. He nodded and continued to ask, "Yes, I'm also going there, but I do want to ask..." Ye Mo didn't forget about the South Peace State ten beauties.

"Haha, I know, Brother Ye, don't worry! Although I don't know it very well, my Martial Sister does. Martial Sister Ling, you can explain to Brother Ye so that he can stop being so desperate," Guo Qifan laughed.

Ding Ling wasn't as pretty as the two girls before, but she was rather fresh-looking and seemed easy to talk to.

Hearing this, Ding Ling laughed and answered meticulously, "People say 'South Peace State ten beauties,' but it's actually eleven people."

"Ranked one are nine-star sect Dark Ice Sect's Luo Susu and nine-star sect Infinity Sect's Wen Caiyi. Second is nine-star sect Clear Dream Mosque's Ling Xiaoshuang. Third is eight-star sect Distant Immortal Pond's Ning Qingxue-"

Ye Mo heard this, and his heart shook as he looked excited once again. Qingxue was indeed one of the top ten beauties too! He didn't care about what rank she was at. He cared about finding news of her.

Ding Ling continued, "Fourth is nine-star sect Deep Sound Tower's Jing Yinming. Fifth is eight-star sect Golden Sword Sect's Xiao Shiyin. Sixth is nine-star sect Dark Ice Sect's Tang Beiwei-"

Ye Mo's excitement rose a beat again. He consecutively heard news of Luo Ying, Ning Qingxue and Tang Beiwei! His excitement was through the roof! He didn't know why Luo Ying and Tang Beiwei were in the same sect, but he could finally rest easy a bit.

Ding Ling noticed Ye Mo's excitement and looked strangely at him but didn't ask anything. She continued, "Ranked seven is eight-star sect Heaven Star Sect's Yi Pandie, while in eighth place is eight-star sect Nan Gong Villa's Nangong Xiaodai. Ninth is seven-star sect Fusion Joy Sect's Du Xiuying. Finally tenth is seven-star sect Red Pill Sect's Qiu Xue."

"Dark Ice Sect is really strong, having two of the top ten in their sect!" Yan Qi exclaimed.

Ding Ling rolled her eyes, "What's this got to do with the sect being strong.? But the Dark Ice sect is a nine-star sect, so of course they are strong."

Ye Mo felt relieved knowing that they were all doing fine and couldn't help but sigh at the power of South Peace State. Even the worst of the top ten came from a seven-star sect. The rest were all in eight or nine-star sects. Meanwhile, in the North Far State, a five or six-star sect stood at the pinnacle. The difference was huge!

At the same time, Ye Mo also realized why Qiu Xue left in a rage. She was ranked last out of the ten beauties and assumed he knew her, so when he asked her to rank the beauties from one to ten, she thought he was insulting her.

But Ye Mo didn't care about such trivial matters. This information was enough. There were many who were prettier than Qiu Xue, even that Goddess Zihua, Yun Ziyi, had been on par with Qiu Xue, while that Ji Mei had been even better than Qiu Xue.

After this, the first thing Ye Mo planned on doing when he got back would be to try to bring Yangzhu and co. to South Peace State.

Ye Mo asked Ding Ling about their current status too, but she didn't know anything about that. After all, the difference in social status was too high. She only knew some widely known bits of news.

As the four continued flying, more and more cultivators appeared. Many who knew Guo Qifan came to speak with them. When Ye Mo followed everyone to a big lake, he finally understood why he didn't see anyone before. Most of them were here - there were at least a few hundred cultivators present!

There were much more people from South Peace State coming into the herb valley than the North Far State.

As Ye Mo arrived, he immediately saw Qiu Xue and that big-eyed girl. They were waiting on the side of the lake for the Purple Flower Fire to come out. Ye Mo scanned them and moved his eyes away. They took his gift but didn't answer his question, so he really didn't like the two.

...

The two clearly didn't notice Ye Mo and just stared at the lake anxiously. Around them were tens of young cultivators. When they looked at Qiu Xue, it was obvious they were all admirers of her.

Qiu Xue's face was calm, and no one dared to go up and talk to her.

The lake was placid, and the big-eyed girl was bored. She said to Qiu Xue, "Sister Xue, why did that guy say that? Is he retarded? He chased up to us, but why did he use such a ridiculous way to catch your attention?"

Then she took out the two jade bottles, "I really want to see what pills he gave!"

"Throw it away," Qiu Xue said calmly.

The big-eyed girl laughed, "I will throw it away, of course, but I really want to see what pills the fellow gave first. The two jade bottles are quite exquisite."

Then she casually opened one bottle. When she poured two pale blue pills out of it however, she couldn't help but open her mouth wide in shock.

Chapter 936: The Purple Flower Fire

Qiu Xue noticed that her martial sister had suddenly stopped talking. She immediately turned around to see what had happened and saw two pale azure pills on her martial sister's hands.

She recognized the pills and exclaimed in shock, "The azure wen pill?! And it's special grade!"

Qin Xue immediately stopped talking. Everyone knew how precious the azure wen pills were to golden core state cultivators. Hence, they were even more precious when it came to special grade ones. This was something that couldn't be bought - only pill kings could concoct special grade azure wen pills.

The best cultivation pill for golden core state cultivators was the condense red pill. The second best one was the azure wen pill. It was very hard to reach golden core state peak stage with the condense red pill, but it was different with the azure wen pill. The reason for it being one of the most precious pill was because it could easily make a cultivator reach golden core state peak stage.

The pill was for helping golden core state tertiary stage cultivators breakthrough to golden core state peak stage. If you were at golden core state tertiary stage, you would be able to reach golden core state peak stage in a short time, as long as you had enough azure wen pills and suffer no side effects.

However, the main ingredient of the azure wen pill, the azure wen grass, was very rare. The pill was also very hard to concoct. It required at least a level 9 spirit pill master. Qiu Xue was the core disciple of a seven-star sect, but even she couldn't easily get a special grade azure wen pill. Even when she reached golden core state level 9 she would at most get a top-grade azure wen pill.

Yet now, she had found two special grade azure wen pills surrounded with spirit chi in her martial sister's hands.

The little girl immediately understood and placed the two azure wen pills into the jade bottle. She was also very excited. She hadn't thought that a golden core state level 1 cultivator would give them four special grade azure wen pills.

Seeing her martial sister's searing eyes, she immediately realized what her martial sister wanted. She took out the two bottles and gave them to Qiu Xue. She said, "Martial Sister, I don't need these pills for now. It's a waste for me to use them."

Qiu Xue really desired these special grade azure wen pills, but she also knew how valuable they were.

She took one bottle and said, "That person gave us two. We can have one each. I really didn't expect it!"

The big-eyed girl blinked and said, "Martial Sister, good thing I didn't listen to you. I almost threw them out without even looking at them."

Hearing this, the eternally cold-faced Qiu Xue blushed and said with embarrassment, "I think we misunderstood him. He might've really approached us to ask questions."

The younger martial sister continued, "I refuse to believe that he doesn't know the South Peace State's ten beauties. If he can give away such pills so easily, he's a core disciple of either an eight-star sect or a nine-star sect. He's just using a new way to get your attention. But it didn't go according to the plan."

Qiu Xue shook her head. "Not necessarily. Think about the flying artefact he was using. It was an ugly kitchen knife. If he was from an eight-star sect-"

Qiu Xue believed that Ye Mo had gotten the two bottles through his luck. As for why he had given it to her, it had obviously been to suck up to her. She had seen such cultivators before. People who were willing to give her everything in their storage ring to attain her favour.

Hearing this, the big-eyed martial sister nodded. Then she added, "I wonder if that guy is here too."

She started searching amongst the crowd and immediately saw some cultivators talking to Ye Mo. She grabbed Qiu Xue's sleeve and said, "Martial Sister, he's really here! Look, he's in front of us! He didn't even greet us. What sort of pursuer is this? Hmph!"

She then continued, "Martial Sister, it seems you're right. He's just talking with those low-grade sect members. Clearly, he's not from a big sect. I really don't know how he found the four pills."

Usually, big sect members looked at lower-grade sect members with content and they usually didn't talk to them.

Qiu Xue looked up and saw Ye Mo. However, he didn't look over at all, and much less did he go talk to them.

"Qiu Xue Goddess, Yang Rou Martial Sister, long time no see," an amicable male voice sounded.

Qiu Xue frowned but when she saw who was coming, she could only nod. "So it's the Martial Brother Wang Pu from the Tian Xian Sect! What teachings do you have for us?"

She didn't want to talk much to him.

The Tian Xian Sect was a seven-star sect and Wang Pu was the core disciple. He was already at golden core state level 8 and he was stronger than her.

Wang Pu didn't feel awkward about her words at all. He said nicely, "I thought I saw two pills in Martial Sister Yang Rou's hands that seemed to be special-grade azure wen pills."

Qiu Xue had begun to frown already. Wang Pu was at golden core state level 8. Of course he wanted the azure wen pill.

"I saw that Martial Sister Yang Rou had another bottle. If she's willing to sell it, I-" Qiu Xue interrupted him without hesitation, "Sorry, Martial Brother Wang, azure wen pill are very important to us to. We don't have more to sell."

Wang Pu seemed to have known Qiu Xue would say this. He didn't get angry and simply continued, "Of course, I won't force you if you don't want to sell. I just want to know where you bought your azure wen pill, so I can try my luck too."

Qiu Xue felt a little better after hearing this, but it was hard for her. If Ye Mo didn't have some big background, he would be dead for sure in the hands of Wang Pu.

Thinking about this, Qiu Xue said casually, "We helped someone and that person gave us the pills in gratitude. We don't know that person either. Sorry."

Qiu Xue blushed when saying this. They had taken Ye Mo's things, but they hadn't helped him at all.

Wang Pu had a sneer on his face. He said plainly, "That person is really generous. Giving a special-grade azure wen pill to a stranger for helping them! Hehe."

Qiu Xue didn't explain. She wouldn't have believed it either if she had been Wang Pu. She subconsciously glanced at Ye Mo.

However, this glance was immediately caught by Wang Pu. He immediately kept a mental note of Ye Mo. He didn't believe that Ye Mo, who hung out with a group of small sect members, would have such pills. Yet since Qiu Xue had glanced at Ye Mo that second, it meant something.

Meanwhile, the Purple Flower Fire was about to be born. He didn't have time to talk to a cultivator like Ye Mo.

At this moment, a golden core state peak stage cultivator stood in the air and saluted everyone with his fist, "Dao Friends, we're all gathered here for one purpose, the Purple Flower Fire! But there's only one. Luckily, there are many seeds coming with it. So even if you just get the seed, it's quite a fortune!"

The golden core state cultivator clearly had some status. The crowd immediately quieted down when he got out and soon the scene was silent.

This cultivator nodded with satisfaction and continued, "There are 36 seeds, but there are hundreds of cultivators here. Not everyone can get one. I'm here to remind everyone that we're all elite cultivators from the South Peace State. Even if you want to fight over the seeds, try not to kill each other!"

Ye Mo sneered upon hearing this. He knew this guy was talking bullshit. It would be lucky if the lake hadn't been dyed red by the end - so killing just a few people was even more unlikely.

Chapter 937: Three-Eyed Purple Frog

Seeing Ye Mo's sneer, Guo Qifan quickly said, "Brother Ye, that person isn't simple. He's the core disciple of the 9 star sect called the Infinity Sect, Dong Tianya. He's ranked fourth on the golden core state hall of fame."

"Same sect as Wen Caiyi?" Ye Mo asked in shock.

Guo Qifan looked at Ye Mo speechlessly, "Brother Ye, please excuse me for being straightforward, but the only thing you need to know about the South Peace State ten beauties is that if you keep them in your heart, you will eventually get hurt."

This was the second time he said this to Ye Mo. Clearly he had a good impression of Ye Mo.

Guo Qifan continued, "This Dong Tianya for example, he's a golden core state peak stage cultivator at such a young age and the core disciple of a nine-star sect. And he is a pursuer of Wen Caiyi. Even though his status is a little higher than her, she still rejected him by saying that her cultivation level was still too low.

Then he reminded Ye Mo to look at Qiu Xue on the opposite side, "Look, that's the Qiu Xue who is just ranked South Peace State number ten."

Seeing Ye Mo look over, Guo Qifan continued, "She's only ranked tenth, yet how many cultivators want to get close to her? Those cultivators around her are all trying to get her attention, but they don't know how ridiculous they are. They all think they're looking really eye-catching and all that, but I'm certain that Qiu Xue doesn't like even a single one of them."

Ye Mo had noticed the scene as soon as he arrived and found it funny too.

Qiu Xue saw Ye Mo look at her and suddenly seemed to understand something. She couldn't help but think in contempt, 'So in the end he was still trying to get my attention.'

"By the way, Brother Guo, how many cultivators enter the Desert Plain Herb Valley from the South Peace State each time?" Ye Mo asked.

Guo Qifan looked strangely at Ye Mo, "You don't even know this? The spots are based on one sect's rank. Take my sect, the True Cauldron Sect, for example. It's a five-star sect, so we got five spots. Nine-star sects have nine spots. Other than this, there's also a solo cultivator alliance. If a solo cultivator wants to go in, he needs to sign up at the alliance and pass their test. If you're qualified, you can go in. All in all, there's about 10 to 20 thousand people each time.

Ye Mo was shook. He didn't expect the difference between the North and South to be this huge.

Suddenly, ripples started forming on the Purple Flower Lake. Seeing this, everyone became quiet in an instant.

No one spoke, while some people even took out their magic artefacts. Everyone walked a few steps forward subconsciously, as though the closer they were to the lake, the greater their chances would be.

The ripples grew larger and larger until it was eventually like the lake was boiling. Everyone knew that the Purple Flower Fire was about to be born.

Seven minutes later, the water split from the heart of the lake, and a huge meter-long Purple Sunflower rose up from the water. Soon, it grew up to half a meter above the lake.

Ye Mo, like all other cultivators, watched nervously as the Purple Sunflower kept rising. This was his first time seeing such a phenomenon too. He knew from 'Things' that the Purple Sunflower was a water element fire.

Although it came from the water, all the cultivators by the lakeside felt a scorching heat.

The Purple Flower Fire was precious, but Ye Mo already had the Mist Lotus Heart Fire, so he didn't really feel astonished. He was going to say something to Guo Qifan when he turned around and saw Guo Qifan staring deadily at the Purple Flower as he gulped down his saliva.

Ye Mo then looked around, and he found that everyone was similarly greedily looking at the Purple Flower.

Ye Mo sighed. If he didn't have the Mist Lotus Heart Fire, would he be like these people too? Asking people in this state to not kill when fighting over it, wasn't that a joke?

Suddenly, Ye Mo felt great respect towards Kong Ye. He knew Ye Mo had the Mist Lotus Heart Fire but wasn't at all greedy for it and even planned on giving him an Earth Fire. Perhaps only such a person could be called a true morally righteous Qianbei.

The flower stopped growing at 2 meters, and the huge sunflower then started opening up. The heat it emitted was getting more and more intense, forcing some weaker cultivators to step back.

One golden core state level four cultivator got too excited, and before the Purple Flower Fire was fully mature, he charged up.

A few more cultivators saw this and did the same, fearing someone else would take it.

"Stop, you can't touch the Purple Flower Fire now!" Dong Tianya was very annoyed.

But before he finished talking, there was a sudden rumble underneath the lake. A 10 meter high waterstream shot up as a huge, bloody mouth appeared. With one spin of the tongue inside the mouth the golden core state level four and two golden core state level three cultivators were swept away.

Then, the tongue immediately sunk back into the lake.

Everyone took a breath in. If they had charged up as well, their end would have been the same.

What a terrifying spirit beast! Everyone by the lake side calmed down their excitement completely and looked at the flower with some concern.

Level six primary stage spirit beast - the Three-eyed Purple Frog! Ye Mo had recognized it immediately. A level six Three-eyed Purple Frog was similar to nascent soul state cultivators in power. But spirit beasts had much better defensive powers than cultivators.

"It's a level six Three-eyed Purple Frog!" someone screamed.

"The Three-eyed Purple Frog is the spirit beast that is born along with the Purple Sunflower Fire - how could I forget about that!" someone exclaimed.

Meanwhile, Ye Mo was very excited, because the Three-eyed Purple Frog had something on its body that was much more precious than the Purple Flower Fire.

The situation had changed, however. A level six Three-eyed Purple Frog was much stronger than these cultivators.

There was a core difference between the golden core state and the nascent soul state. Golden core state cultivators only congealed their cultivation essence into a solid state. Nascent soul state cultivators on the other hand could forge their essence spirit as well.

Soon the Purple Flower completely opened up, and a faint purple flame rose up in the centre of the petals.

Ye Mo knew that when the flame was first born, it would have a faint purple color, but after it stabilized, it would return to a faint yellow color. It would then need countless years of consolidating its foundation to reach purple again.

The flame was almost mature, but no one dared to go up. It was a precious thing, but it was protected by a level six beast. They couldn't even defend against such a beast.

Dong Tianya was becoming more and more desperate. He suddenly flew up and said, "Everyone, the flame is guarded by the Three-eyed Purple Frog. If we don't annihilate this beast, we won't be able to get the flame or the seed. It will just all be devoured by the frog at this rate. I will go lure the frog and then everyone can attack together."

"Okay, I agree! Go Martial Brother Dong, I will be the first to help!"

"Me too!"

...

Most people agreed with Dong Tianya's suggestion.

Dong Tianya took out a palm-sized stamp and charged at the fire.

Before he got there, another waterstream shot up, as it seemed the Three-eyed Purple Frog had been ready for him, and the huge tongue swept over again.

Before the tongue reached him, though, Dong Tianya threw out the stamp in his hand, which started increasing in size. By the time it got above the Three-eyed Purple Frog, it was already 3 meters long.

Chapter 938: Loot Fest

Rumble- Dong Tianya's stamp was flicked away by the Three-eyed Purple Frog. Dong Tianya himself spat blood in mid air due to the concussive force of cultivation essence.

But then, the Three-eyed Purple Frog swooped its tongue at Dong Tianya again. This time, a few more cultivator threw their magic artefacts at the Three-eyed Purple Frog.

"The Three-eyed Purple Frog's blood can purify impurities in cultivators' bodies and remove pill poison! Those who attack the Three-eyed Purple Frog can each get a bottle!" Dong Tianya recovered and encouraged others to attack the frog too.

He had only fought with the Three-eyed Purple Frog once and that one time had made him clearly realise that if there were just a few people, they would be no match for the frog.

However, there were already cultivators charging at it. They weren't idiots - they all knew how precious the Three-eyed Purple Frog's blood was. Moreover, fighting with the frog meant that they could near the purple flower flame.

Tens of cultivators rushed and each time the Three-eyed Purple Frog swooped with its tongue, it would take away a few cultivators with it. Yet, this still couldn't stop the frenzy of attacks.

The Three-eyed Purple Frog was a level 6 spirit beast indeed, but there were too many people. When he swooped away two more golden core state cultivators and killed four with water jets, its tongue also had a portion that had been sliced off by a golden core state peak stage cultivator's magic artefact.

The magic artefact seemed very powerful. After he sliced a portion of the tongue off, he seemed to have exerted too much cultivation essence. Even so, he had still gotten a small bottle of blood from the Three-eyed Purple Frog.

Seeing this, more and more cultivators attacked the Three-eyed Purple Frog like crazy.

There was still some time before the flame fully matured. Ye Mo didn't move. He knew that the blood of the frog was very precious, but its most precious part was the third eye on the top of its head.

The eye had a unique ability, a spirit sense attack, which was an attack to the soul.

Ye Mo also knew that the Three-eyed Purple Frog's most powerful means of attack weren't the tongue, but its spirit sense attack. The reason the frog hadn't used it yet was because it was still weak and using that attack would hurt its own soul too.

However, it had lost a part of its tongue so it probably wasn't going to keep using water jets and tongue lashes.

The third eye was also called the Eye of the Soul. If one got the Eye of the Soul, then the cultivator could spirit control it to attain the spirit sense attack's cultivation method.

Some cultivators even turned the eye into their own third eye, but Ye Mo didn't want to do that. He just wanted to spirit control it to get the cultivation method for the spirit sense attack. With his powerful spirit sense, he could throw extra lethal punches.

Ye Mo had only known about this after reading 'Thing'.

As Ye Mo had anticipated, he heard two cultivators scream and they started to pull their hair like crazy. The next moment, the two men fell into the lake.

The Three-eyed Purple Frog ignored the two men and kept using its spirit sense attack. More and more people fell into the lake. Seeing many cultivators drown, the others started to retreat in panic.

"It is a spirit sense attack!" one of the cultivator reacted and screamed. He tried to retreat, but he only took half a step back, screamed and fell into the lake.

The Three-eyed Purple Frog also seemed to know it couldn't last much longer. It splashed in the lake and ran to the bottom of the lake, leaving behind the flame.

However, Ye Mo could tell this was the best moment to attack the Three-eyed Purple Frog. It was at its weakest right now.

Ye Mo was just about to turn around and call Guo Qifan when he saw the flame had fully come out of the blooming flower. It was floating above it. Then, after a buzz, it shot out tens of purple rays into the sky that fell down very slowly.

Everyone knew that the flame had matured and the things falling from the sky were the Purple Fire Seeds. Guo Qifan and Yan Qi charged at them without notice. Eventually, even Ding Ling charged at them too, trying to find a seed.

At this moment, almost all of the crowd which stood by the lake, conformed by hundreds of people, ran for them - except for a rare few.

In this instance, countless spirit artefact flew around in the sky and blood was splashed everywhere, just as Ye Mo expected. Soon, the lake started to get tainted red.

Ye Mo shook his head. He knew that trying to get the Purple flame with his power would be a joke, but he didn't want to miss this opportunity. He ran after the crowd, but he fell down into the lake halfway.

To other people, it looked like he had been smashed down.

However, Ye Mo had gone down on purpose. He was going for the Three-eyed Purple Frog's third eye.

When Ye Mo dove into the bottom of the lake, he found the Three-eyed Purple Frog squirmed by a big rock, seeming very depleted. Yet even so, it immediately noticed him when Ye Mo approached it and its tongue swoop down on him.

Ye Mo could tell that the Three-eyed Purple Frog had used up almost all of its power, but it was still much stronger than his golden core state level 1 power. He could die if he wasn't careful.

Hence, at the same time Ye Mo released Zi Xu, he also released Shadowless.

Immediately, Zi Xu shot countless purple sword rays that formed whirlpools, blocking the huge tongue.

The massive amount of beams smashed on the tongue, creating gashes.

The Three-eyed Purple Frog shrieked in anger. It shot two water jets at Ye Mo while its tongue swooped down again.

This time, Ye Mo didn't use sword rays. He simply gathered all of his cultivation essence and hacked the huge tongue.

A jet of blood sprayed across the lake - he had created a wound on the already injured tongue.

The Three-eyed Purple Frog roared and Ye Mo felt his body turn cold. He realized it was the soul attack! Ye Mo knew that his spirit sense was at golden core state tertiary stage level, but he hadn't thought he could take on the Three-eyed Purple Frog's spirit sense attack.

The spirit sense attack could easily turn someone into a mentally disabled person and it was very hard to recover from. This was why spirit sense recovery pills in the cultivation realm was so rare. The spirit sense attack now, after having been used so many times would be much much weaker, but Ye Mo didn't dare to take the risk. He didn't even try blocking it and just went into the golden page world.

The Three-eyed Purple Frog's spirit sense missed. A level 6 spirit beast had some intelligence already. Ye Mo's sudden disappearance made it feel danger. When it reacted, the person appeared in front of it again. This time, the Three-eyed Purple Frog was truly scared. His spirit sense had injured itself.

Ye Mo hacked with Zi Xu again. He didn't intend to kill it, it would be too hard.

The Three-eyed Purple Frog wanted to run away, so he turned to escape.

Ye Mo had come for the eye. How could he let the Three-eyed Purple Frog escape?

The fight reignited and the lake rumbled. However, the cultivators only cared about the purple flame and the seeds. No one bothered looking the lake water's abnormality.

Ye Mo ordered Shadowless to sneak inside the Three-eyed Purple Frog while he attacked the head of the Three-eyed Purple Frog.

Chapter 939: Unintentional

The Three-eyed Purple Frog lost focus the moment Shadowless ambushed it, but this was just for a moment, as it quickly forced Shadowless out.

But that brief window of time was enough for Ye Mo. Zi Xu had already slashed the eye at the top of the Three-eyed Purple Frog's head.

Splurge- Blood splattered everywhere, and the Three-eyed Purple Frog instantly reacted by slamming its head up, headbutting Ye Mo away. Ye Mo spat some blood, but he rejoiced nonetheless. His slash didn't completely cut out the third eye, but it had cut off a third of it.

This was enough for Ye Mo. He didn't need a complete cultivation method, he just needed a hint, and he would be able to use the Three Birth Chant to create the best cultivation method for him.

Ye Mo immediately took out a jade box, flew to that third of an eye, and put it away.

The Three-eyed Purple Frog was furious about losing a third of its third eye, but it didn't dare to look for trouble with Ye Mo any longer. It used its fastest speed to quickly disappear under the lake.

To the Three-eyed Purple Frog, a third of its third eye was a big loss, but it wasn't lethal. It could still complete the eye through cultivation. Right now, running for its life was the most important thing.

As Ye Mo rejoiced and tried to hurry to the lakeside to climb out, at the same moment a purple flame shot into the bottom of the lake. Simultaneously, a few golden core state cultivators appeared in Ye Mo's spirit sense range. They were coming down without hesitation.

"Purple Flower Fire?"

Ye Mo immediately figured that the Purple Flower Fire must have been forced into the bottom of the lake by those cultivators. Ye Mo didn't intend to fight for it originally, but now that it came to him, there was no reason not to try.

So when Ye Mo saw the Purple Flower Flame appear, he didn't even try to spirit control it, as he instead just swept the Purple Flame with purple rays and brought it into his golden page world.

This all happened in an instant.

As soon as Ye Mo did this, those few golden core state cultivators appeared on the spot Ye Mo had been before.

"What happened? There were cultivation essence waves here. Where is the Purple Flower Flame?" a golden core state level nine asked coldly.

Those there with him were either at the golden core state peak stage or level eight and level nine cultivators. Dong Tianya was there too, but his face was very bleak.

"Could it be that injured Three-eyed Purple Frog?" another cultivator asked.

Dong Tianya sneered, "No way, no matter how fast that Three-eyed Purple Frog is, it can't be fast to this extent. It's been less than a second, and there's still cultivation essence waves around."

"Could there be a golden core state cultivator that can teleport instantaneously? That's not possible, right?" one cultivator conjectured.

"I think I scanned a figure before, but there are so many dead bodies here, I'm not too sure."

After saying that, the man immediately started looting the storage rings in the area, and as more and more people joined, they were all gone in no time.

And when some golden core state tertiary stages saw that the Purple Flame was gone, they charged out of the lake, wanting to take a Purple Sunflower Seed.

Most cultivators did that actually, but only Dong Tianya and two golden core state cultivators kept carefully searching around. However, they too were unable to find anything.

...

Ye Mo immediately felt the rustling of the Purple Flower Flame when he brought it into his golden page world. Despite isolating his hands with cultivation essence, his hands were still almost burnt.

Before the Purple Flower Flame could resist, however, Ye Mo immediately took out the Mist Lotus Heart Fire and enveloped the Flame with it.

Immediately, the volatile Purple Flower Flame became very quiet and tame. It didn't want to be bound by Ye Mo, but it didn't dare to charge through the Mist Lotus Heart Fire.

Seeing this, Ye Mo immediately spat some essence blood on the Purple Flower Flame and started to spirit control it.

The Flame seemed to know what was going on and was very restless at the beginning, but after a while it completely calmed down.

Soon, Ye Mo managed to spirit control the Purple Flower Flame. The purple color also turned a faint yellow.

Ye Mo happily stored the Purple Flower Flame in his dantian. Ye Mo knew he had to go out early. Otherwise, if he only exited after all the things had been looted, he would seem the most suspicious indeed.

Ye Mo dashed out of the golden page world and found that the fighting was still going on. More and more cultivators were smashed into the lake, before then immediately charging out to rejoin the massive battle royale. Some cultivators knew that they couldn't get a seed, so they just retreated to the lake side.

Ye Mo charged out of the lake amidst the cultivators who landed in the lake. There were still more than ten purple rays flashing through the air.

Ye Mo had no intention of fighting over them, however. He had already reaped the biggest reward there. He wanted to greet Guo Qifan and company and leave.

Guo Qifan was with Yan Qi, but they didn't seem to have gotten a Purple Sunflower Seed. Even so, they were still caught up in a battle with two other cultivators. Ye Mo was just a out to go help when he saw that Ding Ling was about to be killed.

Ye Mo couldn't care about other things and immediately released Zi Xu at the flying sword striking at Ding Ling.

At the start when Ding Ling saw all the Purple Sunflower Seeds, she had just charged up in a mesmerized state. They had been her subconscious desire. But when she charged into the crowd of cultivators and saw all the magic artefacts flying in the sky, she knew she had been too careless. She realized that this wasn't something she could get involved in.

But just when she wanted to retreat, she saw Yan Qi had offended someone and was being stopped by two cultivators.

In her desperation, she threw two runes at the two golden core state cultivators and saved Yan Qi temporarily.

However, because her rune injured one of the golden core state level one and that cultivator saw that it was a foundation establishment state peak stage woman who injured him, he was furious.

And he sent out his flying sword to kill Ding Ling.

Ding Ling in her despair could only shut her eyes. She knew she was dead for sure. Yet at this moment Ye Mo who just rose from the bottom of the lake noticed Ding Ling's situation.

Ye Mo used a fullpowered attack.

Zi Xu chopped at the flying sword the very moment it pierced Ding Ling. Crack- His sword split the flying sword in half.

Ye Mo immediately chased up and pulled Ding Ling behind him.

"You dare to injure my flying sword? You're asking to die!" That golden core state level one was furious.

At this moment, Ding Ling reacted and opened her eyes. She saw Ye Mo standing in front of her and understood everything.

"Thank you, Brother Ye, he almost killed me," Ding Ling uttered with fear.

"Wait for me by the lakeside, I will deal with him first." Suddenly, the golden core state opponent sent out a huge pair of scissors.

Before they even got near Ye Mo, they brought along with them a ghastly killing intent.

Such fearsome scissors! Ye Mo noticed they were a middle grade spirit artefact. A mere golden core state level one could use a middle grade spirit artefact? Then he had no simple origin. These scissors having such a bleak killing intent, who knew how many people they had killed?

Chapter 940: Powerful Black Net

The scissors were strong, but the user was too weak. Ye Mo had already shot the Illusion Cloud Essence Binding Strike.

Ye Mo didn't attack the golden core state cultivator, he simply charged at the huge pair of scissors. The golden core state level 1 cultivator was on the same state as Ye Mo, but his cultivation essence and spirit sense were far inferior.

Just with this move, the huge bleak pair of scissors was thrown in the air by Ye Mo. At the same time, Ye Mo grabbed the scissors, removed the spirit sense mark on them and threw them in his ring.

The golden core state cultivator's spirit sense mark had been removed, so his spirit sense sustained injuries. He spat a mouthful of essence blood immediately - his face was full of disbelief. The opponent was just a golden core state level 1 cultivator too. How could he have taken away so easily his Crocodile Soul Scissors?"

Ye Mo didn't care. He hacked with Zi Xu again, easily slicing this golden core state level 1 in half.

"You- you dare to kill me!?" the golden core state cultivator finally reacted.

Ye Mo took the cultivator's ring and let him drop dead into the lake. He was sneering - the guy really had had a sense of superiority. He had been about to kill him when he asked, "You dare to kill me?"

Even if the heavenly monarch tried to kill him, Ye Mo wouldn't just stand there and do nothing - much less against a golden core state level 1 man.

The golden core state level 6 cultivator who had fought with Guo Qifan saw Ye Mo kill the golden core state level 1 cultivator and immediately roared in rage. He left Guo Qifan and charged at Ye Mo.

Before he had gotten to Ye Mo, he had already withdrawn his rod magic artefact. A blow of swirling cultivation essence charged at Ye Mo's chest. As he came near Ye Mo, the spiraling cultivation essence chi grew stronger and stronger. Ye Mo didn't feel much, but Ding Ling had already been pushed back by this force. Eventually, she realized she had no option but to wait by the riverside and watch nervously.

She began to worry for Ye Mo.

Ye Mo didn't even move. When the rod magic artefact got to him, he hacked with Zi Xu again and instantly shattered the pressure the spiraling force had wrought.

This golden core state level 6 cultivator was very surprised to see that his magic artefact hadn't caused Ye Mo any trouble. However, he soon understood Ye Mo was no ordinary cultivator. His face was cold as he weaved a few hand signs.

The rod magic artefact split up in midair and countless dark rays came out from inside towards Ye Mo.

Ye Mo's expression looked serious. He could tell that these dark rays would follow him wherever he went.

This cultivator hadn't even used this move with Guo Qifan, but he had used it on him immediately. The golden core state level 1 cultivator he had just killed must have not been ordinary.

Ye Mo had never seen such dark rays before, but he didn't take long to react. He swept Zi Xu again, as he threw the Illusion Cloud Exert Will Strike.

The sword rays that Zi Xu had shot hit the countless amount of dark rays accurately. But before Ye Mo could breath easy, he found that those dark rays hadn't dissipated. Instead, they had split and they were charging at him again.

However, Ye Mo immediately realized that although there were more dark rays, they posed a much lesser threat.

Before Ye Mo could think too much, he immediately built a cultivation essence barrier. The dark rays clashed on the barrier and dissolved in it. Yet soon, the cultivation essence barrier got ripped apart.

Ye Mo was shook. He wanted to run away. He didn't know what these dark rays were, but they were surrounding him and gradually forming a black net.

Ye Mo was in pain. The net was getting tighter and tighter. Soon, he would get smashed into pieces by the net.

Such a powerful thing! Ye Mo pierced the black net with Zi Xu. Ye Mo soon realized that although Zi Xu could cut open the black net, it welded together again rapidly.

After a few moments, Ye Mo noticed his clothes were being ripped apart. As the black net gradually shrunk, he would get squeezed into pulp. The golden core state level 6 cultivator saw this - he had a hateful sneer on his face. He took out a flying sword, but he didn't release it. Instead, he charged at Ye Mo's arms with it.

At that moment, Ye Mo couldn't hide the heaven fire anymore.

He released the Mist Lotus Heart Fire, which covered the surface of his body. The black net was immediately burned to nothing and only some pungent smell remained in the air.

He had never seen such a kind of black net before. If he hadn't had a heaven flame, he wouldn't have even known what to do.

Also, Ye Mo knew that his Illusion Cloud Strikes were still very immature. If they had been stronger, they could have completely dissipated the dark rays.

Ye Mo knew he couldn't show the Mist Lotus Heart Fire, so the instant he burned away the black net, he hid the heaven flame. Even so, it had still attracted some attention. A few golden core state cultivators looked at Ye Mo, but when they saw it was just two golden core state masters fighting, they immediately lost interest.

The moment the black net got burned away, the golden core state level 6 cultivator reacted. He pointed at Ye Mo in shock. "You have a heaven-"

How could Ye Mo let him finish the sentence? Ye Mo had already sent the Illusion Cloud Whirlpool Strike, which hacked him into many pieces and threw him into the lake.

Ye Mo noticed that the rod had turned into an ordinary rod again.

His spirit sense scanned inside the rod and found it to be empty. That dark rays were probably one-use move.

Ye Mo put a on a coat, and found Guo Qifan and Yan Qi looking at him in shock. Meanwhile, the cultivator fighting with Yan Qi had left.

At this moment, the last seed had been taken and soon, people stopped fighting. The slaughter fest had ended.

Ye Mo landed by the lake side, so Guo Qifan and Yan Qi followed him.

Guo Qifan came up to Ye Mo and saluted him with his fists. "Thank you, Brother Ye, for saving Martial Sister Ding. If you have any demands, I-"

Ye Mo waved his hand and smiled. "It's no big deal. Don't worry about it."

However, Guo Qifan said worriedly, "Brother Ye, the two golden core state cultivators you killed have no simple origin. They are from the six-star Earth Demon Sect. The golden core state level 6 man was called Gu Yicheng, and the golden core state level 1 master, Chai Kong, was the disciple of the sect's hollow spirit state elder. You need to be careful from now on."

Ye Mo didn't care at all. He wasn't from the South Peace State. Moreover, even if he went to the South Peace State later on, he didn't think he would happen to meet people from the Earth Demon Sect.

Guo Qifan saw that Ye Mo didn't care and continued, "I didn't think Brother Ye could deal with the Demonic Soul Binding Ray. However, you need to be careful. Gu Yicheng had just learned, so it wasn't very powerful. It can only be used once. But if you meet high-level cultivators from the Earth Demon Sect, you need to be careful. Their Demonic Soul Binding Ray is deadly."

Hearing this, Ye Mo frowned. If that was the case, then he really needed to be careful.