

Strongest As 941

Chapter 941: Departure

Ding Ling approached Ye Mo again to thank him for saving her life. Ye Mo knew that the Herb Valley was about to close in about half a month, so he wanted to give them some pills.

He had a good impression of the three. Ye Mo took out four jade bottles and gave one bottle to each of them, but to Ding Ling he gave two. One bottle contained a cultivation increasing pill.

Ding Ling was about to reach the golden core state, and she had come to the Valley precisely to look for a stroke of fortune for that. Ye Mo had quite a lot of such pills, so it didn't matter if he gave her one. Even in a five-star sect, it wouldn't be that easy to get a cultivation increasing pill, though.

Yan Qi was about to open it, but Ye Mo stopped him, "Look at it when you get back. I'll be going now. This is goodbye."

"Huh, Brother Ye, you're going?" Ding Ling had a good impression of Ye Mo. Now that Ye Mo was about to leave, she was a little sad and asked, "How about you come look for herbs with us? The Herb Valley will be closing in half a month."

Ye Mo shook his head and wanted to say something when a voice sounded by him, "Friend, I'm Wang Pu, seven-star sect Tian Xian Sect's disciple."

Ye Mo was confused. He didn't know this Wang Pu at all. How come a sect member from a big sect was coming to talk to him?

Even Guo Qifan and co. were bewildered.

Seeing how Ye Mo didn't speak, Wang Pu saluted with his fists politely and continued, "I saw that Brother Ye could even break through the Demonic Soul Binding Ray, and I wish to be friends with you. I hope you can excuse my sudden approach."

Ye Mo immediately became wary. He sensed that something more than that was up. A golden core state level eight cultivator came to call him brother? What Ye Mo was worried about the most was that someone might have been watching his fight with Gu Yicheng. Did this person see him use his Heaven Fire?

Ye Mo wasn't some thousand-year-old scheming master, but he had experienced a lot. His sixth sense told him that Wang Pu didn't have pure intentions in approaching him.

Ye Mo smiled plainly and saluted with his fists, "Just some small tricks."

Wang Pu shook his head, "Brother Ye, I think you're too humble. Although Brother Ye used a hidden means, I can still feel the scorching-"

Ye Mo's heart sunk, but this Wang Pu then suddenly changed the topic after saying the word 'scorching', "I just know Brother Ye's surname is Ye. What is your full name?"

"What's the meaning of this, Wang Pu?" before Ye Mo could answer, a cold voice sounded.

Ye Mo looked coldly at Qiu Xue and Wang Pu, and there was a sliver of disgust in his eyes. How could he not realize now that Wang Pu was there due to this woman?

Ye Mo ignored the two and saluted with his fists to Guo Qifan and company, "Brother Guo, Yan Qi, Martial Sister Ding, we'll meet again."

Then, Ye Mo stood on his kitchen knife and left.

Wang Pu looked at the direction Ye Mo left, and his face was green. He didn't think a mere golden core state level one would dare to be so rude to him.

But he didn't chase up. He had marked Ye Mo with his spirit sense already. He didn't need to chase Ye Mo in front of everyone right away.

When Qiu Xue saw Ye Mo look at her with a sliver of disgust, she felt very uncomfortable despite believing that Ye Mo was using this as a method to get close to her.

She thought for a moment and then started chasing after him on her flying sword without even telling Yang Rou.

Ye Mo believed that if he flew at full speed, even Qiu Xue wouldn't be able to catch up, but with so many people there watching, he really didn't know why Qiu Xue was doing this.

Hence, Ye Mo stopped and just stared coldly at Qiu Xue.

Qiu Xue seemed to know Ye Mo would stop and looked calmly at Ye Mo, "You gave me such a precious pill. Perhaps you knew I wouldn't be able to reject it, and-"

After pausing for a moment, Qiu Xue saw that Ye Mo didn't have any intentions of speaking, so she could only continue, "And indeed, that pill is very important to me, so I'll agree to one request of yours as long as it's not too over the line. Tell me."

Agree to my request?

Ye Mo immediately realized that this woman was still thinking so highly of herself, thinking that he was trying to catch her attention.

He gave her such a precious pill? Ye Mo only gave them some condense red pills and azure wen pills. Those were the lowest quality golden core state pills he had.

The condense red pill could be bought, so since he was desperate for Ning Qingxue and the others' whereabouts, he gave four azure wen pills in his desperation as well. But even then, he had nearly 100 of them! However, this woman thought it was some high level pill.

Wasn't she from a seven-star sect? How come an azure wen pill was so precious to her?

But then Ye Mo immediately realized why. Level five spirit herbs weren't abundant even for seven-star sects, and sect members would need sect contribution points to get something. Moreover, the pills he gave were special grade. That was something only pill kings could achieve.

Having gotten so many high level spirit herbs in the Valley and being a pill king, Ye Mo hadn't thought that much about it.

Ye Mo wasn't going to be low now and ask for her to give the pills back, but he still felt unhappy after realizing it.

"I already asked what I wanted to ask, and I don't need your help with anything else. I'm going now. I just hope you don't keep following me." Then, Ye Mo got on Zi Xu and disappeared in front of her.

Yang Rou had also followed over by now and saw Qiu Xue in a daze, so she asked immediately, "Sister Xue, what happened? Why did that guy leave? Did you make it clear that what he's doing is ridiculous?"

Qiu Xue shook her head. She didn't know what was going through Ye Mo's head anymore, but it didn't seem like he was playing hard to get.

...

After Ye Mo left, Guo Qifan and the others also left.

"Martial Brother, do you think that Qiu Xue would give Brother Ye a hard time?" Yan Qi asked.

Guo Qifan shook his head, "I've heard about that Qiu Xue. She doesn't like killing. She must have some other business with Brother Ye. Besides, even if she wanted to do anything, with Brother Ye being capable of killing Gu Yicheng, I don't think he would be afraid of her."

Ding Ling then took out two jade bottles and opened them, "Let me see what pills Brother Ye gave me. Huh?!"

"What's wrong?" Guo Qifan and Yan Qi immediately came over.

"It's a top grade cultivation increasing pill and a bottle of special grade condense red pills. This, this!" To a five-star sect member, these two pills were absurd.

Guo Qifan and Yan Qi also immediately opened the bottles Ye Mo gave them and said, "I also got 12 condense red pills."

"We owe him big time," Yan Qi murmured to himself.

Guo Qifan put the bottle away and said, "Put these things away. Don't speak about them. Brother Ye has no simple origin. We actually owe him more for saving Martial Sister, so let's just keep it in our hearts."

"Yes," Yan Qi and Ding Ling agreed.

The three sped away even faster.

...

Ye Mo stopped not far away, changed all his clothes, and washed himself.

He had experienced a lot, and this wasn't the first time someone planted a spirit sense mark on him.

If he wasn't concerned that Wang Pu might look for trouble with Guo Qifan and co., he would set up a trap formation here and kill Wang Pu. But he knew that Guo Qifan and co. had been there when Wang Pu talked to him, so if he died, they would be suspected.

Indeed, not long after Ye Mo left, Wang Pu appeared and said with a green face, "Cunning brat."

Chapter 942: Insolent

The Herb Valley was so big that Ye Mo couldn't even tell where he was. He just kept going north and collecting herbs along the way.

This Desert Herb Valley was really a natural garden. Even though Ye Mo didn't pass by anywhere special, he still found large quantities of level three and level four herbs, as well as a few level five ones.

Although he was flying north, Ye Mo subconsciously still avoided the way he came from. He really feared that black mist. That thing was too scary! If he were more powerful, perhaps he would go study it, but now he just wanted to stay as far away from it as possible.

On the seventh day of Ye Mo's travel, Ye Mo picked up on some cultivation essence waves with his spirit sense. Ye Mo didn't want to care too much about it, but he also wanted to see who was fighting. Thinking about this, he scanned his spirit sense over immediately.

But when Ye Mo saw that it was a golden core state peak stage cultivator fighting a woman who had her face covered, he immediately turned in their direction and charged over.

His heart was beating rapidly. He knew that golden core state peak stage - it was the strongest cultivator from back at the spirit marrow pond! Ye Mo saw with his own eyes how the man got at least 100 spirit crystals. How could he let this opportunity go? Not to mention, he had almost died to that man before.

Ye Mo made his cultivation level seem to be at foundation establishment state level seven again. He knew that the golden core state peak stage knew he was at level seven, so he wouldn't suspect anything.

The two both saw Ye Mo come over, and both of them seemed to be interested in this foundation establishment state level seven.

It was understandable that the golden core state peak stage man would look at him with fascination. Ye Mo even suspected that if he left immediately, the man would leave behind that woman to go capture him instead.

However, he had never seen the masked woman before, so why would she look at him with shock too?

Seeing that Ye Mo had no intentions of leaving, the two started fighting again. Cultivation essence rattled, explosions kept sounding in the air, and the fighting grew more intense with Ye Mo's arrival, as though both sides wanted to end the other party quickly.

Ye Mo checked the woman's power level. She was a golden core state level seven cultivator, but being able to fight such an intense battle with a golden core state peak stage cultivator, it clearly meant that she had a lot of various methods. But Ye Mo's battle sense was acute enough to tell that if he didn't intervene, it wouldn't be long before that golden core state peak stage man won.

Ye Mo didn't intervene, though. The most important thing were the 100 or so spirit crystals that golden core state peak stage cultivator had. That was a huge fortune.

With enough spirit crystals, Ye Mo would be able to reach golden core state middle stage in a short time. That would make him really happy.

At the same time, Ye Mo was also very clear that he was no match for this golden core state peak stage fighter yet. Seeing the two fight an intense battle, Ye Mo started laying out formations around them.

Seeing a foundation establishment state level seven set up formation flags around them and throwing down top grade spirit stones, the two golden core state cultivators thought it funny.

What use could it have even if this small cultivator laid some formations? The formations that a foundation establishment state level seven kid set down wouldn't even be able to block one strike from a golden core state cultivator.

In their eyes, Ye Mo was being insolent.

Rumble- Right when the formation was set up, the masked woman was smashed away. However, she didn't fly far before smashing into the defensive formation Ye Mo had just set up, shaking it a little.

The formation Ye Mo had set up activated with a shining yellow light, but that was it. The defensive formation didn't break as it sealed the woman and peak stage cultivator inside of it with a faint yellow light.

The masked woman was dazed. She even forgot to wipe the blood from her mouth as she looked dazily at Ye Mo, "You set up a level three formation? You're a level three formation master?"

Ye Mo sneered. A level three formation was nothing, if he had the time and materials, he could even set up a level four formation. He had also set up a stealth attack formation.

That golden core state peak stage also put on a serious look. He didn't care about Ye Mo's foundation establishment state power, but the level three formation made him become more careful.

He believed that Ye Mo wouldn't be able to stop him regardless, but he didn't reach the golden core state peak stage by simply trusting in assumptions.

"What do you want?" the masked woman asked Ye Mo coldly.

Ye Mo smiled plainly, "I have no conflict with you. I'll open the formation and you can go, but I have some problems with him. I need to take something from him."

Ye Mo's words were very funny, but the masked woman didn't laugh. Someone who can easily set up level three formations wasn't simple. Her master told her that she shouldn't easily offend a formation master.

Clearly Ye Mo was such a master. She also thought of when Ye Mo killed someone beyond his level and didn't look down on Ye Mo at all.

She nodded to Ye Mo and walked out of the defensive formation. This time, the formation didn't do anything, meaning that it was completely under the control of this foundation establishment state cultivator.

Seeing her leave, Ye Mo didn't care. Even if he didn't use formations, he wasn't scared of a golden core state level seven. Even if he couldn't win, he could run away.

"You've got balls, I haven't gone looking for you yet, but you dare to come for me?" the golden core state peak stage sneered.

Ye Mo smiled, "You haven't looked for me? I think it's just that you couldn't find me." Without question, this golden core state peak stage cultivator must've been looking everywhere for him.

"Give me the magic artefact that contains the spirit marrow. I promise you can leave after that. Other than this, I won't touch anything of yours." Unexpectedly, this golden core state peak stage didn't attack Ye Mo.

"Okay, give me your storage ring, and I promise too that if it satisfies me, I'll let you go," Ye Mo replied calmly.

As he said that, Ye Mo threw out another formation flag. This immediately clouded the environment inside the formation. The golden core state peak stage man couldn't even see Ye Mo's face clearly anymore, and his spirit sense also became weak.

The cultivator was shook. He waved his hand, and a colored flag appeared in his hand, which he then threw out immediately.

The small flag turned ten meters big in an instant, and the sky became ghastly under its influence. Ye Mo subconsciously shivered at the change.

Ye Mo clearly saw the cultivator use only a hammer-like magic artefact when fighting the masked woman before.

Ye Mo couldn't help but wonder why both Gu Yicheng and this man used ordinary moves and magic artefacts to fight other people but immediately took out their most powerful assets to fight him.

He appeared as only a foundation establishment state level seven right now.

Ye Mo immediately threw out tens of formation flags as well as Zi Xu.

He knew that it would be suicide to compete in cultivation essence against a golden core state peak stage opponent. It would be stupid to not utilize the formation right now.

If he wanted to win, he would need the formation to suppress the man and use Shadowless to slowly torture him.

Shadowless had killed a golden core state peak stage before, so Ye Mo wasn't too worried. And this situation was actually much better than when he killed Li Changsheng. He was only at the foundation establishment state before, but now he was at the golden core state and had formations to help him.

After throwing out the flag, the sky rumbled as tens of yellow rays shot out of the formation, charging into the flag.

The cloudiness in the formation was getting worse and worse. The golden core state peak stage was shook when his flag was stopped. His flag was made out of living souls, and although it had only just been completed, it was capable of stealing souls. He didn't expect a foundation establishment state would be able suppress it with a formation.

Then suddenly, countless purple sword rays slashed at his face.

The masked woman looked dazily at the formation and the countless explosions inside of it, but she couldn't see anything. Since when was this foundation establishment state cultivator this strong?

Chapter 943: Martial sister

As the purple sword ray swooped down, the golden core state cultivator immediately realized that Ye Mo wasn't at foundation establishment state level 7. No matter how much of a prodigy a foundation establishment state level 7 he could be, he wouldn't be able to use a sword ray of that caliber.

However, it wasn't the time to think about that. He spat some essence blood and summoned the flag back with it. It got stopped by the formation at first, but due to the burning essence blood, it only took an instant to bring it back.

Then, the flag stopped Ye Mo's purple sword rays.

The purple sword rays and the flag clashed together, creating a screeching sound that was absolutely unbearable.

Ye Mo felt his cultivation essence rustle and he almost spat out some blood.

But the flag's effects were far from done. Soon, the screeching sound started to summon something, as though from it came from hell. Ye Mo's head was dizzy.

Ye Mo's soul was strong, so he immediately could tell what was going on. It was the main effect of the flag. The flag was trying to summon his soul into the formation. This golden core state cultivator was underestimating his formation too much.

Ye Mo threw out a few more formation flags and Zi Xu shone even brighter.

Countless yellow light ray got activated from within the formation and they swept the flag again.

This time, Ye Mo had used the Illusion Cloud Essence Binding Strike. With Ye Mo's current power, it could only bind the cultivation essence of a golden core state peak stage cultivator for a brief moment, but that was enough. Shadowless had already made a move.

Shadowless had cooperated with Ye Mo countless times and it was very proficient at such things.

Ye Mo was sure that if he hadn't had the formation, it wouldn't have even been easy to stop the flag - and much less bind the cultivation essence of this golden core state peak stage cultivator.

The golden core state peak stage master suddenly noticed his cultivation essence had pause for a moment. He immediately realized things weren't good. He had been in countless battles and for the first time, he feared Ye Mo. It seemed like this cultivator had all sorts of undetectable means!

The golden core state cultivator wanted to run away and take back his flag, but then he felt his meridians ache. It was as though large amounts of essence blood were being instantly devoured.

He was shook. He realized this was Ye Mo's lethal blow. If he stayed now, he would die for sure.

The cultivator abandoned the flag, wrapped Shadowless with all of his cultivation essence and tried to dash away.

This was the first time that Shadowless got covered with cultivation essence. If the cultivator had wanted to kick him out, he had other means to deal with it, but he also wasn't able to break free from the binding at that moment.

The golden core state cultivator wanted to run away as far as possible, but he forgot about Ye Mo's defense formation in his worry.

Rumble- The golden core state cultivator ran into the formation and the formation shook.

The golden core state cultivator forced himself to calm down. He had finally understood why Ye Mo had such confidence. His cultivation essence wasn't that far from his and he had all sorts of means.

The golden core state man knew that the most important step was to escape from this formation. He had never thought that a formation that he hadn't taken seriously would be a matter of life and death for him.

This cultivator just took out his flying sword. He realized he wasn't able to attack the formation yet when he saw endless purple sword rays coming at him.

This forced him to defend himself against the attacks, instead of hacking open the formation.

However, his cultivation essence had been letting Shadowless slip away as he had used it on running. However, now that he had to use even more to defend himself against Ye Mo's attacks, Shadowless instantly broke free and started to devour his dan tian.

The cultivator's flying sword was thrown in the air and it got devoured by Ye Mo's purple sword rays. In his eyes, there was endless regret.

It was too late for him.

The purple sword rays brought shower of blood and the next moment, the cultivator started to sag and dry out.

Ye Mo took away the flag and the storage ring - he could now breath at ease. He didn't look into the ring yet, there also was a masked woman outside watching.

The masked woman had seen countless explosions and then, the shaking of the formation. She was just about to go and check when the formation suddenly disappeared. That foundation establishment state level 8 cultivator appeared before her, but the golden core state peak stage master was gone.

The masked woman saw Ye Mo come out alone, putting away the formation flags. After a while, she asked hesitantly, "Did you kill him? You actually killed him."

"Yes, I killed him." Ye Mo then looked at the woman. He had never seen her, but she seemed to have seen him.

Ye Mo asked casually, "Do you know me? Have you seen me before?"

The woman nodded. "Yes, I've seen you once and I know you're from the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect. You killed Li Baisen outside the sect."

Ye Mo was shook. He didn't know that there had been a masked woman watching on the side when killed Li Baisen.

If she had wanted to kill him at the time, it would have been rather easy.

The woman realized what Ye Mo was thinking and said calmly, "If I had wanted to kill you at the time, I would've. But I didn't."

"Who are you? How do you know Li Baisen?" Ye Mo asked coldly.

The woman's tone grew even calmer, "I know Li Baisen because I'm also from the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect. As a member of that sect, what do you think I would do when facing the killer of a core disciple?"

Ye Mo suddenly laughed. "That's old news! Other than Li Baisen, I've also killed Ji Changsheng."

Ye Mo waved his hand and Zi Xu appeared again. He said calmly, "If you want to fight, then hurry up."

The masked woman was dazed, but she didn't have any intentions of fighting Ye Mo. After a long while, she murmured, "You could actually kill Li Changsheng? That's right! You just killed a golden core state peak stage cultivator."

"Did you know his surname is Li?" Ye Mo asked strangely. Theoretically other than Li Yuyan and him, no one else knew that Ji Changsheng was actually Li Changsheng."

The woman didn't reply, but she bowed to Ye Mo and said, "Thank you for killing Li Changsheng. I'm Fu Yishuang. You've probably heard of me."

Fu Yishuang? Ye Mo had actually heard of this name. He studied her and asked hesitantly, "I've heard of this name, aren't you the chi gathering state hall of fame's number one? How did you become a golden core state cultivator?"

Fu Yishuang smiled. "When I left the sect two years ago I was already at foundation establishment state level 7. I haven't been back for two years. When I reached golden core state level 1, I wanted to follow Li Baisen and kill him, but I saw your battle with him."

Ye Mo realized that this Fu Yishuang had also had an enmity with Li Baisen, so she didn't dare to go back to the sect.

Strictly speaking, that woman was his martial sister.

Chapter 944: Exchange

But Ye Mo didn't have any good impression of the Sword Sect at all, much less of this Martial Sister. When he was fighting with Li Baisen, he was on the lower hand, yet this woman didn't come out, which meant that his life was worth nothing to her.

This woman clearly only cared about herself.

Ye Mo immediately lost interest in continuing his talk with her.

Seeing that Ye Mo wanted to leave, Fu Yishuang suddenly said, "Since you killed Li Changsheng, you probably obtained the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes right? I know he had it."

"What are you trying to say?" Ye Mo's tone went cold. He didn't really care about the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes, but since this woman was asking about it, she might have some plans for it.

Fu Yishuang saw Ye Mo go alert and immediately said, "You don't need to worry. The reason why I care about it so much is because it belongs to my Fu family."

Hearing this, Ye Mo understood why she had wanted to kill Li Baisen. When he obtained those last three strikes of the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes, he knew that the Illusion Cloud didn't belong to the Li family. But it seemed the Fu family's Illusion Cloud wasn't complete either, so it probably didn't belong to them either.

"A few centuries ago, the Fu family got the Illusion Cloud, but we were slaughtered by the Li family. The only purpose the descendants of the Fu family have in mind is to get the Illusion Cloud back and to get revenge," Fu Yishuang's tone was calm as she explained.

Ye Mo didn't care, so he said, "You haven't been back to your sect for two years, there's a lot of things you probably don't know. It's said that they were going to unite with Hidden Sword, and I also heard

that the Ping Yao Li family was annihilated by the sect. Perhaps finding the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes is all there's left for you to worry about. As for the revenge, the sect already took care of it for you."

"Huh?" Fu Yishuang was stunned and reacted only after a long while, "So there are some things that don't need to be done, huh."

Ye Mo didn't speak as he just watched her.

She soon reacted and looked fervently at Ye Mo, "This means that if you give the Illusion Cloud to me I don't need to keep living for the Fu family blood oath!"

Ye Mo said plainly, "You're right, and I do have it indeed, but I'm not related to you, nor are we friends. Why should I give the Illusion Cloud to you?"

"..." Fu Yishuang was at a loss for words. She said hesitantly after a while, "But when you killed Li Baisen before, I didn't attack you during that time."

"The reason why you didn't attack was because you knew he didn't have the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes. Secondly, you felt threatened by me. If I can kill a false core state Li Baisen, I can heavily injure you too. You had just reached the golden core state, and you couldn't afford to sustain any injuries. Therefore, I don't owe you anything."

"Not to mention, when Li Baisen was about to kill me and I had no strength to retaliate, you probably wouldn't have come to help me if I hadn't taken care of it myself. You would have only used the chance to kill Li Baisen. You wouldn't care about my life or death, am I wrong?"

Fu Yishuang was speechless, and she didn't argue. That was the reality. Even if Ye Mo was about to get killed, she wouldn't come out and help.

Seeing this, Ye Mo sneered, "So if we're talking about owing anyone anything, it is you who owe me. Even if I didn't help you kill Li Baisen on purpose, would you have been able to beat a golden core state peak stage like him in the end? If I hadn't appeared, you would have gotten heavily injured even if you hadn't died. And actually, I must say that if I hadn't come, you would have died for sure. I won't explain why in detail, but in this perspective, you owe me your life."

Fu Yishuang looked down. She didn't believe what Ye Mo said, but Ye Mo had helped her indeed.

Ye Mo could tell she didn't believe him, but he didn't care, "You owe me, yet you want me to give you the Illusion Cloud for free. Don't you think that's ridiculous? If you think you can rob the Illusion Cloud from me, then give it a try."

Ye Mo could even kill someone at the golden core state peak stage, there was no way Fu Yishuang would fight him with her life right now.

"In that case, I'll be leaving." Ye Mo was about to release Zi Xu.

"Wait!" Fu Yishuang stopped Ye Mo. If Ye Mo left, where would she go find the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes?"

Seeing Ye Mo stop, Fu Yishuang pulled down her face veil and said, "I still have some looks. If you give the Illusion Cloud to me..."

Ye Mo was dazed at her words. He really didn't care about the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes as he had the Nine Strikes which he had improved based on it.

The reason why he was being so tough was because Fu Yishuang having been in the Herb Valley for so long, she must've gotten some herbs. He wanted her to bring it up herself. The basic rule to business was that the other side would only give you the best offer if you didn't want to do the deal.

But what Fu Yishuang was thinking was that the herbs she had might be precious, but they weren't nearly as precious as the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes. Besides, Ye Mo must've obtained a lot of herbs too.

If she couldn't get back the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes, the blood oath would block her from ever reaching Immortal Ascension.

If it wasn't that Ye Mo was too strong, she would really want to kill Ye Mo and take it.

She couldn't beat Ye Mo, however, nor did she have any valuable items. She even owed him too. The only thing she had was her virgin body.

Fu Yishuang's face was a little pale, perhaps due to always wearing a veil. But even so, Ye Mo had to admit she was beautiful. Her eyes were very big, making Ye Mo think of Yang Rou. However, she was prettier than her. Ye Mo believed even Qiu Xue might not be as pretty as Fu Yishuang.

But even then, Ye Mo had no intentions for her. He sighed. He felt that it wasn't worth it for Fu Yishuang to go so far for the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes.

Ye Mo suddenly lost interest in taking her fortunes. This woman was living for the hatred of the Fu family and this Illusion Cloud. That was too tiring of a way to live in Ye Mo's eyes.

Ye Mo took out the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes jade slip and gave it to her. "The Illusion Cloud is in here, but it's incomplete. It's missing three strikes. Even if you cultivate it, it can only be a sword technique for before the hollow spirit state. After that, it will be lacking."

Then, he took out Zi Xu and dashed away.

Although he pitied her, he didn't give the Nine Strikes to her. If she had helped with killing Li Baisen, he would, but instead she had just watched. It was already very generous of him to be giving her the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes.

Fu Yishuang was dazed. She didn't think that when she took off her veil, Ye Mo would give it to her for free.

Why? Did he think she was ugly?

Fu Yishuang was rather confident about her looks. She didn't understand why Ye Mo did what he did.

She shook her head and stopped thinking about it. She checked the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes jade slip, and it was the real deal indeed.

Fu Yishuang rejoiced. She had worked so hard and finally gotten the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes back for the Fu family.

Chapter 945: Really Dare to Leave

Ye Mo found a quiet place and set up a formation to check his loot. The ring was mostly filled with herbs, so he organized them and put into a separate ring. The slightly valuable herbs were sent to the golden page world.

Large amounts of spirit stones, pills and other magic artefact spirit artefacts were stored together in piles. Other than the crocodile scissors and the flag, Ye Mo was ready to sell the rest.

As for ores, the most precious one was the Vibrant Sun True Metal and a top-grade pile of Star Sand.

The golden core state peak stage cultivator had 400,000 top-grade spirit stones, but what shocked Ye Mo the most was that he had all sorts of spirit herbs that all together counted more than his. However, he simply had less valuable ones. Ye Mo wouldn't have had so many precious spirit herbs if he hadn't gone to that mist valley.

When he saw more than 170 spirit crystals, Ye Mo immediately understood why this guy was so rich. He must've robbed a lot of the cultivators in the spirit marrow pond.

When he opened more storage rings inside the golden core state peak stage cultivator's ring, he found 1.5 million top-grade spirit stones, 2.6 million middle-grade spirit stones and only less than 3 million low-grade spirit stones.

Ye Mo was sure that this guy had been the wealthiest man amongst the golden core state cultivators.

He put these things away and went out looking for more herbs casually. He knew that the place was about to close.

There were still a few days left, so Ye Mo made a few level 2 formation disks, including a defense formation and four attack formation. Ye Mo wanted to make higher level ones, but his resources were limited. Moreover, it was much harder to make formation disks than building the formation.

He knew he wasn't really in danger in there, but he would be when he got out.

All of those cultivators who had paid him a toll and that bitter-faced cultivator wanted to kill him. He wasn't concerned about that guy on his own, but feared what could happen if he had backup.

...

A few thousand kilometers away from Ye Mo, a bitter-faced cultivator had a bleak expression.

Other than collecting herbs, he had a very important mission and that was to kill Ye Mo and take all of his belongings to Elder Feng of the Immortal Treasure Tower.

Elder Feng believed that Ye Mo had to have some secret to have been able to become number one in the pill concoction hall of fame with such power.

He had thought it was going to be a simple task, as he had planted large amounts of spirit sense marks on Ye Mo. However, after going in, he hadn't been able to Ye Mo and he had even lost his minion He Chong.

This easy task remained unfinished and it made him very annoyed. He knew that if he didn't complete his mission, his value would greatly decrease in the eyes of Elder Feng.

His time was almost up.

Indeed, time was up. White lights flashed over the cultivators as they were teleported out.

...

As soon as Ye Mo came out, he saw a large crowd of people squeezing outside the valley. There were even more stalls now and each with a sign for collecting spirit herbs and materials.

Ye Mo didn't dare to use Nine Transformations. He was more scared of the the black and the white masters he had avoided. They were hollow spirit state cultivators.

Ye Mo was certainly not staying there after seeing how many people there were. But as soon as he tried to run, he was surrounded by a group of very fervent merchants.

"I'm the worker at the All Spirit Hall!"

"I'm from the Herb Cauldron Sect! We will pay a high price for your herbs."

After Ye Mo finally squeezed out, a beautiful woman appeared before him. "Ye Mo, I knew those people couldn't do anything to you. Indeed, you didn't disappoint me."

Ye Mo looked at Liu Yuetang and the three martial sisters behind her and he secretly stayed alert. He said calmly, "I'm just making a profit from my hard work. If it hadn't been for me, you guys would've already died in that mist. But I'm sure you don't believe me."

Ye Mo had really helped these people. However, all of these guys wanted to kill him and rob his belongings.

If Ye Mo has known it was going to be like that from the start, he would have rather not make them pay the toll price.

Liu Yuetang smiled, but she didn't answer Ye Mo. Clearly, she thought that even if Ye Mo hadn't repaired the formation, they could have still come out.

Ye Mo said expressionlessly, "I have no spirit herbs. If you want to attack me, then hurry up or I'm going to leave."

That Qiqi girl suddenly said, "Martial Brother Ye, I believe you."

"Qiqi? You-" Qin Muxin suddenly looked shockingly at Qiqi. They knew that she had the ability to tell if someone was lying or not. She could feel that Ye Mo was actually telling the truth.

Qiqi continued, "Martial Brother Ye, you've mistaken my martial sister. No one is allowed to fight after the herb valley opens. They have to wait until going outside. My martial sister just wants to invite you to our sect. Although we won't do anything to you, other people might."

Ye Mo's spirit sense had already seen Ji Zhiyuan, who was staring coldly at him. Although he hadn't come for him yet. If Ye Mo left, Ji Zhiyuan would chase him for sure.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense out again and found that bitter-faced cultivator. He wasn't looking at him at that moment, but Ye Mo was sure that this guy was going to attack him. He had sensed the guy scan him with spirit sense more than once.

Other than him, another cultivator was watching him. It was that golden core state level 8 cultivator from the God Sword Sect.

Unexpectedly, while other people were just watching Ye Mo, the Dual Heart Sect's Zhe Qiushui came up to Ye Mo and saluted him with his fists. "Brother Ye, hello, I knew I would be able to see you soon. If you have time, you must visit the Dual Heart Valley. I highly respect Brother Ye, and I'm also grateful to you for saving my life."

"You don't harbor enmity towards me?" Ye Mo looked strangely at Zhe Qiushui. He had taken half of his herbs.

Zhe Qiushui laughed. "I greatly admire Brother Ye's talent, those mere herbs are nothing! Moreover, you've saved my life."

Ye Mo was sure that this guy was being genuine, so he nodded. "Okay, if I have time, I will go to the Dual Heart Valley for sure."

Seeing this, Liu Yuetang approached him again and smiled. "Brother Ye, you're indeed quite significant. Zhe Qiushui is a prideful person. You took his herbs, but he still thinks so highly of you."

Seeing that Ye Mo was getting impatient, Liu Yuetang smiled. "Martial Brother Ye, our sect is genuinely inviting you over. If you leave now, that Ji Zhiyuan won't let you go. But he doesn't dare to come to our sect. Even if you offend the Ghost Immortal Sect, we won't fear them."

Ye Mo was considering whether he should go with them. After all, Ji Zhiyuan was from a five-star sect. He wasn't going to be the only one hunting him down.

However, Liu Yuetang's words clearly implied that they were doing him a favour. They were willing to go against the Ghost Immortal Sect for him. If he went, he had to admit this as this favor.

Qin Muxin heard this and sighed. She knew Ye Mo rather well. Her big martial sister hadn't even done anything for Ye Mo, yet she was already planning to make him pay back. Ye Mo could even reject her master - there was no way he would succumb to her.

Indeed, Ye Mo sneered. "Thank you, Big Martial Sister, for your good will, but I don't need to be protected by your bunch. goodbye."

Then, Ye Mo darted into the sky with Zi Xu.

Ye Mo didn't mean to look down on the women from her sect, but Liu Yuetang's intentions were too obvious.

Liu Yuetang saw this and murmured, "He really dares to leave?"

Chapter 946: Hunting Ye Mo

"Huh?!" Guang Wei suddenly screamed before pulling Liu Yuetang's hand and saying desperately, "Big Martial Sister, go help him. Ji Zhiyuan also left, and it's not just him. Those people will be hunting him for sure!"

Qin Muxin also looked expectantly at Liu Yuetang.

Liu Yuetang sighed, "Master and co. are already here, let's go see them." Guang Wei and the girls turned around and saw that their master and the elders from the sect had come, and they immediately knew it wouldn't be plausible to go help Ye Mo.

...

As soon as Ye Mo flew away, he could feel Ji Zhiyuan follow him. Other than him, there were two more fellows with him that Ji Zhiyuan had probably called to help.

Ji Zhiyuan was at the golden core state peak stage, and the other two were both golden core state tertiary stage cultivators. Even though Ye Mo had formation disks, he couldn't kill three golden core state tertiary attackers.

His formation disks were only ordinary level two disks in the first place. If he had a level four formation disk, Ye Mo could easily kill all three. Even if he had just a level three disk, he would be able to kill Ji Zhiyuan.

But the most important thing was the reality that Ye Mo didn't have time to set up a level three formation and that there were three of them.

Feeling that Ji Zhiyuan was getting closer and closer, Ye Mo knew he had to make up his mind.

Ye Mo suddenly had a burst in speed. As Ji Zhiyuan saw this, he sneered. No matter how fast Ye Mo was, there was no way a mere golden core state level one could get away from him.

Ye Mo sped up wanting to find a place to hide first. When Ji Zhiyuan caught up, he would ambush them. As long as he could take out the two other guys, he was confident he could deal with Ji Zhiyuan with his formation disks.

But Ye Mo didn't expect that just when he accelerated, a powerful cultivation essence would appear and quickly fly close to him.

Ye Mo's heart sunk. He knew there was no point in continuing to run, so he stopped.

A man in his 50s appeared before Ye Mo. This man was at the golden core state peak stage and about to form his soul. He was no weaker than Ji Zhiyuan and perhaps even a little stronger.

"You're that pill concoction hall of fame number one, Ye Mo?" The man didn't seem to have the intention to attack Ye Mo.

Ye Mo nodded, while Ji Zhiyuan and his two companions arrived as well.

But when they saw there was another person, they didn't speak and just subtly surrounded Ye Mo and the man.

In a brief moment, Ji Zhiyuan seemed to have remembered who this man was. His face changed immediately, and he saluted with his fists. "So it's Elder Yan of the Immortal Treasure Tower! Why might be worth your time to come here, Elder Yan?"

Ye Mo heard this and thought, 'Could this be Yan Zheng's support in the Immortal Treasure Tower?'

Thinking about this, he saluted with his fists, "Qianbei, do you perhaps know Yan Zheng?"

He had to know the relationship involved.

The man smiled, "Yes, I am Yan Jun. I've heard Zheng'er talk about you, but I didn't expect you to be at the golden core state primary stage already. Zheng'er has good eyes. We're both golden core state cultivators, so there's no need to call me Qianbei. Just call me Elder Yan."

Ye Mo rejoiced. Since this guy was related to Yan Zheng, he owed him. Ye Mo had received one chance for Kong Ye to concoct pills for him, and he gave it to Yan Zheng. Yan Zheng would definitely have given it to Yan Jun. if that was the case, then Yan Jun owed him a favor.

"Yes, thank you, Elder Yan," Ye Mo saluted with his fists.

With Yan Jun's help, he was confident about killing the two golden core state level seven fellows first and then come help Yan Jun kill Ji Zhiyuan.

Ji Zhiyuan's face, meanwhile, looked bad. Clearly, Yan Jun was there to help Ye Mo.

Yan Jun then saluted with his fists to Ji Zhiyuan, "Daofriend Ji, although I don't know what conflict you have with Ye Mo, please let it go on my account-"

"Hahaha!" Ji Zhiyuan laughed as his face went cold, "Elder Yan, this is the Ghost Immortal Sect's matter. I represent the Ghost Immortal Sect right now. Can you represent the Immortal Treasure Tower to fight with me?"

Hearing this, Yan Jun's face looked bad. He could barely keep his status in the Immortal Treasure Tower, how could he represent them?

Yan Jun knew it would be suicide to fight the Ghost Immortal Sect with his golden core state peak stage power.

But Ye Mo had given him something so valuable, he couldn't not protect him at all. He thought about it for a while, and he realized that he couldn't intervene today.

From Ji Zhiyuan's killing intent he could tell that even if Ye Mo apologized, Ji Zhiyuan wouldn't let him go. Moreover, he knew from Yan Zheng that Ye Mo wasn't the type to apologize to Ji Zhiyuan in the first place. In that instant, Yan Jun regretted coming.

Seeing that Yan Jun's expression had turned sour, Ye Mo knew what he was thinking and spoke up, "Elder Yan, this has nothing to do with you. I don't think this Ji Zhiyuan can do anything to me."

Yan Jun said, "I only represent myself, but I stopped Ye Mo just now and let you guys catch up to him. Even if I don't help him, I can't stop him for you guys either, now can I?"

Unexpectedly, Ji Zhiyuan smiled and replied, "Thank you, Elder Yan. I won't let Elder Yan be such a person. I'll give him 30 seconds to run. I think you only stalled him for about ten seconds, right?"

"Indeed," Yan Jun sighed in relief. He had been afraid that Ji Zhiyuan wouldn't give him any face at all. He knew that 30 seconds was nothing, but at it still gave him some face.

"Ye Mo, I'm very embarrassed this is all I can do to help you. I'm sorry," Yan Jun turned around.

Ji Zhiyuan had a sneer on his face but didn't talk.

Ye Mo knew why Ji Zhiyuan was sneering. It was because he had marked him with a spirit sense mark as soon as he got there.

Ye Mo didn't feel bad about Yan Jun, because he really didn't have the power to take on the Ghost Immortal Sect. It was already quite nice that he had come out to help. He said to Yan Jun, "Thank you, Elder Yan, goodbye."

Then he sped off on his sword.

After Ye Mo left, Yan Jun only waited for 20 seconds before he left without saying anything to Ji Zhiyuan.

Then, Ji Zhiyuan left immediately too.

Ye Mo simply used ten seconds to run and another ten to set up a formation base. He wanted to make it better, but he already felt Ji Zhiyuan chasing over.

Ye Mo was furious. This guy was full of lies! It hadn't even been 25 seconds yet.

But Ye Mo had no choice but face the situation at hand. He didn't stay in the unfinished formation base. He went a few hundred meters back and cut off the spirit sense mark before hiding himself.

As soon as Ye Mo hid himself, Ji Zhiyuan arrived. He didn't even look at where Ye Mo was and just shot his flying sword over.

At the same time, Ye Mo moved too. Not towards Ji Zhiyuan, but for the two golden core state level seven cultivators behind him.

Chapter 947: Eerie Sword Shadow

The reason why Ye Mo didn't make a sneak attack on Ji Zhiyuan was because he knew that with Ji Zhiyuan's golden core state peak stage power, he would at most be able to only injure him. And even that was only a possibility.

But it was different if he attacked the other two. Ji Zhiyuan was attacking towards the spirit sense mark location, so he wouldn't be able to save the two golden core state level seven cultivators in that instant. Secondly, those two were at most on par with Ye Mo in terms of cultivation essence. So Ye Mo should be able to successfully ambush them with a 90% certainty.

Hence Ye Mo immediately acted.

As his sword produced purple swordrays, Ji Zhiyuan was stunned. He didn't think that Ye Mo would be able to find his spirit sense mark and use it to counterattack them.

And he didn't have time to help. He didn't expect that Ye Mo would be so powerful either, nor did he expect him to be capable of hiding there without him noticing at all. How powerful was his stealth technique? He didn't think a mere golden core state level one would be able to hide from his spirit sense.

Splurge- Countless purple sword rays enveloped the two golden core state level seven men from behind. Zi Xu sliced one golden core state cultivator in half through the waist, while the other one had purple sword rays pierce through his entire body.

Just one strike and one person had died, while the other was heavily injured.

As Ji Zhiyuan saw the bloody scene, his eyes were about to bulge in fury. He roared, and his flying sword instantaneously flew towards Ye Mo.

Ye Mo wasn't going to fight Ji Zhiyuan head on right now. He immediately retreated inside his formation and laid down a few formation disks.

Ji Zhiyuan saw Ye Mo retreat and followed. He glanced at the level two formation disks Ye Mo threw out, and his fury disappeared. He regained his composure and spoke coldly, "You sure have got balls. You think you can stop me with a few level two formation disks? Pity I have to tell you, I was just going to kill you originally, but now you've truly angered me. I will kill every man in your Ye family, and as for the women, I will bring them to Broken Leaf City and comfort them nicely."

Then, he looked at Ye Mo and growled, "As for you - I don't want to kill you anymore. I happen to know a way of burning living souls. I will burn you for 100 years before killing you!"

Ye Mo's eyes went cold, and his killing intent rose drastically. He made up his mind that even if he had to die, he would kill Ji Zhiyuan today.

The more Ye Mo's killing intent burned, the calmer he grew. He threw out a few more formation flags and spoke coldly, "Pity I have to tell you that you won't have that chance. I swear that if the Ghost Immortal Sect dares to send more people after me, I will annihilate the sect."

Ji Zhiyuan actually got goosebumps from Ye Mo's cold threat. He knew that Ye Mo would be out to kill him already, but Ye Mo's words still made him want to kill Ye Mo faster. He knew that Ye Mo's cultivation was only at golden core state level one, but he wasn't any weaker than a golden core state level seven fighter.

Ji Zhiyuan waved his hand, and the flying sword that had been circulating above his head returned to his hands. Immediately, his body turned cold.

Ye Mo stared at the flying sword and felt there was something wrong with it. He couldn't tell what grade it was. It seemed only 30 centimeters long at first, but sometimes it was more. When he stopped looking at it for a moment, he could even sense that it was as if Ji Zhiyuan wasn't holding a flying sword but an invisible killing intent.

This flying sword was also just too thin. It was so thin that it was almost invisible. But with Ye Mo's spirit sense, he could confirm that the flying sword really existed. Yet when he tried to investigate it more carefully with his spirit sense, he couldn't see it clearly anymore. There was a bone-chilling eeriness about it.

The chi that Ji Zhiyuan and his flying sword emitted made Ye Mo become very careful. He knew that Ji Zhiyuan couldn't be cultivating an ordinary cultivation method.

Ji Zhiyuan didn't move, but Ye Mo felt that the air around him seemed to have gotten darker and heavier. It began to have a rotten feeling, as though it came straight from hell.

What cultivation method was this? The Ghost Immortal Sect cultivation methods indeed had some ghost elements to them. Ye Mo thought for a moment before slashing out with Zi Xu, not wanting to wait anymore.

Illusion Cloud Division Strike!

Countless sword rays were instantaneously activated, and in that instant, in a ten meter radius, Ye Mo's purple sword rays swept over every inch.

Ji Zhiyuan was enveloped inside the swordrays, and that bleak chi seemed to get melted away by the purple sword rays.

After sending out the attack, Ye Mo didn't even bother checking Ji Zhiyuan's situation, as he knew that it would be impossible to kill Ji Zhiyuan with only this, so he took out tens of other formation flags and dumped them all around him.

He had set up the formation base of a level three formation by then. He just needed to finish it, and he had to buy as much time as he could for that.

Pak pak pak pak-

Ye Mo's purple sword rays were already getting shattered and dissipated in the air.

'What sword technique is this?' Right after he had such a thought, Ye Mo suddenly felt a bleak killing intent that almost made him suffocate.

Ye Mo was shook. It seemed it was suicidal of him to try to lay a formation after just sending out one attack.

Ye Mo immediately activated four defensive formation disks and two attacking formation disks of his.

Thud thud thud-

Ye Mo was still forced to take a few steps back, and those six formation disks were instantly broken.

Their only use had been saving Ye Mo's life. If not for them, that strike would've killed him already.

Ye Mo didn't keep throwing out formation flags. He knew that if he couldn't build the level three formation today, he would lose for sure, yet he just didn't have the time to finish it.

Ji Zhiyuan's sword technique was too strong. It was especially powerful because of how Ye Mo couldn't grasp the trajectory of the strike. Ji Zhiyuan was much stronger than the golden core state peak stage Ye Mo had killed in the Herb Valley.

But suddenly, something even more shocking happened. He couldn't sense where Ji Zhiyuan was anymore! Ye Mo felt cold sweat stream down his back as he spread his spirit sense out.

However, Ji Zhiyuan wasn't visible in his spirit sense either.

This fellow was too strong! When he fought with him in the wooden house, he wasn't using his real power at all.

Suddenly, Ye Mo felt a light breath and woke up, because he could sense a cold killing intent pierce his soul.

Ye Mo shivered. He had gotten confused in the middle of a battle. This Ji Zhiyuan was too powerful! He had somehow sent Ye Mo into a daze in the middle of their battle.

The killing intent was imminent, so without any time to think, Ye Mo flew tens of meters backwards and almost ended up outside of his formation base.

Ye Mo felt some pain below his ribs as a deep gash had appeared.

So powerful! Ye Mo ate a few pills and closed his eyes. If his sixth sense hadn't sensed the killing intent, he would've been cut in half through the waist already.

The only thing he could use right now was the powerful sixth sense he had from cultivating the Three Birth Chant.

Another soundless sword shadow passed by Ye Mo's chest. Even though Ye Mo was taking pills, his wounds weren't healing and instead started seeping some dark energy.

Ye Mo grew calmer and calmer. It felt as if his formation was seeped with countless sword shadows, but when he closed his eyes, everything became clear.

Ye Mo ignored his wounds and passed through the countless sword shadows. At the start, he was still getting cut but after a while, he sustained less and less injuries.

He could even sense Ji Zhiyuan's position. Ye Mo was very calm. He had found a way to avoid the sword shadows, but now he still needed another method to kill Ji Zhiyuan.

Ye Mo stopped just trying to dodge the sword shadows, and he started to use the time in between strikes to set up his formation flags.

"Hmm?" Ji Zhiyuan was surprised that Ye Mo could dodge for so long while only sustaining a few injuries.

Chapter 948: Manipulating Swords with Will

Ye Mo threw out the last three flags and some extreme grade spirit stones before yelling, "Seal!"

Instantly, the defense formation was set up and countless white rays flashed in front of their eyes. The place Ye Mo and Ji Zhiyuan battled was no longer in open air.

He had set the formation there, so now the place belonged to him.

Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense and saw Ji Zhiyuan was hiding amongst his sword shadows. He looked dazily at Ye Mo's formation and murmured after a long while, "A level 3 peak formation?"

Ye Mo's spirit sense moved and the countless sword shadows got swept away by the white light from Ye Mo's formation.

Ye Mo let out a long breath. He had been passively getting hit before until he finished setting up his formation. This formation was his and each formation flag had his spirit sense mark. Keep dreaming about using shadowless swords in this land!

What Ye Mo didn't expect was that the formation he had set up was at almost peak stage since he had used extreme grade spirit stones - even though it was supposed to be level 3 primary stage.

He took two more pills. Ye Mo still wasn't able to heal the wounds from before. This guy was too strong! He had seen quite a few golden core state peak stage cultivators but in all honesty, he had never seen someone stronger than Ji Zhiyuan.

The guy definitely had a place in the golden core state hall of fame.

"You're a formation master indeed." Ji Zhiyuan appeared again. His thin sword still hovered above him.

Ye Mo released Zi Xu that brought about countless purple sword rays, yet they were different from before. These purple sword rays gathered around Ye Mo. Eventually, more and more appeared, forming a sea of purple. Ye Mo also started sweating.

He knew that his purple sword rays wouldn't be able to damage Ji Zhiyuan now. However, since he had his formation set up, he would keep gathering it and attack Ji Zhiyuan all at once. Then, with the help of the formation and Shadowless, he didn't think this Ji Zhiyuan could still survive.

"Wait!" Unexpectedly, Ji Zhiyuan suddenly told Ye Mo to stop.

"Your formation is good but I'm sure you won't be able to do anything to me in the end. If you open the formation, I will leave and we can end the conflict here. I'll even ignore the fact that you killed two of our sect's golden core state members. Even if I don't run away in the end, the Ghost Immortal Sect will know you have done it and you will never be able to escape from us."

"Go die!" Ye Mo sneered and shot thousands of purple sword rays at Ji Zhiyuan. At the same time, he activated the formation and sent out Shadowless.

Even if a six, seven, eight or even nine-star sect dared to threaten him, he would show no mercy - much less for a mere five-star sect.

Ji Zhiyuan's expression changed. He hadn't thought Ye Mo didn't fear the Ghost Immortal Sect at all, but he couldn't think that much for now. The thin sword above him also spewed out countless silver light rays.

However, it was Ye Mo's formation and he was in control of every corner.

Ji Zhiyuan's sword shadows could no longer injure Ye Mo. The instant he activated them, Ye Mo's formation shot white barriers that stopped the sword shadows.

Ye Mo breathed easy. He had really felt threatened by Ji Zhiyuan's sword technique. It was invisible, but still everywhere and dangerously powerful.

Ji Zhiyuan's sword shadows suddenly changed. They went from barely visible to pressuring and fast like lightning. It shook the formation so much that it seemed like it was about to explode at any time.

Ye Mo was shook. He could tell that this sword technique was far from what Ji Zhiyuan had showed him before. If he hadn't used extreme grade spirit stones, the formation might've been broken already.

Thinking about it, Ye Mo quickly swept down more purple sword rays, grabbed Zi Xu and hacked down. He couldn't allow Ji Zhiyuan to keep using cultivation essence to attack his formation.

Thud, thud-

Ye Mo's purple sword rays clashed onto a pot lid-like shield that Ji Zhiyuan had set up.

Ji Zhiyuan was spitting out mouthfuls of blood, but the sword ray eventually stopped.

The purple sword rays were strong, but they didn't seem to have much effect against the pot lid shield.

Ye Mo didn't dare to hesitate. He had already activated the Illusion Cloud Exert Will Sword.

In the past, he had activated countless sword rays with this move and controlled them with his will. However this time, Ye Mo didn't control any of the sword rays. He just closed his eyes and hacked.

He hacked the place he felt was the best. If someone else had seen this, they wouldn't have been able to understand, as Ye Mo was hitting the centre of the shield, which was also the strongest part of the shield. However, the only difference was that Ye Mo's sword was slanted.

Ji Zhiyuan didn't understand either why Ye Mo was attacking like this, so he sneered. Ye Mo was either competing on cultivation essence with him or he had great faith in his kitchen knife. A mere golden core state level 1 cultivator dared to compete on cultivation essence with him when he was using a middle-grade spirit artefact. This was underestimating him too much!

The next moment, Zi Xu hacked the shield.

Crack-

The sound pierced Ji Zhiyuan's eardrums. How could he hear such noise? Ye Mo's Zi Xu had cut his shield like tofu and then pierced his chest.

It had instantly found the weakest point in his spirit artefact and... it had managed to break it by destroying its internal structure? Ji Zhiyuan looked at his broken spirit artefact in disbelief. How was this possible?

Any magic artefact had a weakest part. The better the magic artefact, the smaller the achilles tendon. But for cultivators, that didn't matter because only they could tell the weakest part through spirit control. Other people wouldn't be able to know. Even if they did know, if the amount of cultivation essence they attacked the magic artefact with couldn't resonate with the magic artefact's internal structure, it wouldn't be able to hurt the magic artefact either.

However, Ye Mo had found its weak spot, had managed to grasp the spirit artefact's structure and broke it in half.

Ye Mo used this opportunity to shoot the Illusion Cloud Whirlpool Strike and release Shadowless.

The instant Ji Zhiyuan's essence blood was being devoured by Shadowless, he saw Ye Mo's purple sword again. He was scared to the bone.

Splurge-

A blood mist erupted and Ji Zhiyuan got surrounded by Ye Mo's Illusion Cloud Whirlpool Strike.

After Shadowless devoured Ji Zhiyuan's golden core, Ye Mo didn't let Shadowless keep devouring Ji Zhiyuan's meridians. He summoned Shadowless back and put away his formation flags.

He also placed the thin sword into his golden page world.

Ye Mo rejoiced, partly because he had defeated Ji Zhiyuan, but mostly because he had found the feeling of controlling sword with will.

Ji Zhiyuan looked at Ye Mo with soulless eyes, murmuring something.

Ye Mo then sneered to Ji Zhiyuan, "How does your flying sword's damage heal? Tell me and I'll give you a quick death. Or else, just like you said, I will burn your soul."

Ji Zhiyuan shivered. His eyes suddenly turned bleak again. "Ye, you're finished. Even if you run through the entire North Far State, you won't escape the rage of the Ghost Immortal Sect."

Ye Mo slapped him in the face. "Are you going to tell me or not?"

"Keep dreaming!" Ji Zhiyuan sneered. He believed that even if Ye Mo killed him, he couldn't stop him from using his secret technique to escape in a soul state. He could still become a ghost cultivator.

Time was very important for Ye Mo. He took out a Five Color Flag and said, "Since you won't tell me, you don't need to anymore."

"A Five Color Soul Devouring Flag?!" Ji Zhiyuan's face changed drastically.

Chapter 949: River State has Changed

Ji Zhiyuan knew that no matter how strong his secret technique was, there was no way he could escape from the Five Colored Soul Devouring Flag. However, just when he was about to beg for mercy, the Five Colored Flag had already swept down. After the Five Colors faded away, Ji Zhiyuan no longer showed any signs of life. His soul had been taken away by the flag.

Ye Mo admired how powerful the flag was. Yet, Ye Mo really didn't like that bleak ghastly flag, but it was the best means for people like Ji Zhiyuan.

The reason Ye Mo didn't dare to waste time talking to Ji Zhiyuan was because he knew he was already at a very dangerous position. He needed to go back immediately, return to River state and take everyone away.

After taking Ji Zhiyuan's ring, he found that one of the two golden core state cultivators was gone. It was the one he had heavily injured.

In his desperation, Ye Mo couldn't care about anything anymore. He burned the two bodies and left the place as fast as he could on Zi Xu.

On the way, Ye Mo forcefully suppressed his wounds with cultivation essence and didn't dare to linger at all. He didn't have time for recovery. He had to get back to River State as quickly as possible.

If he had been by himself, he could have found a safe place to go into the golden page world and slowly recover, but it was too easy for the Ghost Immortal Sect to find out where his base was. Hence, he had to get to River State before the Ghost Immortal Sect put up a wanted order.

About half an hour after Ye Mo left, two cultivators appeared where he had fought with Ji Zhiyuan. Their faces were very bleak. One had a short figure, but the other one was very tall.

If Ye Mo knew, he would've rejoiced to have left early because both of these cultivators were at nascent soul state - one was even at nascent soul state tertiary stage.

"It's here. Zhiyuan was killed here and his soul was taken away," the tall nascent soul state cultivator said with a calm tone, but the fury was spurring out of his eyes.

The short nascent soul state cultivator laughed like a crow. "Such an evil guy! He has a magic artefact for taking alive souls. How dare he take souls from the Ghost Immortal Sect?!"

"This person shouldn't be very far! Let me find his chi." Then, the short nascent soul state cultivator took out a disk-like magic artefact.

A while later, his frown had grown deeper and deeper.

"What's wrong?" the tall cultivator asked.

The short cultivator shook his head and said, "There's marks of a formation here. This person used a formation to kill Ji Zhiyuan and the others. Clearly, he's not at nascent soul state. But how can a mere golden core state cultivator's stealth cultivation method be this powerful! I can't find any useful information."

...

After Ye Mo removed all of the evidence, he focused on running. He didn't even look at Ji Zhiyuan's storage ring and just threw it into the golden page world.

Ye Mo was going to fly to Broken Leaf City first and take the teleportation formation, yet Ye Mo didn't dare to go there first. He flew for a few days and arrived to Luo Shan City. Then, Ye Mo took the teleportation formation from there to Sharp City.

Although Ye Mo was many times faster than when he had first gone there, he still arrived at River State City seven days later. If he hadn't wasted time getting out of the Herb Valley, he would've arrived at River State in less than two days.

However, Ye Mo knew that if he went back to the Broken Leaf City, he might never be able to leave.

Ye Mo changed his face and walked into the city, mixing with the crowd. The city was much less populated than before. Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense to China Pharmaceuticals immediately.

When he saw that China Pharmaceuticals was in ruins, his limbs went cold. He could feel his body trembling. The bleak chi from his wounds broke free of his cultivation essence and made him shiver.

The thing he worried for the most had happened. China Pharmaceuticals had been annihilated.

What happened to Ye Ling, Song Yangzhu and the others?

Who had done this? The Ghost Immortal sect? The All Pill tower? But the high powers at River State for them were at nascent soul state. How could have they fought China Pharmaceuticals with Li Yuqian there?

Ye Mo scanned the scene. He could tell there had been a big battle there, the place was surrounded with a formation. If someone went in there, it would activate the formation.

"Friend, are you okay?" Ye Mo was wiping his sweat and someone asked.

Ye Mo hadn't expected there to be such kind-hearted people in the cultivation realm. He shook his head and said, "I'm fine. It's just some old wounds."

Ye Mo was aware that his face was probably looking very pale at the moment. It would show it, despite him wearing Nine Transformations.

It was a chi gathering state cultivator who was asking and he was about to leave.

But Ye Mo stopped him and asked, "Dao friend, I heard China Pharmaceuticals's pills are very good, so I came here just for them. How come I don't see China Pharmaceuticals?"

The cultivator looked around worriedly and then pulled Ye Mo to the side. "Friend, you must not be from here. You must not mention China Pharmaceuticals."

"Why?" Ye Mo was shaking. His hands were bleeding from his clench, but he still asked.

"I heard China Pharmaceuticals offended the All Pill Sect. They were relying on the Immortal Treasure Tower for support but for some reason, two months ago, they suddenly came to look for trouble with China Pharmaceuticals as well. At this time, the branch owner of the All Pill Tower, Lu Jiucheng, reached nascent soul state. So he joined forces with the Immortal Treasure Tower to annihilate China Pharmaceuticals."

"Then what happened?" Ye Mo's voice was shaky.

The cultivator said quietly, "However, China Pharmaceuticals had a nascent soul state cultivator and a golden core state cultivator that had somehow forcefully reached golden core state peak stage. There was a large battle and quite some people from the Immortal Treasure Tower and the All Pill Tower died."

Ye Mo asked desperately, "Did the people from China Pharmaceuticals get away?"

The cultivator shook his head. "That I don't know, but China Pharmaceuticals lost a few people too. Hmm!" Suddenly, the cultivator realized that the person he was talking to was gone. He must've met some master, that guy was so worried about China Pharmaceuticals. Perhaps he belonged there too. Thinking about this, the cultivator quickly left.

...

The first thing Ye Mo did after leaving was getting to the teleportation formation he had set up.

When he went into the valley, he saw that his stealth formation was perfectly running and so was the teleportation formation.

Had they not closed it?

Ye Mo charged into the teleportation formation. When he saw the activated teleportation formation, he finally breathed a little easier. It seemed they eventually had used it.

Ye Mo wasn't too worried now. The teleportation distance was more than 100,000 km. Even a hollow spirit state cultivator wouldn't be able to scan that far with spirit sense.

There was a jade card on the teleportation formation. Ye Mo recognised it to be Song Yangzhu's handwriting.

Husband, I'm fine. Ye Ling and Sister Zhen were injured. So was master, but don't worry. Su Yue and Sheng Yizhong are fine. However, Sun Zhicai and a few of China Pharmaceuticals' people weren't able to

come together. If it hadn't been for your teleportation formation, none of us would have been able to get away. We took all of your pills, don't worry. Master said we can't stay here for long. We went to Pei Hai City. Hurry up and come meet up with us. Yangzhu.

Ye Mo breathed easy. They had been injured, but it was fine as long as they were alive. It had been such a wise decision for him to leave behind this teleportation formation.

Pei Hai City was a big city next to the heartless sea. Due to this, there were lots of cultivation resources. Many solo cultivators and sect members would go there for training and resources.

However, there were a lot of dangers there too.

Chapter 950: A Step of Progress

Although Ye Mo wanted to meet up with Song Yangzhu and company immediately, he didn't follow his impulses. His wounds weren't healed yet. He had to heal up first.

Pei Hai City was out of North Far State. It was tens of millions of kilometers away from River State City. If he just went there without a plan, he wouldn't be able to get there fast, and he might even get hunted by the Ghost Immortal Sect.

He knew he had to calm down. Although China Pharmaceuticals' destruction had nothing to do with the Ghost Immortal Sect, that was because they weren't there yet. If they had been the ones to come, Li Yuqian and the others wouldn't have been able to get away even if they had the teleportation formation.

As for the Immortal Treasure Tower, he hadn't offended them. Instead, he had helped them out greatly. He really didn't understand why they were creating enmity with him. Still, he was sure that although the All Pill Tower and Immortal Treasure Tower had attacked him, it mustn't have been the higher up's decision. People in the lower ranks were probably responsible.

The most they could send were nascent soul state cultivators. That explained why it had been so long already and they still hadn't found the location of the flying sword.

But the Ghost Immortal Sect was different. They were a five-star sect and would be able to find the location through the rubbles of the teleportation formation.

They didn't know Chinese, but who knew if they wouldn't find someone who knew Chinese? There were so many people from the small world coming in here, it really wasn't hard to find someone who knew Chinese.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo was scared. He had to remind Song Yangzhu about this later. Luckily he had arrived first. If the Ghost Immortal Sect had come first, their whereabouts would've been exposed.

Ye Mo took out a map of North Far State and found Pei Hai City on it. This was the most southern place of North Far State. Ye Mo then looked up the westernmost city of North Far State, Xia Shan City too.

It was also near the Heartless Sea, and it was also a big city.

Ye Mo took out a jade card, copied Song Yangzhu's words, and wrote her message anew, but he changed the destination to Xia Shan City. Then he placed the card in the same spot he'd found Yangzhu's jade card and set up a hidden surveillance formation.

But after doing all that, Ye Mo realized his plan wasn't good.

If they found the teleportation formation, it would mean that they had a formation master with them. Setting this up would still give a master like that some clues.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo took out a camera.

He had received it from Huang Mei when he was hunting the Northern Sand King.

Ye Mo put the camera in a corner, placed a surveillance formation next to the camera, and finally left the place.

Ye Mo was sure that no matter how good his opponents were, They wouldn't know about cameras. Nor would they search the camera with spirit sense.

Ye Mo left and didn't go very far. He found a valley and went into the earth before then entering the golden page world.

He needed to recover. That was the most important thing. Then, he would have to go find secret lands in the All Herb Mountain Ranges, and then he would go to Pei Hai City.

Ye Mo had been so focused on running before that only now that he actually looked at his wounds carefully did he realize how scary they were.

Ye Mo had been suppressing the wounds with his cultivation essence at first, but the bleak chi had already started invading his meridians. He didn't even know about it.

If he had kept going to Pei Hai City without stopping to recover, that bleak chi might have completely changed his body and turned him into an emotionless puppet.

Realizing this, Ye Mo just jumped into the spirit marrow pond as he held two spirit crystals to start his recovery.

Inside the golden page world, Ye Mo formed a hugged spirit chi whirlpool. As he kept devouring the spirit marrow, the bleak chi was gradually refined. Ye Mo slowly got completely covered by mist, and then suddenly Winter's Arrival created a huge suction force, absorbing the white mist.

Ye Mo felt that Winter's Arrival became even colder after doing that, and he rejoiced immediately.

Ever since acquiring the Mist Lotus Heart Fire, Winter's Arrival had been of little use. Ye Mo didn't expect that Winter's Arrival would be able to devour other bleak chi.

Ye Mo estimated that it had taken him a few days, but he had finally completely eradicated the bleak chi. His power had also risen to the peak of golden core state level one due to all the spirit chi he'd absorbed.

Ye Mo was about to break through, so he took out two more spirit crystals.

Now that all the wounds were gone, all the spirit chi turned into his own cultivation essence.

Crack- Ye Mo felt his cultivation essence burst again and start flowing all over his meridians and back to his dantian.

Golden core state level two! Ye Mo was happy. He didn't expect to only use two months to break through and have such powerful cultivation essence at golden core state level two.

Seeing that a small half of the spirit marrow pond was gone, though, Ye Mo sighed. He broke through fast, but he also used huge amounts of resources. Even a nine-star sect wouldn't be able to supply his cultivation resources.

Ye Mo suspected that even after he used up all his spirit marrow and spirit crystals, he wouldn't be able to break through from golden core state level three to level four even in a hundred years if he tried doing it by just absorbing ordinary spirit chi.

But as Ye Mo looked at the huge spirit range in the golden page world, he felt a little comfortable. He had an entire spirit range to himself!

Power meant everything to him right now, so what he feared was slow progress. He needed power to go to the nine-star sects and find Luo Ying, Ning Qingxue and the others. He needed power to protect Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling. He had also offended two hollow spirit state masters, the Ghost Immortal Sect, as well as the person from whom he took the spirit range.

Ye Mo didn't keep cultivating in the spirit marrow pond anymore. He instead moved to the spirit range and enforced the spirit gathering formation.

According to Ye Mo's plans, after he went to Pei Hai City, he wouldn't be coming back anymore. He would take Song Yangzhu and the others to the South Peace State. Hence he wanted to go take a look at the All Herb Mountain Ranges before he left. Ever since getting that rusty sword, he had never gone there to see what was in that ancient ruin.

Suddenly, two cultivators appeared in his surveillance formation. One tall, one short. Their matchup was quite funny.

But Ye Mo didn't find it funny at all, as both of them were nascent soul state cultivators. Ye Mo wasn't sure if they were nascent soul state tertiary stage but from the looks of it, they weren't weak for sure. Ye Mo could tell they were from the Ghost Immortal Sect from their outfits.

'So close!' Ye Mo murmured.

The tall cultivator looked around and found the jade card, "It seems that Ye Mo hasn't been here yet. Should we keep waiting or go to Xia Shan City?"

The short cultivator looked at the jade card and said, "No need to wait, he's just a golden core state level one shrimp. He will need at least half a month to come here without a teleportation formation. Zhi Hong said he's a meticulous guy. He's very cunning and careful. He might not come here even if we wait here in the first place. Let's just directly go to Xia Shan City. Leave the jade card as it is."

The tall cultivator clapped, "Good idea, we can just wait for him there. If he doesn't come, we'll capture that Yangzhu, and then he'll come for sure."