

Strongest As 951

Chapter 951: Enemies Meet Again

Ye Mo watched the two leave and waited another day before carefully packing his things. He then took that jade card and finally left.

He could rest easy at last. Having directed the Ghost Immortal Sect fellows to Xia Shan City, Li Yuqian and company lost a big enemy.

Ye Mo really wanted to go to Pei Hai City now, but he knew he had to increase his power at all costs.

Although he was at golden core state level two and he wouldn't fear even a golden core state level eight in battle, he had too many enemies, and every single one of them was much stronger than him.

So, he chose to go to the All Herb Mountain Ranges.

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The All Herb Mountain Ranges were boundless. They formed one of the ten big mountain ranges of the North Far State. This had always been a trial ground for low level members of sects. Ye Mo obtained the Rainbow Golden Lotus there in the past and had reached the foundation establishment state there. This was also the place he killed Li Bailin.

Without the flying pike, it was very inconvenient for Ye Mo. Although Zi Xu was also very fast, Ye Mo felt the flying pike saved a lot of time and effort. He had made up his mind to buy a good flying magic artefact after getting to a big city.

Many days later, Ye Mo was back in the All Herb Mountain Ranges.

Although there had always been a lot of low level sect members there doing trials, most of the area remained unsearched.

The map Ye Mo had gotten was of the depths of the All Herb Mountain Ranges. After getting there, Ye Mo used three days, while avoiding many level five beasts, to get to the spot that was marked on the map.

Ye Mo believed that he currently didn't have to fear ordinary level five beasts, but if they fought, it would cause too much commotion.

The spirit chi there was dense, but Ye Mo thought that since it was a ruin he was looking for, the spirit chi around it should be even denser. Yet when Ye Mo got to the place on the map, it was as if he were in the wilderness. There was nothing but naked rocks and peaks.

The entrance should be at the edge of a huge stalagmite according to the map. Ye Mo was just about to check it when he felt cultivation essence waves appear in his spirit sense area.

Someone was there? Ye Mo immediately noticed four cultivators, and all of them were more powerful than him.

Without hesitation, Ye Mo hid himself. The four were all at the golden core state, so they were soon there. They also seemed to be looking for something.

There were three men and one woman. The woman looked young but cold. She was very pretty, and her long hair was curled to the top. She was at least at golden core state level seven.

Out of the two men in front of her, one was very handsome. Ye Mo was shocked to see that he actually knew the man. He was the city lord of River State City, Zhang Chengfeng!

Ye Mo despised this hypocrite who took his pill yet did nothing for him. When Ye Mo first saw him, he was at golden core state level six, but now he was at golden core state level seven.

The frontmost man looked innocent and genuine. He was at golden core state level eight, but Ye Mo couldn't see anything special about him. Ye Mo could feel his arrogance, though. Clearly, he was the leader in his eyes. Yet Ye Mo had the strange feeling that this man wasn't as dangerous as the old man at the end.

That old man had a slouched back and was also at golden core state level eight, but Ye Mo felt he was the scariest.

They were all golden core state tertiary stage cultivators. No one was at the golden core state peak stage or middle stage.

Just when Ye Mo was confused about why they were there, Zhang Chengfeng asked, "Brother Fei, we've been searching for five days, and we've pretty much looked through the whole area, did you maybe remember wrongly?"

The honest-looking man replied calmly, "I didn't remember wrongly. I found out about this unintentionally. The fellow that was acting against me ran from the market and killed a foundation establishment state cultivator called Gu Yuhuo. He robbed from him a Nine Creviced Sword and the map of an ancient ruin. The map was of the All Herb Ranges, but that young man just isn't here yet."

"But we've been looking for so long, would the person you got the information from have remembered poorly?" the cold-looking woman suddenly asked.

"No, he's Gu Yuhuo's brother, and he's only at the chi gathering state. I searched his soul, so I'm sure he didn't lie," the man called Fei said.

Ye Mo had already realized who this Fei was.

He was the person who tried to fight over the Stone Stool with him at Nan Shan Market, Hidden Sword Sect's Fei Cijiang.

Ye Mo was surprised to see that he looked like an innocent guy. One really can't judge a book by its cover.

Since it was Fei Cijiang, Ye Mo knew why he could find out about him having taken the map and key. Luckily Ye Mo had put on Nine Transformations. Otherwise, he would've been caught by him.

Hearing this, no one else said anything, and they just kept looking.

If it wasn't for this Fei Cijiang, it would be fine if these people left, but Ye Mo really wanted to kill Fei Cijiang.

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Just when Ye Mo was hesitating, the old man suddenly looked at the big stalagmite and said, "There's a hidden formation under there, let me open it and see."

They had found the place, but Ye Mo wasn't worried. The four might have found the place but clearly didn't have the key.

"Haha, there's a hidden formation here indeed. It seems Brother Luo found the right person. Who else would set a formation here?" Zhang Chengfeng laughed as he hacked out with his sword.

Immediately the hidden formation disappeared, and a stone door was revealed.

"A space formation portal!" the old man yelled in excitement.

"It really is a space formation portal, we're rich hahaha!" Fei Cijiang laughed in a hysteric way which really mismatched his innocent-looking face.

Even the woman and Zhang Chengfeng were excited.

"What do we do now?" Zhang Chengfeng was the first to calm down.

Fei Cijiang stopped his hysterical laughter too and said, "Brother Luo, set up a hidden formation outside the space formation portal, and let's go in first."

The old man nodded and started throwing out formation flags. 15 minutes later, a new hidden formation was set up, and the four of them as well as the door disappeared from Ye Mo's sight.

When Ye Mo was sure they should be thoroughly inside, he got up. A space formation portal was very hard to set up, so why was it covered by such a simple hiding formation?

There were a lot of dubious points about it, but Ye Mo didn't want to waste time. The old man's formation was barely level three, so it was not bad, but it was far from enough to stop Ye Mo.

Ye Mo went inside and took out some formation flags of his own, setting a trap formation outside the hidden formation before going in.

Chapter 952: Enticing Ruins

After going into the space formation, a long set of stairs appeared before Ye Mo. Ye Mo carefully sent his spirit sense down, but he found that the four people before him had disappeared. Clearly, something inside was blocking his spirit sense.

Ye Mo walked for about 1 km down the stairs and his spirit sense scanned those four cultivators again. They had stopped at a spacious hall in the shape of a hexagon. There were illumination formations all around the hall. Although it had been many years, these illumination formations could still consume spirit chi.

Ye Mo suddenly realized why there was a lack of spirit chi there. There were so many formations there and all of them devoured spirit chi from nearby. After countless years, of course there would be a lack of spirit chi.

The reason the group had stopped in this huge hall was because there was nothing else here except a huge sword shaped rink in the center of the hall.

Ye Mo looked at it and realized that the shape matched his sword. It seemed those two foundation establishment state cultivators were right, the big sword he had gotten was the key.

"No door, nor any place to go. What do we do?" Zhang Chengfeng looked at the empty hall and asked.

Fei Cijiang glanced around and said, "That guy took the nine-chipped sword and that's the key. Although we found this place, we can't go in without the key."

Zhang Chengfeng suddenly took out a flying sword and attacked the wall.

There was just a low thud, but Zhang Chengfeng's flying sword didn't do any damage to the wall. There wasn't even a spark.

"There's no way you can force your way into there. Even a nascent soul state cultivator wouldn't be able to do that probably," the Old Man Luo said.

Fei Cijiang's innocent-looking face spasmed. He really couldn't accept not being able to go into a treasure mountain. He was burning with anger. "Brother Luo, didn't you say you could enter through the formation?"

"Do you have news of the cultivator who stole the sword?" the cold-looking woman shadowlessly asked.

Fei Cijiang shook his head. "No, after I found out about this ruin, I found Dao Friend Luo and then I told you guys. This formation needs four golden core state cultivators to form it. Brother Luo, regardless of the situation, let's do what we planned before and set up a formation."

The woman shook her head and said, "I don't think ordinary formations will have any effect on this hall. Brother Luo can set up a level 3 formation at most. I don't think it's possible to shake this hall at all without a level 4 or above formation."

"Even though, since we're here, we need to try. If it doesn't work out, then we'll investigate the whereabouts of that kid," Zhang Chengfeng intervened.

Fei Cijiang suddenly regretted it now. He should've found that cultivator first and come here himself. If in the end that Old Man Luo couldn't break the formation, then he would be losing too much. Not only would he not be getting anything, but also would he be exposing an ancient ruin.

The old man nodded at Zhang Chengfeng's words. He took out formation flags, which he set up around the sword-shaped rink.

Ye Mo could tell that the old man was setting up a Four Division Position Breaking Formation. This formation could use the power of four golden core state cultivators to blast this hall.

However, when Ye Mo saw the old man set up another hidden blood sacrifice formation on the outside of the formation, he immediately realized this old man had ill intentions.

Indeed, the old man said, "the Four Divisions Position Breaking Formation needs essence blood as a lead. We'll prepare a drop of essence blood each and drop it into the heart of the formation."

Ye Mo sneered. The blood sacrifice formation needed essence blood as a lead. Once the cultivator dropped his essence blood, the formation could suck the essence blood of the cultivator to supply itself with energy.

Then, the old man dropped a drop of his essence blood on the formation's heart. Seeing this, the other three didn't think much and they all did the same.

When he saw they followed his words, there was a sliver of joy at the corner of the old man's eyes. Yet, it soon disappeared.

"Okay, let's stand on one corner of the formation each." Then, the old man took the Zhen position.

Zhang Chengfeng was the closest to the zheng position, but he could only stand on the kan position. The woman took the dui position without hesitation. Fei Cijiang could only stand on the li position.

The li was closest to the wall of the hall. However, Fei Cijiang felt strange, as though something was wrong but he couldn't tell exactly what it was.

Just when he was still thinking, the old man said, "I'm going to activate the formation. Insert your cultivation essence into the formation, don't stop. The more cultivation essence, the stronger the formation."

Then, the old man threw a formation flag and started to insert cultivation essence.

The formation emitted a faint yellow light. The remaining three realized that the formation had been activated, so they started to insert their cultivation essence too.

Thud- The formation started to inflate like a balloon.

Rumble-

The formation got activated! A powerful explosive energy charged out of the formation into the sword-shaped rink. The hall started to shake.

Was the formation actually useful? However, Ye Mo immediately understood that the ancient ruin had been here for countless years and many of the defense formations had started to loosen up.

The old man kept throwing formation flags as blasts of explosive energy charged at the wall.

Fei Cijiang was the closest to the energy blasts and his clothes were already messy. If it went on, he was going to get heavily injured or even killed. He quickly said, "Brother Luo, stop! I can't stand here anymore, I need some rest!"

The old man smiled. "Dao Friend Fei, don't worry! It will be fine soon. Just hold on a little longer."

The impacts on the woman and Zhang Chengfeng's positions weren't as big as Fei Cijiang's, but there were still some.

Rumble- A huge energy blow shook Fei Cijiang as he spat blood.

"Luo Youping, what did you do? Why does this formation keep draining my cultivation essence? Why can't I stop?!" Fei Cijiang finally realized something was wrong.

The old man acted as though he hadn't heard this and he just kept throwing formation flags inside.

"Luo Youping! This bastard wants to have the ruin all to himself!" Fei Cijiang shrieked.

Needless to say, the woman and Zhang Chengfeng had already realized this. They had both fallen into Luo Youping's trap.

Zhang Chengfeng called out, "Luo, are you trying to take up on us three at the same time? Hurry up and stop, or don't blame me for the consequences!"

The woman didn't speak, as though she was trying to activate something.

Ye Mo sneered. These people didn't understand the power of a blood sacrifice formation. Devouring their cultivation essence was just the beginning - after a certain stage, the formation would devour their essence blood.

But Ye Mo had no intentions of doing anything. Even if they didn't need to use the key and Luo Youping broke in with the formation, he wasn't worried.

Rumble, rumble-

More explosions sounded. Ye Mo could feel the ground beneath him starting to shake. The old man's face was full of worry and concentration.

Fei Cijiang spat mouthfuls of blood and shouted, "Luo Youping, you treacherous bastard! The Hidden Sword Sect won't let you go! Aaaargh!!"

He suddenly howled. "Luo Youping, you dare suck my essence blood!!"

Zhang Chengfeng and the woman's faces also went pale. They were feeling the same.

The woman suddenly took out a rune and spat blood at it.

Luo Youping saw this and his expression changed drastically. He quickly threw many formation flags.

Yet, the rune had turned into a huge whirlpool and it swept the woman away.

A level 8 Space Mobility Rune! The rune was worth a fortune. Ye Mo hadn't expected that a golden core state cultivator would have this sort of rune. Clearly, she was no simple character.

With her escape, the place would soon be no secret. Ye Mo had to quickly search this place and leave.

Chapter 953: Using a Trap Formation against Ye Mo

After the woman escaped, Luo Youping spat a mouthful of blood. Zhang Chengfeng also ran out from the formation too. But he didn't have the power to fight with Luo Youping. Fei Cijiang was paralyzed on the ground without the energy to resist.

Luo Youping looked at the unopened rink with a sliver of annoyance.

He took out a huge sword and walked to Zhang Chengfeng.

Zhang Chengfeng saw this, his face was full of fear. He said shakily, "Brother Luo, don't do this. I'm willing to go let it go. Please take whatever you want from my storage ring."

Luo Youping shook his head. "You idiot! If you hadn't held back your strength at the beginning, I would've broken this wall already. Leaving a trash like you behind is a disaster anyway. Die!"

"Don't! Zhou Yushuang already got away. If you kill me, the Zhang family will know for sure," Zhang Chengfeng begged.

"Who is it?" Luo Youping ignored Zhang Chengfeng and looked at Ye Mo, who had walked out of the shadows.

When he saw that Ye Mo was only at golden core state level 2, his face was full of surprise. He couldn't help saying, "You're a mere golden core state level 2 cultivator? How did you avoid my spirit sense?"

Luo Youping noticed that the cultivator who had appeared was only at golden core state level 2, but he didn't seem worried at all. He didn't dare to go up and attack. Ye Mo was capable of avoiding all of their spirit senses and follow them there. This meant that he was no ordinary cultivator. Moreover, he had used up a lot of cultivation essence too.

Before Ye Mo could talk, Zhang Chengfeng called out in joy, "Brother Ye! I didn't think you would be here too! You even reached golden core state. Brother Ye, I'm Zhang Chengfeng, please save me."

Ye Mo glanced at Zhang Chengfeng and said plainly, "So it's City Lord Zhang. What a coincidence."

"Yes, yes, Brother Ye, we're both from River State City. Please save me," Zhang Chengfeng showed a fawning smile and said desperately. He had lost too much essence blood - he wasn't even as strong as a chi gathering peak stage cultivator at that moment.

Luo Youping's eyes spun and said, "So it's Dao Friend Ye! If Dao Friend Ye is Brother Zhang's friend, I will let him go."

"Yes, yes yes! I'm friends with Ye Mo, very good friends. When Brother Ye opened a shop in River State, I went there!" Zhang Chengfeng called out in desperation.

Ye Mo shook his head. "What a waste of good looks. Your face is too thick. I had just opened my shop then and you took a face preserving pill from me for nothing. Hehe. I should be thankful that you didn't attack me - I couldn't even ask for you to pay me back, right? Later on, when Sister Li was forming her nascent soul, you didn't even want to lend me some spirit stones. Eventually, when people annihilated my China Pharmaceuticals, how is it that I didn't see you come to help? City Lord Zhang, I really want to help you, but I really can't find a reason to."

Zhang Chengfeng heard this and his face went pale. Suddenly, he cursed, "Ye, even if I die, the River State Zhang family won't let you go! They will kill you and annihilate your entire family!"

Ye Mo shook his head. This Zhang Chengfeng wasn't threatening Luo Youping, who was about to kill him, but he put the hate on him instead. What logic was this? Moreover, how could he be scared of the River State's small Zhang family?

"You're noisy." Luo Youping's huge sword hacked down and Zhang Chengfeng was decapitated.

Ye Mo grabbed the storage ring telepathically.

Luo Youping saw that even though he had killed the person, this golden core state level 2 cultivator dared to take the loot. His expression looked bad.

He didn't attack Ye Mo nor say anything. He looked at Fei Cijiang again.

Fei Cijiang saw that Zhang Chengfeng was dead and his heart turned ice-cold. There was nothing he could do now.

He looked at Ye Mo. "Brother Ye, I'm the Hidden Sword Sect's Fei Cijiang. If you save me, I will pay you back with my life."

Ye Mo sneered, "There's really a lot of familiar faces here. To be honest, I wanted to go find you later, but you came to me instead. I was interested in a stone stool in the Nanshan market, but it was bought by the wealthy and snobbish Mr Fei. Hehehe. I was threatened as well, otherwise, how could I have known it was you? Fei Cijiang. Mr Fei."

"You- It's you!" Fei Cijiang pointed at Ye Mo and his hands started to shake. After a moment, he suddenly said, "The key is on you!"

Ye Mo took out a rusty looking sword and said, "You're right, but there's no reward. By the way, let me borrow your storage ring."

Ye Mo waved his hand and Fei Cijiang's finger fell off, along with his storage ring. However, Ye Mo threw it inside his golden page world without looking.

Fei Cijiang looked dazily at this comical scene and said after a while in joy, "So you're the person with the key?! That means we can go into the ancient ruin now?"

Then, Luo Youping sliced off Fei Cijiang's head with a shake of his sword, as though he had done something insignificant.

But Ye Mo looked calmly at Luo Youping and said, "You're wrong. I can go into the ruins, not us."

Luo Youping was dazed. He then looked at Ye Mo with cold eyes. "You want to fight me? You're a mere golden core state level 2! Even though I've used some cultivation essence, it won't be a lot of trouble killing a golden core state level 2 cultivator."

Then, Luo Youping took out formation flags and started throwing them. He was careful in nature. Even though he was sure he could kill Ye Mo, he was still going to make preparations. He was laying out a trap formation.

However, Ye Mo just stood on the side watching him, as though he didn't know what he was doing. Ye Mo was sneering inside. This was his usual method and it was amusing to see Luo Youping using it now.

Luo Youping rejoiced as he kept throwing formation flags and said, "Brother Ye, if we work together on this ancient ruin, it'll be much better than doing it alone. If you agree, I will let you choose three items first."

Ye Mo sneered. Luo Youping was mean-hearted. If he hadn't used up half of his cultivation essence, he would've already attacked him.

Although Ye Mo was sure he could kill Luo Youping, he wasn't sure he wouldn't get injured. Who knew if this guy had some killing blow like Ji Zhiyuan did!

Ten minutes later, Luo Youping's face looked joyful. He took out the controlling formation flag and threw it. "P*nk, you're too immature to fight me! Thanks for bringing the key."

Yet before his formation flag could land on the formation, it was grabbed by Ye Mo. Just when he got curious about how Ye Mo had managed to go into his formation so easily, he saw Ye Mo take out a few formation flags too and throw them in the formation.

Instantly, his trap formation turned into a reverser trap formation.

Luo Youping had understood now. This golden core state level 2 cultivator's formation skills were far better than his. How could this be? He looked so young. How could he have such formation mastery?!

He had been studying formations for more than two centuries and he was only at level 3. However, this guy, with simply throwing a few formation flags, had turned his formation against him and trapped him instead. Clearly, he was a level 4 or maybe even level 5 formation master.

Luo Youping soon woke up. Now he had realized why Ye Mo hadn't done anything while he had been laying down the formation flags.

He had tried to trap a formation master with a trap formation. Luo Youping's face turned pale.

"Let me go. I'm willing to give you everything," Luo Youping said.

However, he released his huge sword at the same time and took out a dark and yellow umbrella-like magic artefact.

Ye Mo ignored Luo Youping's plea for mercy. As he threw his formation flags, he activated the formation. A yellow light ray stopped the umbrella.

Luo Youping knew it was pointless to beg now. He charged with his sword at Ye Mo's formation.

The sword almost broke the formation's yellow light ray.

Ye Mo was shook. Luo Youping was good at formations indeed! He had used half of his power, yet his strike had been more powerful than the strike of the golden core state peak stage cultivator at the herb plain.

If he attacked the formation a few more times, it would break. Although it was due to the fact that Luo Youping had set up the formation and Ye Mo was only using it, it still showed his mastery in formations.

Without hesitation, Ye Mo released Zi Xu. The Illusion Cloud Division Strike brought a cascade of purple sword rays towards Luo Youping.

Chapter 954: Eerie Six-Star Hall

Luo Youping was also worried, but not as worried as before, because he realized that this formation was as strong as he thought it would be. He was very shocked that Ye Mo took control of his formation so quickly.

He thought he was dead for sure, but he didn't expect that he would be able to see through a gap of the formation after his strike. With time, he would be able to break this formation.

Once he broke free, he wouldn't need to worry. This cultivator was only golden core state level 2 after all. He was golden core state tertiary stage. Even though he had used up half of his cultivation essence, it was still enough to take on a golden core state level 2.

When that cascade of ever-increasing purple sword rays swept over however, he finally realized that Ye Mo's sword technique was also extraordinary. This made him worry again, while he used his yellow umbrella to stop the purple sword rays.

But when the purple sword rays clashed with his umbrella, he realized just how wrong he was. He had used half of his cultivation essence, but even if he hadn't, he might not be a match for the golden core state level 2 opponent he was facing.

Before he could speak, the purple sword rays completely overwhelmed the radiance of the umbrella with the help of the trap formation.

Rip- Luo Youping's umbrella was torn apart and became tattered. Meanwhile he was sent flying by the purple sword rays, crashing into the trap formation. He spat many mouthfuls of blood and fell to the ground, looking at Ye Mo in shock.

He even forgot to beg for mercy, never had he in all his years seen a golden core state level 2 cultivator as powerful as Ye Mo.

Even though he wasn't in his prime, it was too absurd for a golden core state level 2 cultivator to break his umbrella shield in one strike.

Ye Mo hacked out with Zi Xu again. Prior to his death, Luo Youping would have never believed that he would die this simply.

After taking Luo Youping's storage ring, Ye Mo burned the bodies before studying this hall again.

This hall was very spacious, and there was nothing inside. Other than the wall made of unknown materials, there was just that door to enter the place.

Ye Mo turned around and wanted to set a trap formation at the entrance. It would alert him when someone came in. He believed it was necessary to be careful at all times.

But when Ye Mo turned around, he was dazed. The door which he came in through was gone, and there were just six walls now.

He couldn't tell which direction he had come from anymore, and what shook Ye Mo was that the wall with the rink also seemed to have changed.

What was going on?

Ye Mo was flustered.

He had been in there the whole time and if something changed, he should have noticed right away. But the rink had really changed from the Li position to the Kan position.

Ye Mo calmed down. Regardless of whether the door was still there, it was very eerie that the rink changed positions.

He closed his eyes and felt around with his spirit sense. The entrance disappeared probably because some mechanism had activated. Perhaps the whole place was spinning.

But Ye Mo was disappointed to find that the hall didn't have any signs of spinning.

Ye Mo frowned. He suddenly didn't really like this place. It seemed too eerie, so without hesitation, he took out the sword and walked to the rink.

He had no exit, it was impossible to break the walls, and he wanted to get the fortune here and leave as soon as possible.

When Ye Mo was about to put the sword into the rink, he suddenly felt uncomfortable. This feeling was very strange.

Ye Mo trusted his sixth sense very much. Was there some hidden danger there? Ye Mo hesitated, and he suddenly subconsciously wanted to take the sword away.

However, before he could, a suction force came from the rink, and it targeted the key sword.

The sword flew out of his hand and slid tightly into the rink.

Ye Mo was shook. He immediately wanted to retreat but found that now, the entire hall did start to spin. It spun faster and faster, if this kept going on, Ye Mo could imagine he would be spun to pieces by the centrifugal force!

Ye Mo realized at this point that this was no simple ruin. Ruins were for people to find and excavate, not to be killed by them.

Wait- Ye Mo suddenly realized that this place resembled a formation.

What formation was shaped like this and didn't use formation flags?

A seal? Ye Mo suddenly realized - this place was a seal! When he came in, the hall didn't spin. This wasn't a hexagonal hall. If you included up and down, this was an octagonal hall!

So if this was a seal, then what was it sealing? Ye Mo didn't keep thinking, as no matter what was sealed there, it would be no good for him to release the seal.

Since this was a seal, Ye Mo also realized that the sword was the key to unlock the seal.

Realizing this, Ye Mo cursed.

He immediately focused on resisting the dizziness and charged to the rink grabbing the sword.

The seal hadn't been completely unlocked yet, so he just had to take the key away.

But when Ye Mo used his cultivation essence to pull it out, he found that the sword was stuck there and wasn't budging at all.

Ye Mo seemed to hear a sneer, as though someone was mocking him for his feeble attempt.

Ye Mo started to sweat. He used all his cultivation essence, but the sword still wasn't moving at all.

Without hesitation, he took out that burst yin pill he had. He hadn't even used it against Ji Zhiyuan, but he had to use it now.

He threw it onto the rink and at the same time went into the golden page world.

Rumble-

A huge explosion sounded, and the entire hall shook, the explosive power was stronger than the formation Luo Youping and company used. It was akin to the strike of a nascent soul state primary stage expert's strike!

The hall seemed to have paused for just a moment, before it began to spin again.

Before the explosion ended, Ye Mo came out from the golden page world. The violent concussion hadn't disappeared as it tore Ye Mo's clothes apart, but he didn't care at all. He only had one burst yin pill, he couldn't come out after the effects were over.

After Ye Mo came out, the first thing he did was to spit out essence blood. He started to burn his essence blood and then reached his hand into the rink and grabbed the sword, pulling it with all of his cultivation essence.

The key loosened under the effects of the burst yin pill and after this grab, it was actually pulled out! The powerful suction force came again. Ye Mo held onto the sword tightly and immediately sent it into the golden page world. He knew that even if he put it in his storage ring, it might still be summoned out.

Finally, the hall shook and started to slow down until it stopped completely.

Ye Mo let out a sigh of relief and slumped to the ground feeling powerless.

Chapter 955: Scamming Each Other

Just when Ye Mo sat down, he felt a very angry chi fill the hall.

"Kid, where did you put the key to the ruin? Hurry up and take it out!" Ye Mo heard an even angrier voice.

The voice was like the sound of screeching metals.

Ye Mo breathed easier after hearing this - this place was indeed a seal. Ye Mo couldn't see where the guy was nor his power, but he could feel his anger and how he was just an insignificant insect to this person.

The reason he breathed easy was that he was sure the person hadn't been released yet. If he had been, then he would have been dead by now.

Ye Mo took an life essence pill and got up, "Since this is a ruin, how come I don't see anything here? Aren't ruins usually supposed to have a lot of treasures? Why do I just see an empty hall?"

The voice sneered, "Insolent brat! If you put the key back into the rink, the ruin will open and you will see the treasure. You haven't even opened the ruin yet, how can you see any treasure?"

Ye Mo sneered. This place was clearly a seal, but this guy was trying to convince him that it was an ancient ruin.

However, Ye Mo didn't need to say that. What he needed now the most was an exit, not to make the guy speechless through arguments.

"As long as I don't see the treasure, I won't believe this place is a ruin," Ye Mo said and got up, wandering around the hexagon hall.

The voice realized that Ye Mo wasn't taking him seriously and fell silent for a while. He was no longer as angry as before and said, "What treasure do you want?"

His tone was still a bit sharp.

Ye Mo heard this and thought. Who knows who had released the key and had tricked him to come here to almost open the seal and lose this life? Yet, from this guy's tone, perhaps he could get something out of him.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo said, "If only there was a way to increase cultivation speed! Oh right, it'd be great if there was a escape cultivation method. If I can't beat my enemy, I can run away at any time."

The voice sneered. "These things are littered like trash in the ruin. As long as you open it, you will have anything you want."

Ye Mo couldn't be bothered answering. He just kept looking for a way out in the hall.

A while later, Ye Mo heard a clap. Two things fell into a corner of the hall. Ye Mo grabbed them telepathically and looked. It was a five element mobility cultivation method. It was at heaven grade level 5.

Ye Mo also opened the bottle of pills, which emitted a pleasant aroma. Clearly, it was some kind of very high-level pill. Ye Mo couldn't even recognize what kind of pill it was.

Then, Ye Mo heard that voice again, "This is a heaven grade 5 element mobility method, but this is rather ordinary inside the ruin. The pill is called the heaven ascension pill, it can help you reach a level higher. The bottle is enough for you to reach golden core state peak stage in half a year."

Ye Mo was amazed. He hadn't expected there would be such powerful pills here. Even if he took the blue wen pill and sat in the spirit marrow pond every day, he wouldn't be able to reach golden core state peak stage in half a year. The heaven ascension pill was truly powerful!

Ye Mo didn't doubt the effects of the pill, but that didn't mean he would take this pill. Even if he was going to use this type of pill, it would be after he made it himself.

Who knew if there was something dodgy with the pills this guy had given him! However, Ye Mo liked the five element mobility cultivation method greatly.

Ye Mo put the pills and the cultivation method away and finally felt a little better.

Seeing that Ye Mo still didn't have any intentions of taking out the key, the voice said impatiently after a while, "Why haven't you opened the ruin yet?"

Ye Mo looked around and said, "If only there was a flying cultivation artefact! Does the ruin have that?"

Ye Mo desired a middle-grade flying spirit artefact the most. However, if he could get a cultivation artefact, why would he settle with a spirit artefact?

The voice said in contempt, "A flying cultivation artefact is nothing, there's plenty of that in the ruin. Don't think that I'm trying to seduce you to open the ruin. The reason I want you to open it is because there's something I want from inside too. It's a level 9 spirit herb, it's called the Immortal Curl Flower."

"There are plenty of Immortal Curl Flowers inside, I just need one. Although I'm in the ruin, I'm only a spiritual body - I can't get close to the Immortal Curl Flower, so I need your help. You only need to give me one after you get it."

Ye Mo sneered. This person's words were a mixture of truth and lies.

However, Ye Mo could tell that this person had realized he had a Rare Flame and that was a pill master. That's why he said such things.

The Immortal Curl Flower was said to be a level 9 spirit herb, but it had long surpassed the realm of spirit herbs - it could be called the Immortal Herb. It was a treasure that everyone in the cultivation realm desired. Its greatest power was building a body. A ghost cultivator or a spiritual body could build the perfect body for themselves through the Immortal Curl Flower.

Even if one wasn't a ghost cultivator, with this flower, they had a chance to rebuild a new body. This herb was talked about in legends. He knew that no one in the cultivation realm that had ever found it before.

However, if a spiritual body was too weak and it didn't have a ghost core, it wouldn't be able to get near the Immortal Curl Flower. If they got near it, they would immediately be devoured. They could only use an Immortal Curl flower that had already been plucked.

Ye Mo could tell that the reason this guy had said this was to make him think that he hadn't reached golden core state in terms of ghost cultivation. Thus, he would be no match for him.

No matter what, Ye Mo didn't believe this guy and he wasn't going to do as he said.

"This means you haven't formed a ghost core yet?" Ye Mo asked intentionally.

The voice hesitated and then said, "But I believe that in a few more decades I will be able to form a ghost core for sure."

Only an idiot would believe that. Ye Mo shook his head. "Actually, I'm not interested in the Immortal Curl Flower. My greatest interest is having a flying cultivation artefact."

At this moment, the entity behind the voice had clearly realized Ye Mo was telling lies. Everything he had said before was a trick. He even suspected that Ye Mo could tell this place was a seal. Otherwise, why would he go through all that effort to pull the key out?

However, Ye Mo was his only hope now. Hence, even though he knew Ye Mo was scamming him, he could only say, "Look, this is the level 10 Nine Feathers Golden Perch. This type of feather can even make extreme grade cultivation artefacts. My power is limited, so I can't move some of the cultivation artefacts."

Ye Mo immediately grabbed it. He was filled with joy just by looking at the azure feather.

This feather itself was no less valuable than any top-grade cultivation artefact. The strong power the feather emitted even shocked Ye Mo.

Ye Mo placed the feather in a jade box and sent it into his golden page world.

Seeing that Ye Mo was ignoring him again, the voice released his anger and said, "Now, will you open the ruin already?!"

"If there are some other extreme grade spirit stones, then I'd be really interested. Are there some inside?" Ye Mo suddenly clapped his hand in excitement.

"Insect! Are you here to make fun of me?" the voice finally couldn't resist it anymore.

Ye Mo heard his and realized he couldn't get any more out of this guy. So he said coldly too, "Are you a ghost? A ghost that can see that I have a Rare Flame inside my body?"

"When did I see that?" the voice subconsciously answered.

"Then, how do you know I'm a pill master?" Ye Mo quickly asked.

"..." The voice didn't remember when he had he called Ye Mo a pill master. He paused, and then he realized that Ye Mo was tricking him. Clearly, Ye Mo had realized that he could see that he had a Rare Flame after he mentioned the Immortal Curl Flower.

Such meticulous thinking process! The voice said helplessly, "You're right. I shouldn't have mentioned the Immortal Curl Flower."

Ye Mo sneered, "Even if you hadn't talked about the Immortal Curl Flower, I wouldn't have broken the seal to let you out. A ruin? You can trick other people, but not me."

Chapter 956: Break Free

After Ye Mo said that, the voice turned extremely cold, "So that means you've been tricking me this whole time? You've got what you wanted, yet now you don't plan on opening the ruin?"

It was just two sentences, but Ye Mo almost felt himself shiver. What strong power! But Ye Mo soon regained his composure, "Trick you? Don't make yourself sound so pitiful. I'm disgusted. You've been

saying this is a ruin non stop, you never said it was a seal. From the beginning to the end, you've been thinking of how to trick me to open the seal. As for these things, I found them here. I never asked about them from you, how is that tricking you?"

The voice's owner was speechless. Ye Mo never asked him indeed. He just said it would be great if he had them. The voice's owner just hadn't realized this.

The voice didn't keep arguing about this problem. It laughed, "Open my seal, and I can swear I won't hurt you and will let you go out. I have a lot of good things, and there are a lot of treasures here. I can give it all to you.

If you don't want to open it then after a few more years have passed, I will still be able to open the seal myself. By then, you would be the first person I want to kill. Moreover, even if you don't open the seal, do you think you can just leave? This is an eight gate spirit locking formation. Unless you also have a level 8 teleportation rune like that person from before you will be trapped here like me."

Ye Mo had still wanted to ask who had trapped this man here and why the key would be in the outside world but after hearing that, he lost interest. The most important thing for him now wasn't to ask about that but to find a way out. He didn't have a level 8 teleportation rune.

But Ye Mo didn't believe his last sentence. He was at most trapped outside the seal. This was completely different to being sealed inside the seal. If it really was inside the seal, then he was sure that even the woman before wouldn't be able to leave.

Seeing Ye Mo ignore him again, the voice said more things, but Ye Mo ignored it all. Eventually, the voice stopped talking, as the owner was made to wonder why he couldn't sense the key anymore.

Two days later, Ye Mo was still walking around the hall without any progress. At the moment, he was really getting a bit desperate, and eventually, he just sat down. He knew that if he kept going around like that, it wouldn't help him at all.

Ye Mo stared at the rink. He was sure that it changed places not because it changed to a different face of the wall, but because the hall was spinning. When he first came in, he was facing the wall with the rink, as long as he found the wall facing the rink, he would find the entrance.

Ye Mo sat down and started investigating how the wall with the door could have suddenly disappeared.

Ye Mo thought there might be a stealth formation hiding the door, but after Ye Mo used every method he could think of, he still didn't find any stealth formation.

Space formation door? Just when he didn't know what to do, these words popped into his head. He came in through a space formation door, would the entrance also be a space formation door?

Thinking about this, Ye Mo's heart sunk. There were many types of space formation doors and although Ye Mo couldn't lay down any of them, he knew there were conditions to activate one. If it really was a space formation door, then he really wouldn't be able to go out.

Unless he could reach the level of building a space formation door himself one day, he would never be able to leave through this eight-sided hall's space formation door.

A few more days passed without Ye Mo finding any way to escape. He was very worried being trapped there. The voice seemed to know that Ye Mo didn't want to talk to him, so it never talked, as though waiting for Ye Mo to ask for his help after experiencing defeat.

On the ninth day, Ye Mo in his dejectedness took out the half an eye he obtained from the Three-eyed Purple Frog and started to spirit control it.

Half a day later, the eye turned into nothing, and some simple spirit sense refining and basic attacking means appeared in Ye Mo's mind.

Ye Mo rejoiced and even forgot about going out.

"Hmm, a spirit sense attack?" the voice sounded.

After cultivating the Three Birth Chant, he could learn it with the slightest of hints and form his own cultivation method based on those hints.

The spirit sense attack was no different. When Ye Mo opened his eyes again, he felt that although his spirit sense hadn't gotten stronger, it was more refined. He could even make a simple spirit sense attack to stun the opponent now.

When Ye Mo tried his spirit sense attack on a wall, a huge door suddenly appeared!

Ye Mo rejoiced and was flustered at the same time. No way, was his spirit sense attack that strong? He had just begun learning it!

But soon, Ye Mo understood what was going on. Someone else was coming.

Before anyone even appeared, Ye Mo already understood from the power waves that there were at least three nascent soul state cultivators coming.

The door had opened and they hadn't come in yet, so without wasting even a moment Ye Mo dashed out of the first door and stayed by the doorside, not daring to move.

Even if he was risking his life, he was going to try to get out. If he didn't get out, he would be killed by those who came in anyways.

As soon as Ye Mo left the hall, he heard the furious rage of that voice, but soon he couldn't hear it anymore. He knew why the voice raged - Ye Mo had taken away the key.

Ye Mo was very confident in his stealth cultivation method, but he wasn't too sure against nascent soul state cultivators. He acted like a rock on the side of the road emitting no chi whatsoever.

But Ye Mo knew that if nascent soul state cultivators were to continuously keep their spirit sense on him, he would be caught no matter what. Thus, he only dared to hide at a place not far from the door, so the cultivators would see the door and ignore him.

He didn't dare to hide into the golden page world yet. He couldn't change its color, so if a golden light suddenly appeared in mid-air, it would be found by them.

"There's a door here. It seems Cijiang went in from here," a low voice said not far from Ye Mo.

It seems these people came to find Fei Cijiang. It really was good to have a sect!

Four people had come, and three of them quickly passed through the door. The last person was almost about to step in as well when Ye Mo clearly felt him hesitate, about to step back. But eventually he didn't.

Ye Mo then couldn't help it anymore and dashed up the stairs towards outside.

...

"Was something wrong?" one of them noticed and asked.

The last cultivator frowned and said, "There's something strange here, so let's go back out first. When I first came in, I seemed to have felt someone hiding by the door, but when I wanted to check it, I came in subconsciously first."

"Someone who can hide even from us? Is he a nascent soul state cultivator too, maybe even stronger than us?" one of the party said.

The last cultivator shook his head, "He might not be as strong as us, but he must be at nascent soul state for sure. Otherwise, how could we be tricked. I'll go back to che- Hmm?"

As the three turned around, they saw the door that was behind them disappear!

"This place is very dangerous," the last cultivator said.

Chapter 957: The South Peace State's Black Ice Mountain

Ye Mo dashed outside through the space formation door and the stealth formation as fast as he could. He got on Zi Xu without even daring to turn around. He carried a purple beam with him as he howled past the sky of the All Herb Mountain Ranges. He could no longer care about staying lowkey. It would be success if he got out of the All Herb Mountain Ranges.

...

There were four states on Luo Yue Continent and each continent was boundless. However, all of them put together weren't even close to the size of the Heartless Sea.

The South Peace State was the best cultivation ground on Luo Yue Continent.

The Black Ice Sect was one of the nine-star sects there, which was situated on the famous Black Ice Mountain. It was said that the sect had been built more than 100,000 years ago. It had always been on the top three amongst the nine-star sects.

In the past millennium, the Black Ice Sect was no longer as glorious as before and it was at the bottom of the nine-star sects. Even its nine-star grade was in danger. Yet recently, they had acquired a few genius disciples. All of these sort of signs showed that the Black Ice Sect seem to be able to rise up again and reach the top three.

In a 10,000 km radius around the Black Ice Mountain, there was one main peak, 18 side peaks and 108 supplementary peaks. The main peak was the Black Ice Peak, where the core of the sect was. Truth realisation state cultivators used to be the only ones that could stay at the side peaks, but that had changed too. Now, there was only one truth realisation state cultivator in the sect. Hence, those who reached cauldron filling state could live on the side peaks. Those above cauldron filling state were the grand elders of the sect.

As for the supplementary peaks, they had been accommodated for the inner sect elders and some managers, as well as cultivator who had made huge contributions to the sect.

Other than these peaks, there were countless small peaks on the Black Ice Mountain. These were awarded to excellent sect members.

To all the cultivators there, their greatest desire was to study under one of the 18 side peak leaders and become a core disciple. Only then could they live there. However, most sect members wouldn't even be able to get into the 108 supplementary peaks.

The Black Wind Peak was also one of the 18 side peaks. This peak's leader was one of the cauldron filling state grand elders of the sect, Fan Lianzhu. The spirit chi there was extremely dense and there was an individual spirit range underneath the spirit gathering formation.

From a room on this peak, a woman of unparalleled beauty walked outside. There was some joy in her despondent eyes.

"Sister Susu, have you reached golden core state?" another beautiful woman came out of the house next door and said in excitement.

"En! Beiwei, you're almost at golden core state too. Hopefully, someday we will be able to cross the Heartless Sea and go to the East Black State to see if your brother is there," Susu replied.

Beiwei nodded. "En, I also miss my brother. Sigh- We came together as five before, but now we've gone to three different sects. I wonder how Sister Qingxue, Ziyi and Luo Fei are."

Clearly, they didn't know that Ye Mo was in the North Far State. So Luo Ying, who had recovered her memories, believed Ye Mo had gone to the East Black State. They wanted to cross the Heartless Sea to find Ye Mo. However, without having power above body condensation state, it was a joke.

Hearing this, Luo Ying's joy of reaching golden core state disappeared. It was fine as long as they cultivated non-stop everyday. However, once they stopped, that burning longing scraped their heart. Luo Ying didn't tell Beiwei that Ye Mo's talent was average. In a few decades, they might have still not found Ye Mo yet - even if they reached cauldron filling state.

Moreover, Luo Ying was worried that Ye Mo hadn't come to Luo Yue Continent at all. If that was the case, they would never be able to see Ye Mo again. She knew it was a coincidence that they had come there. If they wanted to go back, it would be impossible unless they had world-dominating power. That kind of power wasn't something that could be achieved by the cultivators of the cultivation realm.

If she could choose, Luo Ying would rather go back to Earth and live with Ye Mo in Luo Yue City. In her eyes, it was so-so to live thousands of years without Ye Mo. She would rather live a few decades with Ye Mo.

Tang Beiwei was also worried that her brother hadn't come there, but she didn't say it out loud. If they said it out loud, then they would lose hope and stop cultivating.

"Sister Susu, we didn't go to the Desert Plane Herb Valley this time because our power was too low. Are we going to the South Peace City cultivator meeting next April?" Tang Beiwei changed the topic.

Luo Ying came back to her senses and nodded. "Core disciples like us aren't allowed to leave the sect without a certain level of power. Qingxue will probably go to the meeting next year. It'd be good if we saw each other."

"Sister Susu, last time I went to Treasure Tower, I heard something. That nine-star Infinity Sect's core disciple Wen Caiyi said she would challenge you after reaching golden core state. If we go to the South Peace City next year, will we meet her there? She ranked number 1 in the golden core state hall of fame," Tang Beiwei asked worriedly.

Luo Ying looked at Tang Beiwei in confusion. "I don't even know her, why is she challenging me? I'm not interested in fighting. If she thinks she's strong, I won't disagree. What has that got to do with me?"

Tang Beiwei shook her head "It's not that. You and her both ranked 1st beauties of the South Peace State. On top of that, the person she likes is Yuan Guannan from the Infinity Sect, but the person he likes isn't her. That Yuan Guannan said after he reached nascent soul state, he would come and propose to us. Yuan Guannan liked Wen Caiyi a lot before we came, but after we got here-"

Luo Ying said calmly, "I'm not going to compare myself to her. I have a husband, she can like whoever she wants. It has nothing to do with me."

Tang Beiwei nodded. "Yes, she's the most beautiful in the South Peace State, yet she's that bored. I heard there's a Dong Tianyan who likes her in her sect, but she doesn't like him back. I really wonder who that Yuan Guannan is, how can he make her love him so much?"

"Beiwei, let's not care about such things. We need to focus on cultivation. This isn't our home," Luo Ying said.

"I know, Sister." Tang Beiwei poked her tongue out.

...

The North Far State's Jiang Chuan city was as populated as Broken Leaf City. Cultivators and mortals lived amongst each other.

The spirit chi there was arid and there weren't many cultivation resources nearby. It was also very far from the Heartless Sea. So, so there were rather less cultivators there, and no high-level cultivators. The highest level there was only at foundation establishment state. There were occasional golden core state passerbys. Even the city lord there was just a martial artist.

Those with higher power wouldn't stay there. They would go to a place with more spirit chi.

When Ye Mo got there, it had already been three months after he had escaped from the All herb Valley.

During these three month, Ye Mo had been to 15 cities and 4 small countries. Some were cultivation cities and some were just mortal cities.

Ye Mo had tried to avoid cultivators from the the Ghost Immortal Sect, as well as that Black and White halfway pill king. He chose distant places. Ye Mo was still wearing Nine Transformations.

Chapter 958: Worried

Worried

The reason why Ye Mo was taking so long was partly due to taking alternate routes, but more so because he was studying the Heaven Ascension Pill. He didn't dare take it, but if he could make it himself, he of course would dare eat that.

Even if he spent one year to study it and half a year to raise his level, he felt it would be worth it because without it, he would need at least a few years to reach golden core state peak stage with other resources.

If he didn't have pills or any special resources, he wouldn't be able to reach the golden core state peak stage even after five or six decades!

Luckily, Ye Mo didn't waste the past three months. Although he hadn't decoded the pill yet, he found something and knew at least two ingredients.

What made Ye Mo especially happy was that his spirit sense attack had formed a basic model. He had named his spirit sense attack Purple Eye Soul Sever.

Ye Mo divided it into seven levels. The first level allowed Ye Mo's spirit sense to attack someone else's spirit sense by forming a spirit sense pike. The instant of the attack would render a piercing pain to the opponent's spirit sense, making them dizzy for a brief moment. But there was a condition for the attack, which was that the opponent had to send out their spirit sense first.

The second level could actually sever the part of spirit sense the opponent was sending out, thereby injuring their soul! The third level could form a spirit sense sword. From this level onward it was no longer a matter of just making the opponent be stunned for a brief moment. It could attack the opponent's sea of consciousness. If their sea of consciousness wasn't strong enough, it could get broken by the spirit sense sword. Even if the opponent didn't send out their spirit sense, the attack would still be effective.

If Ye Mo could reach level seven, he would be able to use the spirit sense attack to crush his enemy's sea of consciousness and turn them into an idiot.

It was very hard to defend against the Purple Eye Soul Sever unless the opponent had a spirit sense defensive magic artefact.

However, the attack also had a fatal weakness to it. It also injured the attacker's spirit sense, and it had a huge requirement on the power of the attacker's spirit sense.

Even Ye Mo would only be able to use level one twice right now. If he continued to use it after that, he would be the one to faint first.

The greater the power, the greater the side-effects, but Ye Mo believed that as his spirit sense kept getting stronger, one day he would be able to ignore such injuries.

Ye Mo had also gone from the golden core state level two primary stage to the middle stage. This was thanks to a bottle of green condense pills and was quite a lot.

Coming to the city Ye Mo was currently in, he was in no rush to cultivate. He found a hotel and was prepared to stay a day before going. Ye Mo had a habit of carefully scouting the area to see if there were wanted signs for him each time he came to a new place.

If he found any signs, he would immediately change directions. He wasn't afraid of wasting time, but he was very afraid of bringing along any enemies to Pei Hai City.

He hadn't seen any wanted signs for him on the way yet, but he was still very careful.

As soon as Ye Mo came, he noticed there were no high level cultivators. The highest leveled cultivator was only at the foundation establishment state. The first thing Ye Mo did after coming to the hotel was to send out his spirit sense to cover the entire city.

Despite knowing there were no golden core state cultivators around, he didn't cockily cover the entire heavens with his spirit sense.

Compared to Earth, Ye Mo felt that he should be more careful with his current power on Luo Yue Continent.

As Ye Mo sent out his spirit sense, he felt a sense of familiarity. Ye Mo immediately looked over and saw a young girl wearing a bracelet. The girl looked cute and wasn't ugly in any way.

What shook him, though, was the bracelet. It was a bracelet he had made! A magic artefact that could attack and defend.

Ye Mo liked to leave his spirit sense mark on magic artefacts he made. Clearly, someone he knew had lost it.

Ye Mo no longer had the mood to keep watching patiently, so he went to the young girl's room and grabbed her wrist, taking the bracelet!

The girl was enjoying reading in her room when a man suddenly appeared from the sky and menacingly took her bracelet, so she immediately screamed.

Clearly, her family was well off and had some power as this was a private manor. After her scream, two maids immediately came, and one of them wasn't too bad in terms of power.

Ye Mo didn't care, however. The moment he took the bracelet, he knew who it belonged to. It was the one he told Ning Qingxue to bring to Su Jingwen.

Clearly, Su Jingwen had also come here but didn't seem to be doing well. Ye Mo knew that had Yimo stayed with Su Jingwen.

"Who are you? Why did you come to my room, taking my thing?" The girl calmed down quickly. She could tell that this man only cared about the bracelet and didn't even stop her from screaming.

"Miss, what happened?" The two maids immediately positioned themselves in front of the girl.

Ye Mo asked the girl coldly, "Where did you get this bracelet?"

"Why should I tell you?" The girl's tone wasn't nice as hearing the footsteps in the yard, she knew the guards were already there, and she felt confident.

Immediately, a few strong guards appeared by the door.

One man came up and heaved a sigh of relief after seeing the Young Miss was fine, and he quickly asked, "Miss, what is going on? Did this man hurt you? Should we capture him?"

Before the girl could talk, Ye Mo waved his hand, and the guards were all swept away like leaves falling into the yard.

The girl opened her mouth in shock and before she could scream again, Ye Mo raised his hand, and the makeup desk in front of her turned into dust!

Then she heard Ye Mo's even colder voice, "I'll give you three seconds. If you don't speak, then you don't need to speak ever again."

This involved Su Jingwen's life, so Ye Mo had zero patience.

The maid reacted first. She immediately realized that this person was some legendary immortal master. She began to shake as these immortal masters didn't need a reason to kill. They did whatever they wanted. This immortal master was even furious and clearly had little patience at that.

She resisted the fear and quickly shook the girl.

The girl reacted and called out in excitement, "You're an immortal master?"

"One. Two," Ye Mo counted bleakly.

The girl just realized now wasn't the time to admire Ye Mo, and she quickly answered, "I saw this bracelet at the Precious Jewelry Tower. It was very pretty, so I bought it-"

After saying that, she was going to keep talking, but she found that the man had already disappeared.

"I saw an immortal master today! And a very powerful one!" The girl was still immersed in the experience.

"Miss, quiet, those immortal masters have strange tempers and kill on a whim," the maid reminded.

...

A moment later, Ye Mo appeared before the Precious Jewelry Tower.

"Hello Sir, are you here to buy jewelry? Please go up the stairs." A waiter immediately came up.

Ye Mo had no mood to waste time with him and said, "Tell your manager to come here, I have business with him."

The attendant could tell that Ye Mo was probably not there to buy jewelry but to start trouble.

His tone was no longer as polite as before, and he said calmly, "The manager isn't here. Sir, if you're not here to buy jewelry, please leave."

Chapter 959: Search

Then he looked at the two martial artists at the door. Clearly they were the guards. The two guards walked over and said to Ye Mo, "Sir, if you're not here to buy anything, lea-

Before they could finish, they were thrown out and smashed onto the door sign, shattering the luxurious shop sign. They fell onto the streets holding their legs and were crying out in pain.

Then, Ye Mo said coldly, "Tell your manager to come. If you say anymore bullsh*t, I will tear this place apart."

Ye Mo was burning with desperation and was not going to use calm means. He needed to know where Su Jingwen was as quickly as possible. Su Jingwen was the first girl he met on Earth, and Yimo was with her too.

Without the attendant even having to call, a very fat man suddenly rushed down. He immediately saluted with his fists and said respectfully, "I didn't know Immortal Master had arrived. My apologies for all the rudeness, please have a seat upstairs."

Clearly, this manager had been watching what was happening downstairs.

Ye Mo took out a bracelet and said, "Did this come from your place?"

The manager now knew that Ye Mo had to be there because of the bracelet and quickly said, "Yes, yes, it was sold from my shop five days ago by the Young Miss of the Qin Manor, Qin Baihe."

"I didn't ask you who bought it. I want to know where you got it from." Ye Mo calmed down a little seeing the manager was cooperating.

The manager was clearly astute, and he knew that the bracelet hadn't come through proper means. If ordinary people came to investigate, he wouldn't tell the truth, but now an immortal master came and asked. He didn't dare to lie at all. If he offended an immortal master, his entire shop would be immediately disintegrated, much less his fame.

Although they also had an immortal master behind their back, who knew if they wouldn't reach some deal? Also, it just wasn't worth it for an ordinary person to hide things from an immortal master.

And so without hesitation, the manager said, "It was the four Pei brothers we got it from. They used to dominate the local martial scene and every once in a while, they would come sell some things. This bracelet-"

"Where are they now?" Ye Mo asked.

The manager immediately replied, "They aren't in Jian Chuan City. They're in the Pei family manor outside the city. It's 50 km to the east from here."

The manager gave very specific details without Ye Mo needing to ask. Seeing Ye Mo suddenly disappear from right in front of him after saying that, he was even more scared. Luckily, he didn't offend the immortal master. It seemed this was no ordinary immortal master!

It was near winter, and there were rarely people outside the city. People gathered inside the city walls, and so the streets seemed busy. When Ye Mo got to the Pei family manor, it was also very populated.

Four men were drinking in a room with a few beautiful maids serving them wine on the side.

"That Ma Yanwen really knows how to enjoy life, starting dual cultivation with that Lao Shenzi. Does he have nothing to do? How can he live joyfully like us, drinking wine and eating meat?" a man on the left said with a little drunkenness.

The skinny man opposite him smiled and said, "Third brother, aren't you just jealous that us four don't have spirit roots?"

That man gulped another cup. Clearly he was a little jealous.

The man sitting at the head seat said, "Second brother, you don't need to say that. Although we live an enjoyable life, it's not as good as those immortal masters'. Living hundreds of years and all that. I heard that next spring, the Chang He River will start taking in disciples. We should go have a look too."

Just when they wanted to agree, a voice said, "That's if you have the life to go."

The four shot up and saw a man suddenly appear in their room, watching them coldly.

"Who are you?" the big brother stopped them from attacking and asked. He knew that this person quite possibly might be an immortal master to be able to appear in their room without them noticing.

Ye Mo took out a bracelet, "Where did you get this bracelet from?"

All four brothers could tell Ye Mo didn't harbor good intentions, so the fourth brother suddenly said, "This is the first time I've seen this bracelet. We have never had anything to do with it."

Ye Mo didn't look at him, but his spirit sense easily caught the glimmer in his eyes. Clearly the fellow was lying.

Ye Mo threw out a wind blade casually, and the fourth brother was sliced in half before he could even scream!

Blood splashed out onto the floor.

The maids immediately fainted at such a bloody scene.

The other three couldn't take it anymore - one of the four brothers was killed! They pulled out their swords and charged up.

Ye Mo could tell that their brotherhood was extreme, so it would be impossible to interrogate them.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo no longer had the intention of asking questions. He killed another one and controlled the souls of the other two to interrogate them.

The two had never cultivated before, so it was very easy to do so. If they had formed spirit sense, it would be very hard.

Soul searching someone with spirit sense would be even more implausible as it required at least truth realisation state power and a soul searching cultivation method.

...

15 minutes later, Ye Mo killed the last two and left this Pei Manor. He had learned of the bracelet's story. Two months earlier, Jiang Chuan City had a battle with the nearby Fu Mo City. It was a battle

between two cultivators initially, but countless people in the cities died. People soon started to flee, including the wealthy families.

Some wealthy families brought along guards, but most of them were in a chaotic state, so the four brothers used the opportunity to rob all those asylum seekers. From what they knew, this bracelet was taken from some very ugly woman.

Ye Mo asked repeatedly, but the men assured him that the woman didn't have another girl by her. Clearly Yimo wasn't there, whether that ugly woman was Su Jingwen in disguise or not.

Finding out that those asylum seekers had all ended up in Jiang Chuan City, Ye Mo came back to the city again. He searched with his spirit sense, and in order for Su Jingwen not to be shocked by seeing him, he took off Nine Transformations. Ye Mo believed that as long as Su Jingwen was there, he could find her.

Meanwhile, the sky grew dark, and more and more snowflakes started floating. Soon, the ground was covered in a thin layer of white snow.

Ye Mo stood above the city. The city walls were big but could only block some wind.

If Su Jingwen was in the city, she would have nowhere to go once it snowed. Ye Mo could only hope she found a good place to stay.

Ye Mo was very desperate, but he couldn't find Su Jingwen in the end.

He gradually calmed down. He knew he had to calm down to find one person out of a million people. So he stood in the center of the street and searched with his spirit sense again and again.

As the snow grew bigger, the busy streets quickly quietened down.

Soon, there was only Ye Mo on this street. Ye Mo kept searching very carefully and didn't even notice a layer of snow was forming on him.

Chapter 960: The Moment I Met You

The places Ye Mo needed to search were fewer and fewer, but this just made him more worried. He had searched 90% of the area, but there were still no signs of Su Jingwen.

A woman wearing rags stumbled across the street Ye Mo was at. She noticed Ye Mo standing in the center of the street, cloaked in snow, and had a sudden resonance in her heart.

Was this person standing in the snow like her due to something he didn't want to let go? She knew that once the snow fell, the frigid winter had arrived. Her days of roaming outside would be over.

If she couldn't find a good place to go, then she would have to prepare for death. She wanted to roam around in the snow and think about her days in Ning Hai. Think about how she went from Ning Hai to Luo Yue City for him. From Luo Yue to that small world, and then from the small world to this living hell.

After reminiscing those days, she would leave Jiang Chuan City and find a peaceful place in the wilderness to settle and leave this world peacefully. Perhaps in her next life, she would find a place where she truly belonged. Perhaps in her next life, she would find love in someone who also loved her back.

Her only pity was that her bracelet had been stolen. If only she could leave the world with the bracelet still on her! She had no regrets. Sometimes, people needed to pursue what they wanted in life and she wasn't a woman who could settle for anything.

She just wondered if her mother was alright - if Yimo, Wanqing and Sister Yuehua were fine. She wondered if he was fine.

Perhaps no one would ever know that her final destination had been a place like this - a world like this.

She walked past Ye Mo, who was standing still. When she was only a few meters away, her heart suddenly ached. She turned around and looked at the man who stood still in the middle of the street.

The bracelet he was holding in his hands!

She was dazed. After a long while, she moved her eyes from the bracelet to Ye Mo's face.

Although Ye Mo's eyes were closed and there was a layer of snow on his hair and brows, she was still shook. An unexplainable feeling gushed out from the depth of her heart.

Am I dead? Am I hallucinating? Is this person really him? Why is it so real?

She didn't wipe her eyes, she didn't dare move. She was scared that this figure would disappear and she would wake up from her hallucination to realize she was still by herself in that endless strange world.

Tears flowed down her eyes, finally letting go countless hardships. She had never teared up, but at that moment she couldn't control her tears anymore.

In her loneliest and most helpless moments, she hadn't considered crying even though she had been about to die. But seeing this person before her, she could no longer bear the feeling of helplessness, loneliness and grief in her heart.

She wanted to cry.

However, this was even more of a reason not to move. She would rather die slowly like this than make the hallucination before her eyes disappear. She didn't dare say a word.

When I first met you,

I was walking down the busy streets of my hometown.

The hustling crowd around us.

You were alone in a corner of the street selling charms.

At that time,

You weren't a part of world yet.

But you saved my mother.

...

When I met you for the last time,

I was walking on the streets of a foreign place.

Flying snowflakes around us.

You stand alone in the middle of the street waiting for the snow.

At that moment,

You were only the hallucination of my mind.

You allow me to leave without any regrets.

...

The snow had also covered her body, but she didn't move nor blink. She wasn't going to let the person before her disappear even if it was just an illusion.

Ye Mo's heart sunk. He hadn't let anyone pass his spirit sense. He had fully committed his mind to searching. Even if someone had tried to attack him, he wouldn't have noticed. He probably had never been so focused on doing something.

However, he had been searching nearby and hadn't found Su Jingwen at all. Ye Mo sighed. He was prepared to take back his spirit sense and leave when he saw someone standing a few meters from him, not moving.

How far does someone have to search? Sometimes, you search around everywhere, but you can't see that what you're looking for is right in front of your eyes.

"Jingwen." Ye Mo immediately realized that the person in front of him was Su Jingwen. He had been looking for her, but she had found him first. Since she had found him, why wasn't she talking? Why was she just standing there?

Su Jingwen had a faint smile on her face. Two rows of tears were frozen on her face. She didn't have Ye Mo's cultivation essence power. Her body was weak to begin with. If she hadn't had that faith holding her, she would've fallen down already.

Ye Mo's spirit sense immediately noticed that Su Jingwen was on the brink of death. He was shook. He quickly grabbed her and took her to his hotel.

...

Ye Mo took off her disguise, unveiling that pretty and familiar face of hers.

With Ye Mo's power and pill king prowess, it wasn't hard for him to heal Su Jingwen. Yet, what disappointed Ye Mo was that no matter what he did, Su Jingwen simply had a smile on her face and looked at him. If he disappeared from her sight, she would tear up.

Ye Mo was sad. He hadn't thought Su Jingwen had such feelings for him. In the depth of his heart, he felt guilty. He had thought of many people, but he had been worried about Su Jingwen due to Yimo.

He remembered when Su Jingwen invited him to dinner. The first dance of his life had been with Su Jingwen.

"No matter what, I will cure her", Ye Mo made up his mind. He started to remove her clothes and shower her.

Ye Mo was just going to stay in this city for a day, but because of Su Jingwen, he stayed for three days. On the fourth day, he took her to the most famous doctor there.

He was a cultivator, so he never had thought he would need a mortal doctor.

Even though he was powerful and a pill king, he didn't know what was wrong with Su Jingwen. He had refined Su Jingwen's marrow for her and even cured her old sickness, but she was still like this.

Ye Mo had taken her to many clinics, but none of them could even tell what was wrong with her.

However, at least he knew that one person might know what was wrong with her. That man was Doctor King Sun Houchang.

It was said that he was not only a doctor king, but also an immortal master. He lived on the Min He Mountain thousands of kilometers from there.

Ye Mo immediately headed towards this place.

Yet, Ye Mo could only hold Su Jingwen in his arms. He couldn't carry her on his back as she would start crying as soon as she couldn't see him.

After getting there, Ye Mo immediately realized that Sun Houchang was just an ordinary solo cultivator - and one who wasn't so powerful. Spirit chi was scarce there too.

Seeing this, Ye Mo was greatly disappointed. Sun Houchang was worse than him and he was perhaps this famous only due to his status as a cultivator.

But regardless, he had to check if this Sun Houchang actually had skills.

Ye Mo didn't know if Sun Houchang had the skills, but he certainly thought highly of himself. Ye Mo was stopped outside the formation. Two chi gathering female disciples said that their master was outside and he hadn't come back yet.

As soon as they said this, two men came out. One had a beard up to his chest and seemed like an immortal, the other was an ordinary-looking man. Yet, Ye Mo realized that these two cultivators were at golden core state level 7.

"Brother Sun, I'll rely on you for this matter," the ordinary looking man said.

Ye Mo immediately could tell that the bearded man was Sun Houchang.

Sun Houchang laughed. "Dao Friend Li, don't worry, I will do my best. In one month, you will receive good news."