

## Strongest As 991

Chapter 991: Terrifying Mo Qianli

Ye Mo bit his lips and didn't say anything. Meanwhile, he was thinking about how powerful this golden core state peak stage was. He could tell that he was acting the first time, but what about the second time?

As for this guy seeing his trap formation, he didn't care at all. Even Tong Zhong saw it, to them, this formation was worth nothing.

But only Ye Mo knew the power of this trap formation. It was just a level three trap formation base, but Ye Mo believed that once he completed the formation, even golden core state peak stage cultivators wouldn't be able to get away.

That golden core state peak stage looked at Ye Mo and said, "Seeing how you're quite wealthy, I'll let your opponents die first."

Ye Mo felt his words were dodgy but couldn't tell exactly what was wrong with them.

Ao Qilong was instead feeling concerned seeing that this guy arrived on the island without them noticing. But he was about to lash out seeing how nonchalant this guy was.

However, Tong Zhong got in front of him and said, "Friend, this arriviste has some conflict with us. This has nothing to do with you, are you going to get involved too? Our Ao Cheng merchant association isn't something that people can abuse."

The golden core state peak stage suddenly sneered, "You don't need to hang Ao Cheng merchant association on your mouth. It's not bad, but I don't consider it a threat. Even if the heavenly monarch wants to take my shit I will fight for it."

"So this means you want to fight with us, friend?" Tong Zhong grabbed the octagonal mace and said.

The golden core state peak stage looked at that mace in contempt and said, "That ragged ball is enough for a golden core state level five, but not enough for me."

"So shameless, you're only a golden core state cultivator too, yet you think you're nascent soul state. Brother Long, kill this cocky bastard," the female cultivator said in contempt.

Only Ye Mo knew that this golden core state peak stage delayed the time of her getting his ring, that's why she was unhappy with him.

The amicable golden core state peak stage's face suddenly went cold and he flung his hand behind him. That female cultivator didn't even see what it was and her body sprayed out blood mist.

She looked at that golden core state peak stage in disbelief and wanted to say something but she was unable to and just died.

A golden core state level two was instant killed. Even Ye Mo was shaken, he had tried to estimate this golden core state peak stage's strength, but he was even stronger than he had imagined.

Ye Mo saw clearly that the strike was a long, thin black line. It seemed to be alive and very fast, instantly piercing the woman's dan tian.

What shook Ye Mo was that the string looked very thin but immediately released power enough to blast her chest apart.

Ye Mo was unnerved - if that man had ambushed him first, he didn't know if he could have dodged it.

"How dare you kill Fei Fei? I'm going to kill you!" Ao Qilong was furious and was about to attack with his broad silver sword.

But Tong Zhong stopped him, "Wait, young master."

Ao Qilong calmed down after this. His eyes grew cold and that broad sword circulated above his head as though he would kill someone at anytime.

"Friend, you're strong, we'll leave now," Tong Zhong said.

The golden core state chuckled. "You want to go? You've probably recognized me right? Since you have, do you think I will let you go?"

Ye Mo was shaken upon hearing these words. He looked at the golden core state peak stage. His face was very ordinary, one that people would never remember again.

Clearly, this man also wore a mask, but it was a much higher level than his. This guy's mask was a magic artifact that made people unable to remember the face.

Ye Mo was sure that the reason Tong Zhong recognized this man was due to that string.

Tong Zhong's face went pale but he still saluted with his fists. "Yes, I recognized you friend. North Far State golden core state hall of fame number 3..."

Ao Qilong was shaken. "You're North Far State golden core state hall of fame number 3, Mo Qianli?"

Then, Ao Qilong's face also went pale. There were two of them, but they were far from enough for Mo Qianli. They didn't expect he would appear here.

Mo Qianli's name wasn't Mo Qianli originally. His surname was Mo and he was very cruel. He never left anyone alive. Thus, everyone called him Mo Qianli meaning that they must not get within 1000 kilometers of this guy if they were fighting him. Otherwise, if they got close they would die for sure.

Pretty much everyone who had encountered him was already dead. That's why no one knew what he looked like. He was the only one to not go to golden core state hall of fame but still appear on the rankings. Some even said he had killed nascent soul state primary stage cultivators, but no one knew for sure.

This ranking of third was given decades ago, perhaps he could even be golden core state hall of fame number one now.

"Attack!" Tong Zhong was decisive. He knew that Mo Qianli wasn't going to let them go no matter what.

Ao Qilong also released his huge broad sword and threw a rune out. He could only activate this level six rune in this short time. It couldn't do anything to Mo Qianli but was enough to delay him.

Tong Zhong's mace suppressed space again and howled towards Mo Qianli. A black bead also appeared in his hand. This was red lightning.

Seeing Mo Qianli sneer, Ye Mo immediately knew that even if the two used all their means, they were no match for Mo Qianli.

He didn't expect Mo Qianli to be this strong. Ye Mo couldn't care about shadowless' slumber anymore. He used a light spirit sense pike on shadowless to wake him up.

He needed this guy, but this guy was sleeping in golden page world.

Shadowless was woken up by the spirit sense pike, and when he knew of Ye Mo's will, he crawled out unhappily. He raised his feet at Ye Mo but eventually succumbed to Ye Mo's will and went out.

Ye Mo found that the gold dot already covered more than half of shadowless' back. Ye Mo was quite expectant to see how powerful shadowless was now.

Ye Mo looked at the three fighting. Ao Qilong's chest was bleeding and looked at Mo Qianli in satisfaction. Clearly, he didn't have long to live. That cool looking sword was on the side.

Tong Zhong was covered in blood, his mace was surrounded by countless black strings and couldn't move. The red lightning he threw out was also surrounded by countless black lines and couldn't even activate.

More and more black strings appeared while Mo Qianli only had a few holes on his clothes. His demeanor was very calm, clearly, he didn't doubt at all that he could kill the two.

Tong Zhong's face was pale, bead sized sweat rolled down it. Ye Mo also noticed that there was a black string floating in front of him that was moving slowly towards his dan tian.

Tong Zhong knew that he would be dead for sure if the black string neared his dan tian but he couldn't stop it at all. He used all his cultivation essence and could only slow the black string.

Ye Mo was shocked, it seemed that Mo Qianli could control far more than just one black string.

But Ye Mo also was decisive, if he had to ambush, it was now. Otherwise when Mo Qianli finished dealing with Tong Zhong, he wouldn't be well off either.

#### Chapter 992: Already Made a Move

The moment he decided to attack, he released Zi Xu and used purple eye soul sever to the max. He didn't even care about the damage he did to himself.

He used the Illusion Cloud whirlpool strike with the purple eye soul sever, this was the most powerful and cruel attack Ye Mo could use. It was cruel to both the enemy and himself.

His purple eye soul sever when used at full power did quite some damage to himself as well.

With his golden core state level five cultivation essence, the Illusion Cloud whirlpool strike was so much more powerful than before.

The whirlpool purple sword rays were dense and even formed a tangible purple whirlpool, completely surrounding Mo Qianli.

Thousands of meters of distance passed under Ye Mo's feet rapidly. When the purple sword rays had surrounded Mo Qianli, Ye Mo was already there.

But when Ye Mo saw the sneer on Mo Qianli's face, his heart went cold. He had a bad feeling.

He finally realized where that feeling came from. In his subconscious, he thought that Mo Qianli was underestimating him. But in fact, Mo Qianli saw through that he was faking the injury both the first time and second time.

The reason he said, "Seeing as how you're wealthy, I'll let your opponent die first." This was just to make Ye Mo think that he lowered his vigilance against Ye Mo. But when he was fighting Tong Zhong and Ao Qilong, he was actually constantly wary of his ambush.

The reason Mo Qianli said that he had seen through his trap formation was to make him less cautious, and he fell for it.

It could be said that as soon as the two met each other, Mo Qianli was targeting Ye Mo with his attacks while he was still oblivious and trying to scheme against Mo Qianli.

He fell for it indeed and chose to ambush Mo Qianli at this moment. Mo Qianli could've killed Tong Zhong way earlier, but he was waiting for him to attack.

Understanding this, Ye Mo forcibly stopped himself and wanted to pull back Zi Xu. Ye Mo knew that his whirlpool strike wasn't enough to kill someone as powerful as Mo Qianli, so he might as well take it back for defense.

As soon as Ye Mo wanted to pull back Zi Xu, he felt the countless black strings joined together forming a thumb-sized strand. Before Ye Mo could react, it was already at his chest. There was some horror in his dan tian. He had the strong feeling of being suppressed.

Ye Mo could see clearly that the spear-like black strings were the ones surrounding the mace, but under Mo Qianli's control, they instantly attacked him.

Ye Mo didn't even have time to use Zi Xu to block. He had seen countless golden core state masters but never someone as fast as Mo Qianli. He might not even be able to stop this speed head-on, much less when being ambushed. But this guy was careful to the extreme.

Ordinary cultivators would've long given up already, but Ye Mo spat out essence blood and used purple eye soul sever to the best of his ability. Even if he was going to die, he was going to bite this bastard.

The moment that the black string was about to pierce into Ye Mo's chest, the pressure paused and so did the string.

Ye Mo wasn't going to waste this opportunity. Zi Xu was already released and was in front of his chest.

Ye Mo knew that the moment of pause wasn't that Mo Qianli wanted to have mercy on him but due to his soul pike. If it wasn't for that, he would've been gone already.

Before Ye Mo could even sweat, he had already used Illusion Cloud Exert Will strike to the best of his capability.

"Urgh..." Mo Qianli gasped clearly suffering from the attack. A trickle of blood came out of his mouth but he maintained his sneer. "You didn't disappoint me indeed, this is a spirit sense attack. I'm using 40% of my focus to deal with the two idiots from Ao Cheng merchant association and spending 60% of my attention on you, but you could still manage to injure me. Even so, you're still going to die..."

Suddenly, the thick black strand turned into countless fine black strands and surrounded Ye Mo.

Tong Sheng who barely survived because of Ye Mo looked on dazedly at Ye Mo and Mo Qianli.

When Mo Qianli was fighting them, he wasn't using his full power at all. This was his full power now, the heaven covering black strings. Tong Zhong was shaking from just looking at the sight.

What shook him more was that the golden core state level five had been acting weak. He realized now that the reason he acted like he had gotten injured was not to fight them but for Mo Qianli. Clearly, the trap formation this golden core state level five set up was not for them but for Mo Qianli.

From the start to the end, the two weren't targeting them but each other. Tong Zhong's heart sunk.

Such a terrifying golden core state middle stage. Tong Zhong knew Ye Mo wasn't going to live through this, but he had never even heard of a golden core state level five cultivator that was this strong.

What a joke it was that he and the young master had thought this was an arriviste.

Ai Qilong, who only had one breath in him, also looked at Ye Mo in a daze. He knew that Ye Mo was going to die under this move for sure, but if Mo Qianli wasn't here this insect of a golden core state level five to him would've long finished them off.

"The outside world is dangerous, don't go out easily until you reach nascent soul state." Ao Qilong finally understood what his father had meant when he said this. Clearly, his power was nothing in North Far State. Other people respected him because of the Ao Cheng merchant association, not his own power.

Even Mo Qianli felt Ye Mo was about to be killed. He breathed easier but also thought that this golden core state level five was the strongest he had ever encountered.

If he wasn't careful and schemed for everything ahead, he might not have such an advantage. Now that he was surrounded by the evil soul strands, not even a nascent soul state cultivator would be able to escape.

But before Mo Qianli killed Ye Mo, he wouldn't underestimate Ye Mo at all. He kept trying to pierce Ye Mo with the black strands. He had already ignored Tong Zhong and Ao Qilong.

The only person who didn't think he would die was Ye Mo himself. He had calmed down now.

He knew that he must not be pierced by these strands or he would be finished.

The Illusion Cloud Exert Will strike activated countless sword rays that joined together like a sword ray formation, blocking every little strand accurately.

At first, Mo Qianli didn't care, but when he saw that his strands kept on getting wasted, his face finally changed. He split one strand that pierced Tong Zhong and Ao Qilong's head. Then, he used the remaining ones to attack Ye Mo. The strands grew in number and speed.

He wanted to kill Ye Mo as fast as possible.

#### Chapter 993: Illusion Cloud 5th Strike

When he took Ao Qilong's head, a beam of light darted into Mo Qianli's body. Mo Qianli saw it but he didn't care at all. Clearly, this wasn't the first time he had dealt with this.

Illusion Cloud Exert Will strike, it was forming a communication with each sword ray through his will, but as the strands grew more and more, Ye Mo also began to struggle.

He didn't even have time to eat a spirit recovery pill. He was soaked in sweat and blood seeped out of his mouth, his face was very pale. Clearly, his spirit sense was already injured.

At last, Ye Mo just closed his eyes. He couldn't care about finishing the trap formation to trap Mo Qianli. This Mo Qianli was too strong, he had to think about how to escape the endless strands.

Ye Mo seemed to have the same feeling as when he fought Ji Zhiyuan. He had to rely on his senses to feel the black strands and destroy them. As time went on, more and more blood seeped out of Ye Mo's mouth but he still closed his eyes to feel the black strands piercing over.

Ye Mo wasn't the only one struggling, Mo Qianli's face was also pale. He didn't expect someone would be able to survive this long after being trapped by his black strands.

Was this golden core state level five a monster? Mo Qianli couldn't stop now as well. He had to kill Ye Mo as the evil soul strands were taxing on the spirit sense as well. He would be hurt greatly if he forcibly stopped them before killing someone.

It seemed like he had the upper hand but it was actually a stalemate. If he could hold on till the end, Ye Mo would lose. If he couldn't, then the soul strands being destroyed would heavily injure him and make his cultivation level drop.

What shook Mo Qianli was that he had so many evil soul strands but none of them could hurt Ye Mo at all. No matter how fast they were, Ye Mo could always find it and destroy them.

In the beginning, his evil soul strands were very close to Ye Mo, but now they were being pushed away. Only when he killed the other two and focused all his efforts on Ye Mo did the strands push towards Ye Mo again.

The reason he was undefeated was that those who were pierced by his evil soul strands would die for sure. No one could escape.

As time went on, Mo Qianli began to get scared. If this continued he would lose for sure, because Ye Mo was starting to push the evil soul strands back again. He even started to regret getting involved in this matter.

Little did he know that there was shadowless under his feet.

It wasn't that Ye Mo had forgotten about shadowless, but Ye Mo couldn't spare the energy to hint to shadowless to attack. Shadowless was strong, but its intelligence was still completely under Ye Mo's control. It couldn't attack on its own.

But even if Ye Mo could order shadowless now, he wouldn't. He had gotten past the hardest moment. He was still bleeding from using too much spirit sense, but he was very happy.

He finally felt the feel of the Illusion Cloud 5th strike. When he controlled the sword rays to form simple formations, they drastically decreased the threat of the black strands.

Ye Mo kept trying these methods of control.

After some time, Ye Mo suddenly felt comfortable. The pressure was gone and his spirit sense completely let loose. He opened his eyes and found that his purple sword rays had formed a sword ray formation that trapped the diminished black strands. With a mere thought, those black strands would be completely destroyed.

Illusion Cloud Formation Kill Strike popped up into Ye Mo's mind. He knew that his Illusion Cloud 5th strike had formed.

It was just a trap and kill formation now, but as his spirit sense increased and his control over the sword rays did as well, it would turn into more and more types of trap and kill formations, and even defense formations as well.

Looking at the pale faced Mo Qianli, Ye Mo howled and waved Zi Xu making an arc before yelling, "Kill!"

Suddenly, the black strands were enveloped by the purple sword rays.

Seeing Ye Mo destroy all the black strands, Mo Qianli suddenly spat blood. His face was as pale as paper.

He looked dazedly at the black strands that had disappeared and couldn't believe that the evil soul strands that had allowed him to dominate people and kill countless enemies for two hundred years were all destroyed.

Although he had lost more than half of his black strands already, he had believed that if he killed Ye Mo, he would be able to get them back over time. But now, Ye Mo suddenly seemed to have found a way to deal with them and instantly killed all of them.

Mo Qianli looked coldly at Ye Mo and wanted to eat him. Two hundred years of work was destroyed before he even reached nascent soul state. His heart was bleeding.

He had never thought that there would be a golden core state level five as powerful as Ye Mo. If he reached golden core state peak stage, who could fight with him? There probably wouldn't be a more powerful golden core state cultivator in the entire North Far State.

But he had to kill this man - not by himself however. He couldn't kill Ye Mo, but he only had to spread news that Ye Mo had killed Ao Qilong and this golden core state level five wouldn't live for long. Not everyone could hide like him.

"You will regret it..." Mo Qianli glanced coldly at Ye Mo for a long time before saying.

Ye Mo smiled, "Whether or not I regret, you won't live to see it."

"You think you can trap me with an incomplete level three trap formation? Idiot," Mo Qianli said.

Ye Mo didn't answer and ordered shadowless to attack while throwing out tens of formation flags.

At the same time, Mo Qianli used his mobility technique. But as soon as he used it, he felt his meridians hurt. Immediately, he knew that he had been ambushed. He enveloped shadowless immediately.

He was someone who was very patient, but this golden core state level five was more patient than him. He only used such a killing blow when he was about to run away. This person was too scary.

Mo Qianli just wanted to get away as far as possible. He instantly decided to burn his essence blood and force out shadowless.

The next moment, his figure had disappeared.

Ye Mo applauded Mo Qianli for his decisiveness and the power of his cultivation essence and spirit sense. He had been fighting with him for so long but still forced shadowless out with just one mouthful of essence blood. This was also when shadowless was so much stronger than before.

\*Thud\*

Mo Qianli was suddenly stopped a few kilometers away.

He looked at Ye Mo in disbelief and pointed at him in horror. "You, you're a formation master as well..."

Clearly, if Ye Mo wasn't a formation master, how could he finish and activate the trap formation so quickly?

For the second time, Mo Qianli felt danger. The last time he felt this feeling was against a nascent soul state level one. At that time, he used his wits and damaged himself heavily before trapping the nascent soul state and killing him with evil soul strands.

"You said you could run, I want to see how. Shadowless, go!" Ye Mo then gave Zi Xu a wave, bringing about another onslaught of purple sword rays.

Chapter 994: No Right to Go

Mo Qianli was furious, how dare Ye Mo ambush him again with that thing? If he got ambushed again, then he wouldn't be called Mo Qianli.

Even though his evil soul strands were gone, he wasn't a pushover. Thinking about this, his spirit sense flared up in pain again.

That damned spirit sense attack, just how many cards did this golden core state level five have? He was almost absurdly powerful, but in that moment of pain, shadowless entered his meridians again. At this moment, Zi Xu brought countless sword rays and surrounded Mo Qianli.

Mo Qianli had released a round shield already, but due to the spirit sense pike, he wasn't completely able to block the sword ray. Plus, shadowless already started devouring his essence blood.

Two purple sword rays pierced Mo Qianli's body and his body froze. He wasn't able to stop the combined attack of shadowless and Ye Mo.

He finally realized how powerful the purple sword rays were before. He thought lightly of them before but now he realized that it was only because Ye Mo wasn't able to fully activate them the first time.

When the purple sword rays pierced into his body he felt his cultivation essence flow away rapidly.

"I, Mo Qianli, have been dominant my entire life but now I'm going to die here... I'm unsatisfied..." Mo Qianli fell with endless hatred and dissatisfaction in his eyes.

Ye Mo took the three storage rings without hesitation and burned Mo Qianli's body before packing away the formation and leaving quickly.

Mo Qianli had killed Ao Qilong during the battle. It was to bring the person behind Ao Qilong here. He was fast at running and had a way to remove the spirit sense mark, so he was fine even if the master came. Meanwhile, Ye Mo would be the one unable to get away.

Not long after Ye Mo left, a man in his fifties soon appeared. He looked at the dead Ai Qilong and Tong Zhong. Fury burned in his heart as he cursed, "No matter who you are, I will cut you into pieces for killing my son!"

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After going around for a few days, Ye Mo finally came back to Pei Hai city. What shook Ye Mo was that there were suddenly a lot of high level cultivators in the city. Most of them were above hollow spirit state. This made him worry.

Ye Mo got back to Mo Yue immediately.

Ye Mo immediately summoned everyone once he got back, wanting to ask what happened after he left. But without a need to call anyone, everyone had gathered already. Only Su Jingwen was still in solitary cultivation. Song Yangzhu grabbed Ye Mo's hand excitedly.

The Mo Yue now was not the same Mo Yue that he had left. There weren't just two pill masters. Now there were 3 level six pill masters and one level seven pill master.

Li Jingwen was golden core state level nine. Clearly the blue wen pill had helped him greatly. Zhen Xiaoshan had returned to golden core state level three again. Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu were both

foundation establishment state peak stage. They were one step away from golden core state and the only thing holding them back was that the two didn't have the cultivation increasing pill necessary.

The reason the two reached this level of cultivation in less than two years was partly due to their spirit roots but also because Ye Mo was providing them with spirit range pills.

Not even 8 star and 9 star sects would have such things, but Ye Mo gave them to foundation establishment state cultivators.

Even Su Yue and Sheng Yizhong were chi gathering level eight, Yu Qiyang was foundation establishment state level five.

What shook Ye Mo the most was Su Jingwen. She reached foundation establishment state without the foundation establishment pill. After she activated her hidden spirit root, her progress was astounding. Plus, she spent almost all of her time in cultivation.

Li Yuqian had the least progress, she was still nascent soul state level one. Ye Mo knew that when she had reached nascent soul state, it was already forced. Plus, it was harder to progress in nascent soul state so it was normal that she wasn't able to progress.

"Sister Li, I heard people outside say that the Yang Hai merchant association had bad intentions for us and a disaster transformation state qian bei helped us? Is that qian bei still in Pei Hai?" Ye Mo asked. "If he is, then I should go visit him."

Li Yuqian nodded, "Yes, that qian bei is called Ji Ling. He's a disaster transformation state formation master from the South Peace State. He came looking for you many times. He seemed very interested in our defense and attack formation. Every time he came, he would study it for a while. But half a month ago, the teleportation formation between South Peace State and North Far State was completed, so he left Pei Hai. He left behind a jade card saying that if you go to the South Peace State you can find him there."

"He left?" Ye Mo said with regret. But then he immediately reacted and asked in joy, "Sister Li, did you say the teleportation formation between South Peace State and North Far State is complete?"

"Yes, it's finished. Brother, do you want to go find sister Luo Ying and Qingxue there?" Ye Ling asked.

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, I received news that they are there. If the teleportation formation is open, then let's go there together. The spirit chi is much better than here, we can cultivate there."

But Li Yuqian shook her head, "I know you've wanted to go there and I've asked Ji Ling qian bei too. That teleportation formation is not for ordinary people, it's for cultivators at the hollow spirit state and above and you have to be younger than 300 years. Ji Ling qian bei said that even though you're a formation master, he wasn't able to break this rule and get a spot for you to go."

This immediately doused Ye Mo's excitement. The teleportation formation was ready but it had nothing to do with him.

Seeing Ye Mo's disappointment, Li Yuqian said, "This is only the first criteria, the second one is that each person must pay 1 million top grade spirit stones."

Ye Mo fell silent, that was too easy for him but hollow spirit state power, even if he could reach it, how long would that take? Surely it wasn't going to take him one or two years? Could he wait that long?

"Just these two criteria?" Ye Mo asked.

Li Yuqian shook her head, "No, two more. One can be excepted with either the referral of a disaster transformation state qian bei from North Far State or if one is a pill king who is level three or above.

Ye Mo had already broken through to a level four pill king last time. But the thing was, he couldn't show that. With his current power, if he made known that he was a level four pill king, the only result would be getting kidnapped by sects.

If he was just level three that might've been better, but he reached level four and didn't have any power faction to back him up.

The only hope was a disaster transformation state qian bei referral, but were there even disaster transformation state qian bei in North Far State?

"Are there disaster transformation state qian bei in North Far State?" Ye Mo asked. Those who reached disaster transformation state all went to South Peace State to reach truth realisation state. Who would want to stay here?

Li Yuqian nodded. "Yes, according to what I know, there are three disaster transformation state cultivators in North Far State. You've probably seen one of them. I've asked Ji Ling qian bei, the teleportation formation is controlled by three disaster transformation states and 8 cauldron filling state cultivators."

"I've seen one?"

Li Yuqian smiled. "You've seen him for sure but you just don't know. Every time the herb plain opens, Ling Zhongtian qian bei would go, so you've seen him for sure."

"Ling Zhongtian? He's disaster transformation state?" Ye Mo asked in shock.

Li Yuqian nodded. "Yes, Ling Zhongtian is one of the three disaster transformation state cultivators. The other two are from the two 8 star sects in North Far State. One is from the Moon Seeking sect, Shan Di, the other from Virgin sect Tang Mengrao. "

Chapter 995: South Peace State Trial Tablet

Ye Mo sighed, it seemed relying on others was the most unreliable. Even if he could get the referral, so what? Could he leave Song Yangzhu and the rest behind? It seemed he had to find a way to go there himself, otherwise he would always have to rely on others.

To add to that, he didn't know any masters.

But when he thought of Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue, his hands went warm. He was too desperate to meet up with them.

Song Yangzhu felt the heat from Ye Mo's hands and looked at him. She held his hand even tighter as though if she let go he would go to South Peace State.

Ye Mo knew what she meant. He pulled her hand signaling her not to worry. Even if he went there, he would come back soon. If he couldn't come back, he would think of ways to take them with him.

In addition, Ye Mo realized that these requirements meant that they wanted the most genius disciples of North Far State. They exerted such efforts to find talented people like this for some reason.

No matter what their reason was, raising his own power was the most important.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo gave some pills to the others. Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu were about to form their cores, Ye Mo gave them special grade cultivation increasing pills.

When Li Jingwen held the Cao Huan pill Ye Mo gave him, he almost cried out of excitement. He didn't think that this was real. He finally realized how wise his decision was to follow Ye Mo.

Song Yangzhu knew about what happened with Yimo and felt a little assured. She stayed with Ye Mo for a night before preparing to form her core.

Ye Mo left Li Yuqian to help Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling form their cores. He had to concoct large amounts of pills to improve his power.

Although he got the Dihua beast core, it was unsure if he could concoct the heaven glory pill. Ye Mo was also very curious as to what sort of things Mo Qianli and Ao Qilong had in their storage rings.

When Ye Mo came back, Mo Yue started behaving low key. They gradually retracted their business and stopped expansion.

Mo Yue had basically been left to Zhen Xiaoshan and Yu Qiyang. Li Jingwen was preparing to breakthrough to nascent soul state.

As for Ye Mo, he only stayed with Song Yangzhu for one night and went into solitary cultivation.

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As soon as Yang Hai merchant association knew that Ji Ling had gone back to South Peace State, they started investigating what to do with Mo Yue.

If Mo Yue continued to expand as it had, there would be no place left for them. Although there was some danger in fighting a power with the support of a disaster transformation state cultivator, the leader of the Yang Hai merchant association Yang Youkang spoke the truth.

The reason Mo Yue was supported by that disaster transformation state formation master was because that formation master liked the defence formation of Mo Yue. Now that the disaster transformation state cultivator had returned to South Peace State, he might never come back to North Far State. He might not even remember Mo Yue. Plus, Mo Yue didn't have a hollow spirit state cultivator, so they couldn't go to South Peace State. Yang Hai merchant association didn't need to be worried.

But at this moment, they got news that Mo Yue was starting to retract their business in both advertisement and expansion.

"Since they realize their situation, it means they're not dumb to the bone. We also need to change our tactics. We'll cook them slowly and take their place after a year or two," Yang Youkang said.

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At the South Peace State, the South Peace City was very busy.

This was the biggest cultivation city in South Peace State and the most famous place here was the Trial Tablet Square.

In South Peace City, there were 5 stone tablets on the Trial Tablet square. They corresponded to the golden core state, nascent soul state, hollow spirit state, body condensation state and cauldron filling state.

There were no tablets for chi gathering and foundation establishment state. There were few disaster transformation state and truth realisation state cultivators, and reaching this level was already a legend in itself. Most people could remember their names so they didn't need a trial tablet.

But one thing was for sure, anyone who reached disaster transformation state and above had once been on these tablets.

Each tablet soared into the clouds. The cultivators who wanted to take part in the trial had to come to the tablet matching their cultivation and mark their name.

The tablet would rank your power of your marking.

Usually, the stronger you were, the higher ranked you were. The tablet could not only judge your cultivation power but also means of attack and even state of will from the word you write.

Thus, this was almost like a hall of fame ranking.

Usually, when someone came to mark their name, the place would get busy but the hype would soon diminish. However, these past few days, the square had been filled.

Almost all of the elite disciples of South Peace State came here because these few days were the South Peace City social. The elite disciples of the sects would come with their qian beis here and discuss about cultivation and trade goods.

Everyone was from the elite of the elites. No one thought they were worse than anyone, so the best way to compete was using the Trial tablets.

Only a rare few cultivators would choose life and death battle due to unresolvable conflicts.

This time, this social was mainly for golden core state and some nascent soul state cultivators.

Before a golden core state tablet, a young man in blue shirt looked pridefully at this tablet. His clothes shook without wind, clearly his cultivation essence had surrounded his body.

Everyone fell quiet as they looked at this young man, waiting for him to mark his name.

A group of women stood at one corner. One baby faced girl looked very excited and said, "Sister Rong, that blue shirted Fang Zhongshi is the golden core state hall of fame number one, do you think he can get into the top ten of the Trial tablet?"

Sister Rong smirked. "Fang Zhongshi is not bad but there's no way he can get into top ten. It's not bad if he can even get into top twenty."

"Sister Rong, you're third on golden core state hall of fame. Can you beat that Fang guy on the trial tablet?" the round faced girl asked expectantly.

Sister Rong frowned and thought for a while before shaking her head in dismay. "I can't beat him yet but half a year later, I think I will be able to."

One green dressed girl suddenly asked, "Sister Rong, who are the top ten? How come even the first of golden core state hall of fame can't beat them?"

Sister Rong smiled. "Martial sister Beiwei, usually golden core state cultivators with some power come and try leave their name here and then if they reach nascent soul state and tried to mark their names on the nascent soul state trial tablet, the name on the golden core state trial tablet disappears. Some people disappeared after leaving a name on the golden core state tablet so their name stays there."

Tang Beiwei asked curiously, "In that case, if you leave behind your name on the tablet and never go write your name on the nascent soul state tablet, your name would stay there forever?"

Sister Rong shook her head, "No, after three hundred years it would disappear."

"Except for the person ranked first. No matter which trial tablet it is, the name in first position will never disappear unless someone surpasses him. The top ten names you see here are all left behind by golden

core states in the past three centuries, but they all disappeared and never left their names on the nascent soul state trial tablet."

Then, she looked at the pale yellow dressed woman and asked, "Martial sister Susu, is there something on your mind?"

Before she could reply, the blue shirted youth dashed up into the air in a blue ray of light.

#### Chapter 996: Encounter

Almost everyone's attention was captivated by that blue figure. The intense pressure from the trial tablet could be felt by the observers even from a long way away.

3 meters, 6 meters.... 18 meters. Finally, the blue figure seemed bound by that force and slowed down. When he was almost 21 meters in the air, the youth suddenly stopped. It seemed he had reached his limit and the youth quickly wrote the words Fang Zhongshi on the tablet.

Immediately, the words turned into a blue ray of light that immersed into the tablet.

When the youth landed, his name appeared on the tablet.

He looked at his ranking, golden core state 11th. However, that youth shook his head in disappointment.

"Fang Zhongshi got 11th! Indeed, he's still number one to the golden core state cultivators of South Peace State."

"Yeah, the lightning element cultivation method is too powerful. Other than the qian beis who have disappeared, he is actually number one."

"He doesn't seem too satisfied."

Everyone took part in the discussion. However, Fang Zhongshi seemed very calm.

Suddenly, he saw a white-clothed woman walk towards a group of girls on the square and joy shone in his eyes. He quickly followed her.

Due to Fang Zhongshi easily getting 11th, many people who wanted to try their luck gave up. Some even made up their mind to get into top ten no matter what next time. If their ranking was too low, they would just be embarrassing themselves.

"Lightning cloud sect Fang Zhongshi greet martial sisters from black ice sect." Fang Zhongshi was very polite and saluted with his fists.

"Martial brother Fang is extraordinary indeed, you got 11th as soon as you arrived. This ranking is pretty much number one. Congratulations." Sister Rong smiled.

That round-faced girl looked at Fang Zhongshi in admiration.

Fang Zhongshi didn't seem satisfied at all. "Martial sister Rong, my measly accomplishment is nothing to be praised. Even sister Rong wouldn't perform any worse than me, much less the top ten qian bei."

"Martial brother Fang, is your goal to get into the top ten of golden core state trial tablet?" the round-faced girl asked.

Fang Zhongshi nodded seriously. "Yes, although I don't hope to reach the top, I must get into top ten before I reach nascent soul state."

Then, he looked at the white-clothed woman. However, that woman was talking with two other women in joy and didn't notice him at all.

"Sister Qingxue..." Tang Beiwei charged over when the white-clothed woman came. She hugged her tightly. Luo Ying also came over and the three became very excited.

This was the first time they had reunited since they split up.

"Sister Susu, Beiwei, I have always wanted to go visit you guys but..." Ning Qingxue's eyes went red as she spoke.

Luo Ying was different, if it wasn't something to do with Ye Mo, she would control her emotions no matter how exciting something was - but Tang Beiwei and Ye Ling were different, they showed their emotions on their faces.

If possible, Ning Qingxue would rather be with Luo Ying and Tang Beiwei than be by herself at Ethereal Immortal Pond.

When they spoke of Ye Mo, they clearly seemed dejected. With their fame, there was no way Ye Mo wouldn't have known about them if he was in South Peace State, but the fact was that Ye Mo still hadn't come looking. The only explanation was that he wasn't in South Peace State.

Fang Zhongshi and Zhao Rong looked at the three in surprise. Luo Susu's beauty was known throughout the entire South Peace State, but the people from black ice sect knew how she didn't like to talk. She rarely said anything to anyone other than Tang Beiwei.

Zhao Rong also knew that white-clothed woman was Ning Qingxue from Ethereal Immortal Pond, also one of the South Peace State ten beauties.

Usually, the ten beauties were famous but were rarely close like this.

Luo Ying, Ning Qingxue and Tang Beiwei stood together talking. White, green and pale yellow - the three colors were in stark contrast to each other, and almost all the attention from the square focused here.

"Martial sister Qingxue, your cultivation speed is really fast, you're already golden core state level three." Fang Zhongshi suddenly walked over and saluted with his fists.

"Who are you? Qingxue is not something you can say," Luo Ying said coldly.

Fang Zhongshi felt a little awkward, he believed Luo Ying was purposely saying that. There was no way anyone here didn't know him.

He didn't know that Luo Ying really didn't know who he was and was just unhappy that he tried to chat up Ning Qingxue.

Fang Zhongshi was a gentleman and smiled, "Lightning Cloud Sect Fang Zhongshi, greeting black ice sect martial sister Luo Susu."

His tone was genuine and didn't seem flirty at all.

Luo Ying frowned and wanted to take Tang Beiwei and Ning Qingxue to another place to talk when she heard someone else say, "Martial sister Susu, I didn't think you were here too."

Another group of people walked over. The man leading them wore faint purple cultivator robes. In terms of looks and temperament, he was even better than Fang Zhongshi.

Luo Ying didn't say anything at all and was just going to drag Ning Qingxue and Tang Beiwei away.

"Martial sister Susu, this is infinity sect's number one disciple Yuan Guannan. He's only 36 but he's already nascent soul state level two," Zhao Rong quickly stopped Luo Ying and introduced.

Infinity was the top sect in the entire Luo Yue continent. Black Ice sect was also a 9 star sect, but they were far from Infinity Sect's level.

Susu didn't really like talking to these people but she couldn't act like she didn't see Zhao Rong.

"Qingxue...." At this moment, another girl who came with Ning Qingxue asked, "Martial sister Qingxue, they are?"

The girl came from Ethereal Immortal Pond, she asked this question in confusion after seeing Ning Qingxue suddenly being so talkative with two girls.

"Haha, everyone here is from the elite of South Peace State. everyone will be the future powerful beings of South Peace State, let me introduce you," Yuan Guannan said.

He pointed at Luo Ying and the others and said, "They are Black Ice sect's Luo Susu and Tang Beiwei, and Ethereal Immortal Pond's Ning Qingxue. They are part of the most beautiful ten girls of South Peace State.

Behind them are core disciples of Black Ice Sect Zhao Rong and Wang Waner. Martial sister Zhao Rong is golden core state hall of fame number 3 and this good looking blue-shirted brother..."

The blue-shirted youth stood straight and said, "Lightning Cloud sect Fang Zhongshi, greetings friends."

With this, more and more cultivators were introduced.

A grey clothed handsome cultivator also walked out and saluted with his fists, "Golden Sword sect's Xiao Fei, this is my sister Xiao Shiyin...."

People discussed, "Golden Sword Sect Xiao Fei, golden core state hall of fame number two! He didn't go to the trial tablet. I think if he tried he would be at least top 20..."

"His sister is the 5th ranked beauty of South Peace State, Xiao Shiyin."

"Infinity Sect's Dong Tianya..."

"God Wind valley's Mo Feng."

More and more names were said, everyone was the elite of their sects.

"Luo Susu, you didn't disappoint me indeed. You're already golden core state level four. I will wait for you one year, when you're golden core state peak stage, I, Wen Caiyi, will challenge you again."

## Chapter 997: Looking For Trouble

Luo Ying looked coldly at Wen Caiyi and said, "If you think you're strong, go challenge the people at hall of fame. I don't like to talk to people I don't know."

Luo Ying never understood why this extremely beautiful woman wanted to challenge her all the time. If it was for Yuan Guannan, Luo Ying felt that was even more absurd. She didn't have any intention towards pursuing this Yuan.

There was a very strange feeling as soon as the two started talking. Both were ranked top of the South Peace State ten beauties, but why did there seem to be conflict in their tone as soon as they met?

Ning Qingxue studied Wen Caiyi. She was even a little taller than her and Luo Ying. Her hair was shoulder length and her extremely beautiful face was somewhat prideful. Her skin wasn't even as white as Beiwei's, but there was a unique feminine attraction about her. It was as though if someone looked at her, he would never be able to move his eyes away.

From Ning Qingxue's perspective, Wen Caiyi was very beautiful but just a little lacking compared to Susu. At most, she was at her level.

"Wen Caiyi, Susu sister has never seen you before. Why do you want to challenge her?" Ning Qingxue frowned and asked unhappily.

"I don't like being ranked the same as someone, I will let everyone know that there is only one first place in the South Peace State ten beauties," Wen Caiyi said calmly.

Yuan Guannan looked unhappily at Wen Caiyi and said, "Caiyi, don't talk like that."

Wen Caiyi sneered and ignored Yuan Guannan.

Luo Ying looked calmly at Wen Caiyi. "I never thought I was some South Peace State top ten beauty. If you like the fame then take it. Qingxue and Beiwei don't care about it either, if you want it then take it."

No one would come to take it from you. From today on, don't include us in some South Peace State ten beauties. If you're bored, you can find someone else to challenge, I'm not as bored as you. Qingxue, Beiwei, let's go."

Then Luo Ying pulled Ning Qingxue and Tang Beiwei's hands and turned to leave.

Everyone was dazed that Luo Susu didn't care about the fame, but what right did she have for Ning Qingxue and Tang Beiwei to quit the South Peace State ten beauties? The surprising thing was they didn't object and left willingly with Luo Ying.

Wen Caiyi was stunned for a moment but stopped Luo Susu again. "Good, you have this self awareness, but there are some men you can't touch. Even if you dare to touch, I will take it back and I will challenge you."

"Caiyi..." Yuan Guannan said unhappily clearly thinking Wen Caiyi was talking about him.

Luo Ying was soft on the outside but tough on the inside. She felt contempt at picking fights with someone like Wen Caiyi. Her tone turned cold. "I have a husband and I will only touch my husband. No one can take him from me, you are no exception. Other than my husband, even if you take all the men in the world, it has nothing to do with me."

Everyone was shaken, no one expected the first beauty to have a husband already. Many of those who admired Luo Ying fell into an ice cave. Although they knew they stood no chance even if she wasn't married, that didn't affect them feeling this way.

"Susu, you're married already?" Yuan Guannan's face went pale. His tone was getting shaky, "Who is he? Who?"

Luo Susu didn't even look at him and left.

Wen Caiyi was shocked for a few moments and her face grew unsightly. Luo Susu didn't even fight her but completely defeated her with just a few words.

Even if she took all the men in the world, it has nothing to do with her? This was clearly saying that she was a promiscuous woman. Wen Caiyi's face sunk, she wasn't implying about Yuan Guannan because only she knew who it was, but Luo Susu's words hurt her.

She swore in her heart that no matter who your husband was, I will let you know that no one can stop me from getting the man I want. Perhaps one day, I will steal your husband and then kick him back to you. Then you will know the difference between us.

...

Ye Mo had come out of solitary cultivation after a month and was greeted Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu, who had reached golden core state.

Ye Mo was very happy that the two had both reached golden core state. He was just about to give them the golden core state cultivation resources, but felt a powerful spirit chi whirlpool explode outside Pei Hai city.

"Brother, that's caused by brother Li forming his nascent soul. Master and sister Shan both went to see, let's go have a look too," Ye Ling said.

With this, Mo Yue's power would rise up another level.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo released the flying ship and took Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling outside Pei Hai city.

At this moment, a few thousands kilometers outside Pei Hai city, many cultivators had gathered and more were coming. Although there were a lot of nascent soul state cultivators in Pei Hai city, there were mostly golden core state and foundation establishment state cultivators here. No one wanted to miss this opportunity.

Li Jingwen sat in the center of a simple spirit gathering formation. Li Yuqian and Zhen Xiaoshan were anxiously protecting him.

The understanding cultivators stood 3 kilometers away, but there were a few golden core state cultivators who didn't care at all that someone was forming their nascent soul. They stayed very close and had a casual look on their faces.

Ye Mo was furious seeing this. Forming the nascent soul required absolute focus and no interruptions at all. Li Jingwen didn't even have a defense formation.

"Master..." hearing Ye Ling's call, Li Yuqian and the others turned back to see Ye Mo. Finally, their anxious faces eased up.

Ye Mo flew over and saluted with his fists to the cultivators around. "Friends, today is our Mo Yue's manager Li forming his nascent soul. Thanks for visiting but please retreat to a distance of 5 kilometers, I need to set up a formation. Mo Yue's Ye Mo thanks you all."

"Mo Yue's Ye Mo? He's the owner of Mo Yue that's always nowhere to be seen? How is he only golden core state level five?"

"It's probably him, but don't underestimate him. When he was golden core state level two, he easily killed golden core state middle stage cultivators."

"So that's it..."

Most cultivators started to retreat. The breakthrough of higher states were the most important thing for cultivators, anyone who tried to impede them was the most serious enemy.

But while most of the people retreated 5 kilometers, there were still 5 golden core state cultivators who stood closer. They were very close, only 1 km from Li Jingwen. This distance was enough to threaten Li Jingwen's breakthrough.

Ye Mo dumped a few formation flags and looked coldly at them. "Why are you still here?"

"Haha..." the golden core state peak stage amongst the 5 laughed wildly. "What a joke, what's his breakthrough got to do with me? Is this place yours? A mere golden core state level five dares to clear the scene."

Ye Mo threw down a few more formation flags and said, "You guys need to think this through, once I set up the formation, you won't be able to leave."

"What, do you want to fight? Oh, I understand, you have a nascent soul state cultivator. Very well, you're welcome to attack. Our Yang Hai merchant association seems to have many more nascent soul state cultivators than Mo Yue. You only have one and you dare to tell us to go away?" a golden core state level eight sneered.

By now, even the onlookers realized that these 5 were here to cause trouble.

"It seems Mo Yue doesn't have it easy, Yang Hai merchant association really has conflict with them."

"Clearly, otherwise, they wouldn't send people here to obstruct the breakthrough. Impeding one's dao foundation is a huge taboo."

...

Ye Mo didn't bother trying to persuade them. He threw out more formation flags and countless spirit stones.

No one could tell what formation Ye Mo was setting up, but as Ye Mo threw more formation flags, the spirit chi nearby seemed to thicken and Li Jingwen gradually grew blurry.

Eventually, even the 5 cultivators from Yang Hai merchant association became blurry.

Chapter 998: Using Lightning To Kill You

When the five cultivators couldn't see the outside anymore, they realized that Ye Mo really dared to trap them. But even so, they weren't worried at all. Mo Yue wouldn't dare to do anything to Yang Hai merchant association.

In the end, the five couldn't even see each other.

"Not good, we're trapped! Let's work together and break the formation..." the golden core state peak stage yelled.

But no one responded to him. The five were clearly separated by the formation. Now, the golden core state peak stage began to worry. It seemed that Mo Yue didn't care if they were from the Yang Hai merchant association or not.

Just as he was about to yell Ye Mo's name, the sky suddenly darkened. 9 chopstick-sized lightning bolts flashed in the sky.

Ye Mo helped Li Jingwen strengthen the spirit gathering formation while setting up the lightning attraction formation. This time, the lightning attraction formation wasn't for himself but for the 5 golden core state cultivators. Previously, he had helped Li Yuqian take some lightning bolts. Now, the 5 golden core state cultivators needed to do it.

Ye Mo was sure that the five couldn't absorb lightning source like him. Once the final lightning bolt struck down, they would be dead for sure.

Li Jingwen's situation was different than Li Yuqian's. He had two top grade defense spirit artifacts as well as the five altruistic golden core state cultivators. Ye Mo wasn't worried at all.

After Ye Mo set up the formation, he came out. He didn't want to stay in there for too long and make people think too much.

Seeing Ye Mo exit alone without the 5 golden core state cultivators, everyone was bewildered, but the lightning was beginning to get crazy. Their attention was focused on that and they soon forgot about the five golden core state cultivators.

"Association leader Ye, how come our men from Yang Hai merchant association haven't come out?" another golden core state peak stage came out and asked in a disrespectful tone.

Ye Mo sneered and suddenly raised his voice, "You really talk oddly. Just then, I was helping my manager set up a defensive formation and told your men to come out. They said that this place didn't belong to Mo Yue and I have no right to tell them where to stand. I believed so too, so I came out alone. But as soon as I come out, you guys reproach me. This is overtly looking for trouble. Are you going to start trouble either way if I let them out or not?"

With this, most people watching couldn't take it anymore. They didn't dare to openly offend the Yang Hai merchant association, but there was gossip spreading.

Ye Mo's voice was loud, causing almost all the cultivators to hear and curse the Yang Hai merchant association for being so domineering.

The two golden core state cultivator knew they were being unreasonable. After all, everyone heard that the 5 golden core state cultivators didn't want to come out.

The formation rumbled inside. Even if they suspected something, they had no evidence.

Plus, after Ye Mo came out there was only Li Jingwen by himself. There was no way he could fight 5 golden core state cultivators while forming his nascent soul.

\*Rumble rumble\*

Lightning flashed in the sky nonstop.

A few cultivators felt it strange that Ye Mo had added a stealth formation to the defensive formation. After all, stealth formations were of no use when dealing with divine damnation. They would only serve as a waste of spirit stones.

As more and more lightning fell, people realized that the rumbling was getting less and less.

\*Crack\*

The last thumb-sized lightning bolt struck and a huge spirit chi whirlpool gathered in the sky.

Seeing this, everyone knew that the breakthrough was successful. Otherwise, such a huge spirit chi whirlpool wouldn't amass.

Ye Mo started to pack up his formation, he wasn't going to let anyone see the lightning attraction formation.

As long as he took the formation flags, no one would be able to tell what he did. Even if they guessed that he set the five up, there was no evidence.

When everyone looked at the five cultivators who had gone in, they were shaken. They had turned into five charred bodies.

"They're dead?" the golden core state peak stage questioning Ye Mo suddenly called in shock.

He suddenly pointed at Ye Mo and yelled, "You, you dare to kill our Yang Hai merchant association people, you, you..."

In his fury, he couldn't even form a complete sentence.

Ye Mo was prepared to use shadowless to sneak attack if there was someone still alive, but now that the five were all dead, there was no need. Hearing this golden core state cultivator's words, he immediately sneered and stood up, saluting with his fists to the people nearby. "Friends, I'd invited these five to come out before, but they didn't want to come out. Now that they got caught in someone else's divine damnation, am I to blame for this? Is the Yang Hai merchant association such an unreasonable place?"

"Yeah, the Yang Hai merchant association is being too unreasonable! Association leader Ye didn't even take long to set up the formation, how can he kill five golden core state cultivators in such a short time? They were clearly killed by the divine damnation."

"Haha, we all know this, there's no need to say it clearly. They're just doing this for Mo Yue's land."

"A golden core state level five instantly killed five cultivators much stronger than him! The Yang Hai cultivators only seem to know how to do business."

...

Although they didn't dare to offend the Yang Hai merchant association, they still dared to discuss.

Hearing this, the two Yang Hai merchant association golden core state cultivators were furious. No one was helping the Yang Hai merchant association at all. After all, everyone heard and saw clearly what they just did.

They only knew how to do business? This was mocking their battle power!

Li Jingwen suddenly got up and howled. His clothes were tattered but none of his top-grade spirit artifacts were. From the howl he made, everyone could tell he was a real nascent soul state cultivator now.

Under countless gazes of admiration, Li Jingwen took out a new set of clothes and walked to Ye Mo. "Association leader, I didn't disappoint you. I've reached nascent soul state."

Ye Mo was really happy. Mo Yue was getting stronger and stronger. However, he knew that although he hid the assassination of the five golden core state cultivators really well, any clever person would be able to tell he was behind it. This place wasn't suitable to stay at.

When he got back, he needed to think about how to fight with the Yang Hai merchant association. Ever since the 5 golden core state cultivators didn't want to leave Li Jingwen's divine damnation range, Ye Mo had made up his mind to kill them.

He had already made a retreat in business, but Yang Hai was still chasing them closely. There was no other path of survival for Mo Yue. If they were going to fight sooner or later, he might as well do it now.

Seeing that Li Jingwen was done here Ye Mo said, "Let's go back and talk."

"What, you want to leave just like that after killing our Yang Hai merchant association's people?" an icy voice sounded.

Chapter 999: Save Your Farts for When You Go Home

Everyone looked at the person who just spoke.

Ye Mo's heart sunk, it was a nascent soul state level three cultivator. He had two nascent soul state cultivators on his side but they were both only nascent soul state level one. Even if they could beat the nascent soul state level three, Yang Hai would have more coming while he only had two.

Even though they knew he killed the five cultivators, Ye Mo wasn't going to admit it.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo said, "There are so many friends watching here and your Yang Hai merchant association also has people watching. I don't understand when you saw me killing your people. Am I supposed to be responsible for them getting caught in nascent soul state divine damnation when they didn't want to come out?"

That nascent soul state cultivator clearly just arrived and didn't know what happened, besides the fact that a few people died. Hearing Ye Mo's words, he frowned and looked at the two golden core state from his side.

The two didn't dare to hide anything. After all, there were too many cultivators here, they would be exposed as soon as they told any lies.

After questioning them, the nascent soul state turned and said coldly to Ye Mo, "So this means you set up a trap formation making them unable to come out?"

Ye Mo sneered. "Set up a trap formation so they couldn't come out? This is the funniest joke I've heard. I set up a defensive formation and your men didn't want to come out. There are so many people here,

ask any of them. Plus, I only set up a level three formation, do you think that can stop 5 golden core state cultivators? This is too funny."

The nascent soul state cultivator frowned, he didn't doubt Ye Mo's words. With Ye Mo's age, a level three formation would be the best he could do, and that was indeed not enough to stop 5 golden core state tertiary stage cultivators.

Ye Mo didn't see that amongst the crowd of cultivators, there was a golden core state peak stage with a strange smile on his face thinking, 'It was clearly a level four trap formation yet he calls it a level three defense formation. Interesting, such a young level four formation master, it's the first time I've seen this.'

At this moment, Li Yuqian and the rest came to Ye Mo's side. The nascent soul state cultivator saw the two nascent soul states and grew more hesitant. He was nascent soul state level three but he couldn't say he could win against the two for sure.

Ye Mo wasn't going to hesitate like him, he immediately said to Li Yuqian and others, "Sister Li, let's go."

He took out his flying ship and the six got on. Immediately, they went back to Pei Hai city. Ye Mo was so desperate to get back to Mo Yue because there were complete formations he had set up there as well as teleportation formation. Even if he was no match for the Yang Hai merchant association, he could leave easily.

As soon as Ye Mo left, the people watching left as well.

The Yang Hai nascent soul state cultivator had a bleak face and took the two golden core state peak stage cultivators into Pei Hai city too. Both he and Ye Mo knew that this matter wasn't settled.

The reason he hadn't attacked yet was that he wasn't quite sure what the association leader of the Yang Hai merchant association's will was.

...

As soon as Ye Mo got back to Mo Yue, he immediately gave out cultivation pills, especially soul essence pill. He gave multiple bottles to Li Jingwen and Li Yuqian.

He was going to continue perfecting the formation. Due to being limited by resources, he could previously just barely upgrade the defense and attack formation to level four. But now, he acquired Chi Hong's storage ring and the first thing he was going to do was upgrade the formation to level five.

Level four formations were sufficient against nascent soul state cultivators, but Ye Mo didn't believe that the Yang Hai merchant association didn't have a hollow spirit state cultivator. How could the number one merchant association in Pei Hai city be without a hollow spirit state cultivator?

Ye Mo rebuilt the formation in the guest hall. If the people from Yang Hai came to threaten them, the venue would be the guest hall. That might be the first battleground.

Ye Mo also had another reason to do this. It was to let everyone know that Mo Yue wasn't to be easily messed with. If he didn't completely beat down Yang Hai merchant association, then after he left Pei Hai and went to South Peace State, people would still scheme against Mo Yue.

But what Ye Mo didn't expect was that after two days passed and Ye Mo had upgraded all the formations to level five, there was still no one arriving from Yang Hai merchant association.

Still, Ye Mo didn't worry and told everyone to cultivate. If anyone asked, he instructed them to say that the formations were taught and set up by Ji Ling qian bei.

If he wasn't waiting for the people to come, he would've already gone into solitary cultivation to reach golden core state peak stage. No one knew that he had made the heaven glory pill, and 9 pills at that.

But Ye Mo was helpless due to the fact that there weren't any more Dihua beast cores, so he couldn't concoct more.

On the fifth day, when Ye Mo was almost getting impatient, Sheng Yizhong said that the Yang Hai merchant association people were here. There was a group of 11 people.

Ye Mo breathed easy. He was afraid that these people wouldn't come. If they used some other means, he really didn't have a good way to deal with it.

With Yang Hai merchant association's dominance, since they made up their mind to annihilate Mo Yue, they would do it up front. This time, Ye Mo killed five of their people, giving them an excuse.

"Did you go notify Pei Hai city lord estate?" Ye Mo asked.

He had already ordered if that Yang Hai merchant association came, the first thing to do other than reporting to him was to notify the city lord estate.

Ye Mo knew that in order to survive in Pei Hai, they had to succumb to one side until they had a certain level of power.

Ye Mo chose the city lord estate for two reasons: firstly they didn't have any direct conflict of interests and second that as long as he notified them, even if they didn't come, they couldn't say they didn't know.

Sheng Yizhong nodded. "When the Yang Hai merchant association people came, I already sent someone to notify them. The manager there said that it's not suitable for them to get involved in the matters between us and Yang Hai merchant association."

Ye Mo sneered. He had expected this and said to Sheng Yizhong, "Call out sister Li and manager Li, get ready for battle."

Ye Mo knew that the conditions Yang Hai merchant association would set would be extremely unreasonable. He didn't need to ask to know there was no chance of compliance. It was either Mo Yue leave Pei Hai city or submit to them. As for whether they could even leave safely, it was still up to the Yang Hai merchant association.

Ye Mo, Li Yuqian, Li Jingwen, and Zhen Xiaoshan came to the guest hall and found 11 cultivators there.

Seeing their power levels, Ye Mo's eyes twitched. There were 5 golden core state peak stage, 3 nascent soul state tertiary stage and middle stage, 2 golden core state tertiary stage, and what shook Ye Mo the most was that there was even one hollow spirit state cultivator.

That hollow spirit state cultivator sat at the top and the ten cultivators sat by his side. He saw Ye Mo and the rest come in and sneered, saying coldly, "Since you came, have a seat."

It was as though they owned this place.

Li Jingwen was going to talk but Ye Mo stopped her and sat down first. He didn't talk.

He didn't need to be afraid in here.

There was a level five trap and attack formation. Ye Mo believed that if they manned the formation, they could trap and kill the 11 people even if they had a hollow spirit state cultivator.

"You're quite bold." That hollow spirit state saw Ye Mo didn't seem scared at all and sneered.

Ye Mo suddenly took out four jade cups and a jade kettle. He poured an aromatic liquid into the four cups and handed the other three to Li Jingwen, Li Yuqian, and Zhen Xiaoshan. "Sister Li, have a taste of this, it's good."

Then, Ye Mo drank from his cup and closed his eyes in enjoyment for a while. Finally, he looked at the hollow spirit state cultivator and sneered. "If you have words then hurry up and say them, save your farts for when you go back."

Chapter 1000: Killing Hollow Spirit State

After first trapping Li Ruhe, Ye Mo couldn't join his Illusion Cloud strikes together, but he was eventually able to use it however he wanted. The Illusion Cloud formation kill strike had developed to the point he could hurt Li Ruhe with the sword rays.

Li Ruhe was furious but he was getting more and more shocked. If he hadn't experienced what he had gone through today, he would never believe that a golden core state cultivator could hurt him.

But the fact was that this golden core state cultivator's sword technique was not only bizarre, but the sword rays that shot up from that purple kitchen knife had formed a sword ray formation. This formation was not fluent to begin with, but eventually it became more and more solid.

A golden core state cultivator could form his sword rays into the equivalent of a level three attack formation! How absurd was this? Clearly, he was at least a level four formation grandmaster.

Thinking about the fact that Ye Mo was a formation grandmaster, Li Ruhe began to sweat more and more. It was absurd, but this was indeed the first time he felt fear towards a golden core state cultivator.

He had already realized that this formation wasn't set up by that South Peace State disaster transformation state cultivator. It was set up by this golden core state cultivator. In this formation, he was forced to remain very passive and could only try to break free. He had no room to counter-attack.

Due to this, Ye Mo was already in an undefeatable position. If Ye Mo really set up this trap and attack formation, then Ye Mo was a real level five formation great master.

He had to go out quickly, otherwise, even if he was hollow spirit state, he would surely be killed in the end.

Ye Mo also felt unhappy, he took all the opportunities he could and put Li Ruhe at such a disadvantage, but he still couldn't damage Li Ruhe seriously. If this went on, his formation might not last till the moment he killed Li Ruhe.

Hollow spirit state cultivators were indeed strong. They weren't something he could kill, even with a level five formation.

Luckily he upgraded the formation to level five without conserving materials or Li Ruhe would've long broken free.

His Illusion Cloud formation kill Strike was powerful but it didn't do enough damage to this high-level cultivator. Ye Mo was already thinking of ways to improve his Illusion Cloud formation kill strike. He thought that if he formed the sword rays into a real sword, would the power increase drastically?

But would that increase the toll on his spirit sense?

Suddenly, he heard Li Ruhe howl in pain. He felt his sword ray immersed into Li Ruhe's body. The beams from the formation also passed through his body. Li Ruhe was no longer able to attack the formation.

"Yang Hai merchant association won't let you go..." he struggled to say before falling dead to the ground.

Ye Mo sneered and took out the rainbow soul devouring flag and swept it out. The hollow spirit state cultivator's soul was stronger than that of a nascent soul state cultivator. His attack killed Li Ruhe but he had already seen Li Ruhe use a soul forbidden technique to escape.

Not everyone knew how to do this, but high-level cultivators knew a little.

"Argh..." before Li Ruhe could beg for mercy, his soul was devoured by the rainbow soul devouring flag.

Clearly, the lethal blow wasn't struck by Ye Mo but by Li Yuqian. Those ten cultivators were already dead.

Li Yuqian's face was pale, she had used her forbidden technique and hurt herself as well. She shook her head and said weakly, "A bit longer and that hollow spirit state might have broken free. In that case, all of Mo Yue would have fallen with us."

Then Li Yuqian took out a life essence pill and ate it before sitting down. She said to Ye Mo, "Our battle with Yang Hai merchant association has just begun. They lost a hollow spirit state and many nascent soul state cultivators which was more than half of their power, but their association leader Yang Youkang is a hollow spirit state middle stage cultivator. We need to be prepared."

Then Li Yuqian started recovering her cultivation essence.

Ye Mo nodded and took Li Ruhe's storage ring. Li Jingwen and the others had handed over the rest of the storage ring.

Ye Mo waved his hand. "Let sister Li distribute these later. Take out what you need, put the rest into Mo Yue's storage. Take a break too, that Yang Youkang won't let things go here. I need to lay the formation down again."

After this battle, Ye Mo gained a better understanding of the power of hollow spirit state cultivators. Just a level five trap and kill formation plus his golden core state level five power wasn't enough to kill a hollow spirit state. Ye Mo grit his teeth and used up all of Chi Hong's materials. He laid a few more kill formations in Mo Yue.

'If one was not enough, I'll use two, if two's not enough I'll use three. I don't believe that a level five formation can't do anything to a hollow spirit state middle stage.'

Ye Mo thought that at this moment, no one would come and find them. Even if there were, it would be people from the Yang Hai merchant association.

But as soon as Ye Mo came out, Su Yue said someone had come to find him.

It was a golden core state peak stage cultivator. He looked like he was in his fifties, with a broad face and big eyes. He was clearly an astute person.

"Association leader Ye, I'm Pu Yufeng, a solo cultivator. I hope you don't mind my sudden arrival." The middle-aged man saluted with his fists.

Ye Mo didn't know what this guy was here for so he said plainly, "Brother Pu wouldn't be unaware of Mo Yue's predicament right now. Since other people don't dare to come, why would you?"

Pu Yufeng sat down and said, "Of course I know Mo Yue's predicament and I even know that the Yang Hai merchant association cultivators looking for trouble here probably won't make it back."

Ye Mo was surprised, it was just moments ago that he killed them, how did this Pu Yufeng know?

Pu Yufeng said again, "I wasn't too confident before, but when I came to Mo Yue, I was sure. To be honest, association leader Ye is the biggest genius I have ever seen. A few days ago, I saw association leader Ye use level three trap formation to kill the 5 Yang Hai merchant association cultivators. I thought association leader Ye was a level four formation great master but it seems now that I was gravely mistaken."

Ye Mo was shaken, he didn't expect this Pu Yufeng to be able to see through him.

It seemed he really couldn't underestimate the cultivators of the world, there were powerful cultivators everywhere but they just didn't want to show it. Ye Mo was grateful that Pu Yufeng didn't expose him on the spot, but he knew that this guy had some request know that he was bringing this up.

No matter what, if he used Yang Hai merchant association to threaten him, there was no need to talk anymore. Ye Mo believed this person wouldn't be dumb enough to do that.

Ye Mo smiled, he felt this Pu Yufeng didn't have any ill will at least. He said, "Brother Pu, if you have anything to say, just say it. "

"Okay, in that case, I will." Pu Yufeng sat down again.