Strongest As 1001

Chapter 1001: Mysterious Mo Yue

"According to the information I have, you're the newest pill concoction hall of fame number one, but you offended Ghost Immortal Sect and thus you sought asylum here. Perhaps you even wanted to go South Peace State," Pu Yufeng looked at Ye Mo and said.

Ye Mo sneered on the inside, he didn't try to promote his name but he knew that if someone really looked into him, they would find this out.

Even if Ghost Immortal Sect came, he wasn't afraid. He heard that they only had one hollow spirit state. He could kill the Yang Hai merchant association's hollow spirit state cultivator, so he could also kill Ghost Immortal Sect's hollow spirit state cultivator. If he dared to come, he would just kill him.

As for Immortal Treasure Tower and All Pill tower, he wasn't even worried at all. It was just people lower down in the power pyramid that had enmity with him. They wouldn't all come over.

Plus, he believed that if he kicked Yang Hai merchant association away, then Pei Hai city would form an alliance with him. Once that happened, he believed that ordinary powers wouldn't dare to come say anything, not even the Ghost Immortal Sect.

Seeing Ye Mo sneer, Pu Yufeng quickly said "I'm not intending to use this news to exchange anything, I know that since you're here, you aren't be afraid of the Ghost Immortal Sect. I'm just making a deal with association leader Ye. If you agree then great, but if not, then pretend I never came. No one would know about those things."

Ye Mo didn't want this guy to look too bad since he was smart and saw through things clearly, so he asked, "Just be straightforward then. Since Mo Yue is publicly staying here, we've never planned to be scared of anyone."

Pu Yufeng felt Ye Mo's discomfort and smiled bitterly. "Association leader Ye would know that the journey to South Peace State is very difficult. Even hollow spirit state have to be under 300 years old. Ordinary people won't be able to access the teleportation formation to South Peace State at all. But if brother Ye wants to go to South Peace State, I have a way...."

Ye Mo was startled, this ordinary golden core state cultivator had a way to the South Peace State? Why didn't he go himself then? The South Peace State was much better than North Far State.

Pu Yufeng continued, "Association leader Ye probably heard that if you want to go if you're not yet hollow spirit state, then you need the recommendation of a North Far State disaster transformation state"

"You have a way for a disaster transformation state to recommend me?" Ye Mo asked him.

Pu Yufeng nodded, "Yes, although I don't have a way for disaster transformation state cultivator to directly recommend you, I have a way for them to find you and ask you for help. Then you can make your request."

Ye Mo didn't ask how. He stayed calm and asked, "Tell me, what is your condition?"

Hearing this, Pu Yufeng's face turned red and he seemed excited as he said, "I want a pill to reach nascent soul state, either Cao Huan pill or Soul Condensation pill."

Ye Mo replied, "Mo Yue is just a newly started small merchant association, do you think we can provide this sort of pill?"

As though knowing Ye Mo would say this, Pu Yufeng took out a formation disk and put it in front of Ye Mo before saying, "Plus this formation disk, it's passed down from my ancestors. Our family is a formation master family, but my generation has far less formation prowess than that of our ancestors."

"Level six defence formation disk?" Ye Mo was shook again.

He was already a level five formation grandmaster but he could only make level three and level four formation disks.

He didn't have the materials for level five formation disk, but even if he did he wouldn't be able to make one, yet Pu Yufeng had taken out a level six formation disk.

Even without the disaster transformation state cultivator's recommendation, just this level six formation disk was enough. Ye Mo grabbed it and studied it for a long time before sighing, "It's a level six defense formation disk indeed. Each time it's sold it costs 100,000 top grade spirit stones. It's a big money drain."

Pu Yufeng smiled awkwardly. He knew that it was a powerful item and he could get a very good price for it, but he was only in golden core state. If he tried to sell something this powerful he might be killed straight away.

He made up his mind to find Ye Mo after seeing that Mo Yue's defense formation was already level five. He believed that a level five formation great master wouldn't kill someone for a formation disk. Plus, he had made some preparations too.

"Okay, deal. Here is a Cao Huan pill." Ye Mo didn't even ask about going to South Peace State and gave a Cao Huan pill to Pu Yufeng.

Pu Yufenng still couldn't believe he just got the Cao Huan pill. His hands were shaking with excitement.

"It's a special grade Cao Huann pill?" Pu Yufeng's tone was shaky.

Ye Mo studied it for a while before putting it away and asked, "I'm very curious how you knew I had the Cao Huan pill?"

Pu Yufeng collected his emotions and actually became respectful and fearful of Ye Mo. He said carefully, "When Li qian bei was with association leader Ye, she was only golden core state tertiary stage power but reached nascent soul state in a short time. Not long ago, manager Li reached nascent soul state too..."

Ye Mo understand this and began to frown. If Pu Yufeng could think of this, other people could as well.

But then Ye Mo thought if he could even kill hollow spirit state cultivators, why would he care about other golden core state and nascent soul state cultivators?

Pu Yufeng got up and saluted with his fists to Ye Mo. "Association leader Ye I will get the disaster transformation state cultivator to find you as quickly as possible."

Ye Mo nodded and sent Pu Yufeng away. He was desperate to go to South Peace State, but even if he got the recommendation it would only be for him alone. He was very conflicted.

At the door, Pu Yufeng suddenly turned around and said to Ye Mo. "Association leader Ye, if the people who came before from the Yang Hai merchant association can't leave then you don't need to worry because the association leader Yang Youkang had gone to South Peace State. He won't be back for a few years. There are only two nascent soul state cultivators here now."

"Thank you." Ye Mo heard this and breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed he didn't need to worry. After a few years, with his supply of pills, who's to say that Mo Yue wouldn't have their own hollow spirit state?

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As the conflict between Mo Yue and Yang Hai merchant association was still being discussed, Mo Yue suddenly started doing business and shone light on something unexpected. That was that Yang Hai merchant association took a hollow spirit state and 5 nascent soul state as well as 5 golden core state cultivators and robbed Mo Yue's leader's belongings.

This shook everyone's minds, but no one doubted it as it was recorded on a crystal ball. The item's name was removed but everyone knew that it was precious and that's why the name was removed.

In this instance, Pei Hai city was in an uproar.

A hollow spirit state went up and robbed a golden core state cultivator's things, and said so what if he robbed what he wanted?

Yang Hai merchant association's fame was instantly degraded. This wasn't the end, Mo Yue also brought up a condition. That was that Yang Hai merchant association must compensate and apologize to Mo Yue. They must give up their land and compensate him with 100 million spirit stones.

How dare a newly emerged merchant association dare to ask for this and kick Yang Hai merchant association out of Pei Hai?

But things weren't so simple. Soon, people noticed that the 11 cultivators who went into Mo Yue hadn't appeared since then. Immediately, Mo Yue became very mysterious.

Chapter 1002: Coming to the Door

The news that a hollow spirit state cultivator robbed something from a golden core state cultivator was now publicly spread. However, that hollow spirit state cultivator didn't come to rebuke the accusations and hadn't emerged after entering Mo Yue. The reason for this was clear, that hollow spirit state cultivator was silently done in by Mo Yue.

No power faction dared to underestimate an entity that could quietly kill a hollow spirit state cultivator. Plus, that hollow spirit state cultivator had brought 5 nascent soul state cultivators along as well. People were guessing how powerful Mo Yue really was. After all, they could even kill a hollow spirit state cultivator. This caused people to begin to fear Mo Yue.

Hollow spirit state cultivator weren't considered anything in the South Peace State, but in the North Far State, they were the top of the food chain.

"Are you sure that he never came out after going to Mo Yue?" a middle aged man man at the city lord estate asked a manager-like cultivator.

That manager replied respectfully, "Yes, I'm sure. When he went to Mo Yue, people from Mo Yue immediately came to ask for help. I told them that we couldn't intervene in this according to your will. They didn't say much and immediately left."

"Interesting." The middle aged man narrowed his eyes. This was the second time that he said this golden core state cultivator was interesting.

Hearing this, the manager asked carefully, "Then should we go to Mo Yue to check on the situation?"

The middle aged man didn't say anything but asked after a while, "You said that they recorded the robbery and made the conditions for Yang Hai merchant association to leave Pei Hai city as well as compensate them 100 million top grade spirit stones?"

"Yes." The manager nodded quickly.

The middle aged man nodded and said, "In that case we don't need to be hasty. A mere golden core state cultivator killed a hollow spirit state cultivator with his formations - it's not bad but it's not worth us going to visit him. Wait for a while and see how Yang Hai merchant association deals with this situation."

As soon as he said this, a seductive looking woman came in and reported, "City lord, manager Wang, Yang Hai merchant association's people are asking to see you."

The middle aged man laughed and said, "Tell them what we told Mo Yue before."

Then he paused and said to manager Wang, "Investigate that Ye Mo, why does this name sound familiar?"

"The Yang Hai merchant association people didn't come for revenge but they didn't agree to Mo Yue's conditions."

Ye Mo didn't go up to Yang Hai merchant association to ask them for reparations because he knew that they still had two nascent soul state cultivators. One was the nascent soul state level three they met outside the city and the other was nascent soul state level two.

Even if Ye Mo wanted to go up to them, he needed to wait for a while until Li Jingwen and Li Yuqian reached nascent soul state level two or level three. They had soul essence pills and blue carrot pills, it wouldn't take much time.

Things seemed to go back to how they were before, the only difference being that Mo Yue was still the same while Yang Hai merchant association was shrinking down their business.

Ye Mo went into solitary cultivation again. This time it wasn't for pill concoction - he wanted to break through. He had 9 heaven glory pills and wanted to get to golden core state peak stage as quickly as possible.

In Mo Qianli's storage ring, there was a heaven grade evil soul strand cultivation method and a few extreme grade materials, but he didn't even have 1 million top grade spirit stones.

Ye Mo glanced through the cultivation method, it used evil ways of cultivating live souls. Each soul strand the cultivator got was formed from countless innocent people. When he fought Mo Qianli, he had countless evil soul strands. From this, one could see how many innocent lives he had taken.

Ye Mo hated these evil cultivation methods the most. He turned it into dust and cursed Mo Qianli for being so poor.

However, Ao Qilong's storage ring shook Ye Mo greatly. There were more than 2 million top grade spirit stones and large amounts of pills. Ye Mo thought, 'This young master of the Ao Cheng merchant association was really wealthy.'

But when he saw the hollow spirit state's storage ring, he realized Ao Qilong's storage ring was just loose change in front of it. It had more than 50 million top grade spirit stones.

Ye Mo estimated that this storage ring was like Chi Hong's, it contained the majority of the Yang Hai merchant association's wealth.

In addition to this, Ye Mo found a level seven fire dragon rune. This made Ye Mo rejoice, such a rune could kill nascent soul state primary stage cultivators and even defend against nascent soul state tertiary stage cultivators. It was very useful to Ye Mo.

The spirit herbs were also level five and level six.

After organizing these things, Ye Mo started to eat the heaven glory pills to cultivate.

He could feel the difference immediately between these ones and the ones he had made with spirit crystals.

There was much more spirit energy and none of it was volatile. It flowed like water. After eating this pill, it started unblocking his meridians and increasing his power. It wasn't as fast as the spirit crystal pills, but it didn't have any side effects.

A month later, Ye Mo had reached golden core state level six. He consolidated his power a little and heard someone had come to visit.

He knew that it must be someone important as he ordered that he wasn't to be disturbed during his solitary cultivation.

An old man in his sixties sat in the guest reception room. Ye Mo could feel a strong pressure as soon as he came in. The old man didn't even move.

"You're Ye Mo?" the old man saw Ye Mo and asked plainly. His expression seemed a little disappointed.

It was a hollow spirit state cultivator, but he seemed much stronger than the hollow spirit state from Yang Hai merchant association. Ye Mo felt this person was at least hollow spirit state tertiary stage or even peak stage.

"That's right, I'm Ye Mo. What business does qian bei have with me?" Ye Mo asked slowly.

The old man nodded and said, "You're the new pill concoction hall of fame number one, the pill master who created the spirit weaving pill by adding the spirit attraction grass into pill concoction?"

Ye Mo sat down and looked calmly at this old man and said, "It's me."

The old man saw that Ye Mo didn't seemed worried at all and faced him - a hollow spirit state cultivator - calmly and his disappointment retreated a little.

"Not bad, you're so young but you can think of using the spirit chi whirlpool to add the spirit attraction grass into pill to create the spirit weaving pill. This is very significant." The old man nodded and took out a herb and placed it in front of Ye Mo.

"Do you know what this spirit herb is?"

"Level seven spirit herb spirit recovery vine?" Ye Mo recognized it immediately. It was the main ingredient for the spirit recovery pill. It was also very hard to add it to a pill. Therefore, rarely anyone could concoct the spirit recovery pill.

This vine was very precious, it was almost like a level eight spirit herb. This person took this out meaning that without question, he wanted to ask if Ye Mo could concoct the spirit recovery pill.

Before reading Thing, Ye Mo had thought that this was the main ingredient for the spirit recovery pill but after reading it, he learned that the real ingredient was the 10000 year stalagmite marrow, but it was too rare so people replaced it with this vine.

"Very well, you know a lot. If you use your unique technique, would you be able to add the spirit recovery vine into pill and concoct the spirit recovery pill?" the old man asked in joy.

Chapter 1003: City Lord Visit

Ye Mo took back his gaze and said calmly, "That's right, I can concoct the spirit recovery pill. But what does this have to do with gian bei?"

The old hollow spirit state cultivator was dazed. Clearly Ye Mo called him qian bei not because he was scared of him or respected him, but only because his power level was higher.

But the old man rejoiced immediately, he didn't get angry at all. He didn't expect this pill concoction hall of fame number one to be really able to concoct the spirit recovery pill. This was too unexpected.

Although it was said that only a level three pill king could concoct the spirit recovery pill, perhaps with his unique pill concoction means, Ye Mo might succeed despite being only a level one pill king.

Thinking about this, the hollow spirit state cultivator got up and said, "I'm Wang Yue Sect Su Jianhu. I came to Pei Hai city just to visit pill master Ye. Your fame is indeed true, you can really concoct the spirit recovery pill. Our sect leader wants to invite you to be a guest at Wang Yue peak..."

Hearing this, Ye Mo immediately understood what was going on. Wang Yue sect was the one of two 8 star sects in North Far State. The sect leader Shan Shi was said to be disaster transformation state power.

The news they got was probably spread by Pu Yufeng. This Pu Yufeng really had some capability. If he succeeded in this pill concoction, then this spot of recommendation would be no problem at all. But this Pu Yufeng really thought highly of him - not everyone could concoct the spirit recovery pill. It was after all a heaven grade level three pill.

The heaven grade level three pill didn't mean that level three pill kings could concoct them. Sometimes, even level seven pill king wouldn't be able to concoct them. The main reason was the scarcity of the spirit recovery vine.

Seeing that Ye Mo didn't say anything, Su Jianhu suddenly said, "I heard that pill master Ye wants to go develop in the South Peace State. If you can help Wang Yue sect concoct a spirit recovery pill, that spot won't be a problem."

Ye Mo saw that they brought it up first and realized that they must really be desperate for the spirit recovery pill. Pu Yufeng probably spread out the news that he wanted to go to the South Peace State.

Ye Mo nodded. "That's right, I want to go to the South Peace State. However, I don't just want one spot, I want four to five."

Su Jianhe heard this and his face changed. Without a second thought he said, "That's impossible. Even if the three disaster transformation state cultivators of North Far State give their recommendations together, they wouldn't have that many spots. Our sect leader has only gotten one spot over these three years. Plus, if just the recommendations weren't enough, the cost to activate the formation is insanely expensive."

"The activation cost?" Ye Mo was just a level five formation great master, but he knew that the longer the distance, the greater the cost. The teleportation formation he set up for Pei Hai city cost 2 extreme grade spirit stones. From North Far State to South Peace State, Ye Mo believed it would require at least a level nine formation. That was something only a formation grandmaster could build.

But didn't they say that everyone needed to pay only 1 million spirit stones?

As though knowing what Ye Mo was thinking, Su Jianhu sneered. "Do you think 1 million spirit stones is enough for one trip? According to what I know, it costs 9 extreme grade spirit stones to teleport once from North Far State to South Peace State, plus 100 low grade crystals. 1 million top grade spirit stones? That's not even enough to pay for the use of one type of material."

Ye Mo was shocked. He knew that teleportation formation needed spirit stones to provide spirit power, but he had never heard that there would be such materials used. If teleportation formations were like this, then how many materials would be wasted with all these teleportation formations in the cultivation realm?

Ye Mo had only collected 5 extreme grade spirit stones up to this point. He had used two to set up the formation. As for spirit crystals, he only had the ones he found in the spirit marrow pond in the herb plain. Each teleportation cost 100 of those.

And now, Ye Mo realized there were also grades for spirit crystals. Even low grade spirit crystals weren't so easy to find.

"You don't understand formations so you don't know why." Su Jianhu sighed.

"If it was an ordinary formation, there wouldn't be so much waste but the interstate distance is too far and it's a level nine formation. The top cultivators of North Far State and South Peace State spent years to finish making it and used countless materials. This is the limit. After all, the best formation grandmasters in South Peace State are only level nine," Su Jianhu said.

Ye Mo thought of the teleportation formation in the small world, it could teleport people to any location on Luo Yue continent. How much materials and spirit stones would that use up?

But no one in the small world would change spirit stones nor materials.

The only explanation that remained was that it was of a much higher level than the teleportation formation here.

What teleportation formation could teleport so many times and not use any spirit stones to activate? What power did it use?

Ye Mo really couldn't comprehend what would be more precious than extreme grade spirit stones and what formation would be higher than level a nine formation.

Perhaps he hadn't yet reached that level and that was why he didn't know. Ye Mo shook his head and stopped thinking about it, but one thing was for sure - it was already a huge gain that he could get one spot.

But Ye Mo grew more suspicious of the teleportation formation. For them to pay such a cost to teleport some geniuses to South Peace State, there must be some hidden motive, but he didn't know what. He knew it was useless to ask Su Jianhu.

"There's only one spot to South Peace State, but if you have any other requests I can help you a little," Su Jianhu said again.

Ye Mo knew that this was the best offer he could get.

"I'm going to South Peace State but I'm worried about Mo Yue. Many people aren't happy with Mo Yue, I don't know if people will come looking for trouble after I leave." Ye Mo then looked at Su Jianhu.

Su Jianhu heard this and laughed. "This is an easy matter, I already know about your complications. I've sent people to warn the Yang Hai merchant association, perhaps the people warning them have come back already."

Then, Zhen Xiaoshan came in and informed Ye Mo that Yang Hai merchant association had left Pei Hai city and compensated Mo Yue with 100 million spirit stones. There was another piece of news - the city lord of Pei Hai Qi Ziyu had come to visit.

Ye Mo was speechless. This was dominance, the benefit of being powerful. While he was still worrying about the Yang Hai merchant association, it was only a minor issue to Su Jianhu. But the 8 star sect indeed had to the right to say such words.

It was said that the city lord Qi Ziyu was already a hollow spirit state tertiary stage, but he was willing to lower himself by visiting Mo Yue. Clearly, this was due to the 8 star sect.

"Please come in and have a seat, city lord Qi." Ye Mo didn't go out to greet him. He didn't have a good impression of this Qi Ziyu and only wanted to make sure not to offend him.

He didn't help them at all when the Yang Hai merchant association sent people to come oppress Mo Yue. From this, he could tell that this city lord was no different than Zhag Chengfeng at River State.

Ye Mo wasn't looking down on this type of person, but they just weren't worth connecting with.

Qi Ziyu stood outside uneasily. He had just found out Ye Mo was the pill concoction hall of fame number one and now Su Jianhu had come to visit him.

If he had known this earlier, he would've tried to send people to connect with Ye Mo even if Wang Yue sect hadn't come to visit. Unfortunatley, he didn't take note and missed the best opportunity.

Qi Ziyu knew now was a bad time to come, but he had no choice.

Chapter 1004: Arrangements Before Departure

If he had tried to connect to Mo Yue right at the start it would've been really effective, but now it was just extra.

With Wang Yue sect as their support, who would dare to antagonize Mo Yue?

Ye Mo saw Qi Ziyu and felt a sense of familiarity. He had cultivated a spirit sense cultivation method and felt this person's spirit sense seemed to have checked on him before. But in the end, this Qi Ziyu was a city lord and he was still in Pei Hai city. Ye Mo got up and saluted with his fists, "Qi qian bei, Ye Mo was very busy and was unable to pay city lord a visit. Your visit today greatly humbles me."

But both Ye Mo and Qi Ziyu knew that even if he had gone, he wouldn't get to see Qi Ziyu.

Su Jianhu viewed Ye Mo differently now. With Ye Mo's astute mind, he thought Ye Mo would subtly hint that Wang Yue sect was supporting Mo Yue now, but Ye Mo didn't say anything at all.

"Association leader Ye is indeed young and successful. You're so young but already the pill concoction hall of fame number one. Qi Ziyu regrets for visiting late." Then, Qi Ziyu saluted with his fists to Su Jianhu and said, "You must be elder Su of the 8 star sect Wang Yue sect, greetings."

"Haha," Su Jianhu greetly casually. He didn't need to be very polite to Qi Ziyu. If it wasn't on Ye Mo's account, he wouldn't even see Qi Ziyu at all. So what if he was a hollow spirit state tertiary stage like himself? Pei Hai city was famous, but if Wang Yue sect wanted to annihilate it, it would just be the wave of a hand.

Ye Mo didn't say anything afterwards.

Su Jianhu saw this and could only say, "I came to ask pill master Ye for help. From now on, Mo Yue's business will be Wang Yue sect's business. Mo Yue is in Pei Hai city, please help them out a little, city lord Qi."

"No problem, no problem." Qi Ziyu was waiting for these words. He immediately said to Ye Mo, "Pill master Ye, from now on, Mo Yue's business is also Pei Hai city's business. If there's any problem, just come to me."

Ye Mo was also waiting for this. Only with both the Wang Yue sect and Pei Hai city's support could he could rest easy and go to South Peace State.

"In that case, thank you elder Su and city lord Qi. If I go to South Peace State, then please look after Mo Yue a little." Ye Mo got up and saluted with his fists.

Hearing this, Qi Ziyu breathed a sigh of relief. He was also astonished that Ye Mo actually had the right to go South Peace State. Clearly, the Wang Yue sect leader was going to recommend him.

He breathed easy because Ye Mo didn't ask Su Jianhu to help attack Pei Hai city and instead asked him for help.

Ye Mo took out that stalagmite marrow wine and poured three cups.

"This is the kettle that Li Ruhe wanted to rob?" Qi Ziyu saw it and immediately recognized it.

"Stalagmite marrow wine..." both Su Jianhu and Qi Ziyu said this at the same time.

"You have 10000 year stalagmite marrow wine?" Su Jianhu looked at Ye Mo in shock. Even truth realisation state cultivators would want such a thing, much less himself.

QI Ziyu finally realized why Li Ruhe wanted to rob Ye Mo's items. Even he wanted to rob them.

Ye Mo sneered, this was the reality indeed. If Su Jianhu wasn't here to ask him for help and this Qi Ziyu wasn't scared of Wang Yue sect, perhaps these two would start fighting over it.

But Ye Mo took out the wine after careful thought.

Now that the two asked, Ye Mo nodded, "Yes, this is indeed wine made from 10000 year stalagmite marrow..."

Ye Mo continued, "When I was still in foundation establishment state, I got 5 drops of 10000 year stalagmite marrow.."

"What, you got those 5 drops?" Qi Ziyu was shaken and Su Jianhu also had a look of realization.

Ye Mo said with a blank look, "I don't know what's good about it. I used two drops to ferment a kettle of wine, the remaining three drops are here..."

Both of them got up immediately upon hearing this. They knew how precious the 10000 year stalagmite marrow was.

Both wanted to ask Ye Mo for it, but when they thought of the price they could only sit back down.

One drop for 100 million. Even if they could gather 300 million spirit stones, it would hurt them greatly. Plus, it was too hard to gather up enough.

The two finished their cups and felt that their power had increased a level. Both of them knew that this wasn't just an illusion, the wine remedied the pill poison in their body.

Cultivators were scared of pill poison the most. If you didn't want to accumulate pill poison, you would have to not eat pills, but if you didn't eat pills it was impossible to reach higher cultivation levels no matter how talented you were.

The higher level the pill the less the pill poison, but the harder to remove as well. Without pill poison, anyone could just eat a bunch of pills and reach truth realisation state, but that was impossible.

Ye Mo knew the opportunity was right and he suddenly looked at Su Jianhu. "Elder Su, the real main ingredient of the spirit recovery pill isn't spirit recovery vine, but people couldn't find that last main ingredient so they used the spirit recovery vine as a substitute. But due to this, the effects are greatly weakened and there's also a side effect.

"Huh..." Su Jianhu couldn't calm down anymore. He asked in a stutter, "That means, even if you concoct the spirit recovery pill, it's..."

Qi Ziyu just realized that Wang Yue sect came here asking Ye Mo to concoct the spirit recovery pill.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "Elder Su, don't worry, let me finish first."

When Su Jianhu calmed down again, Ye Mo said, "Wang Yue sect is asking for a spirit recovery pill because someone's spirit sense got injured and the damage is irreparable."

"That's right." Su Jianhu nodded numbly.

Ye Mo nodded as well. "Although the real ingredient isn't the spirit recovery vine, I know what the real ingredient is."

"What is it?" Su Jianhu asked directly.

"The 10000 year stalagmite marrow. But don't worry, I still have 3 drops so I can concoct a cauldron of spirit recovery pills..."

Qi Ziyu immediately looked disappointed. He was planning to use other things to exchange for some stalagmite marrow, but now it was going to be used for pill concoction.

Hearing this, Su Jianhu looked happy again, but he immediately thought of something and looked at Ye Mo awkwardly. "That way, we will owe pill master Ye too much..."

Ye Mo thought to himself, 'I said this much just so you can owe me more.'

Ye Mo laughed and said, "Elder Su, you're being too polite. After I leave Pei Hai, I still need elder Su to help look after Mo Yue."

Su Jianhu finally understood what Ye Mo meant and patted his chest. "Pill master Ye, don't worry. My sect will arrange for a hollow spirit state elder to come here and protect Mo Yue for a few decades."

"That's not necessary. If you could just look after Mo Yue for ten years, I would be very grateful," Ye Mo got up and said.

Ye Mo believed that with his resources, Li Yuqian would be able to reach hollow spirit state in ten year's time.

Qi Ziyu also got up and said, "Pill master Ye, don't worry. Mo Yue will be very safe in Pei Hai."

With both sides promising this, Ye Mo finally felt assured. He took out another kettle and split the wine in half, giving one portion to each of the two cultivators. Both were immediately very grateful.

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Qi Ziyu not only got connected to Wang Yue sect but acquired the wine as well, so he left happily. Meanwhile, Su Jianhu stayed behind to wait for Ye Mo's pill concoction.

Chapter 1005: Skyrocketing Power

Ye Mo made 9 spirit recovery pills in one cauldron. Of course, he didn't use all three drops of 10000 year stalagmite marrow. He didn't use the pills he had made before because he knew that hollow spirit state cultivators were very sensitive to pills. They could tell if the pill was made recently or some time ago.

"Three spirit recovery pills?" Su Jianhu's hands were shaking when he held the bottle Ye Mo gave him. He only needed one but he got three. With his experience, he could tell these were freshly made as well.

Ye Mo didn't mind giving a few extra pills to him. What he really cared about was whether Wang Yue sect would do their best to help Mo Yue. If he did this much and Wang Yue sect still didn't help, then they would be too selfish.

"You're indeed a pill king..." Su Jianhu looked at Ye Mo with even more shock. Such a young pill king, it was indeed the first time he had seen this. Even Cheng Yejun who won first place many times was only a level one pill king. However, Ye Mo could concoct the spirit recovery pill at such a young age - was he a level three pill king?

Ye Mo smiled, "The spirit recovery pill is indeed a heaven grade level three pill, but that's only because it needs 10000 year stalagmite marrow. Even a level one pill king would be able to concoct it."

He didn't say what level pill king he was. Even though Wang Yue sect was forming a relationship with him, that was just because they needed him. Who knows what would happen if they knew he was level three or level four pill king?

"So that's it...." Su Jianhu breathed easy. He thought Ye Mo was at most a level one pill king and had a unique method of concoction. If Ye Mo was a level three pill king at such a young age, it would be too much to handle.

Becoming a level one pill king at such an age was already very rare. Even if the Wang Yue sect leader's wife wasn't injured, Ye Mo was worth establishing a connection with.

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Ever since the Yang Hai merchant association incident, Mo Yue was able to consolidate their position in Pei Hai. Some rather powerful solo cultivators came to join them and Mo Yue's business started to expand.

In addition, Mo Yue and the city lord estate joined together to hold two auctions that even had the spirit weaving pill and blue wen pill. These pills shocked the entirety of Pei Hai, and Mo Yue's name spread rapidly.

But Ye Mo didn't let Mo Yue get involved in coastal business. He didn't want to cause trouble with the Ao Chang merchant association.

The spirit weaving pill and blue wen pill were enough for Mo Yue to establish their poisiton in Pei Hai. Only Ye Mo could concoct the spirit weaving pill. Ye Mo didn't intend Mo Yue to be the biggest merchant association in North Far State yet.

If he had really wanted that, he wouldn't be selling the spirit weaving pill and blue wen pill. He would instead sell foundation establishment pills, cultivation increasing pills, and soul condensation pills. But Ye Mo knew that even in Pei Hai, if he hadn't reached a certain level of power he shouldn't sell these pills openly.

Even for the spirit recovery pill, Ye Mo had to create this influence by drawing out the 5 drops of 10000 year stalagmite marrow. Otherwise, there would also be trouble.

Mo Yue was on the right track now. Song Yangzhu, Ye Ling and the others didn't spend much time conducting business, they spent more time on cultivation. They knew that Ye Mo was going to South Peace State soon.

Song Yangzhu didn't want Ye Mo to go but she knew what Ye Mo was thinking. Things here were settled and Ye Mo was worried about Luo Ying and the others in South Peace State. If she wanted to go to South Peace State earlier, then she had to work hard to cultivate and reach hollow spirit state in a short time and then it would be fine.

Su Jingwen and Ye Ling also thought the same. Even Li Yuqian and Zhen Xiaoshan thought like this. The South Peace State's cultivation resources were clearly much better than those of North Far State. With the support of Ye Mo, a level 4 pill king, they would cultivate even faster.

Su Jingwen wanted to sleep with Ye Mo after reaching foundation establishment state, but after learning that Ye Mo was going to South Peace State, she gave up on the thought.

Her talent was astounding and her hidden spirit root had been activated. If she stayed a virgin, she would be cultivating even faster. She didn't know when Ye Mo would be back, so she had to reach hollow spirit state as quickly as possible so she could go to South Peace State and meet Ye Mo.

Su Jingwen believed that with her talent, it wouldn't take long for her to reach hollow spirit state.

Mo Yue formed this cultivation trend, everyone who had been in Mo Yue from the beginning was cultivating like crazy. No one wanted to waste time.

Ye Mo went into solitary cultivation again. He had to reach golden core state peak stage before going to South Peace State.

Ye Mo just went into the golden page world and started to concoct heaven glory pills on the spirit range.

Gradually, Mo Yue made the Pei Hai region wealthier than the border region.

Pei Hai city's population was increasing drastically due to the interstate teleportation formation. There was a level eight spirit gathering formation on the side to support the operation of the teleportation formation. Even an 8 star sect might not have such a spirit gathering formation.

Level eight spirit gathering formations were beneficial to you even if you didn't go inside.

Due to the rise of Mo Yue, Pei Hai city became a lot more stable. Mo Yue's prices were very fair and they never abused the weak.

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Half a year later, Ye Mo had completely spirit refined three heaven glory pills and reached golden core state level nine. Ye Mo thought he would be able to reach golden core state peak stage after three months.

However, he underestimated his requirement for spirit chi. Even with such powerful pills and sitting on a spirit range, he still took half a year to go from golden core state level six to level nine.

Ye Mo came out and found that other than Song Yangzhu who was waiting for him, Su Jingwen and Ye Ling were all in solitary cultivation. Li Yuqian never even came out at all.

"Are you leaving?" Song Yangzhu saw Ye Mo come out and looked a little sad. She didn't have much progress in cultivation and had only reached golden core state level two.

Ye Mo nodded and said, "Come take a walk with me."

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Ye Mo and Song Yangzhu walked on the busy streets but Song Yangzhu seemed to be in a bad mood.

"Jingwen and Ye Ling are both in solitary cultivation, why didn't you do that as well?" Ye Mo broke the heavy atmosphere.

Song Yangzhu said in a low voice, "I'm afraid if I went into solitary cultivation, I wouldn't be able to see you for the last time."

Ye Mo remained silent for a few moments before saying assuringly, "Yangzhu, don't worry. I won't stay in South Peace State for too long before coming back to bring you all there. There's a lot of things North Far State doesn't have, but who's to say South Peace State doesn't have them. Perhaps one day, I will be able to find a flying ship that can even cross the Heartless Sea."

Then Ye Mo said, "Pei Hai city won't be a place we will be staying at for long, this is a branch of ours but not our own city. Perhaps one day, we will have our own city - Mo Yue City."

Chapter 1006: The Figure in the Depths of His Mind

"Ye Mo I suddenly miss Luo Yue city... when can we go back to visit?" Song Yangzhu asked.

Ye Mo was leaving Pei Hai, without Ye Mo she felt very hollow.

Ye Mo grabbed Song Yangzhu's hand tightly, he suddenly realized what she meant. She wasn't missing Luo Yue city but missing him. He didn't dare to mention Yimo - sometimes Song Yangzhu looked very strong, but she was actually more brittle than Song Yangzhu or Ye Ling.

"Yangzhu, I promise you I will be back by your side soon and take all of you with me. When our power is very high perhaps we can go back to Luo Yue city. I miss it as well," Ye Mo said.

Ye Mo said that, but he knew it would be very hard to go back to Luo Yue city. So what if he reached truth realisation state? A level nine teleportation formation could only teleport the distance of the Heartless Sea.

Ye Mo really suspected that the teleportation formation from small world to Luo Yue wasn't made by cultivators of the cultivation realm.

Ye Ling was here but she still had a brother Ye Zifeng. She never said anything about him, but Ye Mo could tell she missed him a lot but just didn't want to say it.

At this moment, she even thought of Yun Bing. How were they now? And Wen Dong, has she realized her goals? How was Xu Ping?

Would that Dongfang Wang be doing anything? Huang Yinian should be able to stop him right?

Zeng Zhengxia, Han Zaixin, Xiao Lei, sister Yan, Yu Erhu, Yu Miaodan, Shi Xiu....

Countless familiar faces flashed across Ye Mo's eyes and Ye Mo suddenly felt a little morose. After how many years would he be able to go back there? Would they still be there when he returned?

Finally, an image cleared in his mind, it was Luo Xuan. Ye Mo just realized that he hadn't been constantly thinking about her, but her figure had taken root in his mind.

The girl who jumped off the 12th floor with him - perhaps it was the sentence that she said that made Ye Mo remember her. "I just didn't want brother Ye to be disappointed again."

That's all?

"Perhaps I owe her." Ye Mo murmured.

He had got the golden page world because of her, she gave him two of the three golden pages.

She even hid them from her two sisters.

When Luo Xuan fell of Shuang Shi cliff, he went searching for her countless times but still couldn't find her.

The golden page world's use for him was obvious. If it wasn't for it, he would've died so many times already. If it wasn't for the golden page world, he wouldn't have Three Birth Chant and wouldn't be able to reach where he was today. His achievements today were closely related to Luo Xuan.

Yet after all that, he couldn't even find her body. Ye Mo sighed and feel even more despondent.

Sensing this, Song Yangzhu leaned against Ye Mo and held his arm saying, "Is there something you're worrying about?"

He was about to leave, Ye Mo opened his eyes and cast the depressing thoughts aside. He grabbed Song Yangzhu and said, "Yangzhu, don't worry. I will come back as soon as I can to take you guys with me. Stay here and cultivate, don't worry about me."

This was the third time he had said this to Song Yangzhu. Ye Mo made up his mind that he was going to build a place that belonged to him so that his friends and family could gather together without the need to roam around.

"Mhm, I believe you." Song Yangzhu wanted Ye Mo to be happy when he left.

"Yangzhu, I'm about to go. I'm not going to say goodbye to Jingwen and the rest. Tell them that I will be back soon..." Ye Mo wanted to see them before he left but he knew farewells were hard.

It would affect their mood if he said goodbye now while they were working hard to cultivate.

Song Yangzhu nodded and said softly, "Do you have enough spirit stones? Mo Yue has a lot of spirit stones now, do you need to take some?"

Ye Mo shook his head, he had more than 100 million spirit stones. Mo Yue only had about that amount as well, and this was due to the Yang Hai merchant association's compensation.

The two didn't talk anymore and just felt the warmth of each other's company. Although this was a very busy street, both of them felt the peace at the bottom of their hearts.

Suddenly, some rustling disturbed their serenity. Ye Mo looked up and saw that one man and woman had been stopped by three foundation establishment state tertiary stage cultivators.

The man and woman looked worried, not knowing how to deal with the situation.

Ye Mo was shocked to find that he actually knew that woman. It was that Yu Yuyan he met in that town. She was a very calculative woman who had planned to use Ye Mo as a scapegoat, but Ye Mo didn't let her do so.

"It's you? Ye Mo..." Yu Yuyan recognized Ye Mo and called out in joy but then, she remembered the nature of their relationship. However, that desire to get help was still there.

At Ye Mo's status, he wouldn't hold a grudge against her but it was impossible for him to help her.

"Don't talk Ye Mo or Mo Ye with me, I don't give a shit who he is. No matter who comes today, you have to spit out what you ate." The foundation establishment state level nine cultivator stared coldly at Yu Yuyan.

"Hmph." Song Yangzhu wasn't happy that this foundation establishment state had attacked Ye Mo.

"Such a temper..." the foundation establishment state cultivator heard this and turned around, glaring coldly at Ye Mo.

But before he could finish what he was going to say, he was stopped by his friend. The friend pulled him to the side and bowed to Song Yangzhu. "Wan bei Zhu Changtian greets Mo Yue's Song qian bei..."

That foundation establishment state heard the words 'Mo Yue' and his face changed. He thought of what he had just said and his face went pale.

"You three are quite cocky, who gave you the balls to start trouble in Pei Hai? Piss off now or you will never need to leave again," another cold voice sounded.

Then, that voice bowed to Ye Mo, "Pei Hai city lord estate Wang Di greet association leader Ye..."

The three heard Wang Di's words and their face turned as pale as corpsese. No matter what they did, usually someone as big as Wang Di would never care, but today the manager Wang of Pei Hai city was intervening in such small matters.

Just then, the three realized that the youth with Song Yangzhu was someone even manager Wang greeted with respect.

No matter how dumb they were, they realized that this youth was the mysterious association leader of Mo Yue.

"So it's manager Wang, nice meeting you." Ye Mo saluted with his fists. He didn't really like this manager Wang, but he was leaving and Mo Yue was still here. It was best not to offend the manager of Pei Hai city.

"It's an honour to see association leader Ye, how should I deal with these three?" Wang Di knew that Ye Mo didn't offend him due to him being the city manager, but it was very easy for Ye Mo to kill him as he had the support of Wang Yue sect.

Ye Mo shook his head, he really wasn't interested in these people.

"Hurry up and piss off!" Wang Di yelled before he said to Yu Yuyan, "Girl, if you need any help just ask."

He thought Yu Yuyan knew Ye Mo, so sucking up to Yu Yuyan was sucking up to Ye Mo.

Yu Yuyan shook her head and walked up to Ye Mo, "Thanks for helping, sorry about before..."

Eventually, she didn't even know what she was saying and just turned to run. She didn't even call her friend.

Manager Wang didn't know what was going on so he didn't say anything.

Ye Mo wasn't going to care about her as well. He bid farewell to manager Wang and took Song Yangzhu to the teleportation formation.

Chapter 1007: Arrive at South Peace State but Hard to Get into Black Ice

"Golden core state level? You were recommended?" Ye Mo had just left the teleportation formation and was feeling a little dizzy when a voice asked these questions.

Ye Mo noticed that there were 5 cultivators in front of him and each one seemed very powerful.

Even the weakest of them was stronger than hollow spirit state. Ye Mo could only tell that one was body condensation state peak, the rest were beyond body condensation state.

Ye Mo took in a cold breath. This was South Peace State? Such dense spirit chi, such powerful cultivators!

"Yes, wan bei Ye Mo greets qian beis." Ye Mo felt he was weaker than an ant with this absolute difference in power. They only needed to lift a finger to kill him.

No matter how powerful South Peace State was, they couldn't have this many high level cultivators, right? He had just arrived and had already seen four guys above body condensation state.

"Spirit root seems very impure, how can someone like him be recommended?" An old man looked at Ye Mo and shook his head.

"What spirit root are you? Why were you recommended?" another cultivator asked just to confirm. He didn't even have the interest to test Ye Mo.

Ye Mo realized that South Peace State wasn't a place where there was an abundance of body condensation state cultivators. These people were here to see if the arrival was a genius disciple that had been teleported here. If it was, then they might take him away.

Ye Mo didn't want to go to those sects and become a core disciple so he immediately said respectfully, "I have a fire and wood dual spirit root, but because I had a good relationship with the disaster transformation state gian bei, I was able to get his recommendation."

"Indeed it must be so, I knew that those North Far State disaster transformation state cultivators would use their authority for private needs. This one spot is going to waste - how many spirit crystals and materials have been lost?" The cultivator asking this was clearly not welcoming of Ye Mo's arrival.

"Brother Han, these situations are unavoidable. It's just one spot, plus the people sent over from North Far State before were pretty much all genius disciples," the youngest cultivator came out and said.

Then he said to Ye Mo, "You can go. You have double spirit root, you have no right to enter a 9 star sect. North Far State is not the same as South Peace State. Although it's not easy to reach golden core state at your age, here you're own your own."

Ye Mo immediately saluted with his fists and thanked them a few times before leaving.

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"Qi Liang dao friend, how come I feel this little guy isn't quite what he seems?" the cultivator who had spoken first said.

"What's wrong with him? Is it because he's at golden core state at this age? It happens a lot in North Far State, many wealthy merchant association would cultivate a genius and use a lot of pills, but they don't consider the pill poison. I don't need to look to know that kid has too much pill poison in his body. He would be lucky to even reach hollow spirit state," answered another cauldron filling state cultivator.

"He's quick to run, I'm afraid he might not even get into hollow spirit state. Even if he doesn't have any pill poison, his spirit root has decided that he can't reach higher cultivation states," another cultivator said.

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At this moment, Ye Mo was already thousands of kilometers away.

He would definitely be one of the cultivators with the least pill poison.

Even those cultivators who didn't concoct pills knew the threat of pill poison. They would try to refine pill poison or remedy pills every once in a while. He was a pill king and he knew better than anyone. Not everyone had the 10000 year stalagmite marrow, while he had at least half a bucket.

Only after Ye Mo had left their spirit sense range did he dare to land. He found that this was also a cultivation city, but it was more than ten times larger than Pei Hai city.

Ye Mo asked a few cultivators and learned that although this place was in South Peace State, it was still hundreds of thousands of kilometers from South Peace city.

This place was called Mo Hai city. It was surrounded by the sea but had a very large area. The teleportation formation from North Far State to South Peace State was built here.

There were quite a lot of people in the city, Ye Mo found that there were quite a few hollow spirit state cultivators. As for those in the nascent soul state and golden core state, they were everywhere.

Reaching golden core state peak stage at Ye Mo's age was all too ordinary.

Ye Mo walked into a shop and wanted to ask someone about the black ice sect when an attendant with a smiling face greeted him, saying, "Friend what do you need?"

The shop wasn't small and there were already a few golden core state and nascent soul state cultivators window shopping.

"I want to ask where the black ice sect is?" Ye Mo asked.

"You want to ask about black ice sect?" the attendant was dazed. Everyone knew that black ice sect was at black ice mountain. Was there a need to ask?

Ye Mo saw this attendant's surprise and quickly explained, "It's like this: I have a friend there and I want to go visit him, but I've never been to Black Ice sect so I'm just asking."

"You still want to go to black ice sect?" the attendant was even more shocked.

"Haha..."

People started laughing and turned to look at Ye Mo as though he was much interesting than the objects inside the display glasses.

"Did I hear right? You want to go to black ice sect to find your friend?" a golden core state tertiary stage cultivator asked in a strange tone.

Ye Mo frowned. Why was it so funny?

The attendant clearly had a good education and didn't scorn Ye Mo like everyone else. He said politely to Ye Mo, "Friend, Black Ice sect is 9 star sect, people aren't allow to step foot within a 10000 kilometer radius. Even if you know someone at black ice sect, they need to come find you, you can't go find them. Unless you have the hand written document of the sect or a truth realisation state qian bei's item, you won't be able to go visit black ice mountain. "

Ye Mo was dazed, he just realized how ridiculous his idea was. He thought he would be able to see Luo Ying as soon as he came to black ice sect. Now he found out he couldn't even get within 10000 kilometers of her.

Seeing Ye Mo in a daze, the waiter knew that Ye Mo wasn't here to buy anything and shook his head before turning to leave. Ye Mo quickly pulled him and asked, "Are all the 9 star sects this strict?"

The waiter saw Ye Mo's desperate look and sighed, "Not only 9 star sects but even the 7 and 8 star sects are also very strict. If you had arrived half a year earlier, you might have had a way."

"What way?" Ye Mo asked.

The waiter said, "There was a South Peace city cultivator social at South Peace city. Many core disciples of sects came there to converse about cultivation. Black ice sect people went too. If you were lucky and met a black ice sect disciple who was easy to talk to, he might help you pass on a message."

Ye Mo thought and immediately took out 100 top grade spirit stones and gave them to the waiter. "May I ask when that social will be held next?"

The waiter quickly replied, "Once every three years, the next one will be in two and a half years, still here in South Peace city."

Then, the waiter gave Ye Mo a jade slip. "I'll give you a map of South Peace State map, it has everything detailed."

Ye Mo took the map and murmured, "I still need to wait two and a half years? No, that won't do."

The waiter shook his head and left.

Chapter 1008: Way to Become Famous

Ye Mo didn't want to wait for two and a half years, but what could he do to let Luo Ying know that he was here? South Peace State was so big that if she only stayed at black ice mountain, how could she know about him?

Ye Mo looked at the map and decided to go to South Peace city first. That was the biggest cultivation city in South Peace State and was also the place with the most up to date information. No matter what happened, the news would always reach there first.

If he wanted to go to black ice sect, he would have to go to South Peace city first.

Ye Mo walked around Mo Hai city and wasn't as clueless as he was when he first came. At least he knew that there was no way to fly directly from Mo Hai city to South Peace city, it wasn't allowed.

As for the reason, Ye Mo didn't need to ask to know. It was for money. There was a mutual agreement that to travel from South Peace city to Mo Hai city, one had to take the teleportation formation or the big commercial ship. The travel fare for both was very high.

Even so, countless cultivators were going between South Peace city and Mo Hai city because this place was a bit like Pei Hai city and was close to the Heartless Sea. People came here to try to strike it rich or find cultivation resources.

There were a lot of sects in the South Peace State and there were countless sects below 6 star. It wasn't easy to join a 7-star sect. One needed to be very talented.

This created a lot of solo cultivators who also need resources for cultivation. The place with the most cultivation resource was the Heartless Sea, so Mo hai city became a place they had to visit.

Ye Mo walked around the city and knew that although the spirit chi here was very abundant, the cultivators here weren't wealthy. This was because pills and magic artifacts here were scarily expensive. Most of the cultivators used their spirit stones to earn cultivation resources.

"Friend..." a voice stopped him when he wanted to go take the teleportation formation to South Peace city.

"What is it?" Ye Mo looked at this cultivator with vigilance. This cultivator was also golden core state peak stage, but he was vigilant because this cultivator was also in the shop when he was asking that attendant questions.

The golden core state cultivator saluted with his fists and said, "Friend, you've probably seen me just then at that pill shop."

Ye Mo nodded but didn't say anything.

The cultivator said with fervor, "I heard you wanted to go to the black ice sect. Although it's a 9-star sect, it's not impossible to go there...."

"Do you have a way?" Ye Mo asked.

The cultivator smiled upon seeing Ye Mo's reaction. "That's right, I have a way but I want to ask what power level your friend is?"

Ye Mo hesitated and thought that with Luo Ying's talent, she should be in golden core state now. With this in mind, he said, "Probably golden core state level."

"Then it's easy. If you're sure your friend is in golden core state, I have a way. If you don't mind, we can find a quiet place to talk," Fu Rong clapped his hand and said.

Ye Mo looked at his cultivator with confusion. This was the first time he was here so this guy didn't know who he was, he didn't need to lie. Plus, even if this guy was lying, he wasn't afraid of a mere golden core state peak stage.

"Okay," Ye Mo agreed.

The cultivator showed a satisfied smile and said, "Friend, please follow me."

The cultivator took Ye Mo twisting and turning before arriving at a small yard. This place only had a simple defense formation but no spirit gathering formation. It was just a temporary residence.

Ye Mo didn't go in and scanned the area, discovering that there were two golden core state level nine cultivators.

Before Ye Mo said anything, the golden core state peak stage said, "There're already two friends inside, let's go talk together."

Ye Mo nodded and entered. That golden core state peak stage looked at Ye Mo with a little surprise. He thought Ye Mo would have some concerns but he came in without saying anything.

The two golden core state cultivators inside both got up upon seeing Ye Mo.

The golden core state peak stage smiled and said, "Let me introduce you, I'm Fu Rong and these are Chen Yuli and Zheng Yidao."

Ye Mo noticed that the shorter cultivator was called Cheng Yuli and Zheng Yidao was a white-skinned, feminine man.

"I'm Ye Mo, a solo cultivator." Ye Mo saluted with his fists

Then, Ye Mo looked at Fu Rong. He wasn't here to meet other golden core states, he was here to go to black ice sect.

Fu Rong knew Ye Mo's intention and let them sit down first. Then he said to Ye Mo, "Brother Ye probably came from the seas right? I chased after you for a while after seeing you ask for information."

Ye Mo had some extra vigilance, it seemed this Fu Rong had been following him for a while and pulled him over afterward. He was in such a rush asking people questions that he hadn't noticed Fu Rong following him.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, I've been in cultivation so I'm not familiar with a lot of things. I have a friend at black ice sect, I've also just heard about this from other people..."

Fu Rong paused and looked at Ye Mo before saying, "You probably know about the South Peace State trial tablets right?"

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes I know."

Ye Mo knew this from his experience at desert plain herb valley. Luckily he knew about this, otherwise, people might think he wasn't even from South Peace State.

Fu Rong expected this answer.

Fu Rong smiled and said, "Any South Peace State cultivator would know about the South Peace State trial tablets. Almost all South Peace State golden core state cultivators have memorized the names on the golden core state trial tablets. They are constantly thinking about when their names will be inscribed on them too. Think about it, if your friend is golden core state level and you left your name on the trial tablets..."

Ye Mo understood what Fu Rong meant. If he left his name on the trial tablet and Luo Ying saw, she would come to look for him for sure. If it was someone else, Ye Mo would think this idea wasn't bad, but when it came to Luo Ying, Ye Mo didn't have any confidence at all. Luo Ying wouldn't be as interested in the trial tablets as Fu Rong thought. But, he could still try this method.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo felt a little embarrassed about his previous suspicions and saluted with his fists. "Thank you brother Fu, I'll go to South Peace City and leave my name on there now."

The three looked at Ye Mo in shock and asked uncertainly, "Did you think you can go leave your name there just by going there?"

"Is it not like that?" Ye Mo asked.

The short cultivator who hadn't spoken now said, "Brother Ye, you probably don't know much about the trial tablets. They're in the trial tablet square but there aren't a lot of people going there to try each year. The main reason is that each tablet can only fit 300 names. Many people who tried saw that their names wouldn't show at all. That's because they're not strong enough. So if you can't be among the top 300 cultivators in your level, then you can't...."

Chapter 1009: One Core Kills Two

Although he knew what they meant, Ye Mo still saluted with his fists. "Thank you brother Chen, but I still want to try. If not, then I'll think of another way."

The white-skinned cultivator suddenly sneered. "Do you know what it means to be among the top three hundred in all of the golden core state cultivators in South Peace State? There are countless golden core state cultivators in South Peace State, but only those few people can leave their names on there. What right do you have to say you can leave your name on there? This isn't even arrogance anymore."

Fu Rong saw this and quickly came to ease the tension. "Brother Ye, dao friend Zheng is a straight forward person, don't mind him. But that trial tablet really is hard to get on. If you go there you will know. Each time someone tries to write their name, there are a lot of people watching. If your name goes up, you will become famous no matter what rank you are, but if your name can't even get on there, you will just be a joke. Some people lose faith in themselves due to this and never progress one bit again."

Ye Mo smiled and didn't answer Fu Rong's words. He asked, "Since brother Fu knows how hard it is to get on, then why did you bring me here?"

Fu Rong smiled. "Other people don't have a way to get up there, but I do."

Ye Mo sneered. "Then in that case, you must be an elite on the trial tablet?"

Fu Rong now displayed an awkward look. "I don't have the ability to go up."

Ye Mo sneered. "You don't have a way to go up but you have a way for me to go up, that's ridiculous."

Fu Rong quickly said, "Brother Ye, don't doubt me because I only can make you go up for a month. Do you know about the Tan Hua pill?"

Ye Mo shook his head.

Fu Rong quickly continued, "30 years ago, there were two golden core state cultivators who were very good friends. Both were solo cultivators. One day, they went to explore the ruins of a cultivation home left behind by a qian bei and found a cao huan pill there. Both of them were at the golden core state peak stage and it was important for both of them. However there was just one pill."

Ye Mo knew he could get into the trial tablet without any problem, but he still wanted to know the ending of the story.

"Then how did they divide it?" Cheng Yugeng asked.

Fu Rong said, "Both were good friends and wanted to give the Cao Huan pill to the other, but both of them didn't want it. This news became known by another cultivator. This cultivator was a female cultivator and also golden core state level. She knew the two as well. When the three were talking together and the topic was brought to the Cao Huan pill, the female cultivator said she had a good way to solve the problem."

"The two ask her what the way was. The female cultivator said to leave it to the person with the better talent. She suggested for the two to leave their names on the trial tablet. Whoever was ranked higher would have the pill. Both of them were unable to leave their names on the tablet, but she got close to one of the guys.

"Soon, she became pregnant. At one point, the woman told her man that when they left this world their child would be unable to survive in this harsh cultivation realm. She told the man that one of them had to stay behind to look after their child. She told her man many times to ask his friend for the Cao Huan pill to give to their child.

"But they already had made an arrangement. The woman ushered the man to go try, if it didn't work then never mind."

"Did he go try?" Cheng Yugeng asked.

Fu Rong nodded and said, "Yes, that female cultivator took the man to the trial grounds. When the man was about to try, the female cultivator suddenly took out a pill and gave it to the man saying that the pill could increase his power a little. The man didn't mind and ate it."

Ye Mo interrupted, "That pill was the Tan Hua pill right? If I'm not wrong the man ate it and left his name on the tablet."

Fu Rong sighed and nodded. "Yes, after the man ate it, he felt his power had increased by more than a level and he left his name on the tablet. But as soon as he left his name, the power he had just gained disappeared."

"Eating the pill can indeed burst your cultivation essence and spirit sense, increasing them by more than one fold in a short time."

"It was a happy ending, the man left his name on the tablet and the Cao Huan pill belonged to him." Cheng Yugeng clapped.

Fu Rong shook his head, "You're right, he got the pill and his friend was happy too. But his name disappeared after a month. When his friend saw this, he was shocked and thought something happened to the man. He quickly came to find the man but found that he was fine. He asked what happened."

Cheng Yugeng asked, "Did he tell the truth?"

Fu Rong shook his head. "No, he felt guilty that he had left his name by eating the pill and said he didn't know what happened. The friend asked around and found out that his friend had eaten a pill that amplified his power to leave his name behind. His friend was very disappointed, he didn't care about losing a Cao Huan pill but he cared about losing his best friend. After this, he became depressed and died due to a mistake in his cultivation.

The man heard of this and also became depressed. He left all his belongings to the woman and committed suicide. The news of Tan Huan pill spread out and everyone tried it. It had no side effect but it had a very limited time of use.

Everyone fell silent, two very good friends had died due to this misunderstanding. What a pity.

"If you want to leave your name on the golden core state trial tablet, then the Tan Hua pill is the best option. It's only for one month, but that's enough for you. One month's time is enough for your name to spread all over South Peace State. I believe your friend would know you were here after seeing your name."

Ye Mo didn't need this at all of course. He was certain he could get into the top 300.

But Ye Mo felt this story wasn't as simple as it seemed. He asked, "What about that female cultivator?"

Fu Rong sighed. "After the man died, the female cultivator was also very sad. She cried for a whole day next to her man before burying his friend with him. After that, there was no more news of her. She probably left alone."

Ye Mo sneered, he believed many people could see the problem like him.

The woman knew the two friends well and knew of their characters. Since she knew this, she shouldn't have used the Tan Hua pill. Also, her dual cultivation with the man was too perfectly timed.

If his guess was right, this woman's schemes were too scary.

Seeing that Ye Mo didn't ask about the Tan Hua pill, Fu Rong could only say, "Only the level eight spirit pill master Feng Honest in South Peace city can concoct this pill. Feng Honest, as his name suggests, is very honest, but the only bad habit he has is that you must have the beast core of a level five 9 foot sea snake for him to concoct pills for you."

"Last time I ventured into the deep sea I found an island with a stealth formation. There was a defense formation around it. I couldn't break it myself so I want to find a few friends to go with me. Four golden core state level nine cultivators should be enough."

"We make four, if brother Ye wants to go, you can have a share of the things inside and I will help brother Ye find the 9 foot sea snake and get the beast core for you."

Ye Mo smiled, he wasn't interested in going out to the sea nor eating the Tan Hua pill.

Chapter 1010: Reaching an Agreement

"Thank you for your goodwill brother Fu, I still want to try to get my name on the tablet. If that doesn't work, then I will try another way," Ye Mo said apologetically to Fu Rong.

Seeing that Ye Mo didn't want to go, Fu Rong began to worry. The reason he chose Ye Mo was because he saw that Ye Mo didn't have any connections here. If something happened to him, Fu Rong didn't need to be responsible at all. He knew that the place he was going this time was rather dangerous. He needed a pawn and Ye Mo was the best choice.

When Fu Rong saw that Ye Mo really wanted to leave, he could only say, "Brother Ye, I won't hide it from you. I also have some knowledge about formations. The stealth formation has defensive capabilities. It's already a level five formation and I also know who set up that formation. It was set up by a hollow spirit state forgery grandmaster called Yu Baisheng 150 years ago.

"What, that stealth formation is set up by Yu Baisheng? That level three forgery grandmaster who is renowned in South Peace City, Yu Baisheng?"

Cheng Yugeng was very surprised.

Zheng Yidao was also shaken, clearly he knew of Yu Baisheng as well. Ye Mo saw their faces and knew that this Yu Baisheng probably was no ordinary person.

Ye Mo only knew how to make some basic magic artifacts, but he knew that the status of forgery masters was no lower than that of pill masters. Those who could only make magic artifacts were forgery masters, those who could forge spirit artifact were called forgery great masters. Those who could make cultivation artifacts were forgery grandmasters. As for immortal artefacts, they couldn't be made in the cultivation realm.

There was a huge difference between the different grades of forgery masters. In the ancient times, they were divided into top, middle and low grade. But now, they were divided into nine levels like the pill masters. A level one forgery master could only make low grade magic artifacts while a level nine forgery master could make extreme grade magic artifacts. The difference was like night and day.

Yu Baisheng was a level three forgery grandmaster, meaning that he could make low grade cultivation artifacts. This was rather astounding.

Comparatively, forgery masters were rarer than pill masters making it a lucrative profession.

"Didn't Yu Baisheng qian bei disappear 150 years ago? His shop in South Bank city isn't even there anymore. How did you recognize that the stealth formation was set up by him?"

Zheng Yidao asked this question, but there was already excitement in his eyes.

Even an ordinary hollow spirit state ruin was a huge fortune for golden core state cultivators, much less one of some renowned forgery grandmaster like Yu Baisheng.

Fu Rong nodded seriously. "That's right, Yu Baisheng qian bei was very talented. He was also a level five formation master. I've studied his formations before and I'm sure that this formation was set up by him. He bought a Huang Star Rock from an auction once. Quite a lot of people wanted that rock. After Yu Baisheng left the auction he was attacked, but ever since then he hasn't been sighted in the cultivation realm. On one occasion I found that formation, but I'm not sure if the things inside belong to him."

"Since it's Yu Baisheng qian bei's ruin, why did you only tell us now?" Zheng Yidao said unhappily like a bickering woman.

Fu Rong sighed. "I didn't want to hide it from you. I was going to tell you before we left. I'm friends with you guys and this is not the first time we have worked together. How can I trick you? We can't break that level five formation just by ourselves, and if we forcefully blast it open, it might damage the things inside. So I've thought of a way but it requires four golden core state tertiary stage cultivators."

He then looked at Ye Mo. "If it wasn't for the age of the formation causing it to weaken, I still wouldn't have a way to break it. That defence formation isn't something us four golden core state cultivators can break open."

Ye Mo didn't listen to what Fu Rong was saying anymore. The words Huang Star rock were all that rung in his ears. His forgery skills weren't great, he was at most a level seven forgery master. If he was lucky he might be able to make an extreme grade magic artifact, but most of the time he could only make top grade magic artifacts.

But that didn't mean he didn't have knowledge.

Huang Star rock was level nine forgery material. It could be used to make extreme grade dao artifacts. Most importantly, it was suitable to make flying magic artifacts.

With the 9 feather golden perch's feather he already had, if he got the Huang Space rock, then he would be able to get an extreme grade flying dao artifact if he found a forgery grandmaster. It might even reach fake immortal artifact level. If that was the case, then wouldn't he be able to go to North Far State whenever he wanted?

His golden page world could only hold people after he had reached truth realisation state state, but there were no such limits when it came to extreme grade dao artifacts.

Extreme grade dao artifacts were so precious that they were the treasures of 9-star sects. Plus, it was an extreme grade flying dao artifact.

Fu Rong saw that Ye Mo's face was strange but that he didn't talk. He turned around and said to Ye Mo, "Brother Ye, if you're willing to go together, I'm willing to give you 20% of Yu Baisheng qian bei's ruin."

Then, he looked at Cheng Yugeng and Zheng Yidao and said, "Because I discovered the ruin, I will take 30%, you three can take 20% each. The remaining 10% can be given to the person who works the hardest. Do you have any objections?"

Ye Mo suddenly said, "I only want 10%, but the Huang Star rock belongs to me."

Ye Mo's words made everyone else fall into silence, but Fu Rong quickly said, "I agree, but if there's no Huang Star Rock, you still get only 10%. What about you two?"

"I agree," Cheng Yugeng replied immediately. Zheng Yidao also nodded.

Ye Mo knew what the three were thinking. The Huang Star rock was rare, but the problem was it was unknown if it was still there. Yu Baisheng was a forgery grandmaster, if he already used it then Ye Mo had just given away 10% of the loot for free.

Secondly, the Huang Star rock would just cause them trouble. Even Yu Baisheng was hunted for it. It was good material, but who could find a forgery grandmaster to make something for them? Who dared to do so? Did they not want to live?

If the Huang Star Rock wasn't forged into something, it was useless.

So instead of going for something as distant as the Huang Star rock, they might as well take something more practical and reach nascent soul state earlier.

As for helping Ye Mo get the 9 foot sea snake's beast core, Ye Mo didn't mention it and Fu Rong pretended to forget about it too.

However, Ye Mo had some vigilance. It was the first time he met Fu Rong, but he took him to find such a wealthy ruin. He didn't feel safe. Plus, Fu Rong seemed very familiar with the other two. Meanwhile, he was by himself.

But Ye Mo didn't mind, even if the three joined forces he wasn't scared.

Now that they had settled on an agreement, they moved out immediately.

When Ye Mo released the flying ship, they were surprised but not overly so. Ye Mo found that the three all used middle grade spirit flying ships. Fu Rong's flying ship seemed on par with his in quality.