

Strongest As 1011

Chapter 1011: Truth and Lies

“Brother Ye, this top grade flying spirit artefact costs at least 200k top grade spirit stones right? It’s pretty, but the defense capabilities are a bit weak,” Cheng Yugeng smiled and said.

200k top grade spirit stones? Ye Mo looked at Chen Yugeng in shock, thinking that would only suffice enough to let him touch it. He had used a spirit crystal and a crisp green vine to trade for this. That was at least 1 million spirit stones.

But Ye Mo knew that he bought this ship overpriced.

Fu Rong looked at the ship and nodded, “Brother Ye’s flying ship should be 200k spirit stones but it had a simple defense formation added.”

Ye Mo nodded his head speechlessly. “You’re right, this flying ship was indeed 200k spirit stones. How much did you buy yours for?”

Fu Rong replied happily, “This flying ship was worth 120k top grade spirit stones but I got it for 100k spirit stones.”

Cheng Yugeng sighed, “Forgery masters are really big earners. Any single spirit artifact is worth 100k spirit stones. I have to work for my whole life to earn that amount. I’d be able to prepare for nascent soul state if I can get 500k spirit stones from Yu Baisheng qian bei’s ruins. If I can find a low grade dao artifact, then I would be too happy.”

Ye Mo was dubious but he didn’t ask more. He realized that the top grade spirit artifacts here seemed much cheaper than in North Far State, but earning spirit stones was still as difficult. The only thing was that the spirit chi here was much denser. No wonder they only seemed a little surprised when they saw his top grade flying spirit artifact. He thought they were wealthy when he had seen their middle grade flying spirit artifact, but that didn’t seem to be the case now.

Fu Rong and them didn't seem to be very wealthy amongst golden core state cultivators, but they were still much better off than the North Far State cultivators.

To be honest, Ye Mo really didn't care about 500k spirit stones. He had nearly 100 million spirit stones in his small world.

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Fu Rong had said their location was in the deep sea, but it wasn't just ordinarily deep. They flew for a week after leaving the city before finally coming to a coral island with a circumference of 1000 kilometers. The island was filled with strangely shaped corals and one could occasionally see a few low level spirit herbs.

The spirit chi here wasn't abundant. Why would a hollow spirit state forgery grand master choose to build a cultivation home here? Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense out and didn't find any stealth formation here.

Ye Mo's spirit sense was already stronger than ordinary cultivators, plus he had cultivated his spirit sense cultivation methods, so his spirit sense could cover the entire island now.

He didn't find the stealth or defence formations Fu Rong said were here, but he didn't say anything. He just followed Fu Rong.

Cheng Yugeng and Zheng Yidao didn't seem to be suspicious and just followed Fu Rong closely. Ye Mo was the last in the line.

Fu Rong took them and stopped by the island beach.

"Is it here?" Cheng Yugeng asked.

Fu Rong nodded, "That's right, it's here."

Ye Mo felt strange, he was a level five formation master but didn't see any stealth formations here.

Fu Rong suddenly took out a formation flag and after it landed on the beach, spirit chi waves started appearing.

"It's here, I feel the formation," Cheng Yugeng said in joy.

Ye Mo was shaken, there were clearly no formations here before, but after Fu Rong threw out a flag, a formation appeared. His means were better than his. The formation flag Fu Rong threw down was probably the activation formation flag for the stealth formation.

Wait, Ye Mo suddenly remembered that Fu Rong said he was experienced in some formations.

Fu Rong was obviously just a formation master, he wasn't yet a formation great master, how could he easily find a level five stealth formation that even he couldn't find?

There might be people better than him but Ye Mo didn't think lowly of himself. He didn't believe that this Fu Rong was better than him. How come Fu Rong could find something he couldn't?

Ye Mo wasn't afraid of the three ganging up on him before, but now Fu Rong's extra means made him a little more careful. He asked cautiously, "Brother Fu, I also know a little about formations. This stealth formation didn't have any marks, I believe even a level four formation master wouldn't be able to find it, so how did brother Fu find it?"

Clearly, Ye Mo was suspicious of Fu Rong. After Ye Mo asked this, Cheng Yugeng and Zheng Yidao didn't speak, but clearly also wanted to know how Fu Rong found it.

Fu Rong could see that he had to answer this question. He thought for a while and said, "A year ago, I came here and found two people fighting. There was one woman who was golden core state level eight and another man who was golden core state level nine. I wasn't yet a golden core state peak stage at that time, so I hid in the corner.

I found that the woman was about to lose. She seemed familiar so I planned to help, but that woman was very tough and decided to self destruct her golden core to take the man down with her. I was too late and when I searched the two's remains, I realized that the woman was Yu Baisheng qian bei's daughter. No wonder she was familiar, she looked like Yu Baisheng qian bei."

"Brother Fu, you know about this formation because of her?" Cheng Yugeng asked.

Fu Rong nodded, "That's right, the formation flag I threw out was left behind by Yu Baisheng qian bei. Only his formation flag could reveal the stealth formation. That formation flag itself is a magic artifact. When I first found this stealth formation, I wasn't able to break it. I've been studying formations ever since then until I finally thought of the way to break it with four golden core state cultivators a year ago."

Ye Mo sneered. He wasn't old but he had seen a lot of these schemes. Fu Rong's explanation seemed flawless but he could hear the problem.

Ye Mo wouldn't believe at all that he only found a way after studying formations for a year. Even with his Three Birth Chant, he had to study a few years of formation in the small world to become an ordinary formation master.

What Ye Mo suspected was that the cultivator who fought Yu Baisheng's daughter was Fu Rong who had found that daughter searching for Yu Baisheng's ruins. He wanted to kill the daughter and take the ruin for himself. The daughter wasn't going to let him have it and self destructed her golden core.

Fu Rong was also greatly injured so he used this year to recover. This was just his guess of course, and Ye Mo didn't know exactly what went on.

"No wonder I haven't got any news from brother Fu for a year," Cheng Yugeng nodded.

"Although the stealth formation is revealed, it's still not deciphered yet. Only once we solve it can we expose the defense formation. Brother Fu, tell us how to solve it," Zheng Yidao said.

Fu Rong nodded. "I can solve the stealth formation. When I attack it, attack it with me using full power. We will be able to unlock it in half a day. The hard part is the defense formation. But I believe I have a way."

Fu Rong's words reminded Ye Mo of old man Luo in that six star hall who used other's essence blood and cultivation essence to solve the formation. If Fu Rong dared to use this, he would kill him immediately.

Chapter 1012: Breaking the Formation Together

When Fu Rong started breaking the formation, Ye Mo realized that he hadn't lied, he really had studied this formation well.

It was only half a day before the formation disappeared revealing a defense formation.

But now Ye Mo was sure that Fu Rong's words were partial lies, since this formation was broken in half a day.

Even he needed two to four hours to break this stealth formation. After all, it was the first time he had seen such a formation. If he had seen similar formations before, he would probably only need 8 minutes.

But he was a level five formation great master while Fu Rong was at most a level three formation master. A level three formation master knew this level five stealth formation so well and attacked the formation door every time. This couldn't have been done in only a year.

"Brother Fu indeed knows the formation well, you broke it in such a short time. I'm greatly impressed." Cheng Yugeng saluted with his fists.

"Haha, if I wasn't confident in this, I wouldn't invite you guys over." Fu Rong smiled.

He would've never thought that he had found a level five formation great master.

“Since the defense formation is revealed, let’s break it quickly. This place is distant, but let’s not let any accidents happen,” Zheng Yidao said desperately.

Ye Mo suddenly smiled too. “Brother Fu’s formation skills are very impressive. Brother Fu, it’s not that I’m thinking too much. You and brother Cheng and Zheng are old friends, but I’m just by myself...”

Hearing this, Fu Rong was actually relieved. Ye Mo clearly knew that they were close but didn’t ask anything at all and came along without taking any cautionary measures. This made him feel unsafe. Now that Ye Mo had asked, he felt easy instead.

Before Fu Rong could answer, Cheng Yugeng smiled, “Brother Ye, you’re worrying too much. I’ve only known brother Fu for just over ten years. Brother Fu has always been at Mo Hai city, we’ve always teamed up to find wealth. Brother Zheng met us like this too. I don’t think you need to worry about it like this.”

“That’s right, the first time I met brother Fu, he had just arrived at Mo Hai city,” Zheng Yidao said with a straight face.

Ye Mo heard this and thought to himself that a cultivator who had only been in Mo Hai city for ten years having such luck to find Yu Baisheng’s ruin and even know how to break his level five formation wasn’t ordinary at all.

The feeling Fu Rong gave Ye Mo was that he came to Mo Hai city just for Yu Baisheng’s ruin. No matter what, it was fine as long as he got the Huang Star rock. He wouldn’t care what Fu Rong did as long as it didn’t affect him.

The reason Fu Rong found the three was because they had one similar trait, they had very few friends. If something happened to them, no one would investigate it.

Little did Fu Rong know that Ye Mo was already suspicious of him.

“This defense formation is level five but it’s not hard to break. It has four formation doors. If we each attack one formation door at the same time, we should be able to succeed in one day,” Fu Rong said.

"If that's the case, wouldn't it be faster if we attacked one door at the same time?" Cheng Yugeng asked.

Fu Rong shook his head. "If that was the case I wouldn't need you guys. The formation doors must be attacked at the same time and weakened at the same time or an attack formation would be activated. If that happens, none of us will be able to get away."

"It's that powerful?" Cheng Yugeng was surprised and nervous.

Ye Mo nodded. Although he could break this by himself, what Fu Rong said was correct.

Under Fu Rong's lead, the four attacked the four different formation doors. After half a day, the defense formation weakened. Cheng Yugeng and Zheng Yidao looked happy. Clearly, Fu Rongn didn't lie at all, he really knew this defense formation.

After another round of intense attacks, Ye Mo suddenly said to Fu Rong, "Brother Fu, what was Yu Baisheng's daughter's name?"

"Yu Niangyan..." Fu Rong answered subconsciously.

"Yu Niangyan, mhm..." Ye Mo repeated and didn't say anything. He sneered on the inside. Fu Rong knew Yu Baisheng's formation so well, he was indeed close to Yu Baisheng's daughter. He tested it out easily.

Fu Rong's face changed after answering but it immediately recovered as though nothing happened.

Cheng Yugeng asked strangely, "Brother Fu, you even know Yu Baisheng's daughter's name?"

Fu Rong laughed drily and said, "Yes, I got her storage ring, that's how I knew her name."

Cheng Yugeng didn't think much of it, but Zheng Yidao felt there was something wrong with Fu Rong's words. He didn't know why Ye Mo suddenly asked the name of the daughter, but Fu Rong answered too naturally. It was as though her name was deeply ingrained in his brain.

Thinking about this, Zheng Yidao also grew a little suspicious of Fu Rong.

Ye Mo got what he wanted. Zheng Yidao was vigilant of Fu Rong now.

Fu Rong answered Cheng Yugeng's words and his face turned bleak. He seemed to casually glance at Ye Mo but found that Ye Mo was focused on attacking the formation. It was as though that question was just really a nonchalant question. He wasn't too sure anymore.

After attacking the formation for nearly a day, the formation started rumbling louder and louder. Even Cheng Yugeng and Zheng Yidao knew that the formation was about to break.

Seeing this, Ye Mo knew that it was time to stop attacking, otherwise at the same time that this defense formation was broken, it would counterattack once. In order for it to not counterattack, they had to stop now and then attack each of their respective doors one final time with their full power. That way, the four formation doors would break at the same time and there would be no counterattack. Otherwise, the first person to break the formation would be attacked by the formation.

The counterattack of a level five formation would mean serious injury.

But Fu Rong didn't seem to know this and kept attacking the formation. Ye Mo sneered, he didn't need to tell them this. He didn't need to be a saint.

Cheng Yugeng hacked on his formation door and the formation door blasted open.

"It's broken..." before Cheng Yugeng could be happy, he heard Fu Rong yell, "Brother Cheng, get out of the way!"

Cheng Yugeng had already been thrown out by a huge force. At the same time, Fu Rong and Zheng Yidao were thrown out too. Ye Mo was no exception, but the difference was he flew out by himself. The other three were really attacked by the formation.

However, Cheng Yugeng had sustained the heaviest injury.

Cheng Yugeng ate a pill and started recovering.

Zheng Yidao stared at Fu Rong and asked, "Brother Fu what's going on? Didn't you say the attack formation wouldn't be activated if we attacked it together?"

Fu Rong wiped the blood from his mouth and said, "It wasn't activated or else we would have lost our lives. I didn't expect this defense formation to have a counterattack mechanism. I'm sorry brother Cheng."

Fu Rong's face was full of guilt.

Chapter 1013: Ruin's Loot

Zheng Yidao saw that Fu Rong was injured too, so he didn't pursue the matter. As the formation broke, a cave door was revealed. One could tell just from the entrance that it was indeed a cultivator ruin. Zheng Yidao was immediately captivated by the cave door and even Cheng Yugeng looked joyful. Fu Rong seemed to know that he was under suspicion so he said, "I'll go in first, follow behind me." Then, he just walked in without waiting for the others' response. Zheng Yidao also followed in. Cheng Yugeng got up too. He was heavily injured but he didn't want to give up on this treasure cove. Ye Mo was the most vigilant of Fu Rong so he stayed behind to be last. The four came into a rather small stone room. Fu Rong stopped first. They stared at a body in the stone room. It had no life force, but the body was still there. "Low-grade dao artifact armor?" Cheng Yugeng yelled in shock. The clothes were starting to rot but the armor was perfectly fine. "It's indeed Yu Baisheng qian bei's ruin..." Zheng Yidao exclaimed. "I just need this armor and this trip would be worth it for me..." Cheng Yugeng murmured. Who didn't know the value of low-grade dao artifact armor? It was even valuable to Yu Baisheng. First of all, the materials to make it weren't cheap. Second, even forgery grandmasters had a chance of failing to forge it, and if they failed, the materials would be destroyed. Thus, a low-grade dao artifact was very precious. "Okay. Brother Cheng was injured the most, so this dao artifact armor is his. Do you three have any objections?" Fu Rong suddenly asked. Ye Mo shook his head, he didn't mind. A low-grade dao artifact wasn't bad, but it had been worn by someone before. He didn't like it, especially how it was taken off a corpse. He had bought the rainbow plumage robe because it was newly made and no one had worn it before. Cheng Yugeng saluted with his fists to the others and said, "Thank you guys, I'm very grateful." Then, Cheng Yugeng took the armor off that corpse, but he was rather nice and dressed the corpse with another set of clothes. Then, he took off the storage ring and gave it to Fu Rong. Fu Rong said, "The spirit sense mark from the storage ring had disappeared. I'll take out the contents and put them on the ground, everyone can have a look at them together. Do you have any objections?" Ye Mo didn't say anything and Zheng Yidao shook his head. "I don't mind." Cheng Yugeng didn't say anything either. Fu Rong took out the storage ring items. Ye Mo noticed the pill cauldron that fell to the ground. There were a lot of herb remnants inside, meaning that when the owner died, he had still been concocting pills. Ye

Mo thought that if this person was Yu Baisheng, he was too much of a genius. He not only excelled in formations but was also a level three forgery master and even knew pill concoction. This guy was even better than him and had learned more complicated things than him. Whether it was pill concoction, forgery or formation, one needed to spend an entire lifetime to study the field. The reason Ye Mo was able to know both formations and pill concoction was not because he was much smarter than others but because he cultivated the Three Birth Chant. Ye Mo was sure that Yu Baisheng wasn't cultivating the Three Birth Chant, yet he still was experienced in three areas. This was a true genius. The pill cauldron was full of dust but was only a low-grade spirit artifact. With a low-grade dao artifact here, no one cared about it. At this moment, Fu Rong had taken out everything from the storage ring and put them on the ground. There were quite a lot of things, but most of them were forgery materials. There were two low-grade dao artifacts and around 3 million top grade spirit stones. After seeing the materials, Ye Mo realized that the owner of the ring might really be Yu Baisheng. He only had so few spirit stones, meaning that he must've used most of them to buy all sorts of materials. There were no pills here, probably because Yu Baisheng used them all, but there were large amounts of formation flags. These had been spread loosely on the ground by Fu Rong in a messy way. But when Ye Mo saw the positions they were placed in, he sneered. This Fu Rong was really a schemer. He had seemingly thrown them around casually, but the positions were actually very important. Zheng Yidao and Cheng Yugeng couldn't tell, but that didn't mean Ye Mo couldn't. He could tell that these formation flags could form a simple level three formation at any time. This wasn't because Fu Rong's formation skills were great, but because these formation flags were not ordinary level three formation flags. If this was a level four formation, Ye Mo would try to change the positions of a few flags now, but Ye Mo had no interest in changing up a level three formation. It was like paper to him, he could break it any time he wanted. "There're two low-grade dao attack artifacts. Brother Zheng and I will take one each. Brother Ye can look around to see if there's Huang Star Rock, how about it?" Fu Rong asked. The other three all looked at Ye Mo. They had agreed before they came in, if Ye Mo didn't agree then he would be taking on all three of them. Ye Mo smiled. "I don't mind, I'll have a look around for the Huang Star rock. If it's not here, then I'll take something random, is that fine?" Hearing this, Zheng Yidao and Cheng Yugeng breathed easy. This was the best outcome, everyone was happy. Zheng Yidao quickly said, "That's fine, if you find the box containing the Huang Star rock, then whatever else is inside is also yours. If you don't find it, then you can take any jade box." They had taken the best things here, most of the jade boxes on the ground were full of materials. Yu Baisheng was a forgery grandmaster, he must've used all the good materials already. The remaining materials were not comparable to a dao artifact at all. So it was with these thoughts in mind that the three agreed to Ye Mo's request. Ye Mo walked amongst the materials and picked out a jade box. His purple eye soul sever could break through the spirit sense restrictions on the jade boxes and see what was inside. This one indeed had the Huang Star Rock, but there was also something else inside. Ye Mo resisted his excitement and put the jade box in his storage ring. He came here to test his luck but he really found the Huang Star Rock. Ye Mo didn't see what the other item was, but he could check it out later. The only pity was that the Huang Star rock was too small. Although it was agreed that Ye Mo would get the Huang Star rock, who knew if the others would change their mind if it really appeared. The three were surprised seeing that Ye Mo took a jade box without even looking at its contents, but they had already agreed. No one could tell him to show them what he got. Ye Mo only took 10% of the remaining spirit stones and ores. After splitting the items, Ye Mo walked over and picked up that low-grade spirit artifact cauldron. He smelled the herb remnants and put it away. No one wanted the low-grade spirit artifact pill cauldron, so no one said anything. Ye Mo got what he wanted

and saluted with his fists. "I'm very happy with this cooperation, I'll be leaving now." Seeing this, Fu Rong's face looked dark. He suddenly asked, "Brother Ye, what did you get in that jade box?"

Chapter 1014: The Conflict Caused by the Jade Box

Hearing this, both Cheng Yugeng and Zheng Yidao looked at Fu Rong with surprise. They'd already agreed that Ye Mo could take any jade box he wanted. This meant no matter what was in the box, no one had a right to ask.

But now, they'd split up the loot and Fu Rong asked about what was in the box.

However, everyone had selfish thoughts. Zheng Yidao and Cheng Yugeng felt strange as to why Fu Rong asked this, but they didn't question it.

It was as though he knew that the two wouldn't question him. Fu Rong just stared at Ye Mo with a hint of threat in his eyes.

Ye Mo smiled, "I took the least things and everyone agreed to me getting a jade box. If it's the Huang Star rock inside then it's my luck, if it isn't then it's bad luck. But no matter what's inside what's that got to do with you?"

Fu Rong smiled, "We came together and we split things up clearly. The only thing we don't know is what's in your box. We didn't ask for your jade box, we just want you to show us."

Ye Mo sneered, "Then sorry, the jade box belongs to me now. Even if there's an immortal pill in there and I don't want to take it out, what can you do?"

"The choice is not up to you." Fu Rong's smiling face sunk and he threw out a few formation flags. The area where they stood immediately turned into a trap and attack formation.

It was just a level three formation, but both Cheng Yugeng and Zheng Yidao's faces changed. The two looked at Fu Rong and said, "Brother Fu, what is this?"

Fu Rong said, "Brother Cheng, brother Zheng, don't worry. To tell you the truth, my main purpose here is possibly for the jade box in Ye Mo's hands, but now he took it. Of course I'm not satisfied. If you two are willing to help me take it back, I'm willing to give you both what I've just taken.

Fu Rong not only took a dao artifact but also half of the spirit stones and large amounts of materials.

Half the spirit stones was 1.5 million spirit stones. That was a fortune for the two.

Cheng Yugeng and Fu Yidao glanced at each other but didn't say anything. Fu Rong knew that they had already agreed so he released a Bronze Bell and took out a few formation flags.

"Wait, brother Fu." Zheng Yidao suddenly called out. After Fu Rong stopped he asked, "What are you looking for? You're willing to sacrifice a low-grade dao artifact for it?"

Fu Rong hesitated for a moment. Then as though he had finally made up his mind, he said, "It's a hollow meridian pill. I found out that Yu Baisheng stole someone's hollow meridian pill."

"What? Hollow Meridian pill?" the two exclaimed.

Ye Mo was dazed, the hollow meridian pill was for nascent soul state cultivators to reach hollow spirit state, but Fu Rong said there was one in his box. He really knew how to bullshit!

Ye Mo didn't know what the other material was, but it definitely wasn't some hollow meridian pill.

Hearing this, the two didn't say anything. Cheng Yugeng was heavily injured so he didn't think much, but Zheng Yidao was beginning to question.

Who didn't want the pill to reach hollow spirit state? He thought Fu Rong was being generous handing out the low-grade dao artifact, but now it seemed too stingy.

Fu Rong seemed to know what Zheng Yidao was thinking and just said, "I have another way to get a Cao Huan pill. I can give it to you two later."

These words fully drew the two to his side. What could be more attractive to a golden core state peak stage cultivator than a Cao Huan pill?

The hollow meridian pill was good, but that was for nascent soul state tertiary stage. If they couldn't reach nascent soul state stage, it would be useless.

But the Cao Huan pill was different, they could eat it now and reach nascent soul state. Plus, Fu Rong had the absolute upper hand now. His power was also a little higher than Ye Mo's. The two wouldn't reject his proposal unless they were idiots.

But Ye Mo stared at Fu Rong and said, "Fu, if I'm not wrong, you probably had a special relationship with that Yu Niangyan right? You came to here 10 years ago to find Yu Baisheng qian bei's ruin. I even suspect that Yu Niangyan died in your hands."

"Brother Cheng, brother Zheng, we don't need to listen to his bullshit. Let's attack now..." Fu Rong said and threw out formation flags. His bronze bell struck towards Ye Mo. He didn't want Ye Mo to finish his words.

Before the bell even arrived, it emitted a soul piercing sound. Even Cheng and Zheng had to use their power to defend against it.

Ye Mo sneered and released Zi Xu. With a dang, Zi Xu and the bell clashed, making a huge sound. Fu Rong's face changed and took back the bell. He was about to ask the two to help him,

but before they could, Ye Mo threw out a few formation flags and suddenly the trap formation changed, sweeping Fu Rong inside as well.

Fu Rong looked at this scene in shock and even forgot to attack. He just looked dazedly at Ye Mo and said, "You, you're a formation master? No, not a formation master, you're a formation great master..."

There was no way a formation master could change up his formation in such a short time.

Ye Mo sneered, "You took out the items inside the storage ring but placed those formation flags down. You wanted to trap us three."

The two who were about to attack had paused due to Ye Mo's power, but hearing this they were shocked. They subconsciously stayed further away from Fu Rong and had no intentions of attacking anymore.

"Bullshit." Fu Rong had calmed down. He didn't expect Ye Mo to be acting weak but actually being a formation great master. This meant that everything he had done was already seen through by Ye Mo.

Ye Mo sneered, "You're a mere level three formation master, yet you're so familiar with a level five formation. If you didn't know Yu Baisheng qian bei's formation heritage well, how could you know? You knew this formation so well but you let brother Cheng get hurt, clearly you have no good intentions. Then, you secretly laid a trap formation while you were playing with the storage ring. Are you not planning to attack us after?"

Cheng Yugeng's face was bitter, he realized that Ye Mo was telling the truth for sure. But Ye Mo knew the formation would counterattack but hadn't pointed it out either.

"You can find Yu Baisheng qian bei's formation heritage and his ruin, clearly you have some relationship with him. And you said you found this place because of Yu Niangyan. You probably schemed against her as well right?" Ye Mo sneered.

"Stop framing me! Brother Cheng, brother Zheng, and I are friends of many years – why would I scheme against them? But you, you didn't do much but instead you get the hollow meridian pill? This is the most unfair thing." Fu Rong still wanted to get the two on his side.

But this time, Ye Mo couldn't even be bothered explaining and released Zi Xu again.

This time, he used Illusion Cloud whirlpool strike.

Fu Rong released the bronze bell again, but the whirlpool sword rays were too dense and the power of the cultivation essence wasn't something the bell could stop. Fu Rong was shaken and realized he was

far from a match for Ye Mo. Without hesitation, he released a rune which swept up green light, taking Fu Rong away immediately. What was left in the air was just a bell.

Chapter 1015: Yu Baisheng's Last Words

A small transmission rune? The instant he saw Fu Rong disappear, Ye Mo knew he wouldn't be able to kill him anymore. It could teleport someone 1000 kilometers away instantly. This was beyond his spirit sense range.

The small transmission rune was a level eight rune and very precious. He didn't expect Fu Rong to have one.

Seeing Ye Mo instantly beat Fu Rong, the other two's faces changed. When Ye Mo took away the formation flags, they immediately saluted with their fists and thanked Ye Mo before leaving without daring to say anything.

Ye Mo didn't mind them leaving. Although he didn't end up getting a low grade dao artifact, he felt a hollow spirit state forgery grandmaster shouldn't have so little fortune.

He left the area quickly. The first thing he took out wasn't the Huang Star rock but the low grade spirit artifact cauldron. When he first picked it up, he had already recognized a few herbs: the Fu Song fruit, Rong Flower, Hai vine, and Wo Ma.

Ye Mo was a pill king and these herbs were just level two to level four herbs.

If a hollow spirit state cultivator was injured, he wouldn't use level two and level three spirit herbs for pill concoction. Plus, these herbs wouldn't form any pills at all. Their properties were irrelevant. How could Yu Baisheng not be able to spirit refine these spirit herb?

The first letters of each herb formed the words Fu Rong Hai Wo, meaning 'Fu Rong killed me.' How could a mere golden core state cultivator kill a hollow spirit state cultivator Yu Baisheng?

But Ye Mo thought about it and figured out that it was due to the Huang Star Rock. With Yu Baisheng's genius brain, how could he reveal that it was him who bought the Huang Star Rock? The only reason he was tracked down was because someone else exposed him.

For someone to be able to do this, he must be quite close to Yu Baisheng. Fu Rong's talent wasn't bad, but he wouldn't be able to enter the eyes of a genius like Yu Baisheng. The only possibility was that he got with his daughter and used her to get close to Yu Baisheng.

Thinking that Fu Rong used Yu Baisheng's daughter to gain benefits and then turned around to bite him, Ye Mo felt more disgust towards Fu Rong. It was a shame he wasn't able to kill him.

The only thing Ye Mo didn't get was that since Yu Baisheng could guess that Fu Rong and Yu Niangyan would come here, why did he put all the things in the storage ring? If that was the case, then even if Yu Niangyan knew that Fu Rong killed him, she wouldn't be able to get revenge. Didn't he want to leave something behind for his daughter?

Ye Mo thought for a while and studied the pill cauldron. It was indeed a low grade spirit artifact pill cauldron. The design was coarse. It was made with good materials but the finished product wasn't refined.

Soon, he noticed something wrong. This cauldron had only been used for pill concoction once. This meant that Yu Baisheng made this cauldron on the spot. Why would a forgery grand master use such a coarse low grade spirit artifact? Was there something with the pill cauldron? Ye Mo became more and more confident in his conjecture.

He started to dissect this cauldron. What Ye Mo didn't expect was that this cauldron was built together from different parts. He opened it without any trouble.

It was empty inside, but a jade slip and jade box lay in the middle.

Ye Mo picked up the jade slip and couldn't help admiring Yu Baisheng. He was indeed a forgery grandmaster. He could use different parts to assemble a spirit artefact. What a genius!

Yu Baisheng also had a good grasp on human characteristics. He had low grade dao artifacts scattered all over him and in his storage ring. Only an idiot would care about the coarse looking pill cauldron. The only one to notice something odd would be his daughter.

Ye Mo took it because he saw something special about the cauldron. Meanwhile, the daughter would lift up her father's item seeing that it fell to the ground. If Yu Baisheng could predict even this, then clearly he put his hopes of revenge on his daughter.

Ye Mo picked up the jade slip.

"Niangyan, after you read this don't show anyone and don't show any expression on your face. Remember, your father was killed by that Fu Rong. This man has a human face but the heart of a beast. He probably got close to you for our bitter bamboo..."

Seeing this, Ye Mo's body started to shake. What was the bitter bamboo? Many people didn't know, but Ye Mo knew about this – it was a huge spirit item of the legends.

It was said that one who cultivated while sitting under the bitter bamboo would have a clear mind and not be distraught by inner demons. Cultivators all knew that the higher one's power, the more one was affected by inner demons, especially during divine damnation. Inner demons were unstoppable, without their disturbance one could cultivate to whatever degree they wanted to.

Ye Mo also knew that the bitter bamboo had another use, and that was for forgery. Even someone who didn't know forgery could make a dao artifact with the bitter bamboo. This meant that the bitter bamboo was definitely one of the most powerful spirit items of the cultivation realm.

Yu Baisheng had bitter bamboo? How come he didn't find it? Ye Mo couldn't help but keep reading.

"He told me about the Huang Star Rock, and after I bought it, he spread this news to the An Bei three demons. One could see how much calculations he had made. If I didn't come out for a few decades, he would definitely convince you to go where I died. If he is by your side, stay calm. There are two burst yin pills in the jade box next to you, that should be enough to kill him..."

Ye Mo opened the jade box and indeed found the two burst yin pills.

Ye Mo put them in his ring and kept reading.

“Fu Rong clearly has some relationship with the An Bei three demons, if you can’t kill him then leave this area immediately.”

“If you’re not my daughter but that Fu Rong bastard, then pretend I said nothing. If you’re someone else, then that means my daughter might’ve already been killed by that bastard. I’ve been great my entire life but died to the hands of a schemer. I’m unsatisfied. No matter who you are, if you can help me kill Fu Rong and the An Bei three demons, I will repay you dearly. An Bei three demons have been hurt by my soul devouring formation. They will be looking for such pills to recover their soul and spirit sense. You can investigate from there.

– Yu Baisheng.”

Ye Mo was greatly disappointed here, there was no more mention of the bitter bamboo. He might not even get the repayment since Yu Baisheng had been dead for so many years.

But no matter what, he had to kill Fu Rong and the An Bei three demons if he wanted the repayment. Ye Mo walked back to the body.

Even if he killed those people, he still needed to take the bitter bamboo from Yu Baisheng.

Yu Baisheng was just a corpse, but who knew if he had left behind any means.

Ye Mo took Yu Baisheng’s body and went to a distant island, digging a cave there for him before sealing it with defense and stealth formations.

He had decided to kill those people if he could and see if this repayment was real.

Ye Mo had no problem killing a low life like Fu Rong.

That Yu Niangyan was probably ugly, otherwise how could she fall in love with this average looking Fu Rong?

...

A few days later, Ye Mo returned to Mo Hai city. Just when he wanted to find a place to rest, he heard two cultivators saying, "Pill master Feng's skills are undoubtedly good. He helped me make 6 top grade condense red pills."

"Yes, if he didn't ask for the 9 feet sea snake's beast core for payment, his business would be much better," another sighed.

Ye Mo heard this and looked up, he indeed saw a board with the words 'Honest Pill Tower' written on it.

Chapter 1016: Feng Honest's Secret

Fu Rong said he was close to Feng Honest, would Feng Honest know about Fu Rong's situation? Thinking about this, Ye Mo walked inside Honest Pill Tower.

After walking inside, Ye Mo realized this place was a little dark. There wasn't even a window and there were no workers in the shop, just a man in his fifties sitting by the counter. He seemed to be cultivating but also studying the herbs in front of him.

The man looked a little old and was golden core state level nine. Ye Mo thought of that Fei Cijiang, but this man looked even more honest than Fei Cijiang.

"May I ask if you're pill master Feng?" Ye Mo asked.

The man looked at Ye Mo and suddenly stood up, saying nervously, "Yes, I'm Feng Honest, may I ask if you want pill concoction or to buy pills?"

Ye Mo just realized that there were a lot of racks in the shop filled with all sorts of pills. Most of them were foundation establishment state and golden core state pills. There were also a few chi gathering pills, but nothing above golden core state.

Ye Mo smiled, no wonder this guy was called Feng Honest. Was he this nervous everytime he saw someone?

“A friend recommended me to come here for pill concoction, but I don’t know what pills you can concoct. My friend said you’re really good and highly recommended you. His name is Fu Rong, you’re his friend right?” Ye Mo asked casually.

Feng Honest’s face looked blank and dazed before he replied, “Fu Rong? I’ve really never heard of this name.”

Ye Mo felt this was strange – cultivators had spirit sense, their memories were very strong. Usually, they wouldn’t forget after seeing someone once, but this Feng Honest hadn’t heard of Fu Rong? Was Fu Rong lying or this Honest lying?

Ye Mo didn’t continue and changed the topic, “It’s like this, pill master Feng, I want to ask you to concoct a Tan Hua pill for me...”

Ye Mo suddenly stopped after seeing the two herbs in front of Feng Honest. There was a scorching magic grass and ghost faced mushroom.

Both herbs were beneficial to spirit sense and could be added into a pill. The ghost faced mushroom was very rare and was a level six herb. He found a few in the herb plain, but Feng Honest had one in front of him.

A level eight spirit pill master and a level six herb couldn’t be considered rare, but the ghost faced mushroom made Ye Mo feel strange. Both were for spirit sense recovery, but one was fire element and the other was yin element. Another water element herb needed to be added for pill concoction.

‘9 foot sea snake?’ Ye Mo suddenly thought. This Feng Honest had a habit of collecting them. The beast core of the snake was of the water element. It might even be better than the water element spirit herbs.

“You need to concoct the Tan Hua pill?” Feng Honest’s tone was genuine, as though he was making sure Ye Mo really wanted it.

Ye Mo focused his attention and said, “Yes, but I wasn’t able to get a 9 foot sea snake. Can I pay more spirit stones?”

Feng Honest’s bubbled face had an apologetic smile as he said, “Sorry, it’s necessary because a lot of my herbs are from a friend and my friend keeps a spirit beast that loves to eat the beast core of the sea snake...”

Ye Mo pretended to think while he looked at Feng Honest, but his calm face was almost shattered. Ye Mo saw clearly this time – this Feng Honest was no golden core state level nine. He was a hollow spirit state cultivator. If he didn’t cultivate the Three Birth Chant and was suspicious of Feng Honest, he wouldn’t be able to tell at all.

Ye Mo thought of Yu Baisheng’s last words and knew that Feng Honest might be one of the An Bei three demons. That’s why he was concocting spirit sense recovery pills.

Ye Mo cursed, he hadn’t even found Fu Rong yet but had already found one of the An Bei demons. He didn’t know if this was good or bad luck.

He couldn’t show any signs of recognition at all. If this Feng Honest noticed something wrong, he might never be able to leave this shop.

If this Feng Honest was one of the An Bei three demons, then he knew Fu Rong for sure. Feng Honest was probably already suspicious of him.

“In that case...” Ye Mo hesitated for a second before saying, “I’ll go to the deep sea and see if I can get a 9 foot sea snake.”

Feng Honest nodded and Ye Mo quickly said, “Then I’ll be leaving first, I’ll come find you again if I can get the 9 foot sea snake.”

Ye Mo didn't dare to linger at all. He left immediately and walked out for a long distance before being able to calm himself down. He just realized his back was drenched in sweat. He knew that no matter how injured Feng Honest was, it was all too easy for a hollow spirit state to kill him.

The bitter bamboo was beneficial, but he needed to be alive to enjoy it.

He had asked about Fu Rong, but Feng Honest didn't keep him meaning that Fu Rong wasn't back yet. If Fu Rong had come back, then he wouldn't have been able to leave today.

Ye Mo's flying ship was faster and Fu Rong was injured, so he had probably gone to recover first. Luckily he didn't waste time outside or he would've been caught straight away.

He had to leave this city quickly. Thinking this, Ye Mo departed immediately.

...

Feng Honest looked at Ye Mo's scurrying figure and frowned. "He seems very scared of me and very nervous, although I've never seen him before. Scared of Feng Honest in Pei Hai city, hehe, this is a first."

...

When Ye Mo came to the teleportation formation for South Peace city, he realized that it only opened for 4 hours each day. The teleportation formation had just closed for the day, he had to wait another day to use it again.

Waiting here for a day? Ye Mo knew that if he didn't want to die, he had to leave immediately, because if Fu Rong came back and met Feng Honest, he would never be able to leave. But where could he go?

Other than the teleportation formation, there was taking a boat towards South Peace city.

Ye Mo came to the docks and happened to make it to the last one. A 20k top grade spirit stones ticket wasn't cheap, but it was nothing to Ye Mo.

In his desperation, Ye Mo got on the ship and realized that there was a 30k spirit stones VIP room, but Ye Mo couldn't care anymore. He was lucky to even get on.

Ye Mo didn't wait for long before the ship left the docks. Seeing this, Ye Mo finally breathed easy. If he got to South Peace city, he would be safe. Feng Honest hid his power and stayed in a distant corner in Mo Hai city to concoct pills, meaning that he didn't dare to show his face publicly.

It took 6 days to go from Mo Hai city to South Peace city, but Ye Mo didn't waste this time. He started using the blue wen pill to break through to golden core state peak stage.

Ye Mo estimated that he would be able to reach golden core state peak stage by the time he arrived at South Peace city. Then, he would leave his name on the trial tablet and wait for news of Luo Ying and the rest.

Four days had passed, but he was still a bit off from golden core state peak stage as he used blue wen pill instead of heaven glory pills.

Seeing that there were two days before getting to South Peace city, Ye Mo stopped his cultivation and wanted to go out for a walk when he heard a commotion outside.

Ye Mo frowned, was it always this busy? There seemed to be a lot of cultivators on the deck. Ye Mo also walked over and scanned his spirit sense out. This was a public area, so it was fine to do so.

At the same time, a bloodied arm fell in front of him.

Chapter 1017: Don't Flaunt Your Excellence

Ye Mo saw a golden core state in the middle of the crowd sit on the deck. He didn't have a left arm. The other cultivator was tens of meters away from him and had a flying sword swirling above his head. Clearly, he was the one who sliced off the first man's arm.

What was strange was that the cultivator with no arm was golden core state level nine while the cultivator with the flying sword was only golden core state level eight. The cultivator with the flying sword didn't seem very old either.

What shook Ye Mo more was that the sitting cultivator still had the ability to fight, but instead he just looked down and didn't even dare to glance at the other cultivator.

The crowd moved aside a little, the deck was very big, bigger than several football fields.

"You, pick up the severed arm." That young cultivator saw that the arm had landed in front of Ye Mo and pointed at Ye Mo, killing intent ravaging with his words as though he was spitting out ice swords, making people very uncomfortable.

Everyone looked at Ye Mo and then towards the area Ye Mo had come from. Ye Mo looked as well and saw that he came out from the ordinary passage. He realized that this golden core state level eight probably thought he was easy to abuse and wanted to assert his dominance.

A mere golden core state level eight dared to assert his dominance over him, a golden core state level nine? This was the first time Ye Mo had seen such a thing.

Ye Mo didn't want to cause trouble, but he wasn't scared of it if it came looking for him. Even if Feng Honest tried to kill him, he would still resist.

Ye Mo picked up the broken arm and threw it towards the owner. The arm flew directly onto the wound.

The cultivator didn't expect Ye Mo to do this and nodded to him gratefully, but he also gave Ye Mo an apologetic look. He ate a few pills and used a few magic spells on his arm to heal himself, but still didn't dare to look at that young cultivator.

What Ye Mo did was clearly acting against him, that golden core state level eight's face immediately turned angry.

“You’re asking to die...” the flying sword above his head hummed as though ready to kill.

But just then, the ship shook violently and people started to feel the ship body slant.

This ship was like a moving continent, usually such a huge ship would only shake a little. Something like this never happened before.

Just when people didn’t know what was going on, they heard a sharp howl and everyone immediately realized that there was danger.

“A level eight sea rain dragon!” someone said. They didn’t know why a level eight sea rain dragon would appear in the inner sea, but they were pretty much dead for sure.

Everyone wanted to run out of the boat and escape, but there were defense restrictions that bounced the cultivators back.

The ship was in chaos as a huge sea dragon head peeped inside from the restrictions, which were like paper to the huge head. Tens of cultivators were devoured before they could even react.

With the restriction broken, all the cultivators started trying to escape.

Ye Mo wasn’t going to stay on the deck either. From the power chi the dragon emitted, Ye Mo could tell that it was very easy for it to devour even hollow spirit state cultivators.

Theoretically, there wouldn’t be any high level beasts between Mo Hai and South Peace city, but this incident had still occurred.

Although he knew there were cauldron filling state cultivators in Mo Hai city who could kill the dragon, who knew when they would arrive?

Ye Mo stood on the flying ship and darted towards one direction desperately. Luckily, there were too many cultivators on the ship and the dragon wasn't able to kill them all. Many escaped, but some unlucky ones became food for the sea dragon.

After flying out tens of thousands of kilometers, Ye Mo felt relieved. However, he didn't keep heading towards South Peace city, instead stopping and turning around. "You must not have much patience to keep chasing after this long."

Suddenly, a long haired man appeared behind Ye Mo and said coldly, "Not bad, you could tell I was chasing you. You have some power to be a hero, but unfortunately, you're unlucky."

Ye Mo stood on the flying ship and said calmly, "You're a mere golden core state level eight and you dare to chase a great master of golden core state level nine, you're very bold..."

"Hahahaha..." that long haired cultivator heard this and laughed, he wasn't able to stop as though he heard the funniest joke of his life.

Ye Mo didn't speak and just waited for a reply.

"A mere golden core state level eight cultivator, and you, a golden core state level nine master! Okay, this is the first time I, Tian Aofeng, have heard someone call me a mere golden core state level eight. This is the first time I've heard a golden core state level nine who dares to call himself a master in front of me. You've got balls, big balls..." the long haired cultivator laughed.

Ye Mo shook his head and said impatiently, "No need to flaunt your name, I get it, your name is Tian Aofeng. But I've never heard of it, so please stop flaunting your false sense of superiority. I don't have time to play with you, daddy still needs to go to the trial square to put my name on the tablet."

"Very well, you've successfully annoyed me..." Tian Aofeng took out a long blue sword. Instantly, it loomed over Ye Mo with an eerie blue ray.

The flying sword brought sword chi with it that sealed off Ye Mo's escape routes.

Even with Ye Mo's cultivation essence power, he felt a slight pause in space, but Ye Mo had always been fighting people more powerful than him. He never considered people below his level to be a threat.

Ye Mo reached out and Zi Xu appeared in his hands. The next moment, purple sword rays swept towards the blue sword chi.

Clash

There was a huge explosion. It seemed that space itself was filled with killing intent.

Sword chi splashed out in countless waves.

Ye Mo was shocked. He had underestimated this Tian Aofeng. This guy was the strongest golden core state cultivator he had seen, even though he was only golden core state level eight. The cultivators in South Peace State were indeed abundant and much stronger than in North Far State.

He thought the strongest golden core state cultivator was that Mo Qianli, but he was only golden core state middle stage at the time they had fought. If he met Mo Qianli now, he would be able to break the evil soul strands with a few slices.

Meanwhile, this Tian Aofeng clashed with him once and wasn't at a disadvantage. Clearly, this Tian Aofeng was much stronger than Mo Qianli.

Tian Aofeng saw that his strike was blocked easily. It was as though Ye Mo didn't even try at all. He was also shook. Since when was there such a powerful golden core state cultivator? Was he the core member of some great sect?

But he was right, Ye Mo didn't even really try.

"Who are you?" Tian Aofeng didn't keep attacking but instead questioned Ye Mo. He was the genius of Lightning Cloud sect and had already entered the golden core state hall of fame at golden core state level four. He left his name on the trial tablet and was already golden core state level eight now. He rarely faced any true opponents.

Ye Mo flicked Zi Xu outwards and said, "Don't bullshit. If you want to fight then fight, where's your sense of superiority?"

Tian Aofeng sneered and opened his mouth. He spat out a blue bead. When the bead first came out, it was only longan-sized, but it quickly became fist-sized and was growing bigger and bigger.

Then, Tian Aofeng yelled, "Lin!"

Chapter 1018: South Peace City

Before Ye Mo could figure out what that blue bead was, he saw multiple blue lightning bolts flash from it.

At first they were only chopstick sized, but soon, more lightning bolts appeared and they became thicker as well.

Ye Mo realized that this blue bead was a lightning source. Clearly, Tian Aofeng was cultivating a lightning style cultivation method. This blue bead was like a small version of divine damnation. It was powerful, even others cultivating lightning style cultivation methods would have to dodge this. At that moment, Tian Aofeng would be able to attack however he wanted. At the same power level, he was already unbeatable.

Ye Mo was speechless. This Tian Aofeng was really unlucky that he had met him. Ye Mo was searching for a lightning source which was what he needed to reach golden core state peak stage -this Tian Aofeng was really a good man!

When he used the Three Birth Chant, all the blue lightning bolts that struck Ye Mo were devoured. Meanwhile, Ye Mo's long stagnant cultivation level started to progress.

Seeing that Ye Mo didn't even try to dodge his attack, Tian Aofeng sneered. He knew this guy was done for.

But as time moved on, even as Tian Aofeng felt himself running out of cultivation essence, Ye Mo was still fine. Only then did he realize the problem.

Tian Aofeng was about to take back his lightning source, but at this moment, Ye Mo howled. He had successfully reached golden core state peak stage. Ye Mo was grateful to Tian Aofeng, but he wasn't going to show any mercy, shouting, "Eat my sword!"

Countless sword rays formed as he used Illusion Cloud Whirlpool Strike. It instantly swept Tian Aofeng's body away.

Tian Aofeng was already low on cultivation essence after using the lightning source. Now that Ye Mo's power had increased a level, Tian Aofeng wasn't even able to dodge and was immediately torn to pieces.

"So he didn't even use his full power before, this is his real power. I can't even run away..." Tian Aofeng thought before he died.

Ye Mo burned Tian Aofeng's body and caught an egg sized blue lightning source. It had been attacking him for a long time before, but Ye Mo could still feel the intense lightning power inside it.

"This is good." Ye Mo threw it inside his golden page world without a second thought and left on his flying ship.

There were powerful people everywhere. This Tian Aofeng was young but powerful, ordinary golden core state level nine cultivators would've easily killed by him. He definitely had no simple origin, if people were to discover that he killed him, it would be really bad.

...

Lightning Cloud sect.

A grey robed old man got up and howled, "Who dares to kill my disciple? I will rip your skin and burn your soul! Argh...."

Then he spat a mouthful of blood. Clearly, he was too angry.

“What happened, martial brother Tian?” a man heard the noise and ran over.

“My disciple Tian Aofeng was just killed...” the grey robed old man said word by word. His fists were clenched.

“Huh...” the man who came in didn’t expect it to be so serious. He was dazed before asking, “Who has the balls to kill the core disciple of our Lightning Cloud sect?”

More than ten figures gathered at the scene as well.

“What? Aofeng was killed?”

“No way, who could dare to?”

The people who came in expressed their disbelief. Tian Aofeng was the number two genius of the sect, just below Fang Zhongshi. According to his performance, he might even be able to surpass Fang Zhongshi, but now that this disciple was killed. Who dared to do this? Not even a 9-star sect dared to do this!

“Investigate this matter, even if you turn over South Peace State you must find out who did this!” a middle aged man cultivator roared.

Then, he looked at the grey robed man and said, “Elder Tian, you’re about to face your disaster transformation trial. You need to calm down. Don’t worry, Aofeng’s business is the sect’s business. Even if we offend the entire South Peace State, we will find out who killed him.”

The first cultivator said coldly, “This person must have Aofeng’s blue lightning source. No matter where he puts it, we can track him down.”

...

Ye Mo didn't know if the lightning source was marked but he was no novice. He would never put something that could expose him in his storage ring. Usually, he would put it in his golden page world.

He had finally reached golden core state peak stage, Ye Mo couldn't help but sigh. As long as he left his name on the trial tablet, he could find a safe place to reach nascent soul state.

The prosperity of South Peace City reminded Ye Mo of Beijing, there were shops everywhere. No wonder this city was the number one city.

The hottest topic right now was the ship that was stopped by the level eight sea rain dragon. Countless cultivators had been killed.

Ye Mo realized from other people's discussions that a cauldron filling state cultivator from South Peace City head towards the Heartless Sea and killed the level eight sea rain dragon on the spot. He was gathering the cultivators on board. Those who were able to survive could get 100k top grade spirit stones as compensation.

Hearing this, Ye Mo was more desperate to cultivate faster. The sea dragon was so powerful, yet it was easily killed by a cauldron filling state cultivator. One could see how powerful a cauldron filling state cultivator was. If he fell in the hands of a cauldron filling state enemy one day...Ye Mo shook his head and didn't want to keep thinking. No matter how cunning he was, he would never be able to get away.

Suddenly, Ye Mo felt grateful towards Wang Yue sect. They had a disaster transformation state cultivator, if they had forced him to concoct the spirit recovery pill, he wouldn't be able to resist them at all.

Low power meant you were an insect. Ye Mo sighed and quickened his pace. He wanted to go to magic artifact shops to buy a magic artifact to conceal his looks.

Those who were able to survive got 100k as compensation. This fact made Ye Mo vigilant. He wasn't familiar with South Peace State, but he knew there would be nothing free. Even if he was desperate for the 100k spirit stones, he wouldn't go collect them.

Ye Mo needed a new face concealing magic artifact as 9 transformations wasn't up to standard anymore. A hollow spirit state cultivator would be able to see through it at once.

He didn't go to the biggest magic artifact shop but went to a middle sized one instead, it was called You Dao magic artifacts.

"Qian bei, may I ask what you want?" a pretty looking foundation establishment state young girl greeted Ye Mo hospitably.

Ye Mo nodded, "Do you have any face concealing magic artifacts? I want good quality ones, no need to show me ones below top grade spirit artifact."

The girl heard this and immediately knew that Ye Mo was no poor man. She said with more respect, "You Dao magic artifacts is not the biggest shop here, but we have the most unique magic artifacts. I believe you won't be disappointed. Please come upstairs with me."

After coming to the third floor, Ye Mo realized that the Immortal Treasure Tower could at most be comparable to one of their shelves. The third floor was huge and the shelves were full of spirit artifacts ranging from low grade to extreme grade.

Ye Mo asked the girl, "This is floor three, does that mean there are better magic artifacts upstairs?"

The girl heard this and some disappointment could be seen in her eyes as she said, "Yes, we have five levels, level one has magic artifacts, level two has materials, level three has spirit artifacts, level four has spirit treasures and ancient treasures, and level five has dao artifacts. Qian bei, do you want to go up?"

Ye Mo nodded and said, "Let's go to level four."

As for a dao artifact mask, he really wanted it, but if a high level cultivator could see it, he wouldn't be able to keep it. Spirit artifacts were the best for him.

Spirit treasures were something in between spirit artifacts and dao artifacts. The bad ones were worse than low grade spirit artifacts, but the good ones were similar to dao artifacts.

The issue with spirit treasures was that they couldn't be spirit controlled, so it wasn't as good as your own spirit controlled magic artifact. People rarely used spirit treasures, most would use spirit artifacts or dao artifacts. Plus, spirit treasure were nearly as pricy as dao artifacts, so no one bought them.

But this was a benefit to Ye Mo, because if it couldn't be spirit controlled, people wouldn't be able to tell what it was easily.

Chapter 1019: Trial Tablet Number One

Hearing that Ye Mo wanting to go see the spirit treasures, the few golden core state cultivators at the third floor shook their heads and some even looked contemptuous. A mere golden core state level nine dared to buy spirit treasures. Without a doubt, he was just trying to show off.

Those girls alongside the golden core state cultivators looked pitifully at the girl standing next to Ye Mo. Clearly, they felt bad for her taking care of a cultivator who liked to pretend he was wealthy. These cultivators were rare, but they could be found once in a while.

But in the South Peace State, customers were gods, and despite knowing that the customer was only pretending they had money and just walking around without buying anything, the workers had to stay with them.

The girl kept her smile on her face and didn't say anything despite her disappointment.

There were much fewer items on the fourth level than level three, not even one percent of the items below. There were even fewer face mask types. Ye Mo didn't see anyone else at this level.

Ye Mo came in and immediately walked up to an almost ethereal mask. The mask didn't emit any spirit chi waves, but Ye Mo knew it wasn't ordinary.

For spirit treasures, the less spirit chi waves emitted, the higher the level.

The girl saw Ye Mo stand in front of that mask and quickly explained, "This mask is called Hidden Sand. After you wear it, it's like hiding amongst sand in a desert. Even cauldron filling state cultivators might not be able to see through it. The price is 3.35 million top grade spirit stones, if you want it, we can give a 60k discount."

3.35 million, this was really expensive. He had heard Fu Rong and the others say that a top grade spirit artifact cost 200k spirit stones and he thought the price of magic artifacts here weren't expensive. But now he realized how expensive the high leveled ones were.

However, this item was important to him. Ye Mo decided to buy it.

The girl saw Ye Mo hesitate and said, "The mask next to it only costs 520k spirit stones..."

Ye Mo stopped her from talking and said, "No need, I'll take Hidden Sand. Take me to your 5th floor, I'll pay later."

"Huh...". The girl wasn't able to react quickly. Did this person really have so many spirit stones? 3 million spirit stones were almost enough to buy a low grade dao artifact.

But then she immediately reacted and said, "Yes, qian bei."

Then, she took Ye Mo to 5th floor with a face of excitement. She felt like she was dreaming. Because she was new here, she could only assist the golden core state cultivators. As for the nascent soul state cultivators and above, there were older workers to take care of them.

Golden core state cultivators usually bought items that cost less than 1 million spirit stones, rarely would the payment exceed a million. So the commission she received was also not much. The girl didn't expect that it was her turn to meet a cash lord. She was very excited just thinking about the commission.

0.1% for a foundation establishment state cultivator was quite an earning – 3000 top grade spirit stones.

There weren't many shelves on the fifth floor either. Ye Mo counted and found there were no more than 100 dao artifacts, but it was already a huge amount for this shop. Most of them were low grade dao artifacts, with a few middle grade dao artifacts.

Ye Mo wasn't interested in those attack dao artifacts, he was very happy with Zi Xu. Plus, there were quite a few nascent soul state cultivators looking at the dao artifacts. Even if Ye Mo had the money, he wouldn't dare to buy it.

Those nascent soul state cultivators saw Ye Mo come and only glanced at him once.

Ye Mo shook his head and wanted to leave, but he saw an armor near the door. The girl knew Ye Mo was wealthy and said, "Qian bei, this is a half dao artefact armor. It was just forged and is 1.65 million, but there're no discounts for it..."

So it was just a half dao artefact but still cost 1.65 million.

"Qian bei?" the girl asked, seeing that Ye Mo didn't respond.

Ye Mo nodded, "Okay, I'll take that. These are the spirit stones, the extras are your tip..."

The girl took over the storage bag and searched inside to find there were indeed 5 million spirit stones inside. Her hands shook with excitement – she not only conducted a 5 million spirit stone transaction today but also received the biggest tip in history – 50k spirit stones. It seems she wouldn't need to be a sales assistant anymore, she only had to focus on cultivation.

...

The first thing Ye Mo did after buying the two items was finding a distant place to spirit control the armor and then put on Hidden Sand.

"The 3 million spirit stones were worth it," Ye Mo said happily.

Hidden Sand didn't show on his face, but his face and chi changed completely.

It was time to go trial tablet square. Ye Mo immediately heading towards there.

...

Ye Mo came to the square and wanted to try his luck when there were no people. Once his name appeared, he would find a place to reach nascent soul state and then come back, secretly waiting for Luo Ying.

What Ye Mo didn't expect was that when he arrived, the place was full of people.

Ye Mo wanted to ask someone what was going on but heard people discussing on the side. "I wonder if young master Xiao can beat Fang Zhongshi this time?"

"It'll be very hard, Fang Zhongshi is the prodigy of the Lightning Cloud sect and is on par with young master Yuan."

"Not necessarily, half a year ago when young master Fang left his name here, young master Xiao was here too but he didn't try. Since he came now, it meant he has confidence in beating Fang Zhongshi..."

Ye Mo didn't know either of the people so he could only listen. If he asked some strange question, he would immediately become the center of attention.

After a long while, Ye Mo realized that young master Xiao was Xiao Fei of Golden Sword Sect, the number two of South Peace State golden core state hall of fame. Fang Zhongshi was number one and also 11th ranked on the trial tablet. Xiao Fei had a sister called Xiao Shiyun who was one of the South Peace State ten beauties.

Ye Mo looked at the cultivator in front of the golden core state trial tablet. He wore golden cultivator robes and seemed calm like water. He didn't move at all, and many people felt as though the person didn't exist.

Ye Mo nodded, this guy was clearly stronger than Tian Aofeng.

Suddenly, a powerful chi exploded from Xiao Fei. The discussions quietened down. People knew that Xiao Fei was about to mark his name.

After that burst of power, the golden figure rose up like an golden eagle.

When the figure neared about 35 meters from the ground, he stopped and wrote the name Xiao Fei quickly.

As soon as it was written, the golden ray seeped into the tablet and disappeared.

The figure slowly landed and the square was silent. Everyone was waiting for his name to appear.

The instant he landed, the name Xiao Fei appeared on the tablet. It replaced the original 11th name Fang Zhongshi.

After a brief silence, the square burst into applause.

“Young master Xiao surpassed golden core state hall of fame number one Fang Zhongshi, he’s the new number one!”

“He indeed came with confidence and surpassed Fang ZHongshi in just half a year, amazing!”

Chapter 1020: Ye Mo’s Trial

Xiao Fei saw that his name was above Fang Zhonshi’s and nodded as though this was the result he had expected. Still, he shook his head as he looked at the top ten names.

“Young master Xiao...”

“Big brother Xiao...”

All sorts of calls sounded from the square.

Xiao Fei looked back and smiled at the crowd, saluting with his fists to the countless cheers. He then turned and disappeared from the trial tablet square.

The people discussed even more vigorously after Xiao Fei’s departure. Some even made up their mind to try their best to leave their mark on the Trial Tablet as well. Being revered by all was an honor even cultivators couldn’t refuse.

But that was just a fantasy. No one tried to write their name after Xiao Fei. The trial tablets had been here for who knows how many years. If it was so easy to get on them, then there would be too many people trying every day. So, it was usually the cultivators who got into the hall of fame or had the confidence that they were on the same level who would try to write their names on the trial tablet.

Otherwise, you would receive the ridicule of countless people instead of their praise.

This had become the custom: those who succeeded were heroes and those who failed were idiots. Even if someone without confidence wanted to write their name, they would come when there were no people.

Of course, the main thing was that each person could only try to leave their name on the tablet twice. If they failed both times, they would never have a chance again. This second chance had a prerequisite, and that was you got in the first time. Otherwise, you would never get a chance to do so.

Other than this, sects rarely took in cultivators who failed the trial tablets. It was not because they didn’t know their own limits but because those who failed would usually have a mental barrier that would make it harder for them to reach higher levels in the road of cultivation. Not all cultivators would be affected; some would instead work even harder, but these cultivators were rather rare.

Ye Mo saw the huge crowd of people and didn't try to write his name. He had worn a top grade mask, but Fu Rong knew he would be coming here. He had to wait until everyone left before he could make his move.

Before that, he also had to make sure that Fu Rong wasn't watching.

Ye Mo was sure that only a rare few people knew his name in the South Peace City.

Amidst the heated discussion, two people finally couldn't resist the excitement and came up to the tablet wanting to try.

One was stopped at just 15 meters and marked his name. The tablet didn't react at all. The second guy somehow surpassed 18 meters, but his name didn't show either.

The two left with red faces under the ridicule of the crowd. But some people were able to recognize who they were; they not only lost their second chance to try but were also used as a negative example.

With this, even though more people wanted to mark their name, no one dared to.

Ye Mo didn't leave. He found a place to sit and waited quietly. He had to leave his name on the tablet as quickly as he could and then go into hiding to reach nascent soul state. Then, he would come back and wait for news of Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue.

At midnight, the people gradually left until only a few people stood at the square trying to feel the success of other cultivators.

Ye Mo knew that even if he waited longer there wouldn't be any fewer people, so he got up. Now was the best time to try.

Ye Mo walked up to the tablet. A decent looking girl stood there with her eyes closed as though feeling something.

“Can you please move over?” Ye Mo asked.

The girl knew Ye Mo was here but she still kept her eyes closed until Ye Mo spoke, “Am I affecting you by standing here?”

Ye Mo nodded, “Yes, you are, I want to give it a try.”

“What? You want to try?” the girl exclaimed. Before she could keep talking, another male cultivator rushed over.

He walked up to Ye Mo and saluted with his fists, “Friend, my martial sister admires young master Xiao greatly. She didn’t want to leave so she could feel young master Xiao’s chi, please forgive her for any interruptions.”

Ye Mo glanced at this male cultivator. He was golden core state level three, two levels higher than the girl. It was obvious he liked his martial sister.

Ye Mo felt pity for this male cultivator, the woman he liked was enamored by another man. He was waiting for her on the side while she was feeling the chi of another man.

Ye Mo looked speechlessly at the pair.

“Martial brother, he said he wants to try,” the girl suddenly said.

“What? You want to try?” The male cultivator had the same reaction.

Ye Mo nodded, “Yes but I think you should care more about your sister, not me.”

He knew that even if this male cultivator won over his martial sister, they wouldn’t be happy unless he achieved something significant like Xiao Fei.

The male cultivator clearly didn't heed his words but pulled his martial sister aside and smiled to Ye Mo, "You can try first, my martial sister can come back later."

Ye Mo was golden core state peak stage while he was only golden core state level three and his martial sister only a golden core state level one. Clearly, he didn't dare to offend Ye Mo.

After the two left, the girl showed a face of disgust. She was disgusted by Ye Mo because Ye Mo kicked her away, or perhaps because this insolent guy dared to copy big brother Xiao.

The remaining cultivators didn't even notice Ye Mo and Ye Mo hoped that would continue to be the case.

Ye Mo stood before the trial tablet and scanned around with his spirit sense. Once he was sure that no one was hiding on the side, he felt assured.

He didn't make any preparations and circulated his cultivation essence, soaring into the sky. He needed to leave his name as quickly as he could and leave here quietly.

"Idiot..." the girl saw that Ye Mo didn't even prepare and just jumped up.

The male cultivator quickly pulled her arm. "Martial sister, that person is golden core state peak stage, don't say that – what if he hears it?"

The girl curled her lips, "What is he then? He's scared of being laughed at so he comes at night and wears the clothes of a non-element. A genius like young master Xiao is a pure metal element and so he wears golden clothes."

The male cultivator fell silent. He knew that he couldn't argue about anything when his martial sister brought up Xiao Fei or he would be done for.

Meanwhile, when Ye Mo dashed up, the cultivators on the square immediately looked over. They would never pass by the chance to watch someone trying. Although the cultivator only dared to try at night, this was still something to talk about.

But no matter how late it was, his name would immediately be known.

When Ye Mo flew up to 6 meters, he felt a powerful force that grew more intense the higher he rose.

He finally realized why people could only reach a certain height. As he used more cultivation essence, he ascended even faster.

When he was at 15 meters, he felt a powerful killing intent on top of the pressure, as though if he didn't go back down, he would be annihilated under the pressure.