

Strongest As 1071

Chapter 1071: The Genius That was Shocked

Jing Yingli nodded. "Pill City is the only 10-star city on Luo Yue continent. To be exact, it's not a sect, it's just a city. But it's a grade higher than a 9-star sect. Although the Pill City never starts any trouble, no one dares to start trouble at the Pill City. If you were a pill master, with your talent you will eventually rise to the top at the Pill City. At that time, even if the Infinity Sect knew that you killed Yuan Guannan, they wouldn't dare to do anything to you."

Pill City, Ye Mo didn't expect there to be a 10-star power in South Peace State. But then again, ever since he came to South Peace State, he had been cultivating in hiding. He didn't dare to appear in public places – how could he know about the Pill City?

Seeing Ye Mo's strange expression, Jing Yingli immediately guessed that Ye Mo didn't even know about the Pill City, so she explained, "Long ago, the Pill City was an association formed for pill masters. Because it attracted large amounts of pill concoction masters, many powerful beings who couldn't break through would seek help from the pill kings at the Pill Association. Until eventually, all those who failed immortal ascension and those cultivators who couldn't reach truth realisation state would all go to the Pill City. Eventually, this place became a place where powerful beings gathered."

Ye Mo realized that this place was like the North Far State Pill Association, but eventually turned into the Pill City.

Jing Yingli continued, "A few centuries ago, a level nine pill king changed the place the Pill Association was at to Pill City. Almost all the powerful beings and pill kings at the time joined the Pill City. The Pill City became the most powerful place in South Peace State. Rarely anyone from the Pill City went out seeking trouble, they were all there for cultivation and pill concoction. Many cultivators who wanted to absorb the pill chi in the city all joined the Pill City."

Ye Mo sighed. He thought the cities were the weakest as no matter how a city developed its power it couldn't match a sect, but now it seemed he was very wrong.

He wanted to develop Mo Yue City into the most powerful city, but it seemed someone had done this long before him.

"I heard that the best pill king in South Peace State was only level seven, how could there be a level nine pill king?" Ye Mo asked in confusion. He didn't believe old man Kong Ye would trick him.

Jing Yingli smiled, "That's right, because usually pill kings above level seven don't stay in society. They are all focused on studying the immortal dao and trying to concoct immortal pills until they die of old age or reach immortal ascension. So, it's very hard even for truth realisation state cultivators to ask a pill king above level seven for pill concoction. Usually, even level seven pill king don't help people easily."

Ye Mo was beginning to understand. If a level seven pill king did well, then he might occasionally concoct heaven grade level nine pills. Heaven grade level nine was already the highest level in the cultivation realm. It even had a pill spirit. Even truth realisation states might not need heaven grade level nine pills.

"Are there are lot of pill kings at the Pill City?" Ye Mo asked.

Jing Yingli shook her head. "There're about 30 to 50 pill kings at the Pill City. That isn't a lot, the sects in the entire South Peace State without pill kings and solo cultivators all go to Pill City to buy pills. This means that every pill king is very precious. There're even fewer pill kings above level four. There aren't more than 20 in South Peace State and no more than 10 in the Pill City. As for level seven pill kings, according to what I know, there are only two in the Pill City. I don't know how many pill kings there are above level seven."

Ye Mo didn't expect his pill concoction skills to be able to rank into top 20 in the South Peace State. He hesitated before telling Jing Yingli.

"Is there something you want to say? Say it, I won't betray you." Jing Yingli could tell by Ye Mo's expression that he had something to say.

Ye Mo nodded, "Martial sister Jing, thanks for your words and your genuine help. I've decided to go to the Pill City. It's just as you said – I'm not afraid of death but I have too many attachments."

Jing Yingli was very smart and provided the best analysis for his situation.

Jing Yingli could just tell from a slight hint and stared at Ye Mo in shock, "Are you a pill master too?"

Ye Mo nodded. “That’s right, but I’m not a pill master – I’m a level four pill king…”

“What?”

Jing Yingli was struck by Ye Mo’s words again. She stared at Ye Mo with uncertainty. If Ye Mo didn’t show level five formation great master skills before, she would think Ye Mo was crazy.

If a level five formation great master needed time to build up, then level four pill kings didn’t just need time, they needed absurd talent and large amounts of time and resources as well as fortune.

How old was Ye Mo? Just being a formation great master was enough to use up all the time he had spent. Now, he told her he was a pill king, a level four pill king – how could she believe it? But her instincts told her that Ye Mo wasn’t lying.

“You’re really a level four pill king?” Jing Yingli asked in disbelief.

“I’m indeed a level four pill king.” Ye Mo was helpless.

Jing Yingli took a deep breath as she processed this information.

Ye Mo felt quite awkward being stared at by Jing Yingli. He coughed and said, “I want to ask how to get to the Pill City.”

Jing Yingli breathed slowly and calmed down before saying, “You’re a level four pill king, you should be able to concoct the Hollow Meridian pill right?”

The difference between level four and level three pill king was a yardstick, no matter how many materials a level three pill king wasted, he wouldn’t be able to concoct a Hollow Meridian pill. Only a level four pill king could concoct it, so it was very precious. This was why there was such a huge ratio difference in nascent soul state and hollow spirit state cultivators in South Peace State.

Ye Mo nodded, "That's right, I should be able to concoct it."

"Okay." Jing Yingli took out tens of jade boxes and placed them in front of Ye Mo, saying, "These are the spirit herbs needed for the Hollow Meridian pill. I'll take you to the city and you can help me concoct a Hollow Meridian pill. I will also take you to the forgery master and even get you a spot in the Pill City's pill concoction tournament."

Even the 9-star sect Abstruse Sound Sect didn't have a level four pill king, so Jing Yingli collected large amounts of spirit herbs since she couldn't find someone to concoct the pill for her. Perhaps she could ask for help from her sect, but to her that was the last thing she wanted to do. Plus, the sect leader was her father, the person she didn't want to see the most.

If she hadn't met Ye Mo, she was planning to head to Pill City a year later, but since Ye Mo was a level four pill king, she wasn't going to pass up this opportunity.

Ye Mo scanned the jade box with his spirit sense. A few contained the Hollow Seed Fruit they had collected. He said in surprise, "You have enough materials here to make three cauldrons of Hollow Meridian pills. If you just need one, you don't need to use this many materials."

"I just need one pill, you can have the rest." Jing Yingli was very confident in her talent. One Hollow Meridian Pill and she could ascend to hollow spirit state.

Ye Mo wasn't greedy, Jing Yingli was so generous and helped him with his plan – he was very grateful. The Hollow Meridian pill was very precious. Even if she didn't need it, she could sell it for large amounts of spirit stones.

"I'll help you concoct it now. It will probably take me half a day for a cauldron, but I'll give you one cauldron. The rest can be my payment," Ye Mo said.

...

Three hours later, Jing Yingli held the bottle of Hollow Meridian pills Ye Mo gave her and didn't have any doubts at all. She was even more shocked at Ye Mo's mysteriousness. Although Ye Mo didn't concoct the pills in front of her, she was sure that Ye Mo had concocted a cauldron of Hollow Meridian pills on

the first try; they were special grade as well. Perhaps this guy could even concoct heaven grade level five pills.

As a prodigy, Jing Yingli had to admit she was shocked and crushed. Compared to Ye Mo, what sort of genius was she?

Chapter 1072: Eerie Level Seven

Putting away the Hollow Meridian pill, Jing Yingli suppressed the confusion and shock in her heart and didn't question Ye Mo. She knew that if a mysterious prodigy like Ye Mo was known by the Pill City, he would definitely become someone significant there. If Ye Mo rose up in status, the Lightning Cloud Sect and the Infinity Sect wouldn't continue a feud with such a prodigy over a mere core disciple.

Her help towards Ye Mo was at the time when he needed it the most, this was countless times better than helping Ye Mo when he had already reached the top.

"I suppose that after we search through Truth Fall Palace level seven, the Truth Fall Palace will close, but it's fine. The time is still early and we have no way of getting to level eight. After we go out, we can meet again in three month at the Pill City. This is a detailed map of the entire South Peace State. Pill City is there." Jing Yingli gave a jade slip to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo took the jade slip, he found that he already had such a jade slip, but not as accurate as Jing Yingli's.

Jing Yingli didn't ask how Ye Mo became a pill king or formation great master. She was a smart woman. Since Ye Mo didn't say anything, she wouldn't ask about it.

There was not a single person to be seen at the entrance to level seven. Clearly, there were few cultivators who could come to level six and even fewer who wanted to go to level seven.

When Jing Yingli came here, she hesitated for a moment. Before, she had no attachments and had no problem with going to level seven. But now, she got the Hollow Meridian pill and began to hesitate. After all, she was young and could wait another 30 years before coming back here.

Ye Mo's senses were extremely powerful after cultivating the Three Birth Chant and he noticed Jing Yingli's feelings. He smiled and said, "The Hollow Meridian pill only lets you reach hollow spirit state. For us cultivators, hollow spirit state is just the beginning."

Jing Yingli smiled and clearly understood what Ye Mo meant. She looked back at Ye Mo and said, "Thank you, you're also a very meticulous and smart person. It's not that I'm afraid of death, I'm scared that if I happen to die here, I won't have another chance to come to level seven."

Then, she paused and looked at Ye Mo. "I saw that you had too many attachments before, that's why you were willing to go to the Pill City. Is it your family?"

Ye Mo wasn't willing to talk to Jing Yingli about this, but his heart lit on fire thinking about them.

He sighed and said heavily, "Yes, I really miss them."

Jing Yingli could see the heavy attachment in Ye Mo's eyes and said, "Cultivation is supposed to sever all emotional ties – don't you understand?"

Ye Mo smiled indifferently. "The dao I'm cultivating is one that has emotions. If it was an emotionless dao, then I might as well not cultivate it."

Jing Yingli suddenly felt at ease. She was ugly and people didn't like her. She had always been cultivating and cultivating, but she didn't feel any prejudice from Ye Mo. Hearing Ye Mo's reply, she smiled as well, "If your view is heard by the 8-star sect Heartless Valley, it'll be another conflict."

Ye Mo didn't reply. He wasn't afraid of a 9-star sect, so how could he be afraid of an 8-star sect?

Jing Yingli didn't talk anymore, she walked up to the stairs to level seven and said, "Walk next to me, we might not be able to talk later. Use your spirit sense cultivation method to sever the mental pressure and we'll charge up to level seven together."

"Okay." Ye Mo walked onto the stairs at the same time.

There were 777 stairs to level seven. The first two hundred stairs, Ye Mo and Jing Yingli could still deal with, but after that, the sudden pressure almost crushed Jing Yingli's back. Luckily she was prepared and used her cultivation essence to stop the pressure.

It had only been 200 stairs and there was already such pressure. How were they going to pass the next 500 stairs? Jing Yingli had to use her spirit sense to defend, but she knew that even if they defended together, they wouldn't be able to reach level seven.

At this moment, she began to get lost. She didn't know if her decision was right or wrong.

She just wanted to look at Ye Mo, but suddenly she felt light. The mental pressure seemed to have been severed.

She gazed at Ye Mo in surprise. She knew Ye Mo had spirit sense attacking means, but didn't expect it to be this powerful.

Jing Yingli blushed thinking about how she said they could work together to get to level seven. Now, it seemed that regardless of whether Ye Mo could get to level seven, her help was minimal.

"Hurry up." Ye Mo felt his purple eye soul sever had improved a lot, but the mental pressure from level seven stairs was much more powerful than level six, and this was only the beginning.

Jing Yingli could also feel that Ye Mo was beginning to struggle, so she went faster. Soon, they reached about the 500 stairs point.

Just when Jing Yingli thought they would be able to reach level seven if they walked a little faster, the mental pressure that was suppressed by Ye Mo drastically increased and Jing Yingli spat out many mouthfuls of blood. She began to feel despair.

This wasn't a blood clot stuck in her chest, this was the brink of her being crushed mentally. She didn't need to look at Ye Mo to know that he wasn't much better off than her.

Ye Mo was indeed not much better than Jing Yingli. The sudden increase in pressure made him spit blood too, he could almost feel that his sea of consciousness was beginning to crumble.

Ye Mo was shook. If his sea of consciousness crumbled, he would be finished. He used all his spirit sense and used purple eye soul sever again.

After using this, Ye Mo felt a light crack sound in his sea of consciousness and a feeling of comfort and ease rose up his chest. The sea of consciousness that was about to explode became clear.

The mental pressure nearby reduced. Ye Mo knew that his purple eye soul sever had reached from level two to level three. Now, he could not only cut off the mental pressure, but also hack out with a spirit sense sword.

If he fought with the Lightning Leopard now, he wouldn't need to trap it at the price of injury. He only needed to keep using his spirit sense sword.

Ye Mo also felt the area around him clear up. He rejoiced – not only did his purple eye soul sever upgrade, but his spirit sense also increased by a level. He was sure that spirit sense had levels, but he didn't know what level his was at.

Jing Yingli also felt some ease and looked gratefully at Ye Mo. "Thank you, your spirit sense cultivation method upgraded?"

Ye Mo nodded, he didn't calm down yet. If his spirit sense didn't break through just then, he could only wait for death. Before, he thought he would be able to go into the Golden Page World when he couldn't take it anymore, but now it seemed he was too naïve.

He could've done that on the stairs to level six, but here he could only spit blood.

"I'll take back what I said before, I said you can't kill me, but that's just what I've been thinking," Jing Yingli mocked herself. Other than looks, she wouldn't say anyone was better than her in front of any prodigy in the South Peace State. But now, she was truly defeated by Ye Mo.

The remaining stairs didn't trouble the two anymore and soon they came to Truth Fall Palace level seven.

Ye Mo thought there would be better spirit chi here than level six, but when he came here, he found out he was very wrong. The spirit chi here was very chaotic and impure. It wasn't even as good as level five.

"This is level seven?" Ye Mo looked around at the dull gray landscape and was dazed.

Then, Ye Mo saw a cultivator up ahead. It was Duan Jiuyang, the hollow spirit state cultivator from the 9-star sect, God Wind Valley. He stood there still and clearly dead, but his expression was very eerie.

Chapter 1073: Not Space Collapse

"It's God Wind Valley's Duan Jiuyang," Jing Yingli saw this and said.

"I know it's Duan Jiuyang, but don't you feel that his death is quite eerie?" Ye Mo asked.

Jing Yingli nodded. "Yes, there are battle marks around him and his face seems like he saw something good, but his eyes show shock and...."

Jing Yingli glanced at Ye Mo with some terror in her eyes.

“And his storage ring is gone right?” Ye Mo asked, “What sort of person do you think could kill this hollow spirit state cultivator so suddenly that he couldn’t even react?”

Jing Yingli and Ye Mo looked at each other, both feeling uneasy. In order to kill a hollow spirit state cultivator before he could react, this person needed to be at least disaster transformation state or even truth realisation state. It wasn’t hard for a truth realisation state cultivator to instantly kill a hollow spirit state cultivator, but it was very hard to do that before the hollow spirit state cultivator’s expression could even change.

Ye Mo looked around at the dull sky and felt more and more uneasy. He had a sense of danger that he had never felt before. He felt that level seven wasn’t a place he could come to with his current power.

“Have people come to level seven before? Why is it dull gray here and the spirit chi is so impure? Spirit sense is also affected, I can’t see a single spirit herb.”

Jing Yingli calmed down and nodded. “Yes, Truth Fall Palace level seven doesn’t have a lot of spirit herbs. Even if it does, they would be very precious and rare ones. The cultivators who come here are here for the True God Chamber, to find heaven grade cultivation method and magic artifacts.”

Jing Yingli continued, “It’s said that level seven was a battlefield for ancient cultivators. Many body condensation state, cauldron filling state and even truth realisation state cultivators died here and their magic artifacts were buried under the ground or lost in some corner. Later, True God Chamber appeared in level seven, and all the magic artifacts and cultivation methods with some intelligence appear here.”

Ye Mo sneered and looked at Jing Yingli. “Do you believe that cultivation methods and magic artifacts would appear here on their own? Although you didn’t directly answer my question, from what you said, I can tell that people have been at level seven before.”

Jing Yingli frowned, she had only heard that once magic artifacts reach a certain level, there would be a artifact spirit, but she didn’t know what level that was. Plus, would cultivation artifacts have an artifact spirit? Even if magic artifacts had an artifact spirit, would cultivation methods have a spirit too?

But she still replied, “I heard my master say that before, the Golden Sword Sect had a hollow spirit state cultivator go into level seven, but after that cultivator came out, he brought out a lot of cultivation methods and cultivation artifacts. There were even level eight spirit herbs. After he came out, he kept

talking about the True God Chamber, saying there are magic artifacts and cultivation methods stacked up like mountains.”

Ye Mo asked in confusion, “What does that mean?”

Jing Yingli sighed, “That cultivator only kept speaking about the True God Chamber and stopped cultivating. He had mental problems, and not long after, he died. People all thought that the problem was because the pressure on the stairs broke him. The 7-star sect Golden Sword Sect rose to become an 8-star sect due to the things he brought out, and their reserves aren’t any less than ordinary 9-star sects. So ever since then, all big sect cultivators want to go into Truth Fall Palace level seven, but hearing your words, I suddenly remembered that after all these years, there hasn’t been someone who has reached level seven and come out successfully.”

“Then why do you have to go to level seven?” Ye Mo asked her.

Jing Yingli hesitated for a moment before saying, “Because my grandmother died at level seven. My main purpose is to bring her storage ring back out. There’s something very important in that storage ring.”

“You think that storage ring is in the True God Chamber right?” Ye Mo asked again.

Jing Yingli nodded, “Yes, people saw my grandmother go into Truth Fall Palace level seven and not come out. If she died, it would be in the True God Chamber.”

“I have a premonition that if we go into the True God Chamber with our current power, we won’t come back out alive, no matter what. It’s a premonition, but my premonitions are usually very accurate,” Ye Mo said.

Ye Mo suddenly had a very bad feeling that he didn’t feel even in the forbidden grounds.

Jing Yingli fell silent, she had finally come to Truth Fall Palace level seven and wasn’t able to do what she wanted. It was hard for her to accept, and she knew that if she wasn’t able to do it now, she wouldn’t be able to do it 30 years later.

30 years later, she would at most be hollow spirit state level four – how much better could she be than Duan Jiuyang? Even if she was hollow spirit state level four, she might not even be able to come up here without Ye Mo's spirit sense attack.

Seeing Jing Yingli's hesitation, Ye Mo said again, "If you trust me 30 years later, I will help you find your grandma's storage ring if I have the chance. But now, even if I go with you, it's useless. It's the first time I've disliked a place this much. If I could choose, I would've already left here."

Seeing that Ye Mo even said this, Jing Yingli clenched her teeth and said, "Okay, we'll wait here to teleport out. There's about one or two days left."

Just as Jing Yingli said those words, Ye Mo felt that space itself seemed to be collapsing. Without hesitation, he released the octagonal cauldron.

Immediately, a cauldron shadow formed around Ye Mo and Jing Yingli.

Jing Yingli noticed some bleakness attack pass by and also felt that space was collapsing. She immediately screamed, "This is space collapse!"

The next moment, her face went pale. Even truth realisation state cultivators wouldn't be able to escape from space collapse, much less nascent soul state cultivators.

Ye Mo's face sunk and he used his full power to power the octagonal cauldron. The collapse just then seemed like space collapse, but Ye Mo's powerful spirit sense immediately recognized that it was something else.

"Ye Mo, it's useless – that's space collapse. Don't use the octagonal cauldron to block it.." Jing Yingli said with despair.

Ye Mo didn't say anything and just kept using the octagonal cauldron.

Thud thud thud

After a few thuds, Ye Mo's cauldron seemed to be taking some powerful attack. They were both sent flying and landed a few hundred meters away.

"This isn't space collapse?" Jing Yingli immediately realized that it just looked like space collapse.

Ye Mo spat blood and wiped his mouth, saying coldly, "We were tricked."

"You're injured?" Jing Yingli didn't understand what Ye Mo meant by being tricked.

Ye Mo said with a heavy voice, "See if Duan Jiuyang is still there."

Jing Yingli just found that Duan Jiuyang had disappeared and immediately asked, "Was he devoured by the space collapse?"

She immediately realized her words were bullshit. If it was space collapse, how could Ye Mo's octagonal cauldron protect them?

"Devoured my ass." Ye Mo's face was bad. He saw clearly that Duan Jiuyang was blown to pieces by that bleak wind. That bleak wind blew after that seeming space collapse.

"Don't move." Ye Mo then released Mist Lotus Heart Fire and swept it over Jing Yingli's body.

"Heaven flame?" Jing Yingli was dazed and recognized it to be heaven flame. Although it was sweeping towards her, she didn't move.

She was certain that Ye Mo wasn't trying to kill her or he wouldn't envelop her with the octagonal cauldron.

Jing Yingli was right. After a sizzling burn, she felt much lighter. Something on her clothes seemed to have been burned off.

Chapter 1074: The Black Shadow at Level Seven

“That wasn’t true space collapse?” Jing Yingli immediately realized that someone had simulated space collapse. If she had tried to just run away, she would’ve been dead already. Ye Mo had seen through it quickly and released the octagonal cauldron to block it.

“Thanks for saving me again.” Jing Yingli didn’t see what Ye Mo burned off, but it clearly wasn’t something good.

Ye Mo nodded, “You saved me before, don’t sweat it. But I think this Truth Fall Palace level seven isn’t simple. It seemed to have been taken over by something. It must’ve not been like this before.”

“I also feel this place isn’t right, let’s go quickly—” Jing Yingli shivered, but she stopped in the middle of her sentence. Where could they go? Go to level eight or back to level six?

Ye Mo said, “We have nowhere to go now. We don’t know the stairs to level eight, but even if we find it, can we go up? We can’t go back down, so the only way is to wait until we get teleported out.”

“Ok.” Jing Yingli calmed down and accepted that there was no other way than defending their current position.

Jing Yingli immediately released her own round shield. She knew that Ye Mo would set up a formation, and she didn’t need to remind him.

As expected, Ye Mo used a few hand signs on the octagonal cauldron and started taking out formation flags.

What they didn’t expect was that even after Ye Mo finished setting up two defensive formations, there was still no movement around them.

“Are we being too careful?” Jing Yingli asked Ye Mo.

Ye Mo shook his head, “We’re definitely not being too careful. My intuition is always right. It’s best we stay here. This isn’t far from the entrance to level seven, so it’s not at the most dangerous place. Use these formation flags to guard the formation. If the formation weakens, throw out the formation flag according to the position.”

Then, Ye Mo gave a handful of formation flags to Jing Yingli.

If he didn’t have that many attachments, he would really want to go to that True God Chamber and check it out, but he knew something would happen to him if he went.

“What about you?” Jing Yingli asked.

“I need to make more formation flags. If you have any formation flag materials, give whatever you can to me.” Then Ye Mo sat down inside the defensive formation and started forging formation flags.

Jing Yingli didn’t ask questions as she took out her materials, stockpiling them in front of Ye Mo.

Ye Mo started making formation flags non-stop. He was no forging master, but he knew something about forgery through all the formation flags he had made. He was even thinking he might become a forging master through forging formation flags sooner or later.

“Huh, grandmother?” Jing Yingli stared nervously outside and suddenly saw her grandmother. She had never seen her, but she was certain it was her.

She subconsciously wanted to charge over but felt some coldness in her sea of consciousness. It was similar to the feeling of being crippled.

Before she could react, the level five formation flashed a white light and flicked something out.

Jing Yingli shivered and found that a big part of the level five formation was broken. If there was another attack, the first level five formation would completely cripple.

She looked out, her grandmother was nowhere to be seen, "So close, it affected my sea of consciousness like a heart demon." She immediately threw her formation flags at the broken part of the formation.

After the formation was repaired, Jing Yingli was still in a state of shock. She subconsciously looked at Ye Mo and said, "I think I know how Duan Jiuyang died."

Ye Mo glanced at her, "I know already too, just be careful. Don't let the formation get broken, otherwise we'll die for sure. The only thing we can do now is to stall until the time is up."

Jing Yingli nodded awkwardly. She felt her cleverness didn't work in front of Ye Mo. Compared to Ye Mo's composure and defense measures, she was getting startled too easily.

Jing Yingli breathed out, however, thinking, 'Why think lowly of myself? How many Ye Mos are there in the world?'

Ye Mo was forging formation flags faster and faster. More and more formation flags piled up in front of him.

Their peace passed quickly as a faint shadow that Jing Yingli's spirit sense could see clearly began charging incessantly at their formation. The formation soon started shaking and even the space wind blades and chaos flows seemed to be growing.

The formation light flickered as the attacker was blocked again and again by the formation. Jing Yingli could only keep throwing down formation flags and spirit stones. She still didn't know what was attacking them.

Rumble rumble rumble.

The formation seemed to be unable to take the huge attacks and Jing Yingli looked worriedly at Ye Mo, but Ye Mo just kept making formation flags and didn't seem to notice anything.

Crack. Finally the first defensive formation was broken! Jing Yingli saw a dull face, but that face instantly disappeared.

"Ye Mo?" Jing Yingli was very smart, but she couldn't help feeling worried in their current situation. If things went on like this, their next layer of defense would be broken soon.

Crack. The second defense formation was loosening up.

At this moment, Ye Mo got up and said to her, "Rest for a while, leave this to me."

Then Ye Mo threw out formation flags like he were throwing out flower petals.

"You're not going to repair the formation?" Jing Yingli found that the formation flags were meant to form a new formation.

"That's right," Ye Mo said. He saw that level five defense formation wasn't going to make them last until the Truth Fall Palace opened, so since there were a lot of high level materials for him to use there, he started making level six defense formation flags.

He was setting up a level six defense formation now.

Jing Yingli didn't waste time and kept repairing the level five formations.

Another four hours later, when the level five formation was about to break, Ye Mo threw out 4 extreme grade spirit stones and tens of spirit crystals.

Jing Yingli felt the space around her shake and a new big defense formation appeared in front of her.

“A level six defense formation?” Jing Yingli exclaimed in shock. She looked at Ye Mo with more complicated eyes. This Ye Mo was too genius! He could set up a level six formation under such conditions?

Usually, a sect had to spend countless spirit stones to invite someone to set up a level six defensive formation for them. If Ye Mo’s formation skills increased just one more level, he could go anywhere in the cultivation realm with his formation skills!

She also picked up on the fact that Ye Mo had an astonishing amount of extreme grade spirit stones and spirit crystals—he was richer than her! Was he really an solo cultivator?

Ye Mo breathed a sigh of relief and said, “We just need to defend inside this formation now. Pity that we didn’t get anything up here, and I wasted so many materials, spirit crystals, and extreme grade spirit stones.”

“What is this place?” Jing Yingli asked.

Ye Mo fell silent for a while before saying, “I’m not very sure, but the shadow outside seems like a ghost cultivator. But it seems to have been controlled by someone.”

“It’s probably not a ghost cultivator. That black shadow indeed had no will, yet it was able to invade the sea of consciousness,” Jing Yingli said.

Pausing for a moment, she subconsciously glanced at Ye Mo and saw him looking at her. There was a deep worry and heaviness in their eyes. Both of them guessed that the black shadows out there were being controlled.

Clearly, they weren’t controlled by some cultivator who just came up here. The only explanation was that the controller had been in level seven for a very long time.

Chapter 1075: Who Killed Yuan Guannan

A day went by quickly. It was dangerous, but they still survived relying on the level six formation.

“I’ll set up an attack formation.” Ye Mo saw that even though his formation was powerful, if they just defended they might get in trouble.

Jing Yingli said softly, “You probably don’t need to. I think it’s less than two hours before we can leave.”

Ye Mo stopped. If there was only less than two hours then he didn’t need to set up formations anymore indeed.

Just as Ye Mo stopped, an extremely powerful space whirlpool rammed into the formation.

Crack. The level six formation was about to be torn apart!

Ye Mo and Jing Yingli were very shocked. They both thought that the defense formation could last at least six more hours, but its break was imminent!

Before the two could react, the next moment, the level six formation completely shattered.

The two felt waves of bleakness before the black figure finally charged up to them.

The octagonal cauldron shot out countless cauldron shadows, trying to stop the black shadow. Ye Mo knew that his octagonal cauldron wouldn’t be able to stop some guy that can break a level six defense formation, though. Hence Ye Mo immediately released the Mist Lotus Heart Fire.

He had no other way than this.

As the Mist Lotus Heart Fire swept out, there was a terrifying howl of pain. It was actually effective? And that quickly? Before Ye Mo could rejoice, a round colorless bead appeared before him. It was very comfortable to look at and Ye Mo couldn’t help but grab it with his hand.

A sense of comfort overcame him, and even his mind went clear. What was this? It was so good!

“Huh, it’s a spirit cleansing bead. Those attacking us are spirit cultivators!” Jing Yingli exclaimed upon seeing the bead.

Spirit cleansing bead? Ye Mo was shocked. He found that it was indeed the spirit cleansing bead. They were priceless in the cultivation realm—even level nine spirit herbs might not be as valuable as the spirit cleansing bead. It was used for cultivating spirit sense and purifying the soul. There were countless benefits to wearing it.

Only some spirit cultivators had them, but spirit cultivators weren’t usually seen. And once they died, the bead would disappear along with them.

Were those black shadows all spirit cultivators? Ye Mo suspected so for a moment, but he then immediately refuted the idea. There might be some spirit cultivators amongst them, but most of them probably weren’t.

“Not good...” Countless black shadows charged over. Ye Mo’s heart sunk. There was no level six defense formation anymore. It would be impossible to stop all those black shadows. Even though his heaven flame was effective, he couldn’t take on this many at once. Moreover, he wasn’t sure if his heaven flame would work against all types of black shadows.

Jing Yingli also realized this. Ye Mo immediately took out formation flags, wanting to set up another formation but at this moment, two white beams of light flashed.

Jing Yingli rejoiced and said to Ye Mo, “The Truth Fall Palace is closing!”

Ye Mo also felt the white light and immediately wore the mask Jing Yingli had given him. When he opened his eyes again, he saw he was on top of that sacrificial stage at the top of the mountain.

He looked around and found Jing Yingli quickly. Jing Yingli nodded to him, but there was no longer a smile on her face. Ye Mo kept his head low as he walked behind her. What started with six thousand people ended with only about two thousand people.

Ye Mo soon saw Gu Yu and Guo Qifan. He saw they were fine and felt at ease. He also saw Qinghan and Qingyi and co. come out.

Guo Qifan was looking around probably for Ye Mo, but Ye Mo wasn't going to meet up with him now.

Qinghan, Qingyi and the others also scanned around everywhere with their spirit sense. Ye Mo knew they were looking for him.

Qingyi soon found that she couldn't find Ning Xiaoma with her spirit sense and immediately began to worry. She walked up to a nascent soul state level nine nun from her sect and asked, "Big Martial Sister, did Ning Xiaoma come out? Did you guys see him in the forbidden grounds?"

The nun nodded but didn't know how to respond. Ling Xiaoshuang on the side said quickly, "Ning Xiaoma probably died in the forbidden grounds. Don't put it to heart, Martial Sister Qingyi, after all he's..."

"Huh?" Qinghan and the rest immediately turned dejected at the thought that Ye Mo had died. Xia Youshan even started wiping her eyes.

Ye Mo on the side felt touched but also guilty. He knew that he could not show himself now no matter what. If he did, a lot of things would be exposed. Yi Pandie to begin with was not reliable.

Ye Mo just thought of her when Qingyue walked up to Yi Pandie with a cold face, "Martial Sister Yi, I want to ask if you looked for trouble with Martial Brother Xiaoma inside the forbidden grounds."

Qinghan pulled Qingyue, signaling her not to say things like that because she knew that even if Yi Pandie had looked for trouble with Ye Mo, she would not be a match for Ye Mo. Instead, asking Yi Pandie like this might start trouble between the two sects.

What Qinghan didn't expect was that Yi Pandie would bow to Qingyue and say genuinely, "Sorry, Martial Sister Qingyue, I misunderstood Martial Brother Xiaoma before. I wouldn't look for trouble with him in the forbidden grounds. I am also very sad that he didn't come out."

She didn't speak about Ye Mo helping her. After all, she would be interrogated about it as it involved the core disciple of the Eternity Sea being killed. She only needed to know herself.

Qingyue didn't expect Yi Pandie's views of Martial Brother Xiaoma to change this much, but it was clear that she was being genuine.

...

"Sister, you only have one guard left? Did you encounter some danger in the forbidden grounds?" a crisp voice sounded, and Ye Mo subconsciously looked up.

What a pretty woman! She wore a faint purple dress. Her skin was whiter than snow, and her face very exquisite to the extent that it was hard to look at. Perhaps due to her cultivation method, there was light mist around her, making her seem like a goddess.

There was simply worry in her eyes, and it was obvious her words were genuine. Without having to think long, Ye Mo knew this woman was Jing Yingmeng.

South Peace State ten beauties—ranked fourth. She was at nascent soul state level seven.

Jing Yingli 'hmmmed' but didn't say anything else. Her face remained cold.

Jing Yingmeng didn't get angry because of this at all and instead seemed more worried.

Ye Mo couldn't help but feel bad for Jing Yingli. Standing in front of Jing Yingmeng for her must have felt like a pig standing in front of a goddess. Other than their bodies and power, Ye Mo really couldn't tell how they were sisters.

Jing Yingmeng sighed and looked at Ye Mo saying coldly, "Although you were assigned to my sister by the sect leader, the person you need to listen to now isn't the sect leader but my sister."

Ye Mo was bewildered by this comment, but he didn't say anything and neither did Jing Yingli.

At this moment, the cultivators outside came and before those cultivators could come around the stage, an extremely powerful pressure approached.

"A truth realisation state qianbei!" someone said in shock. No one other than a truth realisation state cultivator could exert such pressure.

Ye Mo's heart sunk, and he kept his head low, not daring to scan his spirit sense around. The truth realisation state cultivator was clearly there for Yuan Guannan.

The truth realisation state cultivator came before the stage floating in the air as his pressure grew even stronger, and some golden core state cultivators couldn't help but start shaking.

"That's enough, daofriend, these wanbei can't take your pressure." Another cultivator came up and smiled.

That truth realisation state cultivator sneered but took back part of his pressure and said to the cultivators on the stage, "Which of you killed my Infinity Sect's Yuan Guannan? Stand out now or if I find out later, your sect will be involved together with you."

Chapter 1076: Close call

The cultivators who just came out rustled about. The number one genius of the Infinity Sect, Yuan Guannan, had died at the Truth Fall Palace? He was nascent soul state level five already at only about 30 years old. He had a bright future ahead of him!

And this was due to forceful suppression. If it wasn't to build a solid foundation, Yuan Guannan might be at the hollow spirit state already. Yet such a person didn't come out of the Truth Fall Palace? It was hard to believe.

“Who could have dared to kill him?”

“He probably didn’t make it out of the forbidden grounds.”

“Yeah, Young Master Yuan is ranked 212 on the nascent soul state trial tablet, who can kill him?”

Jing Yingli approved of Ye Mo’s cautiousness. Although she thought that Yuan Guannan’s death might startle a truth realization state cultivator and her hiding method might not work, but she just needed Ye Mo’s help at the time. Whether or not Ye Mo would be caught didn’t concern her.

Now, it seemed Ye Mo’s prudence had saved his life again.

The truth realization state cultivator sneered and the discussion in the crowd stopped immediately. If you offended a truth realization state cultivator, there was nothing you could do even if he killed your whole family.

“Caiyi, recount what happened before you came out.” Another cauldron filling state cultivator walked up to people and said.

Ye Mo glanced at that cauldron filling state cultivator. He was clearly from the Infinity sect too, but his face was very pale. Ye Mo wondered if Yuan Guannan was his disciple.

Wen Caiyi walked out and bowed to the two truth realization state cultivators before saying to that cauldron filling state cultivator, “Elder Feng, I was with Martial Brother Yuan at level five when he said he had some business and told me to wait for him for 15 minutes. But I waited 5 hours and he still wasn’t back. I knew then that something must’ve happened to him.”

The truth realization state cultivator heard this and said, “Those who reached Truth Fall Palace level five stay, the rest can go.”

Soon, 1000 or so people left the stage. Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense and found only 500 remained.

This was quite a powerful process of elimination.

Those cultivators who weren't yet nascent soul state level three were also eliminated. Until eventually, there was only about 100 or so cultivators, and Ye Mo happened to be among them.

Ye Mo had counted more than ten hollow spirit state cultivators, but he saw that only two had come out. That monk, Ku Xin, hadn't come out either.

"What's your name?" The truth realization state cultivator suddenly glared at Ye Mo. Ye Mo wore a mask and had nascent soul state level four power, but his cultivation essence seemed very strong.

Ye Mo cursed. There were about 100 or so people, and he was on the weaker side of the people there.

Ye Mo waited and saw that Jing Yingli's face was indifferent, seemingly not caring about him at all. He could only say, "Wanbei is Abstruse Sound Sect's inner sect disciple Xi Pei. I was ordered by the sect leader to protect Miss Yingli."

Hearing this, the truth realization state cultivator looked at Jing Yingli. Although he didn't say a word, Jing Yingli still went up and saluted saying in a very bland tone, "Yes, Qianbei."

That cauldron filling state cultivator said next to the truth realization state cultivator, "That's the family business of the Abstruse Sound Sect."

The truth realization state cultivator nodded and didn't keep interrogating Ye Mo.

Ye Mo just realized something. If Jing Yingli had rushed to help him provide an alibi, it would have seemed bad instead. It seemed she didn't really like the guards she had before him.

"Huh? Wait, Daofriend Lin." Another truth realization state cultivator seemed to have realized something.

“What is it, Brother Wu?” The Infinity Sect’s truth realization state cultivator looked at the cultivator who just spoke.

That cultivator frowned. “Daofriend Lin, I’m sure that the culprit who killed Yuan Guannan isn’t amongst these cultivators, because the soul mark isn’t something that ordinary cultivators can remove, much less these cultivators as the highest level cultivator here is only at the hollow spirit state.”

The Infinity Sect cultivator sighed. How could he not know that? But Yuan Guanan’s potential was huge, so he was unsatisfied that he had just died at the Truth Fall Palace like that.

“Also, did you see that 11 hollow spirit state cultivators went in? How come only two came out? Even hollow spirit state cultivators could die, much less nascent soul state cultivators. This time, the Truth Fall Palace is open to the entire Luo Yue Continent. Who knows if there are some prodigies from other places participating?” Brother Wu said.

“That is true indeed.” The Infinity Sect truth realization state cultivator finally saw the situation clearly.

That Brother Wu said to the cultivators, “Everyone who reached Truth Fall Palace level six, stand out.”

Ye Mo saw that there were only about 40 cultivators now including him and Jing Yingli.

“Okay, is there anyone who went up to level seven?” Brother Wu asked again.

No cultivator stepped forward. Ye Mo wasn’t going to come out, and he believed Jing Yingli wasn’t going to stand out either.

The two truth realization state cultivators glanced at each other and saw the worry in each other’s eyes. The Infinity Sect truth realization state cultivator waved his hand, “You may all leave.”

Then, he said to the cultivator next to him “Brother Wu, I feel that the Truth Fall Palace is different from usual. The forbidden grounds suddenly appeared, and so many prodigies died inside. This isn’t normal.”

Ye Mo didn't care what they were talking about. He just wanted to leave as soon as possible.

...

The ship taking them back was already waiting on the side. Ye Mo didn't say anything and just followed behind Jing Yingli.

His room was next to Jing Yingli's and when he entered, Jing Yingli sent a sound transmission to him, "You can't disclose the flame or the bead or you'll be dead for sure."

Even without her reminder, Ye Mo wouldn't be dumb enough to tell everyone he had such things. He was more afraid Jing Yingli would spill something, but since she had said this, she clearly wasn't going to spill the beans either.

She said this not to remind him but rather to promise him that she wouldn't tell anyone.

A few days went by quickly and although there were less and less people on the boat, Ye Mo never went out. He felt that Jing Yingli came once but just stood at the door for a few moments and left.

After they came to the Truth Fall Palace Square, Ye Mo still followed Jing Yingli closely. Suddenly, Jing Yingli released a flying sword and said to Ye Mo coldly, "Xi, if you still dare to follow me, don't blame me for killing you. I don't need you, a mere nascent soul state level four inner sect disciple, following me. You can't protect me."

Then Jing Yingli turned and left without even glancing at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo was grateful. Ye Mo knew this was Jing Yingli giving him a chance to leave and mind his own business but also reminding him to go to the Pill City to meet up there.

Ye Mo seemed to look helplessly at Jing Yingli as she left and suddenly turned away. He quickly hid all his chi, because he saw Jing Yingmeng walk towards him.

He didn't want to meet her. He had to get back to Mo Yue City and ask Xu Changji to look after it.

Jing Yingmeng frowned seeing Ye Mo disappear immediately. Since when did the person father sent out become so strong?

Ye Mo found a discrete place to change his chi and wear a new set of clothes, before he put on 9 Transformations before heading back to the square.

He saw You Shanping and Ge Lian surround Gu Wei. They didn't expect Ye Mo to die but Gu Wei to come out.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense around and soon saw Li Qianping with a face of disappointment at a stall.

Ye Mo walked over and saw there were only a few level four spirit herbs and some low grade spirit artefacts. She clearly didn't have her mind on doing business.

"I want this spirit herb." Ye Mo picked it up and gave a box with a restriction on it to Li Qianping, saying, "This is the payment."

Then Ye Mo left without giving her a chance to talk.

Li Qianping scanned inside the box and joy appeared on her face. Without hesitation she put the box in her storage ring. When she scanned out her spirit sense again, she found Ye Mo was already gone.

"You're indeed a trustworthy person and have brought Fu Rong's head," Li Qianping murmured as she packed up her stall and disappeared.

Chapter 1077: So You're in Love

Before Ye Mo entered Mo Yue City, he could already see Xu Changji with a face full of joy. He was a hollow spirit state level one cultivator now, and the city lord estate was already built, but there was just no formation yet, so Ye Mo easily scanned Xu Changji with his spirit sense.

What made Ye Mo even more happy was that under Ye Wucai's command more than half of Mo Yue City had been completed.

"Congrats Martial Brother for reaching the hollow spirit state," Ye Mo said before he arrived.

Xu Changji then also saw Ye Mo and immediately came up to greet him. If it hadn't been for Ye Mo, he would still be at the nascent soul state. Being the nascent soul state first king meant nothing to him, only constant progress was the most important.

"Martial Brother, you're back! From your expression I can guess you must've acquired quite a lot this time." Xu Changji was very happy that Ye Mo came back. He didn't need to worry about cultivation methods anymore with this martial brother by his side.

"Let's go in first." Ye Mo collected his smile and casually set up a spirit sense shielding restriction and a soul barrier restriction before pulling Xu Changji inside.

"What's going on?" Xu Changji also felt the seriousness of Ye Mo's attitude.

Ye Mo set everything up before saying to Xu Changji, "Martial Brother, I will need to go away for a while. In the meantime, I will need you to tell the outside world that I never made it out of the Truth Fall Palace."

"You offended someone?" Xu Changji wasn't dumb and asked.

Ye Mo nodded. "That's right. I killed that Wu Yu inside."

"He's a seven star core disciple, that's a bit troublesome," Xu Changji said casually.

Ye Mo smiled bitterly. "Other than this, I also killed Yuan Guannan."

"What? You killed even the number one genius of the Infinity Sect? How did you even come back?" Xu Changji was truly amazed. This new martial brother of his was a bit too bold.

"A friend helped and so I managed. But I suspect those people will investigate Mo Yue City, so I'm prepared to leave. I'll leave Mo Yue City with you, Martial Brother. This is the place from where I'll be building my power, so you must take care of it seriously," Ye Mo said.

Xu Changji immediately said, "Martial Brother, this is not only your place but also my place now. Don't worry, you can rest assured while you're out. I don't have a place to go anyways, and I really like Mo Yue City, but it's just that the spirit chi is a bit low. However, you're a formation great master, so you can set up a spirit gathering formation, right?"

Ye Mo smiled. "Even if you hadn't mentioned it, I was already planning on doing so. I will also upgrade the city's defensive formation. If someone wants to ask about me just say that I never came back."

"Also, I'll need to rely on you for the construction of Mo Yue City and for Ye Wucai."

Xu Changji agreed.

Half a month later, Ye Mo upgraded the formation of Mo Yue City and set up another defense formation and spirit gathering formation where Xu Changji usually cultivated before giving him a spirit increasing pill and leaving.

He had made the pill from the leftover herbs Jing Yingli gave him last time.

...

Although Ye Mo had desperately left the Truth Fall Palace Square, the other cultivators didn't. The sects wanted to compare the spirit herbs their disciples got to compare the power of their core disciples.

These spirit herbs would be converted into sect contribution points which could be used to exchange for pills. Even a core disciple of a nine star sect couldn't find a level four pill king to concoct pills for them much less other disciples.

Hence usually the disciples gave up all their herbs in exchange for points. Even the solo cultivators would trade their herbs for points at the solo cultivator alliance.

You Shanping and Ge Lian surrounded Gu Wei at the moment, standing at the Green Pill Sect. Their faces were full of joy. Gu Wei not only came out from the Truth Fall Palace and reached level four, he actually got quite some spirit herbs. They also knew that Gu Wei didn't want to join the Green Pill Sect before so that it would be fine for them to go in.

Gu Wei had to wait for the Green Pill Sect disciples to exchange their items first before they could.

But at this moment, You Shanping and Ge Lian became worried because all the cultivators on the road were looking at the two of them. This was because a stunning beauty was walking towards them.

The two knew themselves and knew that with their looks and talent, there was no way the number one beauty of South Peace State, Wen Caiyi, would be interested in them, but she happened to be the woman walking over.

She stopped in front of the trio.

The two were old, but they were very nervous facing Wen Caiyi. They didn't dare to enjoy her beauty at all. They were scared Wen Caiyi would teach them a lesson. But the two thought carefully and remembered that they hadn't really looked at her or anything.

"What's your name?" Unexpectedly Wen Caiyi asked Gu Wei.

"Solo cultivator Gu Wei greets Martial Sister Wen," Gu Wei saluted with his fists and answered nervously.

Wen Caiyi nodded. "There was also another person who went into the Truth Fall Palace with you, right? What's he called? Why isn't he here? You guys represent the Green Pill Sect right?"

Gu Wei answered carefully. "Yes, I went in together with Ye-Qianbei. We were representing Han Liang Empire. Ye-Qianbei's name is Ye Mo, but he unfortunately died in the Truth Fall Palace. I am deeply saddened by the loss."

Wen Caiyi frowned. "So you respect that Ye Mo a lot? Had you guys met before?"

Gu Wei replied more carefully. "Ye-Qianbei was generous to me, it's natural that I'm respectful to him. I didn't know Ye-Qianbei before, but he took care of me on the way towards the Truth Fall Palace."

Gu Wei was indeed very grateful and respectful to Ye Mo for sending someone to bring the condense soul pill before his death. The reason he had decided not to go to the Green Pill Sect was so that he could go to Mo Yue City and help it stabilize before he went somewhere else. That was Ye Mo's last wish.

"You're lying," Wen Caiyi sneered.

Gu Wei was shook. Just when he thought Wen Caiyi was going to look for trouble with him, another desperate crisp voice said, "You said the person with you was Ye Mo? He's really Ye Mo?"

Wen Caiyi was very annoyed that she was interrupted, but when she saw it was Ling Xiaoshuang, she just sneered and didn't say anything. Ling Xiaoshuang's master ,Shan Bingfeng, was very protective and not scared of her Infinity Sect.

Ling Xiaoshuang's words saved Gu Wei, and he carefully wiped his sweat before respectfully replying. "Gu Wei greets Martial Sister Ling. The person with me was really Ye Mo, but he truly has fallen in the Truth Fall Palace."

"How can that be?" Ling Xiaoshuang was shocked. She didn't believe the person who was 'Soar Into Existence' would die in the Truth Fall Palace. That was impossible!

“Martial Sister Xiaoshuang, you don’t even know Ye Mo, why are you so worried about him?” Wen Caiyi asked.

Ling Xiaoshuang regained her composure and glanced casually at Wen Caiyi before saying, “Martial Sister Wen, I’ve known Ye Mo for a long time, what do you mean I do not know him?”

Wen Caiyi looked at Ling Xiaoshuang in shock and acted as though she suddenly realized. “Oh, so Martial Sister Xiaoshuang has fallen in love! The deeper you love, the greater you hate...”

Ling Xiaoshuang raised her brow and was about to retaliate when Wen Caiyi continued. “Now I understand that Martial Sister Xiaoshuang already knew Ning Xiaoma was Ye Mo, but you pretended you didn’t know him at the entrance to the forbidden grounds. It’s true, the depth of love, the height of hate...”

“What?” Ling Xiaoshuang blurted out.

Chapter 1078: Ning Xiaoma is Ye Mo

After her initial shock, Ling Xiaoshuang’s face went red. She had never been so embarrassed before. She just said she knew Ye Mo for a long time, but now she was immediately busted in front of everyone. Clearly, it was either that she was lying or she had a crush on Ye Mo.

This made South Peace State number two beauty Ling Xiaoshuang extremely embarrassed. She couldn’t even explain it.

Her face was red as a tomato, but she was also feeling very awkward. She didn’t expect Ning Xiaoma to have been Ye Mo. Why was the Soar Into Existence prodigy so lecherous? Thinking about this, Ling Xiaoshuang frowned.

Wen Caiyi then looked at Gu Wei and asked, "According to what I know, although you and Ye Mo walked into the solo cultivator hall together, you've never even talked to him. How did he take care of you then?"

Gu Wei's heart sunk, and he cursed himself for saying too much.

Gu Wei knew that if Wen Caiyi wanted to kill him it would be as simple as crushing an insect.

He gritted his teeth and saluted with his fists to Wen Caiyi, "Martial Sister Wen, Ye-Qianbei might have died dead, but before he died, he asked his friend Fu Rong Qianbei to give me some pills, so I'm very grateful to him."

"Fu Rong?" Wen Caiyi murmured to herself. Then she asked with a frown, "So if he could ask someone to take things out, he didn't die suddenly?"

"I don't dare to guess about that. But Fu Rong Qianbei said he was Ye-Qianbei's friend." Gu Wei also felt that this Wen Caiyi seemed to have some conflict with Ye-Qianbei and didn't dare to say much.

Wen Caiyi sneered. "Where did that Fu Rong go?"

She felt things couldn't be so coincidental. That Fu Rong happened to find the Truth Fall Palace forbidden grounds and became Ye Mo's friend. But she didn't know Fu Rong, so if she wanted to investigate Ye Mo, she had to investigate Fu Rong first.

The reason why Ye Mo had said that he was Fu Rong was for Wen Caiyi to investigate who Fu Rong was. Fu Rong's origin was eerie, and Ye Mo was sure that he wouldn't spill his roots easily. Otherwise, he wouldn't need to look for the bitter bamboo. So if Wen Caiyi was to investigate Fu Rong, she wouldn't be able to much.

Gu Wei said again, "Fu Rong Qianbei said he was going to level six. He wasn't sure if he would live or die. After I came out, I didn't see Fu Rong Qianbei."

Wen Caiyi fell silent. She was thinking whether the two could have really been friends. Or was Fu Rong killed by Ye Mo or did Ye Mo get killed by Fu Rong?

“Show me Fu Rong’s face,” Wen Caiyi asked after a moment.

“Yes.” Gu Wei soon drew an image of Fu Rong to Wen Caiyi.

When Wen Caiyi saw this, she frowned even more, because Gu Wei indeed drew Fu Rong. Ye Mo had a stealth chi magic artefact and she knew about it. She also knew that the magic artefact could only change the chi but not the face. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have been able to recognize Ye Mo at the rocky beach.

Wen Caiyi didn’t keep asking and turned around to Ling Xiaoshuang, smiling. “The Martial Brother Xiaoma you’ve known for a long time is dead. Martial Sister Ling Xiaoshuang, I’ll be going now. You can keep asking.”

Ling Xiaoshuang had calmed down completely by then and ignored Wen Caiyi’s words. She turned to Gu Wei and asked, “Where did Ye Mo come from?”

“Ye-Qianbei came from Mo Yue City, and he asked Fu Rong Qianbei to deliver the message to me to look after Mo Yue City a little,” Gu Wei answered.

“Mo Yue City?” Ling Xiaoshuang asked.

Gu Wei quickly explained, “Mo Yue City is a mortal city. There’s not enough spirit chi there, but Ye Mo Qianbei is the city lord there.”

“He’s the city lord of an ordinary mortal city?” Ling Xiaoshuang felt more suspicious. Were the two Ye Mos two different people? Even if they were different people, a nascent soul state level three cultivator shouldn’t be a mortal city’s city lord.

'It was probably not the same person,' Ling Xiaoshuang told herself. He was only golden core state not long ago. How long had it been, yet he was supposedly a nascent soul state level three cultivator now? Even Yuan Guannan wouldn't be this fast.

Was 'Ye Mo' Yuan Guannan then? Could Yuan Guannan have activated the jade tablet of Soar Into Existence?

Ling Xiaoshuang was confused again.

Suddenly, a figure dashed across her mind. When she went to the trial tablet, one cultivator said Ye Mo took out a purple magic artefact.

That day at spirit rest tower, she saw Ning Xiaoma take out a purple kitchen knife. Was that the purple magic artefact?

If this was no coincidence then Ning Xiaoma was Ye Mo for sure. If Ning Xiaoma was Ye Mo, why did he seem like two different characters? He seemed so lustful towards her and made the female cultivator with Wu Yu cry.

She asked Qingyi and Qinghan repeatedly and made sure that Ye Mo didn't do anything to them and had indeed helped them. Did he have two personalities or was it really that he treated her differently from other women?

Thinking about this, Ling Xiaoshuang blushed and shook her head. She felt that Ye Mo was purposely trying to flirt with her.

Perhaps it was because she was pretty and he just wanted to flirt. But wait, Yi Pandie wasn't less beautiful than her. Had he already gotten her? He couldn't be that fast, right?

But when Ye Mo saw Yi Pandie he didn't seem to want to flirt with her or look at her lustfully.

Ling Xiaoshuang shook her head. She was going to ask Yi Pandie first. Why had she changed her views of Ning Xiaoma so drastically?

She just walked one step when she stopped, however. She seemed to have grasped something. Ye Mo didn't try to harass her immediately when she saw him. She said he seemed familiar first and only then did he try to flirt with her.

Why did she feel he was familiar? She was sure she hadn't seen Ning Xiaoma before.

At the Trial Tablet Square?

Ling Xiaoshuang's mind cleared up. She was sure that Ye Mo was Ning Xiaoma now! She remembered that familiar feeling. She felt Ye Mo's cultivation essence and chi on the trial tablet, and that's why he seemed familiar.

So it really was him. Ling Xiaoshuang suddenly felt disappointed. After what her master told her, she thought that person would be a hero, yet he was a lewd guy. No wonder someone like him died in the Truth Fall Palace.

"Thank you," Ling Xiaoshuang thanked and no longer had any interest in going to Mo Yue City.

That Ning Xiaoma was a lecher, but he had some capabilities and even killed Tian Aofeng.

Hold on!

Ling Xiaoshuang slapped her head and smiled bitterly. She suddenly felt she was very dumb.

Ye Mo clearly flirted with her once she said he seemed familiar. He was scared that she would recognize him and purposely got her angry.

That night he left South Peace City secretly, meaning that he was indeed the killer of Tian Aofeng, and he didn't dare to let her guess about him.

If she was right, Ye Mo probably came from the Heartless Sea and was the Mo Ying that the Lightning Cloud Sect was suspicious of.

Such a smart guy! He disrupted her train of thought by flirting with her, making her go such a big circle and get so much news before she was able to think things through. In terms of wits, she was a far cry compared to Ye Mo.

If this was said to Jing Yingli, she would understand everything in less than a minute.

Realizing that Ning Xiaoma was Ye Mo, Ling Xiaoshuang didn't believe Ye Mo would die in the Truth Fall Palace, but she felt she needed to tell her master quickly. At the same time, she needed to go to Mo Yue City and ask that female cultivator from the Eternity Sea if she knew Ye Mo.

Chapter 1079: Pill City

Pill City was the only ten star city and was the symbol of the South Peace State, being even more famous than South Peace City.

You could disobey rules at other cities, but you had to obey the rules in Pill City. It was said that no one dared to be domineering in Pill City. The truth realization state cultivator of the Lightning Cloud Sect had dared to lock down South Peace City and spread his pressure over the entire city, but he would never dare to do this at Pill City.

But in the cultivation realm, no matter how strict the rules, it was still all based on power. The same was true with Pill City. If there was anyone who dared to abuse people here, it would be the pill masters in town. They had the biggest status here.

Pill City wasn't close to Mo Yue City, so Ye Mo didn't use Zi Xu. With his flying ship, it took nearly a month to reach.

Before even going in, Ye Mo smelt a faint pill aroma. He felt the spirit chi there was many times better than ordinary places. Ye Mo's mind even became clearer.

This was indeed a sacred ground for pill concoction!

Ye Mo got off the flying ship 100 km away. There were sky restrictions further ahead, and outside them there was a huge level nine defense formation.

There was not only an attack formation but also another level nine spirit gathering formation inside.

No wonder the spirit chi here was so dense. Ye Mo was also sure that there had to be more than one spirit range beneath the city.

There were many cultivators going in and out. What shocked Ye Mo was that there wasn't even a city guard. Nor did you need to pay spirit stones to go in and out multiple times.

But Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned a few subtle figures. He immediately realized that those figures were probably the cultivators surveilling in the dark.

After coming in, the pill aroma was even stronger. Ye Mo was thinking, 'No wonder so many cultivators love this place.' In this environment, cultivation would be much better than in other places.

A few hollow spirit state and one body condensation state cultivator walked past Ye Mo. Ye Mo shook his head. Pill City really had hollow spirit state cultivators walking everywhere. Perhaps just this city was enough to annihilate North Far State. He was more certain about Jing Yingli saying that if he stood his ground here, no nine star sect would dare to look for trouble with him.

Ye Mo knew that Jing Yingli probably wasn't there yet. He didn't know the Pill City at all, so he needed Jing Yingli's help. Whether it was in joining Pill City or participating in the pill concoction tournament.

When Ye Mo was still considering if he should find a place to sit and cultivate, a familiar figure appeared before him.

When he saw that person, Ye Mo was shocked. His first reaction was to kill him, but he soon woke up, hoping that person wouldn't scan him with spirit sense.

That familiar figure was Mo Youshen.

He was already golden core state level nine. If he just started cultivating after joining the South Peace State, then his speed was too shocking! Ye Mo was sure that his cultivation speed was no slower than Su Jingwen's. But Su Jingwen had a hidden spirit root.

Ye Mo turned around and stood by a small road side stall, looking at a rusty magic artefact part.

If Mo Youshen recognized he was Ye Mo, he would be dead for sure. Mo Youshen had two hollow spirit state cultivators next to him right now. One was even hollow spirit state level nine. Clearly, due to Mo Youshen's absurd talent he had found a good sect to join.

Ye Mo felt very bitter. Why did this bastard get such good treatment while he had to struggle to climb up the levels and have so many enemies?

"They have left." As Ye Mo was still thinking, the stall owner spoke out.

Ye Mo just noticed this stall owner now. It was a young girl younger than 20. Her face was moderately pretty, and her eyes were very big. Her skin was just a little dark, and she was only at foundation establishment state level seven. There were just some level two and level three herbs on her stall and a few magic artefacts.

Without a doubt, her business should be very average and probably only made a sale once every few days.

But she could tell that Ye Mo had conflict with Mo Youshen and co.? Ye Mo was surprised.

He then smiled and took the magic artefact shard, "Little sister, I'll take this. How many spirit stones?"

The big-eyed girl shook her head and said, "I know that magic artefact shard has no use for you, you don't need to buy it. If you offended someone, you should leave Pill City quickly."

Ye Mo knew that the girl had seen through what he was thinking and so he asked casually, "Do you know the person who just went by?"

The big-eyed girl nodded. "Yeah, I do. He's the disciple of the second elder of Pill City, Pill King Chang Shun's disciple, Mo Youshen."

Mo Youshen! Ye Mo clenched his fists. This guy's luck was absurdly good. He had pretty much become the young master of Pill City. It didn't seem plausible for Ye Mo to rise up there anymore.

Ye Mo got up and shook his head. It wasn't that Jing Yingli's idea wasn't good, but he was just too unlucky.

Ye Mo thought that even if he was to leave, he would at least still wait until Jing Yingli came. Thinking about this, he asked the girl, "I want to find a secluded hotel, would you know where I can find one?"

The big-eyed girl shook her head, "Qianbei, it's your first time here right? You won't be able to find residence here unless you know someone at Pill City. Usually, you have to order a few months in advance to get a room here."

Ye Mo was stunned. So he wouldn't even be able to find a place to stay. But he can't just live on the streets for a few months waiting for Jing Yingli, right?

The girl hesitated before saying, "If Qianbei doesn't mind, you can stay at my place for a few days, I will charge a low fee."

"You have a place to stay at in Pill City?" Ye Mo looked at this girl in surprise. She clearly had the worst items in her stall and her power was only at the foundation establishment state. How could she have a place to live in the city? Without a doubt, the house prices there had to be absurd.

The girl heard this and seemed hurt. "It's not mine, but my grandpa left it for me."

“My grandpa moved to this city a long time ago as a high level spirit pill master. 15 years ago, he brought me here too, and I’ve been living here ever since.”

Ye Mo looked at her and asked, “Your grandpa is a spirit pill master in Pill City, yet you’re out here with a stall and these items?”

“My grandpa died six years ago...” The girl sounded even more dejected.

So that was it. Ye Mo realized that it must’ve been really hard for a teenage girl to sustain a living in Pill City with a stall. Most cultivators who visited here probably gave spirit stones out of sympathy. Otherwise, this girl wouldn’t have lasted at all.

She seemed only 17 now, so six years ago, she was only 11. It must have been very hard for her. Luckily this was Pill City. If this had happened somewhere else, she might’ve already died.

Ye Mo thought of Yimo and the softest spot in his heart was touched. He looked at the girl and said, “Pack up your stall and show me your place then.”

He had decided to help this girl.

“Okay.” The girl happily packed her things seeing that Ye Mo was willing to stay at her place.

Ye Mo asked in confusion, “If your grandpa was a spirit pill master, how do you not even have a storage ring?”

Chapter 1080: Disciple

“I used it all for debt repayment,” the girl said softly.

Ye Mo didn't ask, but he was sure the debt she was talking about had been owed by the girl's grandpa. How old was she? How could she owe that much debt? But how was her spirit pill master grandpa poor? Even if he owed debt, he shouldn't not have a storage ring. Ye Mo really couldn't understand.

Ye Mo followed the girl as they spoke, and he got to understand quite some things.

The girl was called Xin Zhida. Her grandpa was Xin Xiangui. Xin Xiangui went outside to fight for a career when he matured and with some fortune, he managed to become the disciple of a spirit pill master in Pill City. He then became a spirit pill master and had been living here since.

15 years ago, Xin Xiangui brought back Xin Zhida and they lived here together. She was small at the time and all the information she knew came from Xin Xiangui.

Hearing this, Ye Mo began to suspect if this girl was even Xin Xiangui's granddaughter, because she had been brought by him a bit too suddenly. Of course, Ye Mo didn't think too much of it.

Six years ago, Xin Xiangui died and left behind Xin Zhida who was only 11 at the time. Luckily he left a house and some fortune for her.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to ask how all the fortune was used for debt repayment, Xin Zhida said, "We're here."

They were at an old small yard. It wasn't at the prosperous part of the Pill City, but it wasn't too distant either. There was a simple level three defense and spirit sense shielding formation. Ye Mo didn't expect the grandpa to have left her such a decent place to stay.

Ye Mo nodded. This was much better than he had expected. If she had this place, then about ten years later she might reach the golden core state and would then have a good future.

"Qianbei, please go in." Xin Zhida carefully took out a jade card and opened the formation.

Ye Mo followed her inside. He found there were two huge spirit attraction trees in the middle of the yard. It was because of these two trees that the small yard's spirit chi became dense. Even if she didn't go put up stalls, she should be able to cultivate here.

There were six rooms in this yard. Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense and found that there were people in the other rooms. Did Xin Zhida rely on rent to earn spirit stones? If that was the case, she didn't need to go set up stalls.

But there was only one room left. If she rented that to him, where was she going to stay?

Xin Zhida pointed Ye Mo to the smallest room and said, "Qianbei, you can stay here."

Ye Mo looked at her in confusion. "This is the last room, where are you going to stay?"

Xin Zhida didn't expect Ye Mo to have already scanned with spirit sense, and she blushed before saying, "I'll be staying in the yard at night."

Ye Mo frowned. Clearly, Xin Zhida was letting him rest in the place she was supposed to sleep. If he couldn't find a place to stay, he could go outside the city. He didn't need to take over Xin Zhida's room.

Seeing Ye Mo frown, Xin Zhida began to worry. She looked at Ye Mo nervously, worried that he would refuse her deal. She could tell Ye Mo was a nice person who was being kind to her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have wanted to buy her magic artefact shard.

Ye Mo thought for a moment and asked, "Zhida, did your grandpa leave you this yard?"

Xin Zhida nodded and looked at Ye Mo in confusion, "Yes, my grandpa left this for me."

"Since you have five rooms rented out already, why are you still opening a street stall?" Ye Mo asked.

Xin Zhida looked down and said, "Those rooms aren't rented out. Grandpa owed people, so they have been taken over by them. If I don't pay the debt within ten years, they will completely own the place. It's been six years already, and I've used all the spirit stones I earned to pay debts."

"How many spirit stones did your grandpa owe?" Ye Mo asked.

"This is a long story." Xin Zhida sighed and looked at the other rooms with some concern.

Ye Mo also felt a few spirit senses scan over. The highest was golden core state level five and the lowest was golden core state level one.

"Okay, then come talk to me in the room." Ye Mo took Xin Zhida inside the room and set up a restriction. The spirit senses immediately couldn't scan inside anymore. The owners of those spirit senses seemed to know a powerful person was there and quickly withdrew their senses, not daring to keep scanning.

Xin Zhida saw Ye Mo casually set up a powerful restriction that was even more powerful than the restriction in the yard, and she looked at Ye Mo with surprise. Ye Mo seemed much stronger than she had thought.

"Can you tell me?" Ye Mo asked.

Xin Zhida nodded. Ye Mo gave her an amicable feeling and didn't look down on her because of his power.

"Six years ago, my grandpa's friend came and found him saying he found an ancient ruin at Great Zhou Mountain. My grandpa didn't think much of it and organized a few friends to go there. But after a few days, he and his friends came back. Then my grandpa started gathering spirit stones everywhere. He used these spirit stones to buy a lot of magic artefacts and herbs in Pill City and made more pills before leaving Pill City again," Xin Zhida said.

Ye Mo thought that the cultivators here had taken over Xin Zhida's house by force, but now it really seemed that her grandpa owed large sums of money.

Xin Zhida was naïve and never thought about whether someone might have been scheming against her grandpa and said, "After my grandpa left, he never came back, and the friends he went with never came back either."

Ye Mo nodded and asked, "Who are the people living here?"

"The people who asked my grandpa for pill concoction. He was borrowing spirit stones everywhere and they all lent my grandpa spirit stones. Some people were grateful that my grandpa concocted pills for them, so they didn't ask for repayment. But some people asked me for repayment, and since I didn't have spirit stones, I could only pledge the house," she replied.

"How much do you owe these people?"

"700,000 in total."

Ye Mo was speechless. He knew that people usually talked about top grade spirit stones in South Peace State. 700,000 top grade spirit stones were nothing to him but for Xin Zhida, that was something she could never earn back even if she opened street stalls for her entire life.

"Where is Great Zhou Mountain? Which ancient ruin did your grandpa go to?" Ye Mo felt that something was fishy about the mountain.

Xin Zhida shook her head. "I don't know. I've never been outside Pill City. When my grandpa left, he said he would come back for sure. He told me to not leave Pill City to find him before he returned. But I heard him and his friends discuss about some Herb King spirit range."

Spirit range? Would this herb king spirit range be an ordinary spirit range?

The bitter bamboo needed a spirit range, so if it was a spirit range then he really wanted to go see this Great Zhou Mountain.

"Zhida, do you know pill concoction?" Ye Mo thought that she should know at least something about pill concoction if her grandpa was a pill master.

But Xin Zhida shook her head, "I don't. My grandpa never taught me pill concoction."

Ye Mo didn't think much of it. A lot of pill masters and pill kings didn't want their descendants to concoct pills. It wasted too much time and the cost was too high. Usually, pill masters weren't very strong as they wasted a lot of time in pill concoction.

But of course there were some geniuses who not only excelled in pill concoction but were also powerful.

"What spirit root do you have?" Ye Mo was interested in taking Xin Zhida in as his disciple.

"I have a water, wood, and metal spirit root," Xin Zhida replied.

Her spirit root wasn't very good, and it wasn't suitable for pill concoction, but Ye Mo didn't mind. His pill concoction didn't have strict requirements for the spirit root. Besides, he had two water type flames. He could give one to her if she accomplished something.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo said, "Actually, I'm a pill master myself. Because you remind me of someone close to me, I want to take you in as my disciple. Tell me, would you be willing?"

"Huh? Is Qianbei here for the pill king tournament?"

Xin Zhida immediately knelt down and said, "Zhidan is willing to serve Qianbei as master."