

Strongest As 1081

Chapter 1081: No Power, No Right to Reason

Originally taking in Xin Zhida as his disciple was an impromptu idea, but when Xin Zhida actually knelt down for the customary act of entering discipleship, Ye Mo suddenly had a feeling of satisfaction. He felt that he had made the right decision.

Ye Mo pulled Xin Zhida's hand and said, "My real name is Ye Mo, but I have some enemies at the moment, so if anyone asks my name, just say my name is Luo Xiaomo."

Ye Mo knew that the Lightning Cloud Sect was suspicious of Mo Ying, and Ning Xiaoma had also had too much exposure at the Truth Fall Palace, so he made another name: Luo Xiaomo.

But Ye Mo was quite speechless. When would he finally be able to use his own name without hiding?

Xin Zhida was a bit confused, but she didn't ask much. She felt she suddenly gained a lot when she got a master. Before, she was just working in an endless cycle of earning spirit stones and paying debt everyday. She didn't have any family or friends, nor did she have some high goal. The only thought she had in her mind was to pay back all the debt.

"Master, did you come to Pill City for the pill king tournament in three months? Are you a pill king?" Xin Zhida didn't forget to ask her question again. Although she wished Ye Mo was a pill king, she knew that even with her grandpa's age, he hadn't become a pill king. Her master would probably just be a spirit pill master.

Ye Mo smiled. "Do you have high anticipations for the pill king tournament?"

Xin Zhida nodded. "My grandpa worked his entire life to go to the pill king tournament yet when he passed away, he was only a level seven spirit pill master. There was still a long road before he could become a pill king. Grandpa said he might never become a pill king his entire life, and he said my talent wasn't suitable for pill concoction. I didn't need to continue his path."

In fact, in the North Far State, a level seven spirit pill master had rather high status, but in the South Peace State and especially in Pill City, it was nothing.

“I will talk about the pill king tournament later. Let’s send off the people in these rooms first,” Ye Mo said.

“Master, the tenants are here because I owe them money, you can’t send them away,” Xin Zhida immediately said.

This was Pill City. If Pill City was the kind of place where anyone dared to harass and abuse people as they wished, she would’ve been forced out of the city and lost her life already.

Those people took over her yard, but they didn’t do it forcibly. It was because she owed them spirit stones.

Ye Mo waved his hand. “You don’t need to worry about that, just listen to me. Gather the people here.”

Ye Mo stood in the yard, waiting for all the tenants, but a while later Xin Zhida only brought two people out. One person’s face was already full of impatience. If he hadn’t recognized Ye Mo’s power, he would’ve gotten in a rage already.

The other person just scanned Ye Mo and looked coldly at Xin Zhida. “Xin girl, our time is limited, if you have something to say then hurry up. You still haven’t paid up the spirit stones for this month and I haven’t even had the time to ask you.”

Xin Zhida’s face went red as she looked down and said, “Sorry, Wei-Qianbei, my master has business with you guys.”

“Your master?” The two studied Ye Mo and waited for him to start speaking. They could tell Ye Mo was stronger than them, but so what? this was Pill City.

Ye Mo scanned with the other three people with his spirit sense and suddenly sneered as he sent three piercing waves of spirit sense over. The three who didn't come out immediately spat blood and had a pale face.

They finally realized that the person who had come was a master amongst masters and they didn't dare to stay in the room anymore. They all ran out as they looked at Ye Mo with some degree of concern.

This was only because Ye Mo had used the lightest spirit sense pike. Now that his purple eye soul sever ability was at level three, he could use the spirit sense sword freely. If he used that, the three would either die or go crazy instantaneously.

Seeing Ye Mo's dominance, the two who came first began to worry. Although Pill City had strict rules, if he killed them first and thought things through later, even if he got punished, they would still be dead.

"This yard was left behind by Xin Zhida's grandpa to her. Are you guys not paying rent and staying here just because you're stronger than her while you're asking for her to pay spirit stones?" Ye Mo glared coldly at them.

The cultivator called Wei stepped forward and saluted with his fists. "Qianbei, although you're Xin Zhida's master, you can't be unreasonable in Pill City. We're living here, but it's not that we want to. It's because Xin Zhida owes us spirit stones and she can't afford to pay it. That's why we gave up the homes we lived in before and came here."

Ye Mo laughed. "So according to your words, you're doing this for the benefit of Xin Zhida?"

"That's right." The cultivator seemed certain that Ye Mo wouldn't dare do anything to them.

"Very well." Unexpectedly, Ye Mo wasn't angry. He scanned the yard and suddenly said, "How many spirit stones does Xin Zhida owe you?"

The cultivator called Wei was ready to make a ruckus if Ye Mo showed signs of attacking to kill them, but to his surprise Ye Mo did not try to force a fight.

He immediately realized that Ye Mo was just acting tough and didn't dare do anything in Pill City. Thinking about this, his voice grew loud as he replied, "She owes me 140k spirit stones."

Ye Mo could tell what they were thinking from their tone, but he didn't say anything about it. He asked, "Would you guys leave immediately if Xin Zhida gave back the spirit stones?"

"Of course. I, Wei Wuya, am a man of my word. How can I seize someone else's land? Even if I were willing to do that, the city guards would immediately annihilate me," the cultivator called Wei said as though he were some upright person.

Ye Mo pretended he didn't notice this and continued asking, "I won't ask about cultivation homes, but how long does it cost to stay in a middle grade hotel in Pill City for a year?"

"About 150k spirit stones, but this place can't compare with a hotel." That Wei-cultivator clearly knew where Ye Mo was heading.

Ye Mo sneered and asked again, "Then how much would it cost to rent a room like this in Pill City for a year?"

"About 20 to 30k spirit stones?" the cultivator called Wei was beginning to sweat.

Ye Mo sneered. "I don't need to ask to know it's more than 20-30k spirit stones. But I'll just count it as 30k spirit stones. Okay let me ask you now—how long have you been living here?"

"Si- six years..." the Wei cultivator's tone was getting shaky.

"Six years, very well. I'll count it as 30k spirit stones a year. How much spirit stones do you need to pay Xin Zhida for six years?" Ye Mo's tone went cold as he scanned the people there. "You're not only ungrateful to Zhida for letting you stay here for six years, you instead even ask spirit stones from her everyday. Do you not take me seriously or do you not take the rules of Pill City seriously? Merely at the golden core state, do you think you're powerful?"

Then, Ye Mo suddenly sneered as the weakest one of the group even spat blood.

Ye Mo then said more seriously, “I heard Zhida say that you guys were even planning on taking this yard in ten years. If this isn’t abusing low level cultivators, what is? Do I need to call the city guards over and let you guys explain yourselves?”

The cultivators’ faces immediately changed. They knew that they had indeed been abusing low level cultivators.

“Qianbei, wanbei has been in cultivation and forgot that Sister Zhida already paid me back everything.” The bald cultivator reacted the quickest and immediately went to pack his things and leave.

“Leave behind the letter of debt.” Ye Mo didn’t know if there was at first, but he now knew that the cultivator did have a spirit sense jade slip on him.

The rest all quickly did the same and left the yard.

“Master, is this okay?” Xin Zhida didn’t expect them to leave after a few words.

Xin Zhida patted her chest. “If I had known, I would’ve used this way already. Yet I was stupid enough to earn spirit stones for them everyday.”

Ye Mo sighed. “I can use this way , but you can’t. Do you think they didn’t know how much spirit stones it saved them to live here? They were abusing the fact that you didn’t have anyone to help you. You need to remember this—if you want people to reason with you, you need to have strong power. If you don’t have power, you have no right to reason.”

Xin Zhida nodded.

Chapter 1082: Decide to Join the Tournament

Ye Mo thought that those golden core state cultivators whom he had kicked away would come back looking for trouble, as they’d been living in Pill City for a long time. However he waited nearly a week and none of them came back.

Ye Mo soon upgraded the formation in the yard to level five but didn't dare to set up a spirit gathering formation. There were already two spirit attraction trees here. If he set up another spirit gathering formation, it would make a bad impression on the cultivators around.

In the following days, Ye Mo kept cultivating while teaching Xin Zhida pill concoction. He even changed her cultivation method.

Before Jing Yingli came, Ye Mo didn't go out to wander the streets. His power was too weak. If he met that Mo Youshen, he might not even be able to leave Pill City.

Two months passed quickly. Xin Zhida could already concoct simple mortal level pills by herself. With Ye Mo's modified cultivation method and large amounts of spirit stones and pills, she also reached foundation establishment state level eight.

With those two months passing, Ye Mo who was stuck at nascent soul state level four also broke through to nascent soul state level five.

There was still a month left before the pill king tournament, when Ye Mo received Jing Yingli's message. She was in Pill City.

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Jing Yingli came to Xin Zhida's place, and Ye Mo introduced Xin Zhida to her, telling Jing Yingli that Xin Zhida was his new disciple.

Xin Zhida looked at Jing Yingli in surprise. She thought that Jing Yingli would be no ordinary female cultivator for her master to take her seriously, but she really couldn't find anything to compliment about Jing Yingli's looks. They were far worse than hers.

Xin Zhida knew that she was at most not bad-looking, but she didn't expect Jing Yingli to not even be as good-looking as her.

Jing Yingli was also shocked. Xin Zhida 's talent was ordinary, yet Ye Mo was interested in her. She really didn't understand. She knew that if someone like Ye Mo were to announce that he was taking in disciples, all the prodigies in Luo Yue Continent would want to come under him.

And cultivators usually cared a lot about their cultivation heritage. They would pick and pick meticulously, but Ye Mo took in Xin Zhida who was ordinary in both looks and talent. If Ye Mo said he would take her in as a disciple, even she would be willing.

Jing Yingli could only sigh about Xin Zhida's luck. Cultivators needed luck indeed. Sometimes, a prodigy who didn't have a good master would become ordinary too.

Ye Mo didn't think that much about taking in disciples. He felt Xin Zhida was suitable to be his disciple, and he missed Yimo, so he took her in.

Jing Yingli was very smart, so Ye Mo told her about Mo Youshen.

"What, you also offended Pill King Chang Shun's disciple, Mo Youshen?" Jing Yingli was speechless.

This guy really knew how to cause trouble.

But luckily his opponents didn't know it was him. Otherwise he wouldn't be able to make it through no matter what.

"If there's no way to join the pill king tournament, I will take Xin Zhida back to Mo Yue City," Ye Mo said.

Jing Yingli thought for a while before saying, "I know that Mo Youshen. He's Pill King Chang Shun's personal disciple. He's only been here for about four to five years, and I heard his talent isn't bad, but it's nothing special. No matter how good he is, he couldn't be much better than me. Even I wouldn't be able to reach golden core state level nine in four to five years."

Ye Mo nodded. Mo Youshen clearly had some very precious spirit item.

“And...” Jing Yingli paused for a moment. “There’s all too many people in the South Peace State with better talent than Mo Youshen, but even they don’t cultivate as fast as Mo Youshen.”

“Why is he so fast, Sister Yingli?” Xin Zhida asked.

Jing Yingli said, “It’s probably because he didn’t care about his foundation at all. Or he has another way to solve it. Mo Youshen started cultivation at a later age, and he must’ve used some powerful spirit herb to forcefully establish his foundation and form his golden core. That’s fast, but there’s no foundation to it at all. He has no higher future.”

Ye Mo immediately understood what Jing Yingli meant. If one pursued solely speed in cultivation, it would result in a weak foundation and your mental state not keeping up.

But with the bitter bamboo it was different. No matter how fast he cultivated, his mental state would be able to keep up.

Ye Mo didn’t believe that Mo Youshen had the bitter bamboo, so him having another way to solve the problem of a weak foundation was unlikely. Although he was at golden core state level nine now, if he wanted to reach a higher level, he would have to wait at least 100 years. Otherwise, even if he forced forming a nascent soul, his future would be troublesome.

Ye Mo was confused too now. Pill King Chang Shun surely knew this too. So if that was the case, why did he take Mo Yousheng so seriously and let him rush to golden core state level nine in the first place?

He really didn’t believe Mo Youshen could have the bitter bamboo like him. This was only a legend in the cultivation realm! Ye Mo wasn’t sure if there was an immortal realm, but this probably didn’t even exist there. Moreover, it was said that there was only one of each of the ten great spirit items. Since he had the bitter bamboo, there wouldn’t be a second one.

Xin Zhida was confused, so Jing Yingli explained. “The pills and herbs that forcefully bring up your power are very precious. Even 9 star sects have very little. If they used it on a core disciple, anyone of them could reach the nascent soul state in a short time, but no sect does this fearing it will result in an unstable foundation.”

Jing Yingli then said to Ye Mo, “Brother Ye, that Mo Youshen is just an outsider, but since Pill King Chang Shun him in as a personal disciple, why is he still doing this? There’s only two explanations: one is that Mo Youshen is very close to him and the pill king has a way to stabilize his foundation. The second...”

She didn’t say it out loud, but Ye Mo knew that she meant the pill king might have other plans for Mo Youshen.

Jing Yingli said, “If that’s the case, Mo Youshen is only famous in Pill City due to Pill King Chang Shun’s name. Other pill kings and city lord managers won’t take him very seriously. Pill King Chang Shun is at most a judge in the pill king tournament. There’s nearly ten pill kings in Pill City who are more powerful than him.”

Ye Mo nodded. Jing Yingli was saying that even if Mo Youshen recognized him, he wouldn’t be able to intervene. Even Pill King Chang Shun might not be able to stop him, much less Mo Youshen.

But there was something Jing Yingli didn’t say and that was that Ye Mo had to achieve a good result in the tournament. Otherwise he could harm him, but Ye Mo understood this too.

“Okay, thank you, Martial Sister Jingli for enlightening me.” It was easier for Jing Yingli to see this since she could look at it from a third-person perspective.

Jing Yingli smiled. “I heard he’s not in Pill City right now. I heard people say that Pill King Chang Shun went with him to the Golden Sword Sect to propose to Xiao Shiyin.”

Ye Mo fell silent. From this, he could see how protective Pill King Chang Shun was of Mo Youshen.

But he soon got up and said to Jing Yingli, “Martial Sister Yingli, please take me to the signing up location.”

Jing Yingli nodded and got up. “It won’t be easy to sign up for the pill king tournament. You probably don’t have the title of pill king, so I’ll take you to see someone now. It’s a qianbei of mine.”

Chapter 1083: You Owe Me One

Jing Yingli continued saying, “You must have the title of at least a level seven or above spirit pill master, yet you don’t even have a level seven spirit pill master title, much less a pill king title. How can you sign up?”

“My master is a pill king, though,” Xin Zhida immediately said.

Xin Zhida was most proud of the fact that her master was a pill king.

But then Xin Zhida immediately realized that just her knowing that her master was a pill king wasn’t enough. Pill City had to recognize it. Only those recognized by Pill City were real pill kings, and only those who were could participate in the pill king tournament.

Jing Yingli didn’t keep explaining, seeing that Xin Zhida had understood.

“Okay.” Ye Mo knew that that was required.

Jing Yingli could tell that Ye Mo didn’t really care about the pill king tournament. He was participating simply to get a powerful identity.

She was worried that if Ye Mo didn’t take it seriously, he wouldn’t use all of his skills. She thought for a moment before saying to Ye Mo, “If you can get into the top three, then even if you end up in a fight with Mo Youshen, you won’t need to worry. Usually, the top three of every tournament would either be invited to become an elder or paid guest somewhere. For example, Mo Youshen’s master came in third in the tournament 50 years ago.”

Ye Mo thought for a moment and said, “If it’s just top three then I should be fine.”

Ye Mo wasn’t bluffing. His pill concoction method came from the Three Birth Chant. It was in accordance with the laws of the universe and the derivation of the five elements. Plus, he was a level four pill king at the moment already, about the same level as that Pill King Chang Shun. He believed he wouldn’t owe to anyone. Other people might need a few hundred to 1000 years to reach level five from level four, but he could potentially just need one night. This was the power of the Three Birth Chant.

Jing Yingli also believed in Ye Mo, which was precisely why she was persuading Ye Mo that if he couldn't get a top three spot, it would harm him to join this tournament.

She smiled. "If you get top three, then even if you expose the heaven flame, no one would dare to do anything to you in Pill City. Furthermore, if you were to become famous in Pill City and became a higher up of the city, it would be very easy for you to walk around South Peace State. Everyone would have to greet you as pill king. If you were to need a herb, just saying one word would have people bring it to you. This status is better than that of a 7 star sect's sect leader."

Ye Mo gasped. He didn't think there would be this many benefits to being a pill king of Pill City. But he knew that no matter how good he was at pill concoction, he was only at the nascent soul state, so he didn't dare to expose the heaven flame. Ye Mo didn't intend to expose the heaven flame before reaching the body condensation state.

Jing Yingli said, "Even if you don't get any rank in the tournament, as long as you get the pill king title from Pill City, there will be countless people sucking up to you. The only concern is that if you don't get a rank, it will be very easy for Pill King Chang Shun to cause you trouble."

"I understand, please take me to that qianbei." Ye Mo nodded.

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Ye Mo thought that the person who would be able to help him sign up would have some status and be living at the centre of the city, but Jing Yingli took him around and stopped when they were almost at the corner of the city.

They arrived at a very tattered forgery shop where an old man was making a middle grade magic artefact. He seemed very focused.

Ye Mo really couldn't understand how a shop like this could earn money.

"Grandpa Lu, wanbei Jing Yingli greets you." Jing Yingli was very respectful to the old man and bowed.

Ye Mo dazed. Was this the person Jing Yingli was asking for help? He quickly used his spirit sense to check the old man's power, but he found he couldn't see anything at all. He was immediately shocked.

Ye Mo was at nascent soul state level four and had even been able to vaguely discern the power level of those two truth realization state cultivators but facing this old man, he couldn't see his power at all. Didn't that mean this old man was at least at the truth realization state of power?

"Little girl, why did you come to me again?" the old man didn't seem very interested in Jing Yingli but then scanned Ye Mo once, clearly knowing that Ye Mo had scanned him with his spirit sense.

"Wanbei Ye Mo greets qianbei." Ye Mo quickly bowed.

The old man nodded at Ye Mo and then said to Jing Yingli, "Tell me, what are you going to trouble me with again?"

Jing Yingli took a long gasp of relief hearing this and said, "Grandpa Lu, this is my friend Ye Mo. He wants to join the pill king tournament, but his pill concoction skills haven't been recognized by Pill City yet. According to normal procedures, he would have to wait until after the tournament, so..."

"So you want me to get him a pill king title and help him sign up?" the old man said in contempt.

Jing Yingli was very calm. "Yes, Grandpa Lu, wanbei brought Aunty Yan's letter."

Ye Mo thought that this old man might not help him based on his tone but hearing Jing Yingli's words, he was curious who this Aunty Yan was.

The old man suddenly waved his hand. "I'm not your Grandpa Lu, and you don't need to mention that, but..."

The old man suddenly looked at Ye Mo and said, "You have quite a future ahead of you, so I'll give you some face. You're Ye Mo right? Take this jade card and give it to the Pill Association people. Just say what you need."

Then, he gave a blue jade card to Ye Mo. "You can keep this as a souvenir. Ye Mo, remember, you owe me one. I'm not helping because of this girl, Jing Yingli. I'm helping because you asked me. Okay, go now, don't waste my forgery time."

Jing Yingli and Ye Mo looked at each other, unsure of the situation. But Jing Yingli quickly pulled Ye Mo and bowed to the old man before leaving.

Jing Yingli still felt awkward after a while. She had brought a letter to help Ye Mo, but Ye Mo didn't even need her help.

"This is the first time I've seen this old man, so I don't know why he's helping me," Ye Mo said before Jing Yingli could ask.

He didn't feel very happy about this Lu-Qianbei's 'goodwill'. In Ye Mo's view, those who offered to help for no reason always had some motive.

"Lu-Qianbei's doesn't do things normally, don't think too much about it. Let's go solve the problem at the Pill Association first," Jing Yingli persuaded.

"Who is he?" Ye Mo asked.

Jing Yingli said with respect, "Lu-Qianbei's status in Pill City wouldn't be lower than the number one pill master's. He has another title—Forgery God Lu. He's a level nine forgery grand master. The number one person in South Peace State when it comes to forgery. Other than some higher ups of Pill City, rarely anyone knows he lives there."

"He's a level nine forgery grand master?" Ye Mo was shocked. When he went, the old man was forging a middle grade magic artefact.

Jing Yingli smiled. "Did you think he was an ordinary forgery master because you saw him forging that magic artefact? If you knew what materials he was using, you wouldn't think like that."

“What materials?” Ye Mo subconsciously asked.

“Lu-Qianbei is using materials he picked up from the side of the road. These materials have no levels or use to cultivators. A block of earth, a rock, some grass, he can use all of it.

Ye Mo took a breath in. He could concoct magic artefacts with anything? This was absurd! Even though he was a level four pill king, he couldn’t concoct mortal grade pills with weed.

“You were planning to take me to Lu-Qianbei for forgery?” Ye Mo remembered what Jing Yingli said before.

Jing Yingli shook her head. “Don’t think about it. I’m taking you to another person now.”

Chapter 1084: Spirit Pill Master Certificate

“I think I should go to this Old Man Lu for things related to forgery. But I’m not in a rush to have anything forged right now, so let’s go sign up first.” Ye Mo was no longer interested in other forgery masters after seeing Old Man Lu.

Jing Yingli knew what Ye Mo was thinking and smiled. “It’ll be very hard to get Lu Wuhua Qianbei to forge for you. I don’t know why he helped you today, but he never does a losing deal. You need to be careful.”

Ye Mo smiled and didn’t put it to heart. Even if Lu Wuhua didn’t do losing deals, he simply wouldn’t give him a losing deal. If he could get a foothold in Pill City, he wouldn’t mind helping Lu Wuhua concoct pills for one or two months.

“When we sign up, I will use the name Luo Xiaomo,” Ye Mo said.

Jing Yingli nodded. “That’s good, even if Mo Youshen were to recognize you, he doesn’t know about Ning Xiaoma.”

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Although the Pill Association was officially only a part of Pill City, almost all of the higher ups of Pill City came from the Pill Association.

The Pill Association building was the most grandiloquent structure in Pill City. When Ye Mo followed Jing Yingli into the Pill Association tower, a middle-aged man came out.

He was at the hollow spirit state but didn't look down on Ye Mo and Jing Yingli at all. He asked politely what they were there for.

Ye Mo knew that although this hollow spirit state cultivator looked like an attendant, he was actually a guard.

"Qianbei, we have business with the Pill Association's vice-leader who manages pill master certificates," Jing Yingli said.

The hollow spirit state cultivator looked at the two very young people. He could tell that they weren't too young either, but why were they looking for the pill master verification manager? Did they need a spirit pill master verification?

The hollow spirit state cultivator continued saying, "Sorry, before the pill king tournament, the spirit pill master and pill king verification procedures are on hold. If you want a certificate, you have to wait until after the pill king tournament."

Jing Yingli seemed to know this would be the case, and she smiled. "I know, but this is Luo Xiaomo. He came to find the Pill Association's vice-leader, because he was sent here by a respected qianbei. Please report for us."

The hollow spirit state cultivator looked suspiciously at Ye Mo but saw that Ye Mo had a calm face and nodded. "Wait for a while."

Then the hollow spirit state cultivator left.

Ye Mo and Jing Yingli didn't dare to use their spirit sense to scan the waiting hall, so they simply waited patiently.

Not long after, the hollow spirit state cultivator said, "Come with me please."

The two followed the hollow spirit state cultivator to a level three room and before they even went in, they sensed a dense herb aroma and spirit chi.

The hollow spirit state cultivator said respectfully to the person inside, "Manager Li, I've brought the visitors. I'll be leaving first."

Then, a hoarse voice sounded, "Come inside."

Ye Mo and Jing Yingli came in and saw a male cultivator studying a spirit herb. His hair was messy, but Ye Mo noticed he was at the body condensation state.

Ye Mo knew what to do. Before the cultivator asked, he handed over the blue card and said, "Lu-Qianbei told wanbei to come see the association leader—"

"Lu-Qianbei? Which Lu-Qianbei?" the cultivator took the card but there was some authority and pressure embedded in his question. Clearly, if Ye Mo and Jing Yingli tricked him, they might not be able to leave.

Jing Yingli realized the reproachful tone and quickly said, "Lu Wuhu Qianbei."

"You mean Forgery God Lu, Lu Wuhu? The level nine forgery grand master?" the body condensation state cultivator's face immediately turned serious.

"Yes, that Lu Wuhu Qianbei. Martial Brother Luo has some relations with Lu Wuhu Qianbei I, so Lu-Qianbei told me to bring Brother Luo here to ask the association leader to get a pill master verification for Brother Lu, so that he may join the pill king tournament." Jing Yingli put it in such a way that it wasn't like Ye Mo had asked Lu-Qianbei for help but like Lu-Qianbei had told Ye Mo to go there.

“Wait a while.” The body condensation state cultivator immediately took out a communication rune.

Ye Mo truly admired Lu Wuhu. Just his name was enough to make this body condensation state cultivator so nervous. This body condensation state cultivator clearly didn’t even know that Lu Wuhu was in Pill City, which meant that he wasn’t high level enough!

Eight minutes later, an old man entered the room. His face was white, and he had no facial hair. He looked at Ye Mo and said, “You’re the pill master Lu-Qianbei sent over?”

Ye Mo immediately replied, “Yes, Qianbei. Wanbei was told to come here by Lu-Qianbei to participate in the pill king tournament, since I don’t have a pill master verification from Pill City yet.”

The old man that had come was a cauldron filling state master.

The old man had taken the blue card as he’d asked his question and now nodded. “This jade card is indeed Lu-Qianbei’s. That is right.”

The old man didn’t ask more about Forgery God Lu and gave the blue card back to Ye Mo. “Are you a pill king already? If you’re not a pill king, there’s no point in participating in the tournament. If you just want a spirit pill master verification, you can get that at anytime. I want you to know that a favor from Lu-Qianbei is not ordinary. It would be a waste to use it here.”

Ye Mo immediately replied, “Although wanbei is not a pill king yet, I often manage to concoct heaven grade pills, so I want to try my luck.”

When the old man heard this, he nodded. “In that case, concoct me some level seven blue wen pills.”

Then the old man took out some herbs. Ye Mo took out an ordinary cauldron and used the purple flower fire. He didn’t dare to use his heaven flame. Although he could concoct the blue wen pill without a rare flame, if he concocted it with just his soul fire, he would be questioned for sure.

Jing Yingli knew Ye Mo had a heaven flame, so now that she saw Ye Mo take out another earth flame, she felt quite speechless. This guy was too wealthy.

“Hmm, the purple flower flame?” the old man and manager said in shock.

Even in Pill City there were few people who owned rare flames. Yet a nascent soul state level five pill master could take out a purple flower flame? They clearly hadn’t expected this.

The cauldron filling state master who didn’t expect much from Ye Mo in the beginning immediately started paying more attention.

With Ye Mo’s level five pill king skills, he didn’t even need to use effort to make blue wen pills. In less than seven minutes, the pills were ready.

Ye Mo made nine pills and didn’t make any special grade pills. He just made top grade pills.

“Not bad, you made top grade blue wen pills in such a short time. Your spirit herb refinement is very good, and you have a purple flower flame. You have a bright future ahead of you!” the cauldron filling state master praised happily.

Ye Mo had intentionally slowed his movements down, but his actions had still seemed to flow like water. The old man was an expert and could tell Ye Mo wasn’t ordinary.

Even the manager was sure that Ye Mo could concoct heaven grade pills for sure.

“Okay, concoct another cauldron—” the cauldron filling state cultivator just said this when he took out a communication bead, looked at it, and then his expression turned bad.

Soon, he put it away and said to the body condensation state cultivator, “Help him apply for a level seven spirit pill master certificate and let him enter next month’s pill king tournament.”

“Yes, Elder Gu.” The body condensation state man quickly bowed.

The old man then looked at Ye Mo and said, "After you finish the pill king tournament, come get your pill king verification. I'm sure you should be able to get it. But don't have too much hopes for the tournament itself, as you're still rather young after all. But you will have plenty of opportunities in the future, so don't fret. Young man, I look favorably upon you."

The old man said this and then dashed out of the room

Chapter 1085: Pill City Encounter

An hour later Ye Mo and Jing Yingli walked out of the Pill Association sighing. Having connections really made things a lot easier.

Ye Mo took out the jade card and smiled. "I will keep using this help. Next time I need something, I will just use this jade card again."

Jing Yingli looked at the card in confusion. "It's really strange with Lu-Qianbei's character for him to let you keep it."

Just when Ye Mo wanted to reply, he saw the jade card crack and disappear into a pile of dust.

Ye Mo cursed. This old guy was really stingy. He said one time and it was indeed one time.

Jing Yingli saw Ye Mo hold the cracked jade card in a daze and suddenly laughed.

Everyone on the streets looked over but when they saw the ugly Jing Yingli, they soon turned away.

Jing Yingli didn't feel awkward at all and looked at the unsatisfied Ye Mo and felt she had never been so happy before. This was the first time she had laughed so happily. Ever since she could remember, she had never laughed so happily.

"Martial Sister Yingli?" a crisp voice sounded.

She immediately felt awkward now that someone she knew had seen her laugh.

“So it’s Martial Sister Pandie,” Jing Yingli replied awkwardly.

Ye Mo saw this person and was dazed—it was Heaven Star Sect’s Yi Pandie!

“This is?” Yi Pandie looked at Jing Yingli in confusion.

Jing Yingli introduced and felt very strange. Yi Pandie usually would never ask about a male cultivator. Even if other male cultivators came to talk to her, she wouldn’t give them any face. Although Ye Mo looked not bad now, but there were countless people more handsome than Ye Mo in the cultivation realm. Even the male cultivator next to Yi Pandie seemed more handsome than Ye Mo.

Ye Mo hadn’t told Jing Yingli about what had happened between him and Yi Pandie, but Jing Yingli didn’t say his real name. She was extremely smart and from one simple sentence knew that the two must’ve met before. She said simply, “This is my friend, Luo Xiaomo. He’s a solo cultivator.”

“Luo Xiaomo?” Yi Pandie repeated as she looked at Ye Mo. She asked about Ye Mo because she felt Ye Mo seemed familiar. It was a woman’s instinct.

After Yi Pandie repeated the name, she immediately realized she was being too abrupt. She smiled awkwardly at Jing Yingli and said, “I just felt like he was familiar. I thought I had seen him before.”

Ye Mo was shaken. He was sure his chi and face were completely different to what he had looked like at the Truth Fall Palace, yet Yi Pandie still felt something. A woman’s instinct was too terrifying!

But he simply smiled and said, “Really? I often have this feeling too. Even though I might have never seen someone before, when we suddenly meet, it seems like I have always known them. Martial Sister Jing, you still haven’t introduced this beautiful girl to me.”

Yi Pandie heard this and her expression didn’t seem too well. Ye Mo seemed too flirty, and she didn’t like it.

Before Yi Pandie answered Ye Mo, she said to Jing Yingli, “Martial Sister Yingli, this is my Martial Brother Feng Ling. He’s here for the pill king tournament. I came here with him, but I didn’t expect to see you here. What a coincidence.”

Ye Mo scanned this Martial Brother Feng Ling with his spirit sense. His power was higher than his. He was at nascent soul state level seven even though he didn’t seem very old. And he was a level one pill king! His sect had probably not let him enter the Truth Fall Palace out of fear of losing a pill king. In a big sect, a pill king was much more valuable than a few core disciples. No wonder even Yi Pandie was by his side.

Ye Mo approved of this Feng Ling’s talent, being able to become a pill king at such a young age. From this one could see the difference in power between South Peace State and North Far State.

Ye Mo was at his level because he cultivated in the Three Birth Chant.

Jing Yingli didn’t have any expression and said calmly, “Martial Brother Feng isn’t someone I can compare with. To be able to become a pill king at such a young age!”

Yi Pandie saw the atmosphere didn’t seem well and she quickly said, “Martial Sister Yingli, the pill king tournament is next month. Many pill kings are discussing pill concoction in the number one pill rest tower. Martial Brother Feng was invited, and I’m going with him. Do you want to come too?”

A pill rest tower was the same as a spirit rest tower, but it was just called ‘pill rest tower’ here.

If it were something else, Jing Yingli would’ve rejected, but she felt she couldn’t decide about this. She subconsciously glanced at Ye Mo and said, “Xiaomo, what do you think?”

Ye Mo hadn’t seen the pill kings and pill masters of South Peace State, so since he was going to the tournament, he wanted to go. He immediately nodded. “Since there will be pill kings discussing pill concoction, we’ll be able to learn a lot if we go. Let’s go have a look.”

“Okay, then let’s go together,” Jing Yingli said to Yi Pandie.

Yi Pandie was dazed. Although Jing Yingli was ugly, she was still a prodigy and was very prideful. Even her sister, Jing Yingmeng, wasn't able to beat her records, and she was a far cry from Jing Yingli, yet someone as prideful as Jing Yingli would ask for the opinion of a solo cultivator like Ye Mo? She really couldn't understand. And she had called Ye Mo intimately by his first name!

She subconsciously looked at Ye Mo and realized that his power was higher than hers. He was at nascent soul state level five. Only now did she realize that this Luo Xiaomo's talent was better than hers.

Ye Mo wasn't as careful of Yi Pandie as of Ling Xiaoshuang. Ling Xiaoshuang knew his cultivation essence wave, but Yi Pandie didn't.

The four went to the number one pill rest tower together. Yi Pandie was observing Ye Mo while she spoke to Jing Yingli. Even though Ye Mo's talent was better than hers, that wasn't enough reason for Jing Yingli to treat him so nicely. Who was Jing Yingli? If it wasn't for her keeping such a low profile, her fame would be greater than that of the South Peace State ten beauties! Her talent was just too absurd—on par with Yuan Guannan.

"Brother Luo seems very interested in pill concoction?" Feng Ling asked Ye Mo.

Ye Mo nodded, "Yeah, I really like pill concoction. Although I don't want to focus on it, I feel it's really convenient to know pill concoction."

If Ye Mo didn't know pill concoction, he would have to go around buying pills and sucking up to pill kings.

"Oh," Feng Ling realized something. "In that case, it seems Brother Luo came to Pill City to see the pill king tournament? The participants are all the masters of pill concoction in South Peace State. Interested pill masters who go watch the tournament can indeed benefit a lot from it. If Brother Luo has anything you don't understand, I might be able to help a little."

Ye Mo smiled but didn't say anything.

Jing Yingli, however, turned around and said, "Xiaomo is here for the tournament too."

Hearing this, both Yi Pandie and Feng Ling were stunned.

Feng Ling asked, "Brother Luo, did you get a pill king verification from Pill City?"

Ye Mo shook his head. "No, I just got a level seven spirit pill master verification. Luckily, that's enough to join the tournament."

"So that's it." Feng Ling breathed a sigh of relief. He wanted to show his superiority in front of Ye Mo.

There was a huge difference between a level seven and a level eight pill master, much less between a level seven spirit pill master and a pill king.

Chapter 1086: Become famous before appearing

As the number one pill rest tower, this place was very spacious like a small square. When Ye Mo and them went in, there were already 100 pill masters.

Ye Mo found that these pill masters group together in small groups discussing or arguing. There were even some pill master concocting pills on the spot. The aroma of pills flowed out.

Two child pill servants stood at the door. When they saw Feng Ling and them come, they quickly bowed. Ye Mo thought Feng Ling would be showing them his invitation but Feng Ling just showed his pill king badge.

Ye Mo saw this and showed his new badge to the child, the child glanced at Ye Mo in confusion but still gave the badge back respectfully.

Then, the child yelled "Heaven Star sect level one pill Feng ling and solo cultivator level seven spirit pill master Luo Xiaomo arrives..."

A lot of the pill masters inside turned back and looked. Yi Pandie was speechless and shook her head. Jing Yingli whispered to Ye Mo's ear "you don't need to take out your badge, we could've come in just with Feng ling's pill king badge. Without it, you won't be able to come in with the level seven spirit pill master badge."

Ye Mo put away his badge awkwardly.

"dao friend Feng..."

"brother Feng..."

People greeted immediately, clearly, Feng Ling had quite some fame. A lot of people even came up to greet Yi Pandie. But no one came up to Ye Mo and Jing Yingli. Jing Yingli was too ugly and Ye Mo was a mere level seven spirit pill master. No one would care.

Feng Ling greeted those pill masters who greeted him and introduced Ye Mo and them. On Feng Ling's account, a few pill masters greeted Ye Mo and Jing Yingli.

Soon, it formed a small circle here and they started discussion pill dao.

Ye Mo just heard that they were talking about what pills they made, what quality it was or who can get into top ten at the tournament. Ye Mo felt it was very boring after a short while.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to leave, he heard some ruckus.

The atmosphere here was very peaceful. People had different views but it wasn't to the degree of a heavy argument. Everyone looked over immediately.

A bald pill master suddenly got up and saluted with his fists to all the pill masters in here and said "pill dao friends, the reason I'm arguing. With Hu Wen pill king is because he said that the spirit attraction grass can be put into a pill. he even said someone made the spirit weaving pill. I asked him to tell me which cultivator did this, he said he didn't know and said it was a North Far State cultivator."

The bald cultivator said even louder “everyone knows that the spirit attraction grass’s properties can’t be bound. Countless qian beis in pill dao has proved it. Hu Wen. pill king tried to show off his knowledge by saying such absurd things. We pill concoctors need to staying creative but we need to base our things off facts. Otherwise, it would harming yourself and others. I’m not looking down on the North Far State, but our South Peace State cultivation and pill concoction level has always been number one in Luo Yue. Even if the spirit attraction grass can be put into pill, would the North Far State succeed before us?”

“that’s right, I support Qi Yang pill king. How can spirit attraction herb be put into pill? there have been countless prodigy pill kings in Luo Yue history and they weren’t able to put it in. the idea that someone from North Far State could put spirit attraction herb into a pill is too funny.” Someone said.

More and more people started conforming.

“yea, even if it can be added to pill and even if the North Far State cultivator invented it, the pill recipe should’ve been passed to the Pill City already. I believe everyone knows how important this spirit weaving pill would be, how come we still don’t know about it?”

Ye Mo felt this was too funny.

Ye Mo noticed the Hu Wen pill king arguing for him. His skin was a little dark and seemed like he was in his 50’s. he had a searing heat on him, it was obvious that he had a rare flame.

Seeing more and more people rebuke him, Hu Wen pill king stood up furiously. “I Gu Wenqian never bluff. The reason the pill hasn’t come to the South Peace State is because the cultivator who created it disappeared. But that recipe came out and I have it.”

“haha, brother Huwen I know you don’t lie but I don’t know where you got your news. No one would look for such genius? Since you have the recipe, then please concoct some for us to see.” Another cultivator said in contempt.

“I can’t make it.” GU Wenqian’s face went red.

Before more scorns could be made, another young cultivator stood out.

People stopped talking immediately.

Ye Mo looked at this cultivator, he was already body condensation state and his chi seemed powerful. He clearly at a pill in the likes of face preserving pill.

Jing Yingli said to Ye Mo. "this is 8 star sect Heaven Herb Lake prodigy Ji Youting. Level four Sheng Ting pill king. He's said to be the most capable of taking first place in the tournament.

Ye Mo was shocked, level four pill king and body condensation state middle stage. This was too absurd.

"let's see what Sheng Ting pill king has to say." A cultivator said.

Ji Youting nodded and looked at Gu Wenqian "Hu Wen pill king I trust your character but what you're saying is too shocking. We all know that when the spirit attraction herb turns into liquid, the herbal qualities would dissipate and can't be gathered. Even level nine pill king wouldn't be able to gather the dissipating herbal qualities. Where did you hear about this? what is the pill recipe like?"

Gu Wenqian calmed down and saluted with his fists "Sheng Ting pill king, this is real indeed. I can't tell you where I got this news but I can tell you that this person is called Ye Mo. He used the spirit attraction grass to concoct the spirit weaving pill at the North Far State pill concoction hall of fame tournament. He used this to get number one."

There was another wave of laughter but Ji Youting didn't scorn Gu Wenting. He asked carefully. "oh, is this person level three pill king or above?"

Gu Wenqian shook his head "no, I heard he's only a spirit pill master and when he made the spirit weaving pill he was only foundation establishment state power. I know what you mean but even if we know the pill recipe, we can't concoct it. it's not about pill king and pill master because the spirit weaving pill requires a special pill concoction method."

"may I have a look at the recipe?" Ji Youting asked again.

Gu Wenqian didn't hesitate and took out the recipe giving it to Ji Youting.

Jing Yingli however looked at Ye Mo in shock and sound transmissioned Ye Mo “the spirit weaving pill can. Really be made?”

Now she realised that Ye Mo came from North Far State and was the number one pill concoction hall of fame. It seemed Ye Mo was really famous in the North Far State.

Ye Mo smiled bitterly at her and said out loud “I believe so, otherwise Hu Wen pill king wouldn’t say this.”

Jing Yingli was smart and was just startled. She knew that the sound transmission did nothing to be discrete.

Ji Youting immediately looked at Ye Mo “how do you know the spirit weaving pill can be made? According to this pill recipe, it’s very creative and imaginative but it’s impossible to make it.”

Clearly, he heard Jing Yingli’s sound transmission.

“insolent brat, he doesn’t know the reaches of heaven.” People said in contempt.

Chapter 1087: Who told you know

Ye Mo’s eyes went cold, a mere hollow spirit state primary stage dared to yell at him but before he spoke, Jing Yingli took out her jade flute and released her power before sneering at that hollow spirit state cultivator. “who do you think you are, what does what Xiaomo say have to do with you? Why be a rat?”

Ye Mo saw this and knew that Jing Yingli was on the border of breaking through. Thinking that she came back to help him before she broke through to hollow spirit state, Ye Mo was very grateful.

“who are you?” that pill master wanted to suck up to Ji Youting and Qi Yang pill king and reproached Ye Mo as Ye Mo was announced to be a solo cultivator.

Jing Yingli sneered “you don’t deserve to ask who I am, sycophantic trash.”

The pill master’s face went red and was about to attack but Ji Youting smiled and said “if I’m not wrong, you must be Jing Yingli of Abstruse Sound sect.”

That hollow spirit state cultivator heard the words Abstruse Sect and immediately shivered. His anger disappeared.

“yes, Jing Yingli greet Sheng Ting pill king.” Jing Yingli quickly saluted. Although Ji Youting was from 8 star sect, his status was superior. She didn’t dare to be rude to him.

A level four pill king was enough for all sects to suck up to, Abstruse Sound sect was of no exception.

Ji Youting smiled and nodded to Jing Yingli before weaving a few hand signs. The spirit weaving pill recipe soon appeared in the air.

He then saluted with his fists and said. “although I believe this pill isn’t able to be made since Hu Wen pill king is so certain, I will show everyone this pill recipe. The pill king who can concoct this recipe I’m willing to serve as my master. Heaven Herb Lake’s herb garden will be free of access to him.

Ji Youting said this and the atmosphere in here heated up. Almost all cultivators believed spirit weaving pill was impossible but if one could really let Ji Youting serve him as master, then it would be a bright future ahead.

Jing Yingli looked at Ye Mo with curious eyes but Ye Mo sneered in contempt. Ji Youting can dream about being his disciple. As for the herb garden, although he wanted some but he didn’t care much. He earned a lot from the Truth Fall Palace.

To be honest, Ji Youting’s last actions left a bad impression to Ye Mo. He didn’t even ask for Gen Wenqian’s permission and just publicized the pill recipe. Nicely put it was for everyone to study but in uglier terms it was not considering Gu Wenqian at all. He was obviously someone who only cared about himself.

Despite everyone knew that it couldn't be made, pill master still started trying.

Ye Mo had lost interest in this pill discussion. Just when he wanted to go, Gu Wenqian walked up to him and saluted with his fists "pill master Luo when everyone thought I was bullshitting why do you think that I'm telling the truth."

Ye Mo smiled "if I say that I admire brother Gu and I believe you're telling the truth would you believe me?"

Gu Wenqian laughed in self mockery "although I'm a level two pill king, I'm no different from an solo cultivator. Nor am I famous, I wouldn't believe that pill master Luo would be admiring me."

Ye Mo showed his hands "then that's right, I believe it can be put into a pill as well just like you brother Gu."

"but it would be extremely hard even for a pill king to form spirit chi whirlpool inside a cauldron much less inside a pill and use the spirit chi whirlpool to keep the spirit attraction herb's medical properties? If pill master Ye knows the answer, please enlighten me." Gu Wenqian knew the spirit weaving pill was made but just didn't know how.

Ye Mo could tell Gu Wenqian's tone was genuine and immediately realized that he really wanted an answer from him. He didn't look down on him because he was a spirit pill master.

Ye Mo smiled and didn't reply to Gu Wenqian, he turned and said to Jing Yingli "martial sister Jing, let's go."

Although Gu Wenqian's tone was genuine, there was no way he was going to teach him how to concoct the spirit weaving pill so easily.

If he was in a stable situation, the spirit weaving pill would be a money making machine. It didn't mean the higher level the pill the easier to sell. The general public money was the most profitable. He was planning to use spirit weaving pill to develop Mo Yue City. How could he tell Gu Wenqian just because he seemed nice.

Jing Yingli followed without hesitation. Feng Ling was studying the spirit weaving pill recipe and didn't mind the two leaving. Ji Youting frowned and looked at Ye Mo. The reason he took out the pill recipe and even said the master thing was to make Ye Mo concoct the pill. because the certainty with which Ye Mo replied to Jing Yingli made him doubt why a level 7 spirit pill master had such faith in the spirit weaving pill.

But Ye Mo turned away and left without hesitation. He thought about it and realized that Ye Mo was only a level seven spirit pill master, Ye Mo agreed to just show how unique he was. It didn't really mean that Ye Mo believed the pill could be made. He never even saw the pill recipe before.

Yi Pandie could only bid farewell to Jing Yingli.

The pill masters in pill rest tower kept studying the pill recipe.

Gu Wenqian frowned and looked as Ye Mo left. He was thinking about something and after a while, his face changed drastically and immediately chased out.

...

"Ye Mo, did you really concoct the spirit weaving pill?" after going very far, Jing Yingli asked Ye Mo quietly.

Ye Mo knew he couldn't hide this from her. He didn't realise the huge commercial potential of the spirit weaving pill when he made it but now he did.

The only pity was that he didn't have his land nor the power to sell the spirit weaving pill. now that Jing Yingli asked, he didn't need to hide it from her. She knew a lot of secrets about him, if she wanted to betray him, she would've done so already.

So he nodded "yes, I made it and when I have enough power I plan to push it at Mo Yue City."

This wasn't the first time Jing Yingli was defeated by Ye Mo. The problem that all those pill kings and ancient pill kings couldn't solve was solved easily by Ye Mo.

Suddenly, Ye Mo turned around and saw a cultivator chasing over. Jing Yingli also noticed this afterwards. She was more and more impressed with Ye Mo, she was higher power level than him but he found that someone was chasing them first.

The cultivator was level two pill king Gu Wenqian. He immediately walked up to Ye Mo and knelt down.

Ye Mo was shook, he couldn't take this in the Pill City. He quickly pulled Gu Wenqian up and looked around but someone already noticed.

"Hu Wen pill king, what are you doing?" Jing Yingli looked at Gu Wenqian in shock. He was hollow spirit state peak stage. How could he kneel down to a level seven spirit pill master and nascent soul state cultivator?

Before Gu Wenqian could speak Ye Mo stopped him "no need to speak now, if you want to speak then come with me or never talk to me again."

He knew that Gu Wenqian realized he was Ye Mo so he had to take Gu Wenqian away first.

Gu Wenqian heard this and calmed down gradually, he nodded and said quietly "yes qian bei."

When the three arrived at the yard and Gu Wenqian saw the level five defense formation, the fervor in his eyes grew.

Xin Zhida was still practicing pill concoction so Ye Mo didn't call her. He shut the defense formation and walked in the yard asking "Hu Wen pill king who told you?"

Chapter 1088: Pill King Follower

Gu Wenqian immediately became excited upon hearing this. He now knew he had guessed right. This young man really was the creator of the spirit weaving pill, Ye Mo! That brilliant and talented pill master stood before his own eyes.

Gu Wenqian's tone actually turned shaky as he bowed with respect and said, "I didn't expect Qianbei to be the creator of the spirit weaving pill. Wanbei Gu Wenqian greets Ye-Qianbei."

Every cultivator would understand the value of the spirit weaving pill, but as a pill king he also knew what the spirit weaving pill's concoction method meant. This was a new pill concoction system! It was completely different from traditional pill concoction methods. If all pills could be made with the means of the spirit weaving pill, then cultivators could digest pills more completely.

Little did Gu Wenqian know that Ye Mo didn't think of using his method for other pills. After all, the traditional method was simpler and not as taxing on spirit sense.

In any case, it was because Gu Wenqian knew this that he had such respect for Ye Mo and called Ye Mo Qianbei despite being so much older than him. He wanted to immediately become Ye Mo's disciple. Even if Ye Mo was a level seven spirit pill master, as long as he could learn the method of spirit chi whirlpool pill concoction, he would be able to become a level three pill king and even higher.

"That's right, I'm Ye Mo, the creator of the spirit weaving pill. Tell me where you heard of this first and how you recognized that I'm Ye Mo." Ye Mo looked calmly at Gu Wenqian.

Yet he wasn't calm at all. He knew that his identity would eventually be exposed. As time went on, there would be more and more people who realized he was Ye Mo.

If the Lightning Cloud Sect found out about this and thought about it, they would realize that the time when he came to the South Peace State was about the same time as when Tian Aofeng died. If they found Cheng Yugeng and Zheng Yidao, it would pretty much confirm that he was the culprit.

The two knew his battle power, being able to instantly kill Fu Rong who was at golden core state level nine. He had departed from Mo Hai City and to go to South Peace City from there, he would have to pass the Heartless Sea. This would connect all the missing links.

So Ye Mo could only hope that the two didn't fall into the hands of the Lightning Cloud Sect. He was too soft. If it were for a cruel cultivator, he would've killed the two.

"Qianbei, wanbei wants to serve Qianbei as master," Gu Wenqian said.

Ye Mo sneered and didn't talk.

Jing Yingli said plainly, "Pill King Hu Wen, do you think that Ye Mo wouldn't reject you just because you're a level two pill king?"

"No, no, but wanbei truly admires Ye-Qianbei," Gu Wenqian quickly explained. He really didn't think like that. He was simply obsessed with pills. His determination wasn't something that ordinary people could understand.

Jing Yingli said plainly, "Ye Mo is actually a level five pill king, do you think he would care about a mere level two pill king disciple?"

"Huh?" Gu Wenqian was dazed. Although he had figured out that Ye Mo could create the spirit weaving pill, he didn't expect Ye Mo would be a level five pill king at such a young age. This gave him the same level of shock as the spirit weaving pill. Even in Pill City, level five or higher pill kings could be counted with one hand.

Seeing this shock, Jing Yingli felt very satisfied. She was defeated by Ye Mo again and again, and now she got to see this level two pill king defeated too.

Ye Mo looked speechlessly at Jing Yingli. Although he estimated he could concoct a heaven grade level five pill, he hadn't made one yet.

Jing Yingli had a good look at Gu Wenqian's shocked state before throwing a hollow meridian pill to him, "Look, this is the hollow meridian pill Ye Mo made. Do you think a level four pill king can make this?"

The hollow meridian pill was a heaven grade level four pill and required a level four pill king to concoct, but when Gu Wenqian saw the pill Jing Yingli showed, he was shocked again. This was special grade. Jing Yingli was right! It was too hard for a level four pill king to concoct a special grade hollow meridian pill.

Gu Wenqian carefully gave the pill back to Jing Yingli and bowed to Ye Mo. "Wanbei Gu Wenqian greets Pill King Ye Mo Qianbei, please take me in as a disciple, Qianbei."

He knelt on the ground once again.

Gu Wenqian knew that only Ye Mo could let him achieve higher states. If he didn't grab this chance, he would be stuck as a level two pill king for the rest of his life.

Seeing Gu Wenqian be this persistent, Ye Mo was speechless. He waved his hand and said, "Answer my questions first. We'll talk about that later."

"Yes." Gu Wenqian knew he couldn't give Ye Mo a bad impression of him, so he said, "Three months ago, when I was delivering pills to eight star sect Heartless Valley, I saw a female cultivator from the North Far State. She was very young but was a level one pill king already."

"Wait," Ye Mo stopped Gu Wenqian here. "That female cultivator was from the North Far State and a level one pill king? Don't you have to be a level three pill king to be able to use the teleportation formation to come to the South Peace State?"

Gu Wenqian shook his head. "I don't know how she came over, but that female cultivator was indeed a level one pill king and just became a disciple of the Heartless Valley. Because of this, I don't need to deliver heaven grade level one and level two pills anymore."

Heartless Valley clearly was no ordinary sect for a level two pill king to be delivering pills to them.

"Because I have been collaborating with them, they treated me well. They took in a new pill king disciple and asked me to give her a few pointers. I found that that young pill king was on my level. In a few years she will be a level two pill king for sure. When we discussed which pill master she respected the most, I thought she would say Kong Ye, yet she said a name I had never heard of. She said your name, Ye-Qianbei," Gu Wenqian responded.

“When I asked her who Ye Mo was, she said Ye Mo was the genius cultivator who had put spirit attraction grass into a pill to make the spirit weaving pill. She said you had disappeared ever since leaving the herb plain. If it wasn’t that I can’t go to the North Far State, I would’ve gone there to look for Qianbei immediately. In order to emphasis how young Qianbei was, she even drew your face,” Gu Wenqian said.

Ye Mo frowned. He should know such a young pill king if she knew him so well.

“What’s her name? Which sect in the North Far State did she come from?” Ye Mo asked again.

Gu Wenqian answered, “She was from the North Far State five star sect Immortal Herb Valley, Qin Muxin.”

So it was her! She had been a level seven spirit pill master more than 10 years ago, it was normal that she had reached the level one pill king level now. She had a rare flame too. Her master, Ming Xin, had planned to marry her to him, but he had rejected it.

“I knew Pill King Muxin couldn’t be lying to me, but I still couldn’t believe the existence of the spirit weaving pill. I am really excited to meet Qianbei today.” Gu Wenqian still hadn’t calmed down yet.

Ye Mo admired Gu Wenqian’s spirit and gave a spirit weaving pill to him. “No need to doubt any longer then. I have changed the recipe of the pill since then. The current one is better.”

Gu Wenqian threw the pill in his mouth immediately and said with excitement after a moment, “It really is spirit attraction grass in a pill and the digestion rate is 90%!”

Ye Mo saw his face and knew he wanted to bring up the master thing again, so he quickly waved his hand. “Let’s not talk about the master thing yet. Which sect are you from?”

“Wanbei is a solo cultivator. I’ve been living at the Blue Lake by myself. I came to Pill City to participate in the pill king tournament as well,” Gu Wenqian replied carefully.

A solo cultivator? Ye Mo nodded. "I have offended a lot of people, most of which are part of big power factions. If you follow me, you may lose your life at any time. Are you prepared for that?"

Gu Wenqian immediately said, "Even if you kill me immediately, I won't so much as frown."

"Okay, then move in here for now. After the pill king tournament, I will decide whether I take you in as a disciple," Ye Mo said.

If Gu Wenqian was truly loyal, he could bring him along to Mo Yue City. A pill king would benefit Mo Yue City greatly.

Chapter 1089: I Don't Deserve Him

"Who is that Qin Muxin? Do you know her?" Jing Yingli felt happy about Ye Mo taking in Gu Wenqian. She was also curious about that Qin Muxin, as she had to know Ye Mo really well to say something like that.

"Just an ordinary friend, someone I know," Ye Mo said casually and then he looked at Jing Yingli and said, "Martial Sister Jing, thank you for your help. Now that I got the spot in the tournament, if you have things to do, you can leave first, but if you're free, you can form your essence spirit and break through to the hollow spirit state."

Jing Yingli nodded. "I have nothing in particular to do. I was scared of messing up your sign-up before so I didn't break through, but now I can break through."

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That day, Ye Mo, Gu Wenqian, and Jing Yingli left Pill City. They went tens of thousands of km away from the city as Jing Yingli began to break through. Ye Mo helped her set up a spirit gathering formation and protected Jing Yingli with Gu Wenqian.

Jing Yingli was from a nine star sect and had an extreme grade spirit artefact armor. Her flute was a low grade cultivation artefact. She also had another half cultivation artefact shield.

The hollow spirit state divine damnation was a nine-nine divine damnation, but it didn't threaten Jing Yingli at all.

Ye Mo saw that she wasn't struggling to survive like him, so he didn't help. He saw Jing Yingli's divine damnation had the same amount of lightning bolts as his but his had been even more powerful than hers. Now he realized that his divine damnation was a level higher than other people's.

Jing Yingli's divine damnation attracted many cultivators but most of them were nascent soul state and golden core state cultivators wanting to observe a hollow spirit state divine damnation. With Ye Mo and the hollow spirit state peak stage Gu Wenqian guarding, no one dared to do anything. Only when her divine damnation was over did some higher level cultivators come. One day later, Jing Yingli successfully stabilized her power and became a hollow spirit state level one cultivator.

"Sister, you're already at the hollow spirit state?" another voice sounded. Ye Mo didn't need to look to know who it was. It was Jing Yingmeng.

Ye Mo felt there was something strange between the sisters, but he never asked.

Jing Yingmeng wore a green dress and flew over like a butterfly. There was a body condensation state old man behind her.

That old man saw Jing Yingli and bowed. "I greet Miss Yingli. Sect Leader heard that you were undergoing your divine damnation outside the city. He told you to go to the sect's quarters in the city afterwards."

Jing Yingli frowned. "Is my father there?"

"Yes, sister, many sects are coming to the pill king tournament and our sect wants to hire a few pill king guest elders too. So father brought many elders over," Jing Yingmeng answered.

Then she said, "Sister, how can you have your divine damnation outside? It's too dangerous. But I'm really happy that you reached the hollow spirit state."

Jing Yingli looked at Jing Yingmeng and said plainly, "Thank you, but I had my friends to protect me, it's fine."

Then Jing Yingli glaned and nodded at Ye Mo.

Jing Yingmeng saw this and walked over, bowing to the two. "Thanks for helping my sister, I'm very grateful."

Ye Mo smiled and didn't speak, but Gu Wenqian quickly said, "It is my honor to be able to protect Miss Yingli."

Jing Yingmeng frowned. Ye Mo was only at nascent soul state level five, yet this Gu Wenqian was a hollow spirit state cultivator without a doubt. Yet Ye Mo didn't care about her gratitude. Was he like her, the young master of a nine star sect?

Jing Yingli didn't introduce the two to each other. She walked up to Ye Mo and said, "Xiaomo, Pill King Hu Wen, I'll be going back to my sect. We will meet again. I hope you guys do well in the tournament."

Ye Mo said, "Martial Sister Jing, thanks a lot, if it wasn't for you, I would still be cluelessly running around here."

Jing Yingli smiled. "Just call me martial sister Yingli. I'm going first. I will cheer you on on the day of the tournament."

Then she left with the body condensation state man and her sister.

"Sister, did you call that cultivator Pill King Hu Wen? Blue Lake Pill King Hu Wen?" Jing Yingmeng finally reacted and asked in shock.

Jing Yingli nodded casually. "Yes, he's Pill King Hu Wen."

“Then who was the young man called Xiaomo? Is he Pill King Hu Wen’s disciple? Why was he rude? Pill King Hu Wen spoiled him.”

Then she asked in shock, “Did Pill King Hu Wen help you concoct your hollow meridian pill?”

Jing Yingli said calmly, “I traded for the pill with my herbs. As for Pill King Hu Wen, he’s only a level two pill king and can’t concoct the hollow meridian pill yet.”

Jing Yingmeng sighed and looked strangely at Jing Yingli, saying, “Sister, I feel like you changed a lot ever since coming out of the Truth Fall Palace. Is that young cultivator the person you like? He’s only at nascent soul state level five, but his master is quite good. You’re really lucky to know Pill King Hu Wen pill king. If he could...”

Jing Yingmeng stopped, knowing that her sister would understand what she meant even if she didn’t continue.

Jing Yingli did know what she meant. She wanted Hu Wen to become a hired guest elder at their Abstruse Sound Sect. Before today, Jing Yingli wouldn’t know what Pill King Hu Wen would think about it, but now she knew he wasn’t going to leave Ye Mo for anything. If Ye Mo agreed to take Hu Wen in as a disciple, even Pill City wouldn’t be able to keep him.

Seeing that Jing Yingli didn’t comment, Jing Yingmeng asked quietly, “Sister, do you really like that cultivator called Xiaomo?”

Jing Yingli was dazed. She had never thought about it. She knew that she was ugly, but if it was an ordinary cultivator, she wouldn’t think she didn’t deserve that person because of her looks.

But facing Ye Mo, she felt she didn’t deserve him no matter how she looked. This had nothing to do with looks.

She didn’t think her sister who was ranked fourth on the South Peace State ten beauty list deserved Ye Mo either. This had nothing to do with looks.

"I don't deserve him," Jing Yingli said calmly.

"What?" Jing Yingmeng looked at Jing Yingli in a stupor. She would've never believed these words would come out of her sister's mouth. She thought Jing Yingli was talking about her looks.

Ever since she could remember, her sister Jing Yingli had never admitted defeat. She wouldn't feel insecure about her looks in front of anyone. Even she knew she couldn't beat her sister in anything other than looks.

Yet her sister had said today she didn't deserve someone.

Six years ago, eight star sect Golden Sword Sect's core disciple Xiao Fei came to propose to their sect. Everyone thought he was there to propose to Jing Yingmeng, but he was in love with Jing Yingli.

Yet to this golden core state hall of fame number two cultivator, Jing Yingli just said, "You don't deserve me."

Xiao Fei fled in shame.

Chapter 1090: You Don't Deserve Him Either

Jing Yingmeng looked at her sister in confusion. She didn't understand what means that young cultivator could have used to make her sister admire him like this.

But then she said, "It's just another cultivator who judges based on looks. Wait until his master, Hu We, goes to the tournament. I will go test him."

How could Jing Yingli not know what Jing Yingmeng meant? She wanted to verify that Ye Mo was someone who judges others based on their looks and then ridicule him. Jing Yingli glanced at Jing Yingmeng and said, "You don't deserve him either."

"Huh?" Jing Yingmeng's face burst red. She knew she wasn't as talented as Jing Yingli, but she wasn't worse than any other woman when it came to looks. Just like Jing Yingli, she was also very prideful. This was the first time anyone had ever told her that she didn't deserve a man. If it wasn't Jing Yingli who had said this, she would've gone on a rampage already.

Immediately, the atmosphere between the two sisters grew dense, but the guard seemed to be used to this and didn't say anything.

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After Jing Yingli left, Ye Mo didn't stay either. He went back to the small yard with Gu Wenqian. He gave him a few pointers and told him to concoct pills with Xin Zhida. Meanwhile, Ye Mo used his time to cultivate.

Being at nascent soul state level five had some meaning in the North Far State, but this was the South Peace State.

20 days went by quickly, and although Ye Mo had large amounts of spirit stones and the bitter bamboo, as well as nascent soul pills, he was still nascent soul state level five after this period of cultivating.

Large amounts of spirit stones had turned into dust, but they didn't supply him much spirit energy. Ye Mo knew that if he kept cultivating using the spirit range, it wouldn't suffice.

On the contrary, it might even cause the bitter bamboo to wither.

Ye Mo left the golden page world and didn't continue cultivating. He needed to find a new spirit range or it would be very hard for him to progress.

He knew he was only nascent soul state level five now. How would it be when he reached nascent soul state tertiary stage or even the hollow spirit state?

"Master." Gu Wenqian immediately came out seeing that Ye Mo had come out. Ye Mo hadn't agreed to taking him in as a disciple yet, but he already placed himself in a disciple's position.

"How is it?" Ye Mo casually asked. He had taught Gu Wenqian a new pill concoction method and was wondering how he was progressing.

Gu Wenqian immediately said, "It's the first time I've seen a spirit sense pill concoction method like this. The theory is simple but has strict requirements for spirit sense. It not only requires powerful spirit sense but also an agile one at that. Wenqian is dumb, and I don't completely understand it yet."

Ye Mo nodded, "The spirit weaving pill is made with the spirit sense pill concoction method. If you can't master the spirit sense pill concoction method, you won't be able to make the spirit weaving pill at all. This involves a spirit sense cultivation method. After the tournament I will teach you a spirit sense cultivation method."

"Yes, thank you, Master!" Gu Wenqian replied excitedly. Gu Wenqian knew the value of a spirit sense cultivation method. It was kept by the big sects in Luo Yue Continent, and there was no way for ordinary people to get it.

"I'm going out. While I'm not here, you need to teach Zhida." Ye Mo didn't have time to teach Xin Zhida. It was best for Gu Wenqian to do such things.

"Yes, Master," Gu Wenqian replied without hesitation.

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After Ye Mo left, he went to Lu Wuhu's forging shop. He wanted to know why this Lu Wuhu had treated him differently. Ye Mo wasn't afraid of owing someone something, but he didn't feel comfortable about an unknown debt.

But Ye Mo was disappointed to find that the shop was closed. He was opening some dodgy shop and closed every few days too? It would be strange if he had any business.

"May I ask where the owner of this shop went?" Just when Ye Mo was prepared to leave, he heard a soft voice.

Ye Mo turned around and saw two pretty female cultivators. The older one was at the hollow spirit state but still looked like a young girl. The younger female cultivator was at golden core state level nine.

Ye Mo looked at the door in a daze and forgot to answer them. His attention was on the logo on their clothes--Ethereal Immortal Pond!

Ye Mo knew this logo all too well. Ning Qingxue was at this sect. He didn't expect to meet her fellow sect members here. Ye Mo immediately thought of the pill king tournament. Did this mean Qingxue was there too?

Thinking about this, his heart began beating very fast, and his eyes were searing hot, as he forgot that this gaze was very rude.

"Hmph." The older female cultivator sneered and said to the girl, "Qianqian, let's go."

At this moment Ye Mo reacted and quickly stopped the two. He saluted with his fists politely and asked, "Two martial sisters, are you from the Ethereal Immortal Pond?"

"So what if we are?" The older female cultivator was impatient. She was about to release her magic artefact.

Ye Mo quickly said, "Sorry about before, I didn't mean to offend you two. I want to ask about someone. Did Ning Qingxue come to Pill City this time?"

The younger girl looked at Ye Mo in contempt and suddenly said, "You dare ask about Martial Sister Qingxue with your frog-like looks? Idiot."

"Why are you even talking to this sort of person, Qianqian let's go," the older woman said and pulled the younger girl away.

Ye Mo didn't expect the owner of that soft voice to turn out so horrendous. He looked in the direction of the two as they left and didn't move for a long while. No matter what, he was going to become famous

this pill king tournament and make the 9 star sects have some respect for him. Then he would bring Luo Ying and Qingxue to his side. Ye Mo believed it would be better for them to be with him rather than at some 8 or 9 star sect.

"What, you got rejected?" when Ye Mo was still at loss, another crisp female voice sounded, but it was far from as sweet as the soft voice of the girl from before.

Ye Mo knew this female cultivator. It was Jing Yingmeng.

Although Ye Mo didn't know why Jing Yingli didn't like her sister, but Jing Yingli was his friend, and he stood on her side. Not to mention, Jing Yingmeng had threatened him at the Truth Fall Palace, so he had a bad impression of her.

Jing Yingmeng was indeed very pretty and had this faint mist covering her as though she were a goddess. This might make other male cultivators feel like running after her, but Ye Mo didn't like it at all.

So Ye Mo wasn't interested in talking to Jing Yingmeng at all. He wasn't someone who judged based on looks. Pretty women were pleasant to look at, but if it was a woman like Liu Manxiang, he thought it would even dirty his hands to kill her.

For someone like Jing Yingli, it wasn't uncomfortable to stay with her no matter how ugly she was.

"Your master seems to treat you really well, huh?" Jing Yingmeng asked Ye Mo.

Ye Mo shook his head and turned to walk away.

"Wait!" Jing Yingmeng had come for Lu Wuhu as well. She felt strange. She was much prettier than the two cultivators from before, so why did this fellow treat her with such an attitude.

"What do you want?" Ye Mo stopped and said indifferently.

Jing Yingmeng was annoyed by this question but quickly calmed down. She smiled sweetly to Ye Mo. "You're my sister's friend, so you're my friend. If you don't mind, let's go have a chat in the Spirit Rest Tower."

Ye Mo replied indifferently, "I'm your sister's friend, but how did I become your friend? I don't think I'm friends with you, and I'm not in the mood to go the Spirit Rest Tower either."

Then Ye Mo dashed away and disappeared. He even used his Five Element Mobility technique.

"What mobility technique is this?" Jing Yingmeng murmured as she looked at the direction Ye Mo had disappeared in in shock.