

Strongest As 1091

Chapter 1091: Not the same

Pill City was the busiest place in South Peace State now, even the dao discussion a few years ago at South Peace City wasn't as busy as this pill king tournament.

Pill king tournament was once every 50 years and with this many pill king and pill masters gathered here, it was equivalent to having more than 90% of the pill master in South Peace State here.

With this many pill kings gathered here, of course they're not just going to discuss pill dao before the tournament. Many pill king and pill master went to the market and opened their road side stall. This place became the best place for all cultivators to look for the pills they want.

Cultivators who had many years of spirit stones stores came here to test their luck. Some cultivators with rare spirit herbs would ask pill masters to concoct for them now or exchange it for the pills they need.

Those big sects won't miss this opportunity as during this time, a lot of unknown pill kings would emerge and they were what the big sects pursued. In order to invite them to be their paid guest, the big sects did all they could.

Even if some small sects couldn't get pill kings, they would still target high level pill masters. Thus, this pill king tournament involved almost all the cultivators of the South Peace State.

The Pill City wasn't small but with so many cultivators suddenly emerging, it soon became too full. Many cultivators had to wait outside the city.

Ye Mo felt at this moment how lucky he was to have a place to stay.

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Many sects stayed at the Pill City and thus resulted in the prodigy sect members to visit each other.

Ethereal Immortal Pond was 8 star sect but because they were all female disciples and all of them were very pretty, many core disciples of big sects went to visit their place. if they could find a dual cultivation partner there, it was not only honor but luck.

Ning Qingxue didn't want to come but her master said there would be a lot of elite sect members coming and it would be beneficial to know a few pill masters and genius sect members.

Although Ning Qingxue didn't care about this but she knew her master was doing this for her well being. And, almost all the core disciples of the sect came, if she didn't it would be too antisocial.

So she came with her sect to the Pill City. After she came here, she went and asked about Luo Ying and knew that she was in solitary cultivation for forming nascent soul. Beiwei had to stay with her so she didn't come as well. Because of this, she didn't want to go out anymore so she stayed at her sect place. thus, although there were a lot of cultivators visiting Ethereal Immortal Pond, not many could get to see South Peace State ranked third beauty Ning Qingxue.

"sister Qingxue, there are a lot of pill kings and pill master discussing dao at the pill rest tower. Master told us to go see as well to connect with some pill masters." Huang Qian came and said.

Ning Qingxue was only golden core state level six right now because she came into the sect for a short time.

"I don't want to go, you guys can go." Ning Qingxue rejected.

"but master told us to go together." Huang Ping said troublesomely. Suddenly she thought of something funny and said "sister Qingxue, you don't know, today when I went with martial uncle Tongbing to find Lu qian bei, we encountered a man asking about you. It was so funny, I called him an ugly toad at the time."

Ning Qingxue shook her head "no need to say that, let's go in case master tells me off again."

There were all too many people asking about her, how could she care about all of them. Huang Ping said this to cheer her up.

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Pill Rest tower became even busier than before. Some pill master wanted to use the power of sects to let them reach greater heights. So they weren't just here for pill discussion but also to meet the elite sect members of big sects. The elite members of the big sects had similar thoughts. They wanted to connect with some pill master or pill king to build the path for their future cultivation.

Although sects would provide pills, it was better to know a pill king. After all he only needed to supply the spirit herb and the pill king could help him concoct pills. It was more worth than handing up spirit herb for sect points.

Ning Qingxue and a few Ethereal Immortal Pond disciples immediately caught the attention of everyone when they came to the pill rest tower.

There was about 200 pill king and pill masters here today and more big sect cultivators.

Luckily this place was very spacious and didn't seem crowded.

"martial sister Qingxue, long time no see, you were only golden core state level three last time but now you're golden core state level six. I feel like you're the real prodigy cultivator." A blue robed young male cultivator walked over and greeted.

This man was Fang ZHongshi, the core disciple of the Lightning Cloud sect. last time, Susu told him off for calling her martial sister Qingxue. Susu sister wasn't here today but he still called her martial sister Qingxue.

Ning Qingxue frowned "Qingxue isn't something you can call, please be respectful."

"Qingxue, young master Fang's master went to our place yesterday and proposed to your master and martial uncle Yin...." A female cultivator from Ethereal Immortal Pond whispered to Ning Qingxue. She wanted to remind Ning Qingxue not to make things too awkward.

But as soon as she said this, Ning Qingxue sneered at Fang Zhongshi “Fang Zhongshi I already have a husband. Stop trying to chase me or do something as pointless as proposing. I suggest you save your time and don’t be hard on yourself.”

Although cultivators didn’t fuss with customs too much but female cultivator would usually be embarrassed talking about her marriage. But Ning Qingxue loudly declared that she had a husband.

Last time, Luo Susu said she had a husband at the Trial Tablet square and people discussed it a lot before it calmed down. Many people believed Luo Susu was lying as no one knew her husband.

Fang Zhongshi dazed and his face burst red “martial sister Qingxue, I think you know my heart for you. Although I may not be the number one genius in South Peace State but I don’t think I’m worse off than anyone.”

Ning Qingxue sneered contemptuously “that’s what you think, other people don’t think like that, don’t stop my way.”

Fang Zhongshi always had good manners and he acted fine when Luo Susu said this to him last time. But now that he was ignored by the woman he liked in front of so many people, Fang Zhongshi felt like he couldn’t look up anymore.

It was said before Yuan Guannan died that he had surpassed Yuan Guannan and now that Yuan Guannan’s dead, he was one of the most genius cultivators of South Peace State.

But he still didn’t lose his composure, his eyes went a little red and asked “then tell me, who is the person you like, I want to see how far off I am from him.”

Ning Qingxue stared coldly at Fang Zhongshi and said “my husband is Ye Mo, I won’t compare my husband with other people, you don’t deserve it as well...”

Ning Qingxue was an extremist. Ever since she was Ye Mo’s wife, even though she knew there were all too many people more powerful than Ye Mo in the cultivation realm, no one could compare with Ye Mo in her eyes.

Ning Qingxue's eyes suddenly focused and became excited but soon, her eyes dimmed down. She didn't even look at Fang Zhongshi and walked towards a young golden core state cultivator.

This caught everyone's attention. Why was Ning Qingxue walking towards a golden core state cultivator?

The first moment Mo Youshen saw Ning Qingxue, he was shocked. When he saw Xiao Shiyin at Golden Sword sect he was already shocked. But now, he found Ning Qingxue to be prettier than even Xiao Shiyun. He stared as the woman walked over to him and this made his heart skip.

Ever since he came to the cultivation realm and his condition was cured, he didn't stay indifferent to women like before. That's why he pestered his master to help propose to Xiao Shiyun.

Chapter 1092: Have you forgotten about us

"what's your name?" Ning Qingxue walked up to Mo Youshen and asked calmly. Mo Youshen looked like Ye Mo from afar but their eyes and faces had some minor differences. She could just tell by the eyes that Mo Youshen wasn't Ye Mo.

This was the first time she had seen someone look like Ye Mo this much so she came to test her luck.

"Pill City Mo Youshen greet martial sister Qingxue, my master is the elder of Pill City Chang Shun pill king." Mo Youshen said excitedly and quickly brought out his master.

Many cultivators realized no wonder Ning Qingxue was going up to this golden core state cultivator.

Ning Qingxue frowned and suddenly asked "where are you from?"

Mo Youshen dazed and thought Ning Qingxue asked about his family, he replied happily "I came from the small world Magical Continent. I was a member of the Taiyi sect and I came to the Pill City due to the teleportation formation on Xin Jia mountain. I was taken in as personal disciple by my master Chang Shun pk."

Ning Qingxue heard this answer and felt like she ate a fly. she wanted to ask if Mo Youshen knew Ye Mo but hearing that he came from Taiyi sect, she wanted to kill this guy.

But she had heard of the Chang Shun pill king. If she killed him, even the Ethereal Immortal Pond won't be able to protect her.

At this moment, Fang ZHongshi seemed to have reacted and walked up to Ning Qingxue and said "martial sister Qingxue, tell me where that Ye Mo is? I can't be satisfied losing to a person I've never seen before. I must see this genius, if I see him and I'm indeed not as good as him, I'm willing to go into solitary cultivation for 100 years."

Fang ZHongshi regained his confidence and pride. He didn't believe that there were more powerful prodigies than him in the South Peace State. even if there was a difference, it wouldn't be great.

"Ye Mo?" Mo Youshen heard this name and called out in shocked.

Ning Qingxue immediately looked at Mo Youshen and said "you know Ye Mo?"

Mo Youshen took a breath in a thought, not only do I know him but our enmity is deep like the seas. If Ye Mo was here I will turn him into dust.

But seeing her face of concern, he immediately knew that they must be really close. Thinking about how she said she had a husband, was her husband Ye Mo?

Seeing her look at him with worry, Mo Youshen said with melancholy. "I know Ye Mo, but he died in the small world..."

"you're lying." Ning Qingxue said coldly.

Mo Youshen immediately said "I'm not lying, I'm close to Ye Mo. I was there when he died, because 7 great heaven masters set up a 7 seed kill formation and fought a day and night before killing Ye Mo."

Ning Qingxue sneered, Ye Mo could be close to anyone but this Mo Youshen. Mo Youshen came from the Taiyi sect and because a Daoist from Taiyi almost killed her, Ye Mo hated the Taiyi sect the most. Everyone knows about how Ye Mo annihilated the Taiyi sect. how could Ye Mo be close to this Mo Youshen. With Ye Mo's fame in the small world, if he died, there was no reason she didn't know.

Mo Youshen said this about Ye Mo, the only possibility was that he had great feud with Ye Mo. Ning Qingxue didn't even need to guess. If Mo Youshen's background wasn't so powerful, perhaps Ning Qingxue would've already fought with him. Mo Youshen just didn't expect Ning Qingxue to know about the small world and the Taiyi sect.

"he's lying." Another cold voice appeared in the pill rest tower. Another woman who didn't look any less prettier than Ning Qingxue came in.

Ning Qingxue turned around and saw this woman. Both her and sister Susu didn't really like this woman, she was Wen Caiyi.

She knew Mo Youshen was lying but how could Wen Caiyi know too?

Wen Caiyi looked at Ning Qingxue and said "I didn't think Ye Mo had such fortune to be liked by goddess Ning of Ethereal Immortal Pond. What a pity, Ye Mo is dead indeed but not in some small world but in the Truth Fall Palace."

She looked at the pale faced Ning Qingxue and said "but I don't know if the Ye Mo I'm talking about is the your Ye Mo. If so, I suppose goddess Ning will be a widow."

Ning Qingxue's face went pale, she wasn't too sure either but she knew that Wen Caiyi's words were much more likely than what Mo Youshen said. There was almost zero possibility that Ye Mo was killed in the small world. but in the Truth Fall Palace, it was really hard to say.

It was because the Truth Fall Palace was so dangerous that she had discussed with sister Susu to not go in. they must see Ye Mo first before they went in there.

Wen Caiyi felt glade seeing Ning Qingxue's pale face and said with a calm expression "I heard he used an alias in the Truth Fall Palace, Ning Xiaoma. I wonder if it has anything special meaning. Now that I think about it, it's the same last name as you."

Ning Qingxue heard this and spat blood immediately falling over.

Huang Qian was suspecting if the person she saw today was Mo Youshen. She saw Ning Qingxue spit blood and fall down and quickly went to hold her. She took out a pill and put it in Ning Qingxue's mouth. Then she turned over saying coldly to Wen Caiyi "martial sister Wen what's the meaning of this?"

"it's nothing, I just heard that goddess Ning has been thinking about Ye Mo so I told her about him." Wen Caiyi said innocently.

"martial sister Qianqian, don't say much with her, let's go back." Another female cultivator walked over and held Ning Qingxue too.

Ning Qingxue had woken up now and her eyes were blank.

After a long while, she took out a picture and felt it again and again "have you forgotten about me and sister Susu? Why didn't you come find us, why..."

The two female cultivator from Ethereal Immortal Pond saw this and signaled each other to take Ning Qingxue away.

After leaving, Ning Qingxue suddenly thought of something and asked the female cultivator next to her "martial sister Yan, where is the Truth Fall Palace, I want to go."

"huh....." the female cultivator was shocked and said after a while "martial sister Qingxue, even if you want to go, you can't. you need to wait. It opens every 30 years."

"huh...." Huang Qian suddenly exclaimed and pointed at the picture in Ning Qingxue's hands "martial sister Qingxue, I saw this person today."

Ning Qingxue suddenly grabbed Huang Qian's hands and asked shakily "martial sister Qianqian, you did you really see this person? You're not lying to me or trying to comfort me?"

The female cultivators all stared at Huang Qian.

Huang Qian nodded with certainty "it's real, martial sister Qingxue, I've really seen this person. I thought it was that Mo Youshen before but their outlook is too different. I'm sure that the image you showed me today was the cultivator I saw today."

She then looked at Ning Qingxue and said "that's right, martial sister Qingxue, I told you about him today. We I went with martial uncle Tongbing to find Lu qian bei, we saw him there. He stopped us to ask about you. I, I..."

Ning Qingxue grabbed Huang Qian joyfully "did you really see him? He came to the Pill City? He was asking where I was?"

Chapter 1093: The calmer, the more fervent

8 minute later, Ning Qingxue under Huang Qian's lead came to Lu Wuhu's forgery shop again but there was no one here anymore.

Ning Qingxue looked dazily at this tattered shop in disappointment. Pill City was not some other place. if it was, she could just ask her master to scan over with her spirit sense but one couldn't do that in the Pill City.

"martial sister Qingxue, don't worry. Since that Ye Mo came to the Pill City, it means he's going to see the pill king tournament. You can find him there a few days later. Plus, even if you can't find him he will come find you. Didn't he ask martial sister Huang Qian before?" another female cultivator comforted seeing that Ning Qingxue was filled with disappointment.

Ning Qingxue's eyes lit up. She didn't think about this since she had been so worried. Since Ye Mo was here it meant he came for the pill king tournament for sure. Plus, he knew she was at the Ethereal Immortal Pond so he would come for sure.

Huang Ping saw Ning Qingxue's joyful expression and was more confused. People in Ethereal Immortal Pond rarely saw Ning Qingxue have such joyful look. She asked in surprise "sister Qingxue, is that Ye Mo really your husband?"

Ning Qingxue nodded "yes, he's my husband. After the pill king tournament, I will be leaving with my husband. Martial sister Qianqian, martial sister Yan and martial sister Yu, take care."

It was as though Ning Qingxue already foresaw Ye Mo taking her away from Ethereal Immortal Pond. She couldn't control the excitement in her tone.

Martial sister Yan looked worriedly at Ning Qingxue and said "martial sister Qingxue, I don't think you can leave. Martial uncle Yin won't let you go, the elders in the sect won't let a core disciple leave the sect for no reason. Plus..."

The other people knew that she meant to say the Lightning Cloud sect came to propose. Ning Qingxue was going to marry to the Lightning Cloud sect for sure. Forming a marriage alliance with a powerful 9 star sect was very beneficial to the Ethereal Immortal Pond.

Ning Qingxue heard this and her heart sunk. She was too optimistic. She hasn't even found Ye Mo yet and even if she did, could she leave with Ye Mo? Different to the Ethereal Immortal Pond, the Black Ice sect was 9 star sect too. Susu's master was cauldron filling state elder and protected Susu a lot. Her master was nice to her but her master's status wasn't high and she would put the sect before her.

Perhaps after she found Ye Mo, not only would she not be able to leave but she would bring trouble to Ye Mo. Ning Qingxue began to realise why Ye Mo didn't come find her after all these years. Perhaps he had this concern as well.

Ning Qingxue gradually calmed down her mind but her heart burned with fire. Even if she had to die, she didn't want to leave Ye Mo. So she had to see him in the Pill City.

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Although Ye Mo didn't get to find out if Ning Qingxue came to the Pill City or not, since Ethereal Immortal Pond was here, he could do it later. He would go when he showed his capabilities in the pill king tournament. It was pointless to try and find her now.

In these few days, Ye Mo had been using the purple flower fire to concoct pills. He had always been using the mist lotus heart fire before.

The purple flower fire is lower level but it's a rather high calibre rare flame in the cultivation realm. It was ranked 12 in the 36 types of rare flames in the cultivation realm, this meant that it ranked 2nd in the earth flames.

The only pity was that its level was a little low. It was only a yellow flame now and mist lotus heart fire was a red color flame. Ye Mo believed that with his pill concoction capabilities, he would be fine getting into top 3 using the mist lotus heart fire.

Ye Mo suddenly thought of Gu Wenqian, he really wanted to know what fire he was using. He immediately called Gu Wenqian over.

Gu Wenqian under Ye Mo's tutelage had drastically improved in these few days. He wasn't able to completely master the spirit sense pill concoction method but Ye Mo brought him into a new world. Things that he didn't dare to imagine before seemed normal in Ye Mo's mouth.

Gu Wenqian had a subconscious feeling that the pill concoction system Ye Mo taught him might be the most powerful one in the cultivation realm. It was due to this that he was very respectful to Ye Mo. He also taught his little martial sister Xin Zhida well because he felt that Ye Mo loved this little martial sister a lot. If Xin Zhida could compliment him, perhaps Ye Mo might take him in as a disciple earlier.

He immediately came to Ye Mo's place when Ye Mo called him.

"master, you called for me?" Gu Wenqian said respectfully.

Ye Mo nodded "what rare flame do you use?"

Gu Wenqian took out an orange flame without hesitation “this is something I got by chance. It’s ranked 22 in the cultivation realm, Wood Heart Fire.”

Gu Wenqian was wood and fire spirit root, the spirit root most suitable for pill concoction and the fire he used was Wood Heart Fire, it was the perfect combination.

“it’s a very good flame, how much confidence do you have for this pill king tournament?” Ye Mo asked.

Gu Wenqian shook his head “I wanted to join the tournament to find a good sect to be a paid guest and focus on pill concoction but now that I have met master, I don’t intend to go to the tournament anymore.”

Ye Mo smiled. “I’ve taught you a lot of new pill concoction means today. So you still need to go to the tournament. If you can get a good rank, it will attract more high level cultivators when we get back to Mo Yue City.”

“yes master.” Gu Wenqian replied.

Then, he asked. “master I’ve never seen you concoct pills what flame do you use?”

Ye Mo reached out his hand and the purple flower fire appeared in his palm.

Gu Wenqian exclaimed “ranked 12th in the rare flame ranking, purple flower fire? Such a good flame.”

Then, he thought of something and said in shock “the purple flower that appeared in the herb valley a few years ago was obtained by you master?”

Ye Mo dazed thinking this news spread so far. In that case, should he still sue the purple flower fire for the tournament? After all, there were a lot of big sect members who fought over it.

Ye Mo quickly cast the thought aside. Snow essence flame was lower caliber and wasn't suitable for him. Even if he didn't use the purple flower fire, he was using his original look. If he went to the tournament, people would recognize him immediately.

Ye Mo nodded "that's right, I got this flame from the herb valley. But unfortunately, it's too low level. It's still only a yellow flame, if only it can upgrade a level."

Gu Wenqian heard this and immediately said joyfully "master I have a way for it to upgrade, I have a deep sea, purple flame crystal."

Then, Gu Wenqian took out a jade box carefully opening it and giving it to Ye Mo "I got this with wood heart fire. It's useless to my wood heart fire but I didn't want to let it go so I've kept it till today, I didn't expect master to be able to use it."

Ye Mo also took the purple flame crystal in surprise and joy. he sighed, it was good to have lived long. You have a few good things in your collection.

This was something Ye Mo needed desperately but he felt a little embarrassed taking something this precious from Gu Wenqian.

Gu Wenqian realized Ye Mo's concerns and he knelt down on the floor "please take me in as a disciple formally master, this purple flame crystal can be my school fees."

Ye Mo let Gu Wenqian stand up "okay, you will be my disciple from now on, we don't need that many customs. Just know it in your heart."

He looked at Gu Wenqian and said. "I will go upgrade the purple flower fire now. go cultivate first, after the pill king tournament, I will teach you the whirlpool pill concoction technique."

Gu Wenqian couldn't control his excitement. He knew that other than the spirit sense pill concoction method, the most important technique was the whirlpool pill concoction technique for concocting the spirit weaving pill.

Chapter 1094: Pill king tournament

Although there had been all sorts of auctions and trade socials at the Pill City, Ye Mo never went out. He had been upgrading and getting used to the purple flower fire.

5 days passed quickly and this was the first day of the tournament. The entire square was filled with people. Countless cultivators all rushed over. Luckily this square was huge and it didn't seem too squished with a few hundred thousand people cluttered here. The big sects even have their private areas.

Some cultivators who didn't like coming to the square already had all sorts of viewing formation set up.

Xin Zhida was arranged to sit at the front row, Gu Wenqian then took Ye Mo to the contestant area.

There were tens times more people watching the pill concoction hall of fame tournament but there were far less contestants.

Ye Mo looked and there were about 500 people but this 500 was probably the highest level pill concoctors in the South Peace State.

Gu Wenqian knew every contestant here off by heart and kept introducing those pill kings capable of winning to Ye Mo.

Other than the level four pill king Ji Youting, there was 7 star sect Green Pill sect level four pill king Qiu Niansheng. Pill City level five pill king Xu Banchang, level four pill king Wang Mao. Solo cultivator level three pill king Zong Shidao. Clear Dream Mosque level four pill king Qing Die.

Although Ye Mo wasn't worried about level five pill king participating, he felt it wasn't quite easy to get top three.

But when Gu Wenqian introduced pill king Qing Die, Ye Mo took special notice. This nun didn't look old but was already hollow spirit state power and a level four pill king. Ye Mo couldn't help but to exclaim how many geniuses there were in the South Peace State.

Just when Ye Mo was watching pill king Qing Die, he felt someone was looking at him. He turned around casually and saw a light blue dressed female cultivator staring at him with eyes full of joy.

Qing Muxin, he was also a little elated seeing her. After all, they came from the same place and knew each other.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo walked up to her and said “martial sister Muxin, I really didn’t expect to be able to see you here. This is my communication bead, we can have a talk at my place after the tournament.”

Ye Mo really wanted to know how she was a pill king at golden core state level and how she came to the South Peace State and became a sect member of the Heartless Valley.

Qin Muxin was about to take the communication bead happily but before his hand even touched it, she heard a cold voice say to Ye Mo “piss off.”

A white jade like hand slapped the communication bead aside. Even Ye Mo didn’t have time to react.

Ye Mo took back the communication bead and still felt his hand burning with pain. He glared coldly at this female cultivator who slapped his hand away. She was also wearing the Heartless valley uniform but her power was hollow spirit state tertiary stage.

Ye Mo felt his wrist, that slap almost broke his wrist. This female cultivator was too powerful and she was on par with Qin Muxin in terms of looks. But she stared at Ye Mo with an extremely bleak face as though Ye Mo did something extremely offensive to her.

“martial uncle Hen Yu, what are you...” Qin Muxin was really unhappy with what the female cultivator did but she didn’t dare to say it.

“Muxin, you’re too young don’t talk to these random males. Remember, we’re from the Heartless Valley.” The female cultivator said.

Qin Muxin didn't dare to directly rebuke her words but said hesitantly "but before Hu Wen pill king came to our valley, and...."

The female cultivator understood, Hu Wen pill king seemed to know Ye Mo as well as they were just together.

Ye Mo ignored that female cultivator and smiled to Qin Muxin "martial sister Muxin, if you're not doing well you can come find me at anytime."

Then, Ye Mo left. This Hen Yu was too repulsive. Qin Muxin was a pill king, she would be welcomed anywhere. If she didn't like it at Heartless Valley, she could come to his Mo Yue City.

"what's the meaning of this?" what Ye Mo didn't expect was that as soon as he turned around that Hen Yu stopped him asking in an extremely angry and cold tone as though she would kill Ye Mo if Ye Mo didn't give her a reason.

Ye Mo said plainly "what's that got to do with you, piss off."

"you're asking to die..." that female cultivator's face went green. How dare someone tell her to piss off. Without hesitation she released a flying sword and was about to attack Ye Mo.

"how dare you..." a deep voice sounded and a huge cultivation essence hand appeared swooping her out of the contestant area.

Hen Yu stumbled to the ground and her face was red but she didn't dare to go into the contestant area to speak with Ye Mo again.

The Heartless Valley was an 8 star sect, a powerful too but they were far from being able to do what they want in the Pill City.

Ye Mo bowed to the old man who threw her out. That Hen Yu was hollow spirit state level eight and it was easy for her to kill him but a woman like that was thrown out like trash can. In the cultivation realm, power really was everything.

That old man was clearly truth realisation state power.

The old man nodded to Ye Mo and said loudly “today is the pill king tournament of Pill City that happens every 50 years. Pill kings and pill masters please enter the contestant area. Irrelevant people leave now.”

The accompanying cultivators soon left the contestant area and the place became freed up.

Most people were listening intently to the old man’s words but Ning Qingxue wasn’t. she just kept using her spirit sense to scan the square and she felt more and more worried.

If it was some ordinary person doing this, he would’ve long been warned but when people saw it was this extremely female cultivator who was from the Ethereal Immortal Pond, people didn’t really mind especially when they realized it was Ning Qingxue.

Ning Qingxue’s face grew more and more pale, if she couldn’t find Ye Mo today then it would be really hard to find him again.

“martial sister Ning?” Huang Ping saw Ning Qingxue’s face and knew what she was looking.

“I’m fine.” Ning Qingxue forced herself to calm down.

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“although we South Peace State take pill master seriously, the path of pill concoction is very hard. It not only requires very good talent but also cultivation resource, wealth as well as good fortune. So these few hundred years, we have very few high level pill master and pill kings. Now, more than half of the current pill king and pill masters are gathered in the Pill City.”

“I don’t need to explain the value of pill king. The top ten pill king of this tournament will be heavily rewarded by the Pill City. I won’t publish the rewards now but I believe everyone is greatly anticipating of this. and, the Pill City will request the top ten pill king to concoct pills for free for three days. The top 50 will also do the same.” The truth realisation state old man said.

The square burst into joy. many cultivators came to find a pill concoction master or get to know one. This news was huge fortune.

Many cultivators started gathering their spirit herbs in preparation for pill concoction.

The truth realisation state old man suppressed the noise on the square and said. “now let us invite Pill City level seven pill king Guan Tian pill king who’s also our vice city lord to announce the contestants and judges.”

Gu Wenqian sound transmissioned to Ye Mo. ” Guan Tian pill king is disaster transformation state peak cultivator and one of the two level seven pill king in the Pill City.”

Ye Mo saw the grey robed middle aged man walk out. No wonder someone like him could become a vice city lord of a 10 star city.

Chapter 1095: Finally see Ye Mo

This grey robed middle aged man seemed more easy to talk to than that old man. He said loudly on the judges stage “in order to ensure the fairness of this tournament, there will be 8 judges. They will be the city lord level seven Silver Moon pill king Yue Qichao, me, level four pill king Qiyi pill king elder Wang Jiangyi, level four Fei He pill king elder Wang Gaohe, level four pill king Chang Shun pill king elder Zhao Shuntian.

Other than them, we’ve also invited level five pill king Tian Tan pill king Wang Wutan as well as the 8 star sect All formation sect sect leader, level nine formation grand master Ji Ling as well as level nine forgery grand master Earth Forgery God Lu Wuhu qian bei.”

The scene fell silent, each of the 8 judges could be said to be a pinnacle cultivator of the South Peace State.

From this, one could see how important this pill king tournament was.

Ye Mo didn't expect that Ji Ling to be a judge. Ye Mo knew he went to see him a few times but didn't expect him to be the sect leader of the All Formation sect. A sect leader went to find a golden core state cultivator a few times. One could see that this Ji Ling not only loves formation but is also easy to talk to. He still had his jade card, he would go visit this qian bei later.

But Ye Mo didn't feel too comfortable that Mo Youshen's master became a judge too.

Gu Wenqian was scared that Ye Mo didn't know and introduced "the Pill City city lord Yue Qichao is truth realisation state primary stage cultivator and a level seven pill king."

No wonder he could become the city lord of 10 star city.

Thinking of Chang Shun pill king, Ye Mo asked Gu Wenqian "Hu Wen, why doesn't that Chang Shun pill king take part of the tournament. Isn't he a level four pill king too? How did he become a judge?"

Gu Wenqian explained, he got number three on the last pill king tournament. Pill kings came to this just for fame. He already got number three, he didn't need to come anymore."

Ye Mo realized, that Chang Shun pill king already got a good rank, if he came again and did worse than last time it would be awkward. It was just like him, he came for fame too. If it wasn't for fame, would he come? Of course not.

Shen Guanqing nodded in satisfaction seeing the reactions of the cultivators on the square after he announced the names. "next I will announce the names of the 561 contestants for respect."

This was indeed respect to every contestant for a vice city lord to read out all the names.

Each contestant who had his name read out would stand up and greet the cultivators in the square to show his presence. These cultivators would use this opportunity to know these contestants for future connections.

Shen Guanqing glanced at the jade slip and said "Tian Yan sect level seven spirit pill master Yu Shouzhe, Herb Cauldron sect level seven spirit pill master.

“solo cultivator level seven spirit pill master Luo Xiaomo...” although Ye Mo didn’t want this but the third name was him so helplessly, Ye Mo stood up and waved to the cultivators on the square.

“martial sister Qingxue, it’s him, it’s him.” Huang Qian immediately said to Ning Qingxue with joy.

Ning Qingxue was looking down in contemplation and was startled by Huang Qian. She woke up and looked confusedly at her. “martial sister Qianqian what did you just say? Who?”

Huang Ping said excitedly “martial sister Qingxue, it’s that Luo Xiaomo, he’s the cultivator I saw that day.”

“what, where is he? Where is he?” Ning Qingxue suddenly got up and said excitedly. Too many cultivators were watching the announcement so they didn’t notice what Ning Qingxue did.

The later the names Shen Guanqing called, the higher the status.

“Luo Xiaomo, he came to the pill king tournament and he’s a level seven spirit pill master, just then...” Huang Qian said but Ning Qingxue was filled with tears. She saw Ye Mo clearly, he was sitting in the contestant area.

“martial sister Qingxue.” Huang Qian pulled Ning Qingxue’s hands and called worriedly.

Ning Qingxue murmured “he’s here I’m going to find him.”

Then, Ning Qingxue was about to charge out but she was immediately stopped by another female cultivator from Ethereal Immortal Pond next to her. She said anxiously to Ning Qingxue “martial sister Qingxue, you can’t go out now. if you do, not only will you not see Ye Mo but you will be kicked out of the tournament. You might even affect his performance. Not long ago, I saw a hollow spirit state cultivator from Heartless Valley get thrown out by that truth realisation state qian bei.”

“yes, yes, I can’t go.” Ning Qingxue murmured and her eyes couldn’t leave Ye Mo again.

Ye Mo felt someone was watching him and although he really wanted to look around but he stopped himself. Doing that at this moment would displease the judges. Otherwise, they wouldn't restrict spirit sense from scanning outside the contestant area.

"hmp, sister Qingxue, that Luo Xiaomo is really annoying. Since he's already here at the Pill City, why didn't he come find you. Even Fang Zhongshi came a few times." Huang Ping said unhappily seeing Ning Qingxue being so sad.

Ning Qingxue had calmed down now "he probably has his hardships. I'm sure he will come look for me after the tournament, I'm certain...."

The female cultivator who stopped Ning Qingxue said "martial sister Qingxue, that Luo Xiaomo is just a level seven spirit pill master. He's the lowest level of the contestants, I'm afraid it might not be easy for him to get a good rank..."

Ning Qingxue shook her head and her eyes never left Ye Mo. She said with certainty. "I don't need him to get a good rank, I just want to leave with him."

"but..." the female cultivator said with hesitation "Qingxue, since Luo Xiaomo asked about you, it meant he hadn't forgotten about you. Yet, he went to the tournament first. Clearly, he wants to get a good result from the tournament before he comes for you."

Ning Qingxue was only thinking about Ye Mo ever since she knew he came to the city and didn't analyse a lot of things. Now that her martial sister said this, she realized.

That martial sister saw this and sighed "if he can get a very good result and comes for you, then perhaps master will allow you to go with him. But if he can't, then..."

But without the need for her to say, how can a level seven spirit pill master get good result in a pill king tournament.

Ning Qingxue suddenly realized Ye Mo's hardship. Would he be able to see her with his status? He might even get through the door of the Ethereal Immortal Pond much less come for her. Even that day when

he asked about her from martial sister Huang Qian, he was treated like shit. The only way to get close to her and sister Luo Ying was to become famous in the pill king tournament.

But how could a level seven spirit pill master get good results? How could he get famous? Thinking about this, Ning Qingxue's nose went sour. She wanted to charge up to Ye Mo and tell him, don't go to the tournament. I will leave with you even if my master is going to kill me.

"martial sister Qingxue, Fang Zhongshi is here. Martial uncle Yin wants you to go talk to him." Another female cultivator came and whispered to Ning Qingxue.

Fang Zhongshi? Ning Qingxue frowned and immediately said "I don't want to go, I'm going to sit here."

"Qingxue, you're not even going to listen to your master's words?" an emotionless woman's voice sounded.

Ning Qingxue shook and quickly got up and walked to the back. Huang Ping and martial sister Yan quickly followed fearing she would do something impulsive.

"martial sister Qingxue." Fang Zhongshi quickly got up and greeted Ning Qingxue with charisma.

Ning Qingxue just walked to the middle aged woman and bowed "master, Qingxue came."

"sit down." She nodded to Ning Qingxue.

Chapter 1096: God like cultivator

"Qingxue, you already know young master Fang from Lightning Cloud sect, this is his master Lei Luo qian bei, you need to..."

Before the woman finished, Ning Qingxue got up and interrupted. "sorry master, I already have a husband. It's not important to me if I know other people."

Ning Qingxue respected her master and knew she wouldn't have today with her master but her master's words today touched her bottom line.

The middle aged woman's face sunk and was about to rage but she saw the elders of Ethereal Immortal Pond sitting not far away and held her anger.

Her disciple didn't speak much before but never resisted against her words like today. It seemed she was too lenient on her.

Ning Qingxue's talent wasn't bad but it wasn't those best few in Ethereal Immortal Pond so although she was famous in Ethereal Immortal Pond, it was due to the South Peace State Ten Beauties.

...

Qiu Xue from Green Pill sect also watched Ye Mo closely. She recognized Ye Mo immediately. Ye Mo gave her and her martial sister a few Blue Wen pills in the herb plain and now she saw him at the pill king tournament. He was actually a level seven spirit pill master. Not only so, he was also a nascent soul state cultivator.

In one corner of the square, three cultivators from the Cultivation Cauldron sect also looked at Ye Mo with surprise and joy.

"martial brother Guo, I see brother Ye, he's actually a level seven spirit pill master..." Ding Ling said with joy.

Guo Qifan just nodded. He was nascent soul state cultivator and this was all due to Ye Mo's help. He thought to himself, I knew someone like brother Ye would never die in the Truth Fall Palace.

"but big brother Ye killed Earth Demon sect Chai Kong and now Chai Kong's master is here too. Would he recognized big brother Ye? If he does, then big brother Ye is over." Yan Qi said.

In fact, a hollow spirit state tertiary stage cultivator in Earth Demon sect saw Ye Mo and looked at the jade slip in his hand before cursing. “you killed my disciple Chai Kong, sect member Gu Yicheng. I finally found you today, I want to see where you can escape to.”

“if I let you out of the Pill City, I’m an animal. So what if you’re spirit pill master. If I want to kill you, I’ll just be crushing an insect.” Mo Youshen looked hideously at Ye Mo. He was thinking about how to kill Ye Mo and never if Ye Mo could get a good ranking in the tournament.

The same thing happened at the Lightning Forgery sect, a golden core state peak stage cultivator stared at Ye Mo and said to an hollow spirit state elder “martial uncle, it’s this person. He took away two of my three 5 color lotus. He’s from the North Far State I didn’t expect him to be at South Peace State and participating in the pill king tournament. He’s too cocky.”

The hollow spirit state scanned Ye Mo and said coldly “Yushan, don’t make too much noise. The 5 color lotus is no simple thing. We’ll find a place with no people and finish him.”

“master it’s this person who saved me, I just don’t know what his name is. I didn’t expect him to be a level seven spirit pill master.” A cultivator from Pillar Sea sect looked gratefully at Ye Mo. If it wasn’t Ye Mo, he wouldn’t been killed by Huang ZHuo and Cai Shizhang at the herb plain. Ye Mo stopped them just to ask about Luo Susu of the South Peace State ten beauties.

Ye Mo knew he would be recognized by a lot of people today.

The vice city lord was up to the last few names “Rain Pill esct, level two Gu Xi pill king Lao Xi, solo cultivator level three You Yu pill king Zong Shidao... Heaven Herb lake level four Sheng Ting pill king Ji Youting, Clear Dream Mosque level four Qing Die pill king Wang Qingdie... Pill City, level five Half Immortal pill king Xu Banchang.”

Shen Guanqing stopped there and said “these are the 561 contestants. They respresnet the highest level of pill concoction in the South Peace State. now I will invite our city lord city lord Yue to speak and announce the first question.”

Ye Mo felt a little comforted knowing that the highest level of this tournament was only level five pill king and that was only Xu Banchang. Even if he couldnt’ get firs,t he would have no problem getting second.

Yue Qichao seemed younger than Shen Guanqing and wore grey robes. He wasn't tall and was skinny and seemed more amicable than even Shen GUanqing.

But Ye Mo knew this was just the looks.

Yue Qichao walked to the front and before he spoke, all the cultivators in the square applauded. He was the highest level of pill concoction that the cultivators of South Peace State could know. There might be more high level pill king but no matter who it was, the highest level pill king they could find was Yue Qichao and Shen Guanqing.

Yue Qichao spoke steadily and saluted with his fists "we South Peace State cultivators know that the South Peace State cultivation level is at the peak of Luo Yue continent. Theoretically our pill concoction should be at number one too but in fact, the North Far State whose cultivation level is far below us has accomplished something that shocked the pill concoction world in Luo Yue continent."

"as everyone knows, before we form our essence spirit, the most important thing isn't dan tian but spirit sense. in the entire Luo Yue continent, there are no pills for spirit sense recovery below nascent soul state. we can only use spirit attraction grass or similar spirit herb but the efficiency of such herbs are too low. We only utilize up to 10% of it causing large waste and no real results."

"over countless years, countless pill masters wanted to put the spirit attraction grass into a pill but never has one succeeded, but..."

Yue Qichao suddenly spoke loudly "the North Far State has a genius pill master who put spirit attraction herb into the pill and made the level four pill that can recover spirit sense and soul, spirit weaving pill. the materials of the spirit weaving pill aren't precious so all cultivators can afford it. he created something that's respectable and beneficial to the entire Luo Yue continent cultivation realm. He filled in the gap of low level spirit sense recovery pill.

Every cultivator came from golden core state and nascent soul state, there are countless cultivators who can't progress in cultivation after their spirit sense was injured shattering their immortal dream. So, to this prodigy cultivator who created the spirit weaving pill, I Yue Qichao will bow to him."

Then, Yue Qichao bowed to the north side. The contestants and judges all followed doing the same. Many cultivators who were watching the tournament also did the same.

Helplessly, Ye Mo could only bow to himself. He felt ashamed as he just wanted to use the spirit weaving pill to make money while the city lord Yue Qichao had such noble ideals.

A cultivator Yue Qichao was a true master.

Gu Wenqian and Xin Zhida were shaking with excitement and even Jing Yingli who was standing afar was shaking. They didn't expect Yue Qichao would care so much about it.

Even Qin Muxin looked at Ye Mo and felt proud.

"the spirit attraction herb was really put into pill?"

"how come I've never heard of it? oh by the way, Hu Wen pill king showed a spirit weaving pill recipe last time."

"who is that guy? He's a core disciple of a big sect right?"

"if only I know such prodigy."

...

Everyone wanted to know who this cultivator was.

Yue Qichao said again "I'm sure everyone wants to know who this cultivator is. I can tell you. I don't know if he was pill king when he created the pill recipe but I know that he was only a foundation establishment state cultivator at that time and an solo cultivator as well. What he accomplished he completely achieved by himself. What's even more astounding is that he created the spirit weaving pill in a pill concoction tournament and he concocted the pill using foundation chi fire. I've sent out an

invitation to the North Far State inviting this prodigy pill master to Pill City but there has been no reply so far...”

The scene rumbled. The cultivator who made the spirit weaving pill was only foundation establishment state and used foundation chi fire to concoct it, was there really such god like cultivator in the world?

“Who is he?”

“what’s his name?”

Everyone asked, wanting to know who this god like cultivator was.

Chapter 1097: Pill king tournament first question

Yue Qichao amplified his voice with cultivation essence “this cultivator is called Ye Mo, no matter what sort of a person he is, his name and contribution to the cultivation realm will be forever remembered by the future cultivators and pill masters of Luo Yue continent.”

With Yue Qichao’s reputation and respect, saying the name Ye Mo so seriously brought everyone to discuss this name.

Even Ye Mo felt his blood boil. He even wanted to tell the secretes of the spirit weaving pill to everyone now. at the same time he sighed, if he knew the Pill City took the spirit weaving pill so seriously, he would’ve went to the city lord for help. He didn’t need to take the other way around and come to this tournament.

But since he came, he wanted to prove his capability.

Ji Ling who sat on the judges panel almost stood up in shock. He knew Ye Mo, it was that guy’s formation in Mo Yue that he kept thinking about. he didn’t expect Ye Mo to be a pill concoction prodigy but also a formation prodigy. This guy was insane.

Clear Dream Mosque heard the name Ye Mo and guessed that this might be the same Ye Mo her disciple Ling Xiaoshuang spoke of but she went to a mortal city and so she couldn't ask her.

...

"Ye Mo?" Fang ZHongshi suddenly got up and looked at Ning Qingxue saying with a shakily "that Ye Mo, Ye Mo..."

he wanted to ask Ning Qingxue if it was that Ye Mo but he didn't know how to ask. If it really was that Ye Mo then before the guy even made a scene, he utterly crushed him.

If everything said about him was true, then even though he was a prodigy how could he compare with someone who's name will be remembered by the entire Luo Yue continent.

Ning Qingxue was excited too but she wasn't sure if it was her husband as there were too many people of the same name.

Just when Ning Qingxue's head was in a mess, Fang ZHongshi asked him if it was that Ye Mo. She said without hesitation "yes, it's him."

Fang Zhongshi sat down dejectedly. He felt his body was powerless.

Ning Qingxue's master looked at Ning Qingxue and Fang Zhongshi in confusion before asking Ning Qingxue "who is him?"

Ning Qingxue looked down. She could bullshit to Fang ZHongshi but she didn't dare to bullshit to her master. If she didn't see that Ye Mo was already level seven spirit pill master she would be almost certain that it wasn't the same Ye Mo.

She didn't care if Ye Mo created the spirit weaving pill or not, she just wanted to be with him but if he really created that pill then there would be no resistance for her to be with Ye Mo.

...

When the voices quietened down again, Yue Qichao's tone grew deep "contestants, it's no bluff saying that you guys represent the peak of the entire Luo Yue continent pill concoction level. Some dao friend are on par with me, some are even better than me. since we're all fighting for pill dao, a foundation establishment state cultivator from North Far State can create the spirit weaving pill, why can't we? In the past, our tournament has been decided using the 12 pill king steps to decide the top 50. This time, we will do things like the North Far State and use three rounds to determine the final result."

Yue Qichao's tone grew more serious "this time, the Pill City takes the pill king tournament more seriously than ever before. I'm sure many cultivator friends have seen this, you're right. Although the cultivation realm seems stable right now but that's just the surface. In the near future, not only South Peace State but the entire Luo Yue continent cultivation realm might be in danger. Some big sect members might know a little already. This is the pill king tournament so I won't say much but we pill king and pill master must contribute more to the Luo Yue continent and concoct more useful pills for South Peace State cultivators."

Yue Qichao continued "in the ancient cultivation realm, there were many powerful pills that could speed up cultivation speed and not affect their foundation. But now, these pill recipes are lost. 60 years ago, I went with a qian bei to search an ancient rune. There, were found a few of these pills, there are about 600 of these pills..."

Even Ye Mo was beginning to get curious now.

Yue Qichao said "Hua Sang pill, the spirit herb it uses isn't high level but it can remove pill poison, if this pill recipe is recovered, it would be great joy to all cultivators..."

This made the square burst into noise. Cultivators mainly relied on pills other than spirit chi to breakthrough. But all cultivators know that having too much pills will result in pill poison gathering in your body. So any thing that can remove pill poison was a great treasure.

Even Ye Mo could feel the value of the Hua Sang pill. although he had the stalagmite benefit pill but who could afford it other than him. Plus he didn't have much 10000 year stalagmite marrow left.

Yue Qichao said again “heaven glory pill, any talent level golden core state just need one pill and can break through one level for certain. There’s no bottle neck nor foundation problems. But pity, this pill recipe is also lost.”

This pill didn’t create as much commotion as the Hua Sang pill but it still got the golden core state cultivators amazed.

Ye Mo was shook, he relied on the heaven glory pill to get through golden core state quickly. That pill was really an ancient pill recipe. It seemed that the spirit confined there was no simple being.

“disaster defense pill, it can let any cultivator below hollow spirit state have greater chances of passing divine damnation. Mist spirit pill, we don’t know the effect of the pill yet but it probably has some important help for heart demon tribulation...”

Yue Qichao just spoke of four lost recipes and all of it shocked the scene. There was not a single one that cultivators didn’t need. They were all very precious pills, how were the recipes lost.

Yue Qichao sighed “the pity is that we’ve lost all of these precious pill recipes. A few pill kings and I have studied these for decades but still couldn’t create any of them. We could at most figure out their components. The current cultivation realm isn’t stable, after I’ve discussed with a few pill dao qian bei, we’ve decided to give the pills to the pill kings and pill master at the contestant. More people more ideas, perhaps there really might be someone like North Far State Ye Mo who can create or replicate a pill.”

Ye Mo realized, Yue Qichao were giving these pills to everyone to see who can find out what the pill recipe was.

If this was the test question, then Ye Mo felt he was too lucky. He already found out the heaven glory pill and even created it. If he got a heaven glory pill then he wouldn’t even need to do anything.

But seeing the tone of his words, Ye Mo knew that there was far more precious pills they’ve found.

Yue Qichao continued “there are about 600 pills so for the first question, every contestant can get a pill. I hope you can find out the content and recover the pill recipe. These pills are all level nine spirit pill so whichever pill you get, it will be very fair.”

Chapter 1098: Full mark answer sheet

Thinking that everyone is on the same starting line as him, Ye Mo didn't care if he got the heaven glory pill or not. It would only save some time for him at most. If he could choose he would choose the Hua Sang pill.

“first round time is three days. Now the pills will be distributed and the tournament begins.” Yue Qichao said.

Ye Mo laughed to himself. Even he used a few months to find out the contents of the heaven glory pill. although he didn't study it every minute of the day, it would still take more than three days. Even Yue Qichao said he couldn't find the answer after a few decades.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo realized that this first round gave marks based on the number of spirit herb you recognize.

A few minutes later, Ye Mo got his pill. it was a heaven glory pill.

Almost all pill king and pill master started studying their pill but Ye Mo felt things were boring. He started watching other pill master and pill king's flames. Ye Mo saw about 50 types of rare flames and felt speechless.

Pretty much all pill king had a rare flame. More than ten high level spirit pill master also had rare flames. He even saw another purple flower flame.

There was also rock skin flame, black earth bone flame, blue phoenix flame which were very common. There was three or four using Wood Heart flame too.

Ye Mo even saw two heaven flames. One was ranked fourth called Extreme Geng flame, level five pill king Xu Banchang used it. the other was ranked 7 Lan Rock fire, level four pill king Qiu Niansheng of the Green Pill sect used it.

Ye Mo knew where the Lan Rock flame came from. it was probably the flame the Han Liang empire found.

Ye Mo also noticed another cultivator who used the sense sha flame. Sense sha flame ranked 13 in the rare flames of the cultivation realm. It was just below purple flower flame. But what caught Ye Mo's attention was that this cultivator dissected the pill with means and speed much faster than when he dissected the heaven glory pill.

While Ye Mo was watching someone else, someone else was also watching him. Ning Qingxue saw that Ye Mo didn't even take out his flame and immediately her eyes were full of worry. She even felt sad that Ye Mo was an solo cultivator and couldn't get good flames like those big sect members

Lu Wuhu looked at Ye Mo who was looking around and laughed saying to himself. "this kid's interesting, he didn't just use my name to sign up and do nothing right?"

Ye Mo felt that people started looking at him and he realized that it was because he did nothing. Without hesitation, he took out his soul fire.

"soul fire?" Lu Wuhu shook his head and didn't watch Ye Mo anymore.

Using soul fire in the pill king tournament was asking to get defeated. Even the worst competing pill king or pill master had a better flame than soul flame.

...

Three days wasn't long and those cultivators who had feud with Ye Mo all watched him. When they saw that Ye Mo took out soul flame, they all breathed easy. They didn't consider level seven spirit pill master a threat but if Ye Mo unraveled the ancient pill recipe, they would no longer be able to touch Ye Mo. It would even be up to Ye Mo to decide if anything happened to them.

Fang ZHongshi was sitting unnervingly. If Ning Qingxue didn't lie to him and that Ye Mo who created the spirit weaving pill was Ye Mo, then he had no chance at all. He might even had to go into 100 year solitary cultivation for his promise.

Meanwhile Qiu Xue and Guo Qifan who knew Ye Mo were extremely shock. They knew Ye Mo came from North Far State so clearly, Ye Mo was quite possibly that god like cultivator in Yue Qichao's mouth.

Huang Yushan from the Lightning Forgery sect was also shocked, he knew Ye Mo came form North Far State. he wasn't sure if this Luo Xiaomo was Ye Mo but he had some concerns now. he didn't dare to hide his conjecture and told the hollow spirit state cultivator next to him.

The hollow spirit state cultivator stared at the soul flame in Ye Mo's hand and after a long while, he frowned "according to what you said, this person might really be the cultivator who created the spirit weaving pill. he used foundation chi fire before and now he uses nascent soul flame..."

That hollow spirit state paused for a moent and said. "wait, if it really is him then not only can we not seek revenge but we have best give the remaining 5 color lotus to him."

Huang Yushan nodded. If Ye Mo really was that cultivator, he would be praying that Ye Mo didn't come to him for revenge.

...

Three days passed and Ye Mo wrote down the recipe of heaven glory pill on the jade slip. Although he didn't want to give it out like that, he knew that the heaven glory pill was an expensive pill. it was impossible to be used everywhere like Yue Qichao said. Who would use a level seven Dihua beast core to concoct pills for golden core state cultivator? Even if there were, it wouldn't be many.

So Ye Mo didn't mind too much giving the recipe away.

Ye Mo knew there were 11 spirit herbs involved in concocting the heaven glory pill. there were 5 main ones that were water weed, mist zhi land, yellow three leaves, red light fruit and dihua beast core.

He didn't know what would happen with dihua beast core that was below level seven. But according to his conjecture, it probably wouldn't be effective unless less ingredients were used. Otherwise, it would greatly decrease the effectiveness of the pill.

So, Ye Mo wrote at least above level six dihua beast core.

There were 8 judges and 500 or so answers were looked through quickly.

Everyone knew that there wasn't even a standard answer. It was almost impossible, but judges could give marks based on how many herbs were found.

Most pill master were very nervous handing the pill recipe up and they would've started discussing if it weren't for tournament rules.

But Ye Mo sat on his seat not nervous at all. He had been doing this question for a few months after all.

...

"heaven glory pill, 11 spirit herbs?" Wu Tan called out in shock while reading Ye Mo's answer. As a judge, he didn't look favourably to this test. He was a pill king too, a level six pill king. He had dissected Hua Sang pill, heaven glory pill and disaster defense pill and mist spirit pill.

He and the two city lords of the Pill City as well as two renowned people in the pill concoction industry only could find 10 herbs but they knew there were 11 herbs and no one could find the last one.

"someone dissected 11 spirit herbs of the heaven glory pill? other than Ji Ling and Lu Wuhu, the other 6 pill kings almost rushed to Wu Tan immediately.

"main ingredients, water weed, mist zhi lan, yellow three elaf, red light fruit, dihua beast core... supplementary herbs, Tian Maa, Ning Guang herb... wait, there's an extra dihua beast core here..." Shen Guanqing read it and exclaimed.

“dihua beast core, dihua beast core...” Yue Qichao murmured a few times and suddenly realized. “how come I didn’t think of it? they used spirit beast inner core...”

“is our South Peace State going to have a prodigy pill master too? He recreated the heaven glory pill recipe in three days.” Yue Qichao stared at Ye Mo’s answer sheet and was very excited.

He couldn’t wait to see what this cultivator’s name was called.

“another solo cultivator, Luo Xiaomo, why does this name have a mo too? He’s only a level seven spirit pill master.” Yue Qichao read the name.

“city lord, I feel like this pill recipe might really be true should we try concoct it now?” level four pill king Zhao SHuntian asked.

“no.” Yue Qichao immediately shook his head “Luo Xiaomo recreated this pill we need to respect his result. Even if we know this pill can be concocted and it’s correct we need to wait for him to concoct it first. This is respect to a pill master.”

Then, he looked at the remaining pill king and said “let’s continue marking answers. Decide the first 100 and then progress to the second round. As for this answer, my opinion is full marks.”

Wu Tan immediately agreed. “I agree full marks too, regardless if the heaven glory pill can be made he answered right ten of the spirit herb and wrote the dihua beast core we didn’t expect. This is deserving of full marks.”

The other four judges nodded too.

Chapter 1099: Startling ranking

The first question of the tournament was very hard but it was very easy for the judges, they just needed to give a mark based on the number of herbs answered.

Everyone waited for less than two hours and Shen Guanqing stood at the highest place of the judges panel and announced “the first round of the tournament has concluded. We’ve worked out the top 100 scoring pill master and pill king. Now I will read out the names. Those who have their names read out please stay for the second round. Those friends who didn’t get their names read out please leave the contestant area. After the tournament, you will still have opportunity to cooperate with many sects.”

Everyone fell silent at this. especially for contestants, even if they can’t get into top 50, getting into top 100 was not only an honour but would also benefit their future greatly.

Shen Guanqing didn’t even look at the rankings and read “Rain Pill sect level nine spirit pill master Jia Youtian 43.5 points, rank 100. Pill City level nine spirit pill master Wang Xiaofeng, 43.9 points, rank 99.... Heaven Herb lake level one pill king Hou Xibao 55.2 points, rank 72, Heaven Star sect level one pill king Feng Ling 56 points, rank 71...”

Those who had their names read out already received congratulations from their sect. although it was just a small cheer, but the honour splashing into their face already made their sects very happy.

When Feng Ling heard he got 57 and was ranked 71, he didn’t even believe it. he would’ve been very happy if he just made it into top 100 but he surpassed that target and got ranked 71.

He could already imagine Yi Pandie’s shocked expression, she wouldn’t expect me to get this right. He thought of that Luo Xiaomo and HU Wen pill king too. Their name still wasn’t called, they probably didn’t even get in.

Shen Guanqing continued. “Blue Lake level two pill king Gu Wenqian 62.8 points, rank 43, Rain Pill sect level two pill king Wang Laoxi 63 points, rank 42....”

Feng Ling dazed and wasn’t proud like before. He didn’t look down on Hu Wen pill king but he didn’t think Hu Wen was that much better than him. However, Hu Wen got into top 50 the first round and he was only at 71. That wasn’t even worth being proud of. The only satisfying thing was his disciple didn’t get into top 100.

Mo Youshen who sat in the VIP lounge was very nervous. When he heard that Ye Mo created the spirit weaving pill, he was very anxious fearing that the Ye Mo in front of him was that Ye Mo. If that was the case, he wouldn’t be able to kill Ye Mo and he had to worry if Ye Mo would kill him.

But after hearing the names get called out to top 30, he finally felt secure. He believed that no matter how good Ye Mo was, he wouldn't be able to get into top 30 as a level seven spirit pill master.

Ning Qingxue had forgotten everyone around her. Her eyes stared deadily at Ye Mo waiting anxiously. She didn't even know her nails had pierced her palm and there was blood flowing.

Fang Zhongshi was hearing the names but his focus was on Ning Qingxue. When he saw that her palm was bleeding he was confused. Was there someone she cared about a lot in the contestants?

"solo cultivator level three pill king Zong Shidao 71.5 points, rank 14. Pill City level four pill king Wang Mao 71.7 points rank 13..." it grew quieter and quieter as he read.

When it got to top ten, some cultivators couldn't wait anymore and began discussing quietly.

"I think the first will be Pill City half immortal pill king Xu Banchang. He's level five pill king after all."

"not necessarily, heaven herb lake level four pill king Ji Youtian is very strong, he got number one in pill concoction tournaments everywhere."

"Shengting pill king is not bad but could the pill kings he competed against before count? Plus Green Pill sect Nian Sheng pill king is using heaven flame."

"so what, half immortal pill king is using even higher ranked Extreme Geng flame."

...

Shen Guanqing's voice suddenly grew louder. "Fusion Joy sect level two pill king Li Qiliang 73.2 points, rank 9... Clear Dream Mosque level four pill king Wang Qingdie 74.1 points, rank 6, Green Pill sect level four pill king Qiu Niangsheng 74.3 points, rank 5, Heaven Herb lake level four pill king Ji Youting 74.9 points rank 4, Pill City level five pill king Xu Banchang 77 points, rank 3..."

The crowd erupted.

“how is this possible, how is even level five pill king half immortal pill king only ranked third, who can get top two? All the level three and level four pill kings were already name, is it going to be a spirit pill master?”

“that’s right we need an explanation.”

“even if there are spirit pill master, there can’t be two.”

“the Pill City can’t disappoint us like that.”

Clearly, Xu Banchang and Ji Youting had a lot of fans.

Although cultivators respected strength above all else, in the depths of their hearts, they also desired a fair place. the Pill City was respected so much because it was powerful but also because it was the fairest place. if even a place like this had shady dealings then one could imagine how disappointed people will be.

Ye Mo was also confused, his pill recipe was enough to concoct the heaven glory pill and get first or second. But all the high level pill kings were already name and those who didn’t get named weren’t skilled enough to get into top two. Was there really a spirit pill master like him or was there inside dealings?

Suddenly, Ye Mo thought of that cultivator who used sense sha fire. His speed of dissecting pills flowed like clouds. His demeanor seemed casually. Was he in the final two as well.

After the ruckus, Shen Guanqing howled and the sound tore apart the heated discussion. The scene fell quiet again. No one dared to make any noise, even though they knew there were shady dealings, they would die if they made too much commotion.

Following the howl, an even more powerful spirit sense scanned across the entire square. Every cultivator felt he was seen through and didn’t dare to talk at all. Everyone knew that spirit sense came

from a truth realisation state peak cultivator. A cultivator of this caliber didn't even need to move to kill anyone. He would be able to form a giant cultivation essence hand from far away and annihilate any ordinary cultivator.

After the square became quiet again, Shen Guanqing then read. "our Pill City has been in the South Peace State for nearly 1000 years. Although we may have minor faults but no one dares to do anything shady in a big tournament like the pill king tournament. We won't do that. Anyone who gets top three will be great for us. Even me or city lord Yue Qichao can't decide who gets top three in this."

Many cultivator realized, that was true, if the Pill City dared to do such an obvious shady dealing the Pill City won't be the respected Pill City like before.

Seeing that the audience realized this, Shen Guanqing spoke even louder. "plus, we have Earth Forgery God Lu Wuhu qian bei and level nine formation grand master sect leader Ji here as a judge, who dares to do anything shady here?"

"city lord, we trust you, we trust the Pill City, you can continue to announce second and first."

"yes, we trust the Pill City."

...

Yue Qichao nodded and read out "solo cultivator level nine spirit pill master Jiu Qian, 90 points rank 2..."

Who is Jiu Qian, everyone asked around but no one knew who this was. Yet, this guy beat number three by 13 points. This was the greatest difference in points in the top 100. Usually a difference of one or two was already significant but this Jiu Qian got 13 points more than level five pill king Xu Banchang.

Ye Mo looked at this man and felt he definitely was no level nine spirit pill master. If he didn't get the heaven glory pill, it wasn't going to be easy beating him.

Jiu Qian also frowned, not expecting himself just to be number two. He was expecting 90 points but not number two. He like everyone else was now very desperate to know which god got first of the first round.

Chapter 1100: He really succeeded

Shen Guanqing's tone grew excited. He didn't even wait for the discussion to stop and read "solo cultivator level seven spirit pill master, Luo Xiaomo, perfectly recreated the heaven glory pill so all the judges decided to give him full marks 100 points, number one."

Just these short words with his excited and ecstatic tone showed just how shocked and intense his inner heart was.

All the cultivators and contestants in the square and the tournament were startled. There was more ruckus, noise than when people felt there were inside dealigns.

But no one stopped it this time because the number one Luo Xiaomo was too absurd. Even the tens of pill king qian bei in Pill City didn't dissect the heaven glory pill but he dissected it in three days.

When this question first came out, everyone knew the purpose wasn't for the contestant to give the right answer as it was impossible. They were going to be graded on the spirit herbs they write to test the contestants' ability. There might be one purpose and it was for someone to find a few herbs they couldn't find.

But now, the judges said someone perfectly dissected the components of the heaven glory pill, was this possible? But at the same time, it was impossible to fake as even the city lord himself didn't work out what the heaven glory pill was made of.

Those big sects looked at Luo Xiaomo with fervent eyes. If this man concocted large amounts of heaven glory pill, then golden core state didn't have bottleneck at all. They would be able to breakthrough easily. This was important resource for any sect.

Jiu Qian looked at Ye Mo who didn't stand out at all and breathed. A mere level seven spirit pill master was able to perfectly dissect the components of the heaven glory pill. Ye Mo was better than him

indeed. Before he came, he didn't consider those level four level five pill king a threat at all but now, he considered Ye Mo his greatest threat from getting number one.

Qin Muxin looked at Ye Mo enviously, her master was right. This Ye Mo had an unimaginable future ahead of him. He was so substantial and excellent everywhere.

Gu Wenqian was very excited as though he got number one. He approved of his decision to follow Ye Mo greatly. His master was number one indeed, no one could give him any pressure.

Feng Ling gazed his eyes wide open at Ye Mo. He still couldn't react, how could a level seven spirit pill master perfectly dissect an ancient pill recipe? Thinking about what he said to Luo Xiaomo before he wanted to bury himself in a hole.

Even the rest of the pill king didn't turn their gaze away from Ye Mo. They didn't understand how a level seven spirit pill master could perfectly dissect heaven glory pill. after all, this wasn't something that luck could explain. Some even thought if Ye Mo had the recipe already.

If Ye Mo knew this, he would shake their hands and say "you know me well."

The audience discussed heavily.

"who is this Luo Xiaomo, how come I've never heard of him?"

"there's too many prodigies you haven't heard of. Have you heard of Ye Mo? Have you heard of that Jiu Qian?"

"that's right. But isn't it strange that the top two of the first round are two spirit pill masters and they beat number 3 half immortal pill king by that much."

"it's not strange, just as city lord Yue said before, there's a pill master called Ye Mo in North Far State who created the spirit weaving pill when he was foundation establishment state."

...

Mo Youshan sat very unnervingly. He could feel his body sweat cold. He realized that the Ye Mo who created the spirit weaving pill was this Ye Mo in front of him. No matter how Ye Mo did in the next rounds, he couldn't touch Ye Mo anymore. Or at least, he had to think of a way for Ye Mo to not know he was in the Pill City.

He wanted to tell his worry to his master but his master was a judge and couldn't communicate with him.

The hollow spirit state tertiary stage cultivator at Earth Demon sect who said he was going to kill Ye Mo looked at Ye Mo in disbelief. He just couldn't understand how this little level seven spirit pill master got first and full marks in the first round.

Huang Yushang and his martial uncle were speechless. After a moment, that hollow spirit state said to Huang Yushan "send a messenger flying sword back and tell the situation to the sect leader, tell him to send someone and bring the 5 color lotus to the Pill City."

Suddenly, the hollow spirit state stopped and said "never mind, I will do it."

Yi Pandie looked at Ye Mo with a face of shock. She felt this Luo Xiaomo wasn't ordinary and remembering how Ye Mo seemed familiar, she suddenly got up and walked towards the Abstruse Sound sect place.

Abstruse sound sect Jing Yingli also stared at Ye Mo with uncertainty. She didn't expect that unsubstantial guy with her sister was this absurd.

When did her sister meet a cultivator like this? no wonder with her sister's pride she was willing to be with him.

She got up and walked to Jing Yingli's side, just when she wanted to say something she saw Yi Pandie come.

Jing Yingli was good at hiding her expression but Ye Mo's performance shocked her too much.

Yi Pandie greeted Jing Yingmeng and sat next to Jing Yingli asking "martial sister Yingli, when I first saw that Luo Xiaomo he felt familiar, can you tell me where he came from?"

Jing Yingmeng laughed before Jing Yingli could answer. "martial sister Pandie, that Luo Xiaomo is performing well but don't tell me you like him? He's not simple, I invited him out that day but he didn't come."

Of course Yi Pandie wasn't falling in love with Ye Mo.

Jing Yingli glanced at Jing Yingmeng and said "what I told you before I would still say to you now."

Jing Yingmeng's face didn't seem too good but she didn't argue. Before she thought Jing Yingli said that purposely but now she believed that she was telling the truth.

"what did you tell her?" Yi Pandie subconsciously asked.

Jing Yingli scanned Yi Pandie calmly and said "no matter which of us don't need to consider love relationship with him. It's useless and he already has a wife."

"martial sister Yingli, I'm asking you about where he came from. who do you think I am, how can I be interested in a small spirit pill master." Yi Pandie didn't seem too happy.

Jing Yingli smiled and didn't mind her words "Luo Xiaomo came from North Far State, he's just living in an ordinary mortal city. That city belongs to him, it's called Mo Yue City. He's real name is Ye Mo, he also used another name called Ning Xiaoma."

Jing Yingli knew she didn't need to help Ye Mo hide it anymore. Even if he didn't get first in the end, people were already investigating him and soon his identity would be exposed.

"what? he's Ning Xiaoma?" Yi Pandie got up and her face was full of shock and gratitude.

Ning Xiaoma saved her in the Truth Fall Palace, she thought Ning Xiaoma was killed by Wu Yu but now it seemed Wu Yu was killed by him. He hid his name for fear of revenge from Eternity Sea.

“what’s wrong? Martial sister Pandie, you know Ye Mo?” Jing Yingmeng casually asked but once she said this name she also got up in shock.

She stared at Jing Yingli and asked shakily. “sister you’re saying his name is Ye Mo, the guy who created the spirit weaving pill?”

But without her sister answering it, she already knew the answer.

She really wanted to know how her sister got to know a genius like this. her mouth was bitter. What did she have other than looks. Luo Xiaomo seemed nice to her sister but when she invited him out, he didn’t even answer.

“Ye Mo, so he’s such an absurdly talent pill master. I actually naively believed martial sister Ji Yu’s words.” Yi Pandie shook her head

Then, her face recovered normal and said to Jing Yingli “martial sister Yingli, after this Luo Xiaomo will become famous. It won’t be easy for me to see him again but he saved my life. please arrange for me to see him once, I just want to thank him.”

“okay, I will bring your words to him.” Jing Yingli nodded.

...

Ning Qingxue heard Luo Xiaomo’s words and her tears covered her face again “he succeeded, he really did.”

Huang Qian walked to Ning Qingxue and grabbed her hand “sister Qingxue, that Luo Xiaomo succeeded. Congratulations, no one dares to do anything to you now.”

Then, Huang Ping rolled her eyes at Fang Zhongshi.