

Strongest As 1111

Chapter 1111: I'll Give Back that Little Time to You

Ye Mo was very fast. Heaven grade level five and level six pills were all heaven grade middle grade pills. The difference in concoction wasn't big. Under the simulation of the Three Birth Chant, he had a complete method of pill concoction. The only thing was that this was his first time concocting it.

In less than 30 minutes, Ye Mo began finishing the pill.

Under the shocked gaze of the judges, Ye Mo pulled out 6 pills from the cauldron.

"Such speed, I'm sure this isn't his first time concocting the heaven grade level six pill!" level four pill king Gao He exclaimed.

Shen Guanqing shook his head. "No it's probably his first time concocting heaven grade level six pills."

"It probably is his first time, even if he has concocted it before, it won't be much." Yue Qichao nodded.

They were both level seven pill kings and had concocted heaven grade level six pills countless times. Ye Mo's method seem to flow, but there were many minor parts that could be improved. The two didn't need to look to know that the grade wasn't very high.

But they were very sure that if Ye Mo concocted these pills another time, his grade would be much better.

As a level six pill king, he would be able to find the errors he made after he concocted pills once. Even if he couldn't find them all, he would be able to find most of it much less a genius pill king like Ye Mo.

Ye Mo put the cauldron away and his face remained the same but he was actually very disappointed.

He simulated the pill concoction many times but when he actually concocted it, he only got 3 top grade pills and 3 middle grade pills, he didn't even get a single special grade pill.

This made Ye Mo very disappointed. Ye Mo estimated that even if he used Mist Lotus Heart fire, he wouldn't be able to get all special grade pills as well. There would be at least half special grade pills however.

Ye Mo knew that he would yield much better results if he concocted it again but this was a tournament and he only had one chance.

Luckily, he still concocted a cauldron of heaven grade level six pills eventually. Even if he wasn't as good as Jiu Qian, he had a chance to get to step 10.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo collected his thoughts and the cauldron. Then, he scanned Jiu Qian and sat down quietly just like Jiu Qian before.

He concocted the Dew Condense Pill very fast. Even so, he spent nearly an hour.

"Interesting." Lu Wuhu saw Ye Mo sit down on the side as well as though waiting for Jiu Qian.

"This is really interesting." Even good old Ji Ling could feel the competition between the two. Ye Mo didn't seem to let Jiu Qian give him any advantage at all.

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Jing Yingli frowned, she didn't understand Ye Mo that well but she knew what sort of person Ye Mo was. He wasn't someone who liked to show off, he was very good at staying subtle.

Being able to reach step seven, he already surpassed his original goal. Why did he seem to be fighting Jiu Qian to the end?

Ye Mo didn't really care about what other people thought of him, he only cared about his own interests, so why did he fight Jiu Qian to the end? The only explanation was that Ye Mo felt he had to beat Jiu Qian.

Jing Yingli didn't know the reason but she knew that Ye Mo had a reason. Ye Mo seemed very cunning and meticulous to her, her rested heart started to hang in the air again. She even suspected that Ye Mo might release the heaven flame in the end.

Almost all the audience thought that Jiu Qian was better than Ye Mo and said that Jiu Qian would finish first but now, it was actually Luo Xiaomo who finished first. This confused them greatly as they didn't know which one was better.

The audience split into two groups one supporting Luo Xiaomo and one supporting Jiu Qian. The two groups argued nonstop. However, they didn't affect Jiu Qian at all.

Yet, Ye Mo affected him. He didn't consider Ye Mo a threat at all after step eight.

But at the ninth step, the tables suddenly turned. Luo Xiaomo, who was very slow at step eight, was this fast at step nine. He finished a heaven grade level six pill in less than an hour. Although Jiu Qian didn't know what pill Ye Mo concocted, since Ye Mo wasn't swept off it meant he succeeded.

Even he would need 1.5 hours to concoct heaven grade level six pills but now Ye Mo greatly surpassed him. He was waiting for him just like he did before.

Thinking about how Ye Mo said, "If you really have capability then I'll give that time back to you," Jiu Qian became more anxious.

He thought this Luo Xiaomo was just talking tough before, but he now realized that Ye Mo was saying he was only considered decent if he didn't get swept off on the ninth step. Ye Mo could even give him time, but that was only if he could concoct pills at step nine.

Thinking about this Jiu Qian's heart grew anxious and desperate. He wanted to speed up and immediately smelt a faint burning smell.

Jiu Qian was shook, he knew that the spirit herbs inside were affected by his mood.

Jiu Qian forced himself to calm down and regain his composure. He cast Ye Mo aside. He didn't really understand how Ye Mo wasn't affected at all when he was waiting for him but he was beginning to guess if Ye Mo intentionally took that much time at step eight to make him lose his vigilance. If that was the case, then Luo Xiaomo was too cunning.

Ye Mo would laugh if he knew what Jiu Qian was thinking. If he could fight with people while forming his golden core, how could this little thing affect his pill concoction? The Three Birth Chant was about three giving birth to everything. The outside influence was like floating clouds to him.

A seed would blossom even if it was under a rock. A powerful seed would still bloom even if fried in oil.

The Three Birth Chant was like that seed to Ye Mo. Right now, he could only resist the pressure of a rock, but when it was powerful enough, no interference would affect him no matter how big.

Due to Ye Mo's influence, the perfectly synced herbal liquid began to burn and become unstable.

Jiu Qian forced down his anger and slowly removed the excess liquid. If it wasn't for Ye Mo, how could he make such a low level mistake.

Normally, the formation of a pill from liquid was a basic procedure and one had to throw in pill spells and use spirit sense to mix the liquid together to form the pill.

But if the liquid was partially burnt, the herb liquid ratio wouldn't match and one wouldn't be able to concoct pills. The cauldron might even explode.

A weaker pill king or pill master could only let the pill go to waste.

But Jiu Qian was no ordinary pill king, there was no way he was going to admit defeat due to this.

Jiu Qian seemed to have sunk all his attention on the separation of herbal liquids. He had to separate out the burnt part and then form pills with the remaining liquid.

This was time consuming work, but he had to do it.

Two hours, four hours, even 8 hours passed, but Jiu Qian was still stuck on that part.

“What is going on?” Both the judges and audience didn’t understand this scene.

Chapter 1112: Heaven Flame Released

Seeing Luo Xiaomo take longer at step eight and Jiu Qian take longer at step nine, the audience could only conclude that one was better at concocting heaven grade level five pills and the other was better at concocting heaven grade level six pills.

But no one knew that Ye Mo actually needed to take that long while Jiu Qian took this long because of Ye Mo. Although Ye Mo didn’t do this intentionally but it affected him.

Another hour later, Jiu Qian finally removed the excess herbal liquid and rapidly started forming his pill. 8 minutes later, he finished and brought out a few Cauldron Essence pills.

Looking at the four pills he concocted, one top grade and 3 middle grade, Jiu Qian wanted to kill Ye Mo. If it wasn’t for Ye Mo, he could at least concoct 3 top grade and 3 special grade. But now, he was sure he didn’t do as well as Ye Mo despite not knowing what pill Ye Mo concocted.

Seeing Jiu Qian get up, Ye Mo got up and said before Jiu Qian could rage. “It’s been more than 8 hours, I won’t count the extra time, I’m not a stingy person.”

Jiu Qian’s eyes spewed flame as he glared at Ye Mo and said coldly, “You’re a very calculating person, you intentionally disrupted my mental state for pill concoction right? You’re intentionally disrupting the order of the tournament, you’re indeed a very calculating person.”

Ye Mo looked at the tenth step and didn't even look at Jiu Qian. "Very well, then go report me. I will tell the judges that you waited for me for my benefit but when I waited for you I was intentionally trying to disrupt your pill concoction. You don't need to explain to them."

Then, Ye Mo flew up onto the tenth step.

Jiu Qian's fury gradually disappeared, his face went icy cold. No matter who he told, they would think he was unreasonable.

He broke the rules first, whether it was talking or waiting for Ye Mo for 8 hours.

Seeing Ye Mo climb up to the tenth step, his tone became cold and confident again. "So what if you're a level six pill king? I will let you know despair."

Then, Jiu Qian charged up to the tenth step without hesitation. He didn't think he would lose to Ye Mo even though he struggled at step nine, he had other cards left to play.

He didn't intend to show his full power, but Luo Xiaomo was too good. Even if he didn't struggle at step nine, victory wouldn't be able to be decided at step nine. He didn't expect Ye Mo to be a level six pill king.

After all, level six and above pill kings numbered less than 2 digits in the South Peace State. How could someone younger than him be a level six pill king and come to the pill king tournament?

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When both Ye Mo and Jiu Qian flew to the tenth step, almost everyone got up. Even the judges couldn't keep sitting anymore.

If they could concoct pills on the tenth step, it meant that they were level seven pill kings. There was a huge difference between level six and level seven pill king.

Level six pill king was rare but there were a few, but in the entire South Peace State, there was only the city lord and vice city lord of Pill City who were level seven pill kings excluding those in solitude. Even the pill concoction prodigy Wu Tan was stuck at level six pill king.

When the big sects realized that both Ye Mo and Jiu Qian might be level seven pill kings they couldn't stay in their seats anymore. Level seven pill king meant that they could concoct heaven grade level seven pill Kun Filling pill. That was pill needed for body condensation states to break through to cauldron filling state. One couldn't even see it usually. And, the pills that cauldron filling state and above needed could only be supplied by level seven and above pill king.

One knew how important a cauldron filling state cultivator was to a sect. Even the 9-star sects didn't have a lot of cauldron filling state cultivators.

A sect with countless years of storage had a lot of good things but even with good spirit herbs and materials, they might not be able to turn them into pills and magic artifacts.

The currently known level seven pill king were the two city lords of Pill City, how high was their status? What didn't they have? How many powerful beings were asking them for pill concoction? They also needed to cultivate, so the most they could concoct for other people was once a year.

Those who could invite them to concoct were high level powerful beings. Even 9-star sects couldn't frequently ask them for pill concoction.

At Yue Qichao and Shen Guanqing's level, they didn't lack cultivation resources, they perhaps only lacked time.

That's why the big sects were so excited when they realized the two might be level seven pill kings. They couldn't invite the two city lords but they could invite the two solo cultivators. They weren't old and didn't have a high cultivation level. They needed large amounts of resources, if they slammed them with large amounts of cultivation resources, how could they not be interested?

Only once they concocted heaven grade level seven pill on the step did they prove themselves to be powerful level seven pill kings.

It was much harder to concoct pills on the pill king steps. Xu Banchang for example wasn't able to concoct heaven grade level five pill on the steps.

"If the two can really reach level seven pill king, then it's the great fortune of our South Peace State cultivation society." Yue Qichao was overjoyed too. He exclaimed, if it really was Ye Mo's first time concocting heaven grade level six pil on the ninth step and now he's going to concoct heaven grade level seven pill on the tenth step, then Ye Mo was too absurdly talented.

Ye Mo and Jiu Qian gave them too many surprises. After all, even he stopped at step nine.

The scene naturally fell silent as everyone watched the two intently.

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Ye Mo found a place to sit on the tenth step and found there weren't selection cards for the pills he could choose to concoct. Just when he was confused, a jade slip suddenly appeared before him. "the contestant can decide what pill he wants to concoct for heaven grade level seven, the contestant can choose the ingredients too. Please write down the heaven grade level seven spirit herbs needed. You can only choose one type of each spirit herb. you will be swept off if your pill is lower than heaven grade level seven."

Ye Mo realized, a question like this was to let the contestant showcase his full power.

But Ye Mo knew that regardless, it would be hard for him to succeed.

He had the power to concoct heaven grade level six pill and simulated with the Three Birth Chant. Thus he succeeded, but now he was certain he couldn't concoct heaven grade level seven pill yet.

Pill concoction wasn't trying your luck, it was purely based on your ability.

Ye Mo didn't write his pill recipe, he felt Jiu Qian's spirit sense can over. Clearly he didn't have much confidence either. Thinking about this, Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense over too but didn't write anything.

Seeing this, Jiu Qian sneered and wrote more than 20 types of spirit herb on his jade slip.

He knew that Ye Mo was half arsed like him and wasn't able to concoct heaven grade level seven pill well but he was a top notch level six pill king, he was about to be level seven pill king.

Since no one could actually concoct the pill, he chose a harder level seven heaven grade pill. as long as his pill was harder and he scored more marks in the concoction procedure, he would be able to win.

Even though Ye Mo earned more points at step nine, step ten points were on another level to step nine points. If he beat Ye Mo in minor parts, he might be able to earn back the points he lost. Plus, if he used all of his power, he might be able to concoct a heaven grade level seven pill. If he succeeded, then even if it was a low grade one, he would win for sure.

Ye Mo frowned when he saw Jiu Qian choose spirit herbs, was this guy really a level seven pill king? If that was the case then he was in danger.

When Jiu Qian chose the spirit herb, he suddenly took out another flame. The color was also red but darker than the sense sha fire. Even Ye Mo could feel the scorching heat.

When Jiu Qian released this flame, he glared coldly at Ye Mo with scorn.

One purple flare. Ye Mo's heart sunk, this was Heaven Flame One Purple Flare. It was ranked second in the heaven flames of the cultivation realm, above Mist Lotus Heart fire.

Chapter 1113: Battle of the Heaven Flames

Not just Ye Mo, but everyone else also didn't expect to see the One Purple Flare, it was the number two ranked heaven flame in the cultivation realm.

The reason it was called this name was because in any cultivation realm, this flame would only appear once. There won't be two One Purple Flare in one cultivation realm. This flame was found in the depths of the earth and was extremely hard to find. Even if one found it, without fate's favour you wouldn't be able to obtain it.

The One Purple Flare, like the number one ranked heaven flame Blue Like Morning Sky, would only appear once in a single cultivation realm. It was even hard to hear about it, much less see it.

It was said that when the number one flame Blue Like Morning Sky appeared, the entire cultivation realm was blue. Once this flame was upgraded to a high level, it was enough to burn an entire realm. That was a bit of an exaggeration, but it showed just how powerful this flame was.

With the appearance of One Purple Flare, it caused more shock than the two reaching step 10 of the pill king steps.

Many cultivators even stood up.

More people thought, this Jiu Qian really had patience. He was more patient than his opponent Luo Xiaomo. Luo Xiaomo took out the Purple Flower fire ranked 12th in the cultivation realm at step 4 but this Jiu Qian took out the heaven flame only at the 10th step.

The pills concocted by heaven flame and earth flame weren't on the same level. If Jiu Qian and Ye Mo had the same level of skill, Jiu Qian already won more than half with the heaven flame.

Even Lu Wuhu stood up in shock and sat back down after a while sighing, "Seeing this guy, I suddenly feel like I've wasted my life. I've been collecting flames for my entire life but the highest caliber I got is only a Sense Sha flame. But these guys have either Purple Flower fire or One Purple Flare."

Yue Qichao woke up from his shock and smiled. "Lu qian bei, your sense sha fire is almost purple right? Even a heaven flame can't compare with that."

Lu Wuhu rolled his eyes. "Have you considered how long I've lived?"

It's unfortunate for that Ye Mo, he's going to lose to the heaven flame," Ji Ling sighed.

No one rebuked Ji Ling's words. From their performance, the two were on par in pill concoction skills. Now that Jiu Qian had a heaven flame, the number two ranked One Purple Flare, it was natural that Ye Mo lost.

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At the same time, Ye Mo sighed. He realized where Jiu Qian's confidence came from, it was due to the One Purple Flare.

No wonder this guy was so cocky. "When you think you can beat me you will find that it's not disappointment you face but despair." Ye Mo finally understood this.

If it was another pill king in Ye Mo's position, he would indeed despair. A red color heaven flame was countless times stronger both in herb refining and pill concoction than an earth flame. The speed and quality of the pill was far from something an earth flame made pill could compare with.

This was why a pill king or pill master needed a good flame. No matter how good you were, without a powerful flame, you wouldn't be as good as someone else. It could be said that once Jiu Qian released the One Purple Flare, his pill concoction skills increased a level.

Everyone thought that Ye Mo lost for sure.

Jiu Qian started herb refining while Ye Mo sat and didn't move. He was thinking if he could release the Mist Lotus Heart fire.

He could also tell that Jiu Qian's pill concoction were on his level and even a little better. But once he used the One Purple Flare, that better was infinitely expanded.

Ye Mo also knew that it was extremely dangerous for him to use the Mist Lotus Heart fire. He didn't understand where Jiu Qian's confidence came from. Even his Mist Lotus Heart fire wasn't as precious as the One Purple Flare.

Suddenly Ye Mo thought that if he could really concoct heaven grade level seven pill, then he was a level seven pill king. It was just as Jing Yingli said, if a level seven pill king had the Mist Lotus Heart fire, then no one would dare to scheme for it. right?

The only thing was he had to be careful when he was alone.

Plus, even if he didn't use the Mist Lotus Heart fire, would no one come for his trouble? The Infinity Sect and Lightning Cloud Sect quite possibly already knew his identity by now.

He would only be safer if he used the Mist Lotus Heart fire and concocted heaven grade level seven pill as his name would be infinitely expanded. He could pull more masters around him but the pretense was that he could concoct heaven grade level seven pills.

It was easy to use the Mist Lotus Heart fire, but how would he concoct heaven grade level seven pills?

The pill he chose had to be unique enough to get the praise of the judges and have a certain level of difficulty that was at least harder than Jiu Qian's pill.

He saw the pill Jiu Qian chose, it was a rather hard and meaningful pill. It was Kun Filling pill.

Season Wheat pill. Suddenly, this pill came into Ye Mo's head. It was a heaven grade level seven pill and there were rarely any pill kings who knew it, much less those who could concoct it. The main ingredient was season wheat.

The pill kings didn't know about this pill because they thought the season wheat was one spirit herb and they could be both used to concoct the hollow meridian pill, so no one knew about it.

The season wheat pill was very precious, more valuable than the Kun Filling pill. Cultivators who had their dan tian broken need very high level pills to recover it but the Season Wheat pill could solve this problem.

Ye Mo felt that with his whirlpool pill concoction method and the heaven flame, he might be able to concoct the Season Wheat pill as the season wheat was something that balanced yin and yang. It was easier to accept his whirlpool concoction method.

He was the only one who knew the whirlpool concoction method as this required the use of the Illusion Cloud strike cultivation method and taxed the spirit sense heavily.

Ye Mo concocted the Spirit Weaving pill before so he knew how this powerful this pill concoction method was. With spirit sense pill concoction means and this whirlpool concoction method, it would drastically decrease the difficulty of pill concoction while increasing success rate. The only thing was that it consumed spirit sense rapidly.

This was why Ye Mo rarely used the whirlpool pill concoction method as he hadn't solved the problem of spirit sense exhaustion yet.

Other cultivators wouldn't dare to concoct this but Ye Mo had the Spirit Recovery pill so he didn't mind.

Thinking about all this, Ye Mo's heart settled.

Since Jiu Qian used the heaven flame, it meant he wasn't certain if he could win. If he was certain he would win he wouldn't use the heaven flame.

The only thing Ye Mo was worried about was if the pill king step would recognize the season and wheat spirit herb. If it thought it was the same thing, he could only choose something else and that way, his success would be greatly reduced.

Nevertheless, Ye Mo still wrote the two down. Soon, Ye Mo was happy to find season and wheat in front of him.

Ye Mo breathed easy, this pill king step has existed for countless years, how could it not recognize season and wheat?

"He can tell the difference between season and wheat?" Yue Qichao suddenly got up.

But then his words suddenly stopped as he saw the fire that appeared in Ye Mo's hand.

"Mist Lotus Heart fire..." Yue Qichao felt his brain wasn't working really well.

Chapter 1114: Who is a Level Seven Pill King?

"Mist Lotus Heart fire?" Shen Guanqing and the other judges saw Ye Mo's flame and couldn't help but exclaim. As pill kings, they didn't have heaven flames but they know the properties of heaven flame very well. As soon as Ye Mo released the Mist Lotus Heart fire, they recognized it.

"Mist Lotus Heart fire..." even Lu Wuhu lost his attitude. Ji Ling glanced at Lu Wuhu and felt more awkward. He asked Lu Wuhu to give a rare flame to Ye Mo, but now it seemed like a joke.

Another heaven flame, and it was the third ranked Mist Lotus Heart fire! The audience completely erupted, this pill king tournament was far beyond what they could imagine. In the end, it became a battle of the heaven flames. In this tournament, four heaven flames appeared. Before in the entire South Peace State, people had only heard about 5 or 6 types. Now, second, third and fourth heaven flame all came.

It was a real intense battle between Jiu Qian and Luo Xiaomo now. if Jiu Qian didn't encounter Luo Xiaomo he wouldn't use the heaven flame, if Luo Xiaomo's opponent wasn't Jiu Qian, he wouldn't use heaven flame as well.

These two were both people who were very subtle and patient, especially that Luo Xiaomo. He went from soul flare to Purple Flower fire, then to Mist Lotus Heart fire. Some people even guessed that if Jiu Qian had stronger cards, would Luo Xiaomo have more to match them?

The level four pill kings and Xu Banchang saw this and shook their heads. Xu Banchang thought he was only one step away from Ye Mo and Jiu Qian but now, it seemed the difference was huge. He used heaven flame in the first round of the tournament while these two only took it out at the 10th pill king step.

Qin Muxin looked at Ye Mo in disbelief. She was worrying for Ye Mo as Ye Mo didn't have a rare flame, she laughed at herself when Ye Mo took out the Purple Flower fire as it seemed she was worrying too much. It seemed that Ye Mo already had a heaven flame when he concocted the Spirit Weaving pill, but he just didn't dare to show it.

Now that he was a level seven pill king, even if he took out heaven flame, no one would dare to scheme for it. Martial brother Ye had such great patience and endurance.

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Seeing Ye Mo's Mist Lotus Heart fire, Jiu Qian's eyes narrowed and the spirit herbs he was refining almost got burnt again, but luckily with past experience he controlled the situation. He didn't expect Ye Mo to also have a heaven flame. Although its rank was one lower, its color was deeper than his. So, the two flames were equally matched.

At this moment, he realized his words were too cocky. At the same time, he understood what Ye Mo meant by "I wasn't planning to get first but now, you can only be second, sorry."

It was because he was too cocky and infuriated Ye Mo that Ye Mo showed all of his true power.

He thought he would get to see Ye Mo's despairing face when he took out the One Purple Flare but instead Ye Mo took out his heaven flame Mist Lotus Heart fire.

It was impossible to say he didn't regret at all, but he soon cast it aside. Even though Ye Mo had the heaven flame, it didn't mean that he would lose to him.

Judging by his skills, he hadn't concocted heaven grade level seven pills before.

Realizing this, Jiu Qian focused on his own pill.

So did Ye Mo, he focused on his Season Wheat pill.

Ye Mo had used all of his power now, Shen Nong cauldron and the heaven flame as well spirit sense pill concoction means and whirlpool pill concoction means. If he lost to Jiu Qian even with that, he could only admit defeat.

Refining spirit herbs was no problem for Ye Mo at all, with the Mist Lotus Heart fire's help it wasn't slow either. He knew that Jiu Qian would have no problem either as he had the One Purple Flare.

The judges and audience all held their breaths as they watched the two concoct pills. Both were using heaven flames and both were concocting level seven heaven grade pills. For most cultivators, they would only get to see this once in their life.

The two were very careful and didn't act casual like they did in the past few steps.

Comparatively, both found it more convenient and familiar to use heaven flame.

4 hours passed and Ye Mo had finished refining his spirit herbs. He didn't stop and went straight into herbal liquid fusion.

"Ye Mo is a step faster, he's began pill fusion but he doesn't seem to have used pill spells..." level four pill king Gao He stopped mid sentence.

Shen Guanqing smiled. "You saw it as well right, I really didn't expect Ye Mo to be using the spirit sense pill concoction method. I've heard of such pill spells but it's the first time I'm seeing someone use it. His pill concoction heritage is too advanced."

Yue Qichao nodded. "I heard before that he used spirit sense pill spell when he concocted the Spirit Weaving pill. I didn't really dare to believe it at first but now I finally see it. This type of pill spell has too much of an advantage, but it's also very taxing on the spirit sense."

Jiu Qian was also going into pill fusion but the eyes of the judges stayed on Ye Mo.

Jiu Qian's method was also very advanced, but compared to the never before seen spirit sense pill spell, Ye Mo's pill fusion process was more attractive.

Ye Mo's herbal pill liquid rolled about in the cauldron, but he wasn't in a rush. He used a pill spell and the liquid kept fusing and separating.

It seemed ordinary to normal people but Ye Mo knew that he had no other way. It was his first time concocting pills of this caliber, the spirit sense pill spell reduced the difficulty but on a slight mistake the cauldron might explode.

Even with the spirit sense pill spell and whirlpool pill concoction method, he had to simulate again and again with the Three Birth Chant.

At this moment, Jiu Qian finished his pill fusion process and started forming the pill. he was completely focused since he knew this was the hardest moment for him. He did the first half of the procedure very well but that was just the basics.

Meanwhile, Ye Mo was still testing fusion and separation. If it wasn't for his Three Birth Chant, he would've failed already.

When the herbal liquid emitted a faint aroma, Ye Mo's brain sparkled.

He knew he was too careful, he actually didn't need to keep simulating. The Three Birth Chant was about being casual and following the heart. His Illusion Cloud exert will strike formed like this. In that case, why force a way to find the method of concocting heaven grade level seven pills. It would happen naturally.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo didn't hesitate anymore and sent in a spirit chi whirlpool controlled by his spirit sense into the cauldron. The herbal liquid spun slowly in the cauldron.

15 minutes later, there seemed to be an invisible hand that divided the spirit chi whirlpool into six.

Ye Mo felt pain in his sea of consciousness, he ate a spirit recovery pill without hesitation and separated the spirit chi whirlpool even more to form the pills.

Compared to Ye Mo's constant progress, Jiu Qian was finding it hard to continue. His pill was at the final stage but no matter what, he missed something. He even smelt the aroma and could see the 6 about to form pills. If he just worked a little harder, he could bring out 6 Cauldron Filling pills, but he just lacked that one last bit.

At this moment, Jiu Qian felt the herbal liquid stop spinning. He knew things weren't good but before he could do anything, the herbal liquid started falling apart.

In his desperation, he couldn't care about anything and forced out the pill pulling spell, wanting to collect at least one or two Cauldron Filling pills.

Chapter 1115: Number One Pill King

The pitiful thing was that pill concoction was a job that didn't tolerate mistakes, especially for high level pills.

A faint burnt smell came and then with a few light cracks, Jiu Qian's heart sunk. He knew his cauldron failed.

Two slightly burnt pills landed inside the jade bottle he prepared. Without looking, Jiu Qian knew his Cauldron Filling Pill failed. It wasn't that he didn't do well enough, he did the best he could but he was sure that if Ye Mo failed, his procedure marks wouldn't be higher than his.

He only failed at the last step, he showcased all of his capabilities. His skills were indeed not enough to concoct heaven grade level seven yet, so defeat was reasonable. He expected this.

Now, he could only wait for Ye Mo's result. Victory or loss was completely in the hands of his opponent.

But Jiu Qian knew that even if Luo Xiaomo failed too and got lower procedure marks than him, it wouldn't be much lower than him. With the points he got before, he actually might lose.

Jiu Qian tipped out the two pills and looked at them. Just as he expected, they weren't even low grade amongst low grade, just two waste pills.

He really wanted to stay on step 10 to watch Ye Mo, but just as he packed away his cauldron, a line of words appeared before him, 'step 10 challenge failed'.

The next moment, he was swept off and fell amongst the pill kings.

Seeing Ye Mo still in pill concoction on the stage, Jiu Qian's face grew bleaker and bleaker. Those few pill kings who admired him walked up to him wanting to have a chat but Jiu Qian didn't want to talk at all. Those pill kings didn't dare to reproach Jiu Qian.

Ye Mo on the other hand was beginning to form his pill. With the whirlpool pill concoction method, the six whirlpools of spirit chi were beginning to form 6 Season Wheat pills. There was nothing else in his mind other pill concoction right now, he didn't even know Jiu Qian was swept off.

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"Whirlpool pill concoction method..." Yue Qichao's hand was shaking with excitement. Compared to other people caring about the heaven flame, he cared more about Ye Mo's pill concoction means. At this level of pill concoction skills, a new system of pill concoction was immeasurably enticing to him.

Shen Guanqing was also very excited, Wu Tan had never heard of the Whirlpool pill concoction method but Ye Mo's spirit sense pill spell and spirit chi whirlpool idea was absurd. This was revolutionary.

This was the new pill concoction method he created when concocting the Spirit Weaving Pill, I didn't expect it to have matured to this level. The dao of pill has no limits." Shen Guanqing sighed. He was also enticed by this pill concoction method.

Ye Mo ate another Spirit Recovery Pill and used his pull pill spell. He raised his hand and 6 crystal-like pills flew out.

Before the pill even entered the jade bottle, it's aroma spread out. Even the audience smelled the aroma of the Season Wheat Pill, much less the panel of judges.

“What pill is this?” even Wu Tan asked. He felt very ashamed that as a level six pill king he didn’t even know what pill the contestant concocted.

Even Shen Guanqing looked to Yue Qichao, he could tell the difference between season and wheat but he had never heard of the Season Wheat Pill.

Yue Qichao studied Ye Mo’s pill and said with a face full of astonishment, “He’s really a level seven pill king and he even concocted the Season Wheat Pill?”

“You said he just concocted the Season Wheat Pill? it was Lu Wuhu who asked strangely.

Yue Qichao saw everyone look at him and he nodded seriously. “That’s right, I’m certain it’s the Season Wheat Pill, the only heaven grade level seven pill that can be concocted mixing season and wheat together is the Season Wheat Pill. Even I don’t know the pill recipe yet Ye Mo knows. His encounters are extraordinary, his accomplishment will definitely be greater than ours. He’s not a prodigy, he’s a prodigy that belong to this world. I really don’t understand which pill dao qian bei can teach a pill king like Ye Mo.”

“The Season Wheat Pill is a pill that can repair cultivators’ dan tian. Even if the dan tian is shattered, the pill can repair it. This is the power of this pill. A pill with the effect of pills made from level eight or level nine spirit herbs.”

“What? The Season Wheat Pill is such a pill?” Wu Tan said in shock. The higher the level of the cultivator, the harder it was to repair his dan tian if it was damaged. This was because above nascent soul state, the dan tian was closely tied to the essence spirit.

The use for this pill wasn’t as prevalent as the Cauldron Filling Pill but it was definitely rarer.

“It seems that Luo Xiaomo will probably get first in this tournament.” Ji Ling smiled, he still wanted to discuss formations with Ye Mo.

Yue Qichao nodded. “Yes, he’s first for three rounds in a row but I wonder if he will challenge step 11 alone.”

Of course Ye Mo wasn't going to do that, he already succeeded by concocting the Season Wheat Pill at step 10 and he didn't need to worry about anything.

Ye Mo wasted two Spirit Recovery pills but he got 4 top grade and 2 middle grade Season Wheat pills. Ye Mo was very happy. This was better than what he did at step nine.

Ye Mo put away the cauldron and looked down, knowing that he didn't have to worry about Jiu Qian talking shit.

"Luo Xiaomo..."

"Level seven pill king Luo Xiaomo..."

"Continue to the 11th step!"

Countless roars sounded. This seemingly lowest level level seven spirit pill master was actually the highest level seven pill king.

Although Jiu Qian had temporary fans, after he was swept off, they all cheered for Ye Mo.

Some even called Ye Mo to go on the 12th step. Even with the city lords of Pill City here, some people called number one pill king Luo Xiaomo.

Ye Mo wasn't going to step 11 of course. First, he couldn't concoct level eight heaven grade pills at all. He would barely be able to make an ordinary level seven heaven grade spirit pill. he wasn't a matured level seven pill king but Ye Mo that was just a matter of time. He just needed more practice.

Seeing Ye Mo about to jump off, Shen Guanqing smiled and shook his head. "He's probably the first contestant to jump off himself."

Yue Qichao smiled. "It's no mistake calling him number one pill king, with his pill dao prowess it's only a matter of time before he surpasses us. I can't wait to discuss pill dao with him."

Shen Guanqing and the judges nodded in agreement.

Lu Wuhu smiled. "I think you can't wait for him to dissect the Hua Sang Pill." Then he glanced at the other pill kings and said, "As for you guys, you want to ask him to teach the Whirlpool pill concoction method."

The judges felt a little awkward but they knew Lu Wuhu said the truth.

"Let me talk to him first, I've already arranged to see him at the North Far State but I just haven't had the chance yet," good man Ji Ling said impatiently. He was a formation grand master but his love for formation was an obsession. Ye Mo was just a formation great master but his formations were too unique. There were some things that he had to watch for a long time before understanding and there were still things he didn't understand.

Lu Wuhu didn't laugh at Ji Ling, everyone knew that Ji Ling really wanted to see Ye Mo.

Ye Mo scanned the hundred of thousands of audience members and nodded. Just when he wanted to jump off, he suddenly saw a white dressed woman.

That woman was looking at him with a face full of excitement, the anticipation and tears, Ye Mo could see them from this far away.

"Qingxue!" Ye Mo could no longer hold back the joy and excitement as he flew out towards Ning Qingxue, forgetting about the rules of not being allowed to leave the testing stage.

Chapter 1116: Ning Qingxue's Tears

But as soon as Ye Mo came down, he was stopped by the restriction of the stage. He only thought about Ning Qingxue before and forgot about this restriction.

Ning Qingxue saw Ye Mo come down and the way he looked at her and immediately knew that Ye Mo saw her. Without hesitation she charged out of the audience section and flew over.

Huang Qian saw this and was dazed but it was too late to stop Ning Qingxue.

Seeing that Ye Mo was a level seven pill king, Zhen Heyin and the elders of the Ethereal Immortal Pond didn't have any confidence. Although Ning Qingxue was pretty, she was just a golden core state cultivator, Ye Mo might not even like her. Plus, there were a few girls amongst the South Peace State ten beauties who looked better than her. If the Ethereal Immortal Pond could think of this, how could other sects not think of this?

Just when Zhen Heyin was still hesitant, she saw Ning Qingxue charge towards the pill king tournament stage. She got up worriedly and yelled, "Qingxue, are you crazy? Come back!"

But how could Ning Qingxue hear her? Ye Mo was the only person in her eyes. She was at her limit of waiting.

Although Zhen Heyin wanted to immediately punish Ning Qingxue into decades of solitary cultivation, what she wanted right now was not to offend the Pill City for what Ning Qingxue did.

Everyone immediately noticed Ning Qingxue doing this and some female cultivator exclaimed out loud. Some brave female cultivators also wanted to do this.

But they were stopped by their sect's people.

"What does she want to do?" Jing Yingli saw this and got up.

Jing Yingmeng didn't really understand either but said, "That girl is Ethereal Immortal Pond's disciple Ning Qingxue."

"South Peace State's third beauty?" Jing Yingli subconsciously asked.

Jing Yingmeng nodded. "It's her, but I heard she's a very calm girl and was cold to everyone. She didn't really like to talk, why does she have so much initiative today? But Ye Mo's performance was too magnificent, even I'm interested..."

“But if even I don’t deserve him, Ning Qingxue’s not even prettier than me, she’s only a golden core state cultivator too, how does she dare to go up?” Jing Yingmeng said.

“I understand.” Jing Yingli sat down in disappointment.

Jing Yingmeng knew her sister was very smart and she could pick up things with a slight hint. She immediately asked, “What did you understand?”

“That Ning Qingxue is Ye Mo’s wife, he said he came to take back his wife, it’s obviously Ning Qingxue now,” Jing Yingli said calmly.

“Why?” Jing Yingmeng suddenly felt uncomfortable and asked.

Jing Yingli didn’t answer her, this was very obvious. According to what Jing Yingmeng said of Ning Qingxue, she wasn’t going to act like this just because Ye Mo was a pill king. She must know Ye Mo already, second, before Ye Mo became famous, he wouldn’t even be able to get into the front door of Ethereal Immortal Pond much less see Ning Qingxue. And before, Ye Mo seemed to want to charge off the stage but was stopped by the restriction. With Ning Qingxue charging to Ye Mo at the same time, it was obvious that Ning Qingxue was Ye Mo’s woman.

Different than Jing Yingli, when Wen Caiyi knew that Luo Xiaomo was Ye Mo, she knew that Ning Qingxue’s husband was this person. Now that Ning Qingxue flew over without hesitation, it further proved her conjecture.

“What does he want to do?” Shen Guanqing saw Ye Mo bang into the restriction and immediately asked with a frown.

Lu Wuhu sipped some of his wine and laughed. “Isn’t it obvious, he saw his girl and wants to go see her but was stopped the restriction.”

Shen Guanqing focused on the pill dao his entire life and didn’t really understand the relations of the two sexes. He subconsciously glanced at Yue Qichao.

Yue Qichao nodded. "From their actions and expressions, that should be so. I'll open the restriction and let them see each other. As for the result, we'll announce later."

The judges heard this and were envious. The city lords were really nice to Ye Mo.

...

Ye Mo was stopped by the restriction, he knew it was the rules but he was immediately about to force it open. However, the restriction opened itself.

At this moment, Ning Qingxue had charged onto the stage. Ye Mo didn't think about why the restriction opened itself and charged up to Ning Qingxue and embraced her.

The familiar softness and warmth entered his arms. Ye Mo suddenly felt fulfilled. Although for all sorts of reasons he wasn't able to see Ning Qingxue before, he finally succeeded today. Although it revealed a lot of his power, but Ye Mo felt it was worth it. He was now a publicly recognized heaven grade level seven pill master. Even 9-star sects had to consider things before they tried to attack him.

When he took Luo Ying from Black Ice Sect, and took Yangzhu and them from Pei Hai, he would take them all to Mo Yue City. Thinking about this, Ye Mo felt more and more grateful to Jing Yingli for providing him with his idea of coming to the tournament.

Ning Qingxue was embraced by Ye Mo's strong arms and felt the familiar sense of Ye Mo. She had completely forgotten what she was going to say to Ye Mo and just cried. The unbearable feeling of loneliness and that helplessness in the world finally left her.

She found Ye Mo, her husband. No matter what happened, she didn't want to leave him again.

She wanted to cry loudly and say 'I finally found you' but she couldn't form a complete sentence. She felt the tears she had shed these few days were more than she ever had in her life.

She finally understood now that after all, she was a woman. All her emotions were expressed in tears, not words. She believed Ye Mo would understand her.

“Don’t cry, after things here are over, I will take you to pick up Luo Ying as well, we’ll never separate again.” Ye Mo’s heart ached to see Ning Qingxue like this.

Ning Qingxue had thousands of things to say but she couldn’t say anything. All those past hardships had turned to dust. It was her aspiration to be with Ye Mo forever and now she was finally in his arms.

The people below the stage all realized that this girl who charged up actually knew number one pill king Luo Xiaomo.

But they didn’t expect the two to publicly embrace each other. If it wasn’t that Ye Mo was the number one pill king, people would start hurling curses already.

But even if people did that, Ye Mo and Ning Qingxue didn’t care.

The joy and excitement of reunion was even greater than the joy of getting first in the tournament.

Qiu Xue from Green Pill Sect finally realized why Ye Mo asked about the South Peace State ten beauties. He and Ning Qingxue were this close.

Xin Zhida saw her master hug a woman who charged up the stage and also felt surprised, but when she saw how Ning Qingxue looked she immediately praised her master’s eyes. Even the prettiest girl in the Pill City wasn’t as pretty as her. Although she didn’t dare to express it but she was scared in the depth of her heart that Jing Yingli would become her master’s wife.

Jing Yingli was good but she felt her master should get a pretty wife.

“He has such an emotional side, I feel like I’m beginning to like him a bit,” Jing Yingmeng suddenly said.

Jing Yingli didn’t seem to hear this and just sat there.

Zhen Heyin who was very worried before saw that her disciple was this close to Luo Xiaomo and immediately rejoiced.

But she remembered that Ning Qingxue said she had a husband, was that husband Luo Xiaomo? Thinking about this, Zhen Heyin broke out in a cold sweat.

She not only forbid Ning Qingxue to mention her husband and also tried to force her to marry into Lightning Cloud Sect. If Luo Xiaomo blamed her, even the Ethereal Immortal Pond wouldn't be able to protect her.

Suddenly, the elders and even the vice sect leader came to her. Elder Chi said happily, "Congratulations, Heyin, your disciple is actually this close to that Luo Xiaomo."

Before Zhen Heyin could reply, another disciple reported, "Master, two elders from Golden Sword Sect and Heaven Star sect have come to visit."

Chapter 1117: Ye Mo Becomes Famous

At this moment Yue Qichao suddenly flew onto the stage and said to the hundreds of thousands of audience members, "The pill king tournament has finished and the rankings have come out. We will announce the top ten in a moment."

Ye Mo heard this and patted Ning Qingxue before pulling her hand and bringing her in front of Yue Qichao. He bowed and said, "City lord Yue, this is my wife Ning Qingxue."

Ning Qingxue knew Yue Qichao of course so she collected her feelings and bowed to Yue Qichao too.

Yue Qichao smiled, "What a perfect match."

Then, he asked Ye Mo. "Is your real name Ye Mo? You came from the North Far State and are the creator of the Spirit Weaving Pill?"

Ye Mo replied humbly, "Yes, due to issues, please forgive me."

Yue Qichao waved his hand. "It's fine, I understand you. If you came to Pill City for me immediately, you would be able to see your wife earlier. But this way is good too, it let me know of the great prodigy of the pill dao world. Ye Mo take your wife and have a seat on the side, let me announce the rest of the things."

Ye Mo nodded, he knew that this meant that Yue Qichao wanted to help him deal with his troubles. He was very grateful to this Yin Yue city lord.

As for coming to Pill City straight away, Ye Mo never even thought of it. He didn't even know about the Pill City in the South Peace State. Plus, he started running away as soon as he came to South Peace State, he didn't have the mood to ask about other things.

If it wasn't for the two nascent soul state cultivators from the Han Liang empire he wouldn't even know about the Truth Fall Palace nor would he see Jing Yingli. If he didn't encounter Jing Yingli, he wouldn't know about the Pill City.

Ye Mo took Ning Qingxue to the contestant area. Large amounts of pill kings and pill masters immediately came up to greet him. Ye Mo returned the greeting too, it was beneficial to know more people at this place. Plus, these pill king and pill masters all had their own power factions.

Qin Muxin finally realized that when Ye Mo rejected her, it wasn't an excuse but he really had a wife. His wife was this pretty, clearly a level better than her.

Qin Muxin soon cast these thoughts aside and came up to Ye Mo greeting, "Muxin congratulates martial brother Ye on getting first in the tournament. I really didn't expect martial brother Ye to be a heaven grade level seven pill king, even the North Far State doesn't have a level seven pill king..."

Before Ye Mo could reply, she looked at Ning Qingxue and asked, "Martial brother Ye, this martial sister is...."

“Oh, this is my wife Ning Qingxue.” Ye Mo introduced “Qingxue, this is martial sister Qin Muxin who came over with me from the North Far State. She’s a pill king too and is now the core disciple of the Heartless Valley.”

Ning Qingxue spoke with Qin Muxin while admiring her looks.

Jiu Qian suddenly walked up to Ye Mo and said, “Your current power is indeed a little bit better than me but this is your first and last time to beat me. Those who I surpass will never be able to beat me for the second time.

Jiu Qian lost but he could take defeat. He said this and left before Ye Mo could reply.

Ye Mo smiled and didn’t argue with him. If it was before he saw Ning Qingxue, he might say, “Will you die if you don’t act cocky?”

But now, he felt that was pointless. Jiu Qian thought like this but he did the same. This time, the difference between them was the smallest. As time went on, the gap would only get greater and greater. Eventually, Jiu Qian wouldn’t even be able to see his shadow.

No one knew the power of the Three Birth Chant more than Ye Mo. No matter how good Jiu Qian’s heritage was, he would be no match for him.

...

Yue Qichao walked up to the stage and said, “This pill king tournament has concluded. This tournament not only showed us prodigies like Luo Xiaomo and Jiu Qian but also showed the power of the South Peace State.”

“Everyone knows that the number one of this tournament is level seven pill king Luo Xiaomo. That’s right, he’s a level seven pill king, a real level seven pill king. Now, I need to reveal his true identity...”

Everyone fell quiet at this. everyone knew that Luo Xiaomo was an solo cultivator but what other identity did he have?

What if he wasn't an solo cultivator? Many cultivators had prepared spirit herbs for this newly risen level seven pill king Luo Xiaomo to concoct pills. If Luo Xiaomo's origin was too great for example a secret core disciple of a 9-star sect, what should they do?"

Many smart cultivators looked at Ning Qingxue and thought she was from the Ethereal Immortal Pond, if they couldn't get in touch with Ye Mo then they could suck up to the Ethereal Immortal Pond. Thinking about this, all these cultivators looked at Ethereal Immortal Pond but found that it was already filled with visitors from big sects.

Heaven Star Sect, Golden Sword Sect, Fusion Joy Sect and even 9-star sects Heaven Demon Sect and Magic Wind Valley.

Yue Qichao nodded and said loudly, "Luo Xiaomo's original name is Ye Mo, he's a solo cultivator from the North Sand.... That's right, everyone already guessed that he's the creator of the Spirit Weaving Pill. He's the first pill king to use spirit sense pill spell and create a new system of pill concoction..."

Yue Qichao couldn't keep talking as the scene was filled with the exclamations and discussion of everyone.

Such an young level seven pill king was already unheard of and this pill king recreated the Heaven Glory Pill in three days, now he was also the creator of the Spirit Weaving Pill.

How many cultivators would benefit from the Spirit Weaving Pill? Heaven Glory Pill was precious but even without it, people could make it past golden core state.

But Spirit Weaving Pill was different, cultivators from chi gathering to body condensation state all needed it. Although level four spirit pills weren't much help to body condensation state, it was still better than nothing.

Everywhere, there were countless cultivators each year who had injured soul or spirit sense. Most of them were low level cultivators.

But now with the Spirit Weaving Pill, they wouldn't have such worry.

That's why this pill was a pill that benefited the entire cultivator population. No one wasn't grateful for the creator of the Spirit Weaving Pill, Ye Mo.

It could be said that knowing Ye Mo was the creator of the spirit weaving pill, his fame reached the peak. There was no more doubt anymore, no one doubted about Ye Mo recreating the Heaven Glory Pill.

Some cultivators with injured soul and spirit sense were in tears, they finally saw the hope of cultivation again.

No one laughed at them. Everyone knew that not being able to cultivate for a cultivator was equivalent to death.

Yue Qichao suddenly said loudly, "As the city lord of Pill City, I hope everyone can support Ye Mo push the Spirit Weaving Pill across the entire South Peace State, across the entire Luo Yue continent. Let the Spirit Weaving Pill benefit all the cultivators in Luo Yue. Those who want to target Ye Mo and harm him, I just want to say that this will be trying to fight with the Pill City, fight with all the cultivators in the cultivation realm..."

"Support Ye Mo, support Pill City, support Yin Yue city lord!"

"Those who dare to harm pill king Ye, are trying to harm us!"

"Who is it? Who dares to harm pill king Ye? I will be the first to disagree..."

...

A chaotic chi swept over the scene when the countless cultivators heard that there would be people trying to harm Ye Mo. If anyone dared to stand out, he would be ripped apart by chi. One could see how much cultivators on Luo Yue continent feared soul and spirit sense injury.

The elders of Infinity Sect and Lightning Cloud Sect's faces were extremely bleak. No one said a thing.

Chapter 1118: The Difference Between Being Famous and Not Being Famous

Ning Qingxue clasped Ye Mo's hands tightly, she was a little scared, not expecting that Ye Mo would have such popularity.

Ye Mo knew that the Spirit Weaving Pill succeeded beyond thought, but even he didn't expect that when he stood here it would cause such a scene. There was no way he wasn't excited.

If he knew that the Spirit Weaving Pill would cause such commotion, would he not need to come to the pill king tournament? But Ye Mo immediately shook his head, it would rally the support of the majority of cultivators but not really those high level cultivators.

Only his level seven pill king identity would gather a group of high level cultivators. If he wanted to stand straight in the South Peace State, Spirit Weaving Pill was just a foundation, the level seven pill king identity was the guarantee.

"Ye Mo you can say a few words." Yue Qichao nodded to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo knew that the city lord was trying to bring popularity to him. He stood up and said loudly, "Thank you friends for your love, I will push out the Spirit Weaving Pill as fast as I can. Those friends who want to buy the Spirit Weaving Pill can stay in the Pill City or go to my city, Mo Yue City, a year later. Mo Yue City was the Dual River City of the Han Liang empire originally. Now, it's my city, it's called Mo Yue City now. Thank you everyone."

Ye Mo used this opportunity to promote his Mo Yue City. As for setting up supply at Pill City, it was as a gesture of gratitude. The Spirit Weaving Pill concoction method was special, but it was nothing compared to the support of Yue Qichao. He planned to give the method of Spirit Weaving Pill concoction to Yue Qichao. He couldn't start pulling people over to his city as soon as Yue Qichao helped him.

"So he's Ye Mo, he's indeed extremely talented, no wonder he's the Soar Into Existence person." Shan Bingfeng of Clear Dream Mosque heard this and finally realized why her disciple Ling Xiaoshuang went to Mo Yue City.

Ye Mo was famous now and he had the ability to protect himself. The white jade tablet of the South Peace State golden core state trial tablet would show his name.

Yue Qichao nodded, he was very happy with Ye Mo's words. Although he didn't fear that Pill City would lose popularity after Mo Yue City was built, he was very happy with Ye Mo's attitude.

After Ye Mo got off, Yue Qichao said, "Now I'll invite Guan Tian pill king to announce the top ten pill kings of the tournament. Three days later, the cultivators in Pill City can ask the top 50 pill kings or pill masters to concoct pills for free, the duration is three days, you need to supply spirit herbs yourself."

Even though people already guessed who the top ten were, people still anticipated them.

"Pill king tournament number one, Ye Mo, at the same time he also got level seven pill king badge, he will become the honorary vice city lord of the Pill City and will have the authority of Pill City city lord. Second Jiu Qian, awarded level six pill king badge, Pill City honorary elder. He will have the authority of Pill City elder. Third, Xu Banchang..."

While Shen Guanqing was reading this, the level two pill king Jin Qichi who said at the pill rest tower that the Spirit Weaving Pill was impossible didn't even dare to look at Gu Wenqian. He was slapped in the face but didn't dare to say anything.

Those pill masters and pill kings who supported him before didn't dare to say a thing either. Ji Youting remembered that he said he would worship someone as his master if that person could concoct the Spirit Weaving Pill but he didn't dare to stand out now either.

It wasn't that it was embarrassing but it was a different story if a level seven pill king would even take him in. He wanted someone to bring this up but no one remembered it.

Ye Mo rejoiced though, however. He didn't expect to be rewarded as the honorary vice city lord of the city. He had real authority. This was more useful than 100 level seven pill king badges. He knew that if he nodded, he would immediately become the real vice city lord.

But to him, an honorary vice city lord was enough. He needed fame and now he was famous enough. He didn't need to stay here and become a vice city lord, he had his own Mo Yue City.

Many people immediately came up to congratulate Ye Mo, Ye Mo had become one of the most famous people in South Peace State now despite of his low cultivation level.

“This pill king tournament has concluded. Those friends who want to ask pill kings to concoct pills can apply at the pill association three days later.” Shen Guanqing said this and the Pill City square responded with a wave of applause and joy.

Ji Ling got up and was about to find Ye Mo but Yue Qichao stopped him. “Brother Ji, no need to rush. He’s having a reunion with his wife. Three days later, Ye Mo will go to the pill association..”

“Haha, I understand, I understand...” Ji Ling laughed.

Ye Mo didn’t take Ning Qingxue to leave. He greeted the pill kings and then came up to the judge panel and thanked Yue Qichao and Shen Guanqing as well as the judges. Then he took out his jade card and said to Ji Ling. “Thank you qian bei for taking of Mo Yue at Pei Hai, I will remember it to heart.”

Ji Ling laughed. “No rush, no rush, have your reunion with your wife first. I will wait for you at the pill association three days later.”

Lu Wuhu got up and smiled to Ye Mo. “Remember, you owe me one.”

Ye Mo wanted to ask why Lu Wuhu did this but Lu Wuhu dashed and disappeared.

Gao He and Jiang Yi all came to talk to Ye Mo, they were judges but now Ye Mo was a level seven pill king and had surpassed them.

Zhao Shuntian just wanted to talk to Ye Mo when he received a message. He looked at it and his face changed immediately, he quickly said goodbye and left.

Ye Mo knew now wasn’t the time to get revenge so he didn’t stop them.

Yue Qichao smiled to Ye Mo. "Take care of yourself, remember to come the Pill Association three days later."

...

"I will go greet my sect and then I'll leave with you..." Ning Qingxue finally calmed down now.

Although her master tried to push her to the Lightning Cloud Sect, it was still her sect. When she first came to Ethereal Immortal Pond, without the protection of the Ethereal Immortal Pond, there would be nothing of her left.

Ye Mo nodded and took Ning Qingxue by the hand as they headed quickly towards the Ethereal Immortal Pond.

The Ethereal Immortal Pond was filled with the high level cultivators of the big sects. Clearly, they knew that Ye Mo and Ning Qingxue would come here.

As soon as Ye Mo came, there were all sorts of invitations and greetings.

Ning Qingxue's master looked awkwardly at all the people greeting Ye Mo and didn't know how to go up and talk.

But Ning Qingxue came over and bowed. "Master I've found my husband, I will leave with him, I can't go back to the sect. Thank you master and the sect for your help and care."

"Yes, yes, naturally..." Zhen Heyin didn't know how to reply to Ning Qingxue.

Elder Chi on the side grabbed Ning Qingxue's hand and said, "Great, great, Qingxue, it's great that you were able to find your husband! Of course you need to go with him. No matter where you are, Ethereal Immortal Pond will always be your home you can come back at any time."

Then, she looked at Ye Mo and asked Ning Qingxue, “This is your husband, pill king Ye Mo, right? He’s indeed a dragon amongst men...”

Ning Qingxue knew that the elder said all this because of Ye Mo’s status but she was still grateful “Thank you elder Chi. I will remember that.”

Ye Mo could tell that they treated Ning Qingxue decently before but they were all this polite mostly due to him.

But even so, he was grateful that they offered Ning Qingxue protection before he found her.

“Qingxue, I will take you to see someone. The reason I came here was due to her help. If it wasn’t for her, we might not be able to see each other yet.” Ye Mo was planning to take Ning Qingxue to see Jing Yingli. He was very grateful to her.

Chapter 1119: Soft Feelings Like Water

“My sister left, she said she will find you three days later at the pill association,” Jing Yingmeng said uncomfortably while watching Ye Mo and Ning Qingxue.

Ye Mo felt a little sad. He wanted to tell her to go back with him. She clearly knew that he came for her but left. Clearly, she wouldn’t live back at that small yard of Xin Zhida . Ye Mo wanted to call out to Gu Wenqian and Xin Zhida but found they were already surrounded by cultivators.

Gu Wenqian was full of bliss, he felt his decision was very wise. If he didn’t serve Ye Mo as master before, there was no way he would be able to serve Ye Mo as master now. There were too many people who wanted to be Ye Mo’s disciple, but only he succeeded.

Xin Zhida who stood next to Gu Wenqian had a red face. Since when did those high up pill master and pill kings as well as high level cultivators care about a foundation establishment state cultivator like her? Now because her master was a level seven pill king, they all came.

...

Ye Mo didn't call the two and took Ning Qingxue back to the yard by himself.

When they came to the bedroom, Ye Mo embraced Ning Qingxue and said apologetically, "Sorry, Qingxue, I offended the Lightning Cloud Sect and Infinity Sect so I didn't dare to contact you, I was afraid..."

"I know..." Ning Qingxue blocked Ye Mo's mouth with her lips. She already knew that Ye Mo didn't come for her and sister Luo Ying because he had his reasons. She could feel Ye Mo's worry and longing for her.

Ye Mo stopped his explanation and carried Ning Qingxue up without hesitation. The temperature in the room started to escalate and Ning Qingxue was already lost in Ye Mo's arms.

After this long awaited reunion, her emotions were all over the place. she forgot about everything as her body shivered and moaned in Ye Mo's arms.

Ning Qingxue's soft and aromatic body made Ye Mo unable to control himself.

Soft emotions like water, reunion like a dream. The outside world had calmed down now and there was no more conversation between the two but this tranquility said more than all the words could say.

...

Ning Qingxue had never slept so comfortably like today. Before, all she did other than think about Ye Mo and her parents was cultivation. This morning, she woke up to find Ye Mo staring at her. She just realized that her dress had been ripped apart and felt a little embarrassed.

After she came out with Ye Mo, Gu Wenqian and Xin Zhida were already waiting to greet their new mistress.

Ning Qingxue quite liked Xin Zhida .

These few days, Ye Mo started teaching Gu Wenqian spirit sense pill spell and basic whirlpool technique.

Although the whirlpool pill concoction technique originated from the Illusion Cloud sword technique, Ye Mo felt it was impracticable to teach Gu Wenqian the sword technique. He separated the whirlpool pill concoction method from the Illusion Cloud Sword technique and formed a unique pill concoction system. Then, he taught that Gu Wenqian.

As for Ning Qingxue's cultivation method, he had decided to change it after she reached nascent soul state to a new cultivation method birthed from the Three Birth Chant, Three Birth God Water Chant .

Ning Qingxue was pure water spirit root but she started cultivation late and wasn't as good as other pure spirit root cultivators. However, that was no problem to Ye Mo. Ye Mo believed that her cultivation speed wouldn't be slower than Su Jingwen after cultivating this.

Before seeing Ye Mo, Ning Qingxue worked hard on cultivation but she felt something was missing. Now that she was with Ye Mo, she didn't have that feeling and her cultivation progress soared.

Although Ye Mo didn't have dihua beast inner core, he had lots of Blue Wen pills and that was enough for Ning Qingxue's cultivation.

The only pity was that he knew from Ning Qingxue that Luo Ying was in solitary cultivation. Even so, Ye Mo still decided to see the people from Black Ice Sect when he went to the pill association and ask them about Luo Ying.

The second day after the pill king tournament, Ye Mo was persuading Ning Qingxue to change the storage ring because she was still using the ordinary storage ring he made at Luo Yue City. However, Gu Wenqian came in at this moment saying that the sect leader of Lightning Forgery Sect was here.

Ye Mo dazed, he didn't arrange for a meeting. With his current status, ordinary sects wouldn't just come up and visit.

Ye Mo didn't think much, he became famous to seek protection, not to show off. It was better for the current him to know some more people.

When Gu Wenqian brought in two cultivators, Ye Mo immediately remembered the Lightning Forgery Sect and why they came to visit him. They were probably scared that he would look for trouble with them. The golden core state peak stage cultivator at the back was clearly Huang Yushan. He knew him from the herb valley and made him pay the road toll with spirit herbs. Huang Yushan got 3 Five Color Lotus and he took two.

Indeed, with his current status, he didn't even need to do anything himself to look for trouble with a 6-star sect.

But Ye Mo never thought about looking for trouble for them. Even if he did, he would only look for trouble with Huang Yushan, not his sect. Plus, he already forgot about this long time ago.

The sect leader was a red faced cultivator, he was hollow spirit state peak stage and he immediately saluted with his fists when he saw Ye Mo. "Lightning Forgery Sect's Dong Xuanming greets pill king Ye, I brought my delinquent disciple Huang Yushan to ask for forgiveness."

Ye Mo waved his hand wanting to say he didn't care at all when Dong Xuanming took out a Five Colored Lotus and said, "We don't have anything good, I heard that pill king Ye was collecting loti so we've brought a Five Color Lotus please don't reject us...."

"This is a Five Color Lotus!" Gu Wenqian exclaimed. It was just a level five spirit herb but as a pill king, of course Gu Wenqian knew it's value.

Ye Mo never intended to take anything from Dong Xuanming but after seeing the Five Color Lotus, he stopped his words mid-sentence.

Only Ye Mo knew the real value of the Five Color lotus, Ye Mo took it without hesitation.

He then saluted with his fists to Dong Xuanming. "sect leader Dong, I do need this indeed, thank you. But accepting this has nothing to do with brother Huang, I've already forgotten about the things at the herb plain. Don't worry, I will soon go back to Mo Yue City. If the Lightning Forgery Sect needs my help, please come to Mo Yue City. I will do what I can."

Dong Xuanming rejoiced, he was just coming to ask for forgiveness. Of course he wanted to connect with Ye Mo, but without a special reason a 6-star sect had no right to connect with a level seven pill king, but since Ye Mo said this, it meant that he approved of their sect connecting with Mo Yue City.

The Lightning Forgery Sect was a 6-star sect but they had two body condensation state peak stage elders. However, they didn't have the Kun Filling Pill to break through. If they got Kun Filling Pill, the Lightning Forgery Sect might be able to ascend to a 7-star sect.

Realizing this, Dong Xuanming didn't dare to waste time. He quickly thanked Ye Mo and left with Huang Yushan. He was going back to his sect to prepare spirit herbs to ask Ye Mo to concoct Kun Filling Pill.

Luckily, after that, no one else came to visit Ye Mo. They probably all knew that Ye Mo was having a reunion with his wife and didn't want to disturb them.

Three days passed quickly and Ye Mo brought Gu Wenqian to the pill association. They were all top 50 so they had to concoct pills for three days. Ning Qingxue and Xin Zhida stayed in the yard to cultivate.

"Ye Mo." Just when they got to the door of the pill association, they were stopped by an extremely pretty nun. Ye Mo was sure that he had never seen a nun this pretty, not even Ling Xiaoshuang was as pretty as this.

The nun spoke again, "I'm Shan Bingfeng, you might not know me but you've probably heard of my disciple, Ling Xiaoshuang."

Ye Mo didn't say anything, he didn't need to worry about anyone trying to harm him.

"I want to chat with you alone." Shan Bingfeng smiled again.

Ye Mo nodded to Gu Wenqian and said, "You go in first, I will have a chat with this Shan qian bei."

Chapter 1120: The Bad Things Ye Mo Did

As soon as Gu Wenqian came to the pill association, a large group of people surrounded him. They were either sect leaders or at the very least body condensation state cultivators. There were no weak or low status people here but Gu Wenqian knew that these people were here for his master.

Gu Wenqian could only tell them that his master has some temporary business and would be here in a while.

Usually, if some other people dared to say this, they would've already raged, but for this new level seven pill king they didn't dare to say anything. They all expressed that they didn't mind waiting.

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In a room not far away in a pill rest tower, Shan Bingfeng poured a cup of spirit tea for Ye Mo making Ye Mo even more confused. In Ye Mo's perspective, she was at least disaster transformation state..

But Ye Mo didn't think that she came to him for pill concoction. He felt that she wasn't the type to suck up to people even if they were a level seven pill king.

Plus, even if he wanted to help her, he wasn't able to concoct disaster transformation state peak stage pills.

What shocked Ye Mo even more was that Shan Bingfeng didn't say anything after pouring the tea. She just smiled and looked at him from head to toe then toe to head. Ye Mo was getting shivered. He suddenly thought of Qin Muxin's master, did this Shan Bingfeng have the same idea and try to persuade Ling Xiaoshuang to be his wife?

But the entire Pill City knew that Ning Qingxue was his wife, there was no way she didn't know. Ye Mo looked at Shan Bingfeng and suddenly thought, if he had to choose he might choose this Shan Bingfeng rather than her disciple.

But then Ye Mo thought, what was he thinking? Shan Bingfeng was a disaster transformation state cultivator, who knows how old she was. Plus, how could he choose another woman?

Shan Bingfeng suddenly said, "I called you here not to marry Xiaoshuang to you, nor do I want to marry you myself."

"Huh..." Ye Mo had never felt so awkward before, his face even blushed. He wasn't vigilant of her and let her see through his heart.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo collected his thoughts and didn't dare to think much.

Shan Bingfeng smiled. "It's not that I can read your mind but that I saw you weren't focused and guessed what you thought through your expression. You don't need to worry, it's normal that you had such thoughts."

Ye Mo regained his composure and said with a little embarrassment, "I was thinking randomly, please don't mind qian bei."

Ye Mo wasn't sure if she really guessed his thoughts through expression but he knew that she must've used some mind reading ability. Since she already knew, he might as well admit it.

But Ye Mo didn't mind, that only happened because he wasn't alert.

Shan Bingfeng smiled. "If you have a good impression of Xiaoshuang, I can help you with a few words."

Ye Mo quickly waved his hand, "No, no, I feel nothing towards her."

That was true, he really didn't have any intentions for other women.

Shan Bingfeng nodded seeing that Ye Mo was being genuine. She asked, "You've tried the golden core state trial tablet at South Peace City?"

Ye Mo heard this and breathed easy. "Yes I have, but my power was limited and I wasn't able to leave my name behind."

Ye Mo said this and immediately knew his guess was right, the person who tried after him must've been Ling Xiaoshuang.

Shan Bingfeng shook her head. "No it's not that your power wasn't strong enough but your power amongst people of the same level is too absurd, causing the Soar Into Existence white jade tablet to appear. The white jade tablet won't show your name, but now that you can protect yourself, the tablet probably shows your name if I'm not wrong."

"Soar Into Existence?" Ye Mo frowned, he did see a white jade tablet, but that tablet didn't have his name on it. Did his name really appear now?

"That's right. The annihilation divine damnation at South Peace State a year ago was also caused by you right?"

With this, Ye Mo immediately reacted. The divine damnation when he ascended to nascent soul state wasn't four nine divine damnation but nine nine divine damnation. That was indeed an annihilation divine damnation.

Shan Bingfeng looked at Ye Mo's expression and knew she guessed right. She sighed, "I've heard of the annihilation divine damnation but I've never heard of anyone who could survive it. You're the first cultivator I know to have survived the annihilation divine damnation."

Ye Mo smiled. "I happen to have a few good defence magic artifacts, I was lucky."

Shan Bingfeng shook her head. "Those who pass the annihilation divine damnation don't do so due to luck. With the appearance of the white jade tablet, it means you're the person to face the great disaster, the great change or disaster of the cultivation realm."

Ye Mo was dazed, did the heavens give him the great task of defending against the disaster of the Luo Yue continent? This was a bit too bullshit, he immediately said, "Shan qian bei, I need to face the great calamity of the cultivation realm?"

Shan Bingfeng's face sunk and immediately said, "No, the calamity came because of you. If it wasn't for you, the Luo Yue cultivation realm wouldn't face such a big calamity, at least not now. The calamity was brought forward because of you. You did those bad things, it's not a stretch to say you deserve to die."

Hearing this, Ye Mo immediately became uncomfortable and his tone also went cold. "All I've ever done is fight for my cultivation, I've never done anything morally wrong, even if there is a calamity of the cultivation realm, what does that have to do with me? I don't dare to take that accusation, Shan qianbei."

Shan Bingfeng realized her tone was over the top. After all, Ye Mo's fame was greater than hers right now, so she subconsciously softened her tone. "Think about it, did you touch some seal or encounter something unexplainable?"

Ye Mo suddenly thought of that octagonal seal in the All Herb mountain ranges as well as that terrifying space devouring spirit in the herb plain, the invisible killing force of the Truth Fall Palace level seven. He even got his Mist Lotus Heart Fire in a strange way, it was quite possibly that someone was growing it there.

Was the cultivation realm going to face a great disaster because he touched those things?

Ye Mo didn't hide things except for how he got his Mist Lotus Heart Fire. A master like Shan Bingfeng wouldn't lie to him and so he didn't need to hide it.

Hearing this, Shan Bingfeng indeed frowned. After a moment, she said, "My words were a bit over the line just then, but you don't need to blame yourself. I'm experienced in fortune telling but it's my master who told me that the great calamity of the cultivation realm would come once the Soar Into Existence tablet appears.

If you didn't touch those seals and let those things in the herb plain and killing chi at the Truth Fall Palace come out themselves, it would mean that they are fully matured and that would cause an even greater disaster. From that aspect you did something good. It might cause less slaughter, but who knows."

"Regardless, as a level seven pill king I hope you can really contribute when the great disaster comes."

Ye Mo quickly said, "I will do all I can."

Then, Shan Bingfeng said, "I suggest you go see Lu Wuhu qian bei, it will benefit you."

"Why?" Ye Mo blurted out.