

Strongest As 231

Chapter 231: Interrogation

"B*tch, you are so sinister." Dongfang Xi saw there was no more bullets and finally felt relieved, but he was still thinking about how to kill Tang Beiwei.

Tang Beiwei picked up another rock and smashed it towards Dongfang Xi's other leg. "You bad thing, you think I don't know who you are? You are with Wei Yongqian, and you broke my necklace, I'll smash you..."

Dongfang Xi wanted to avoid the stone, but he was so close to Tang Beiwei and he was heavily injured now so he couldn't dodge it at all. The stone hit his leg, making him sweat with pain.

"You stinking b*tch, just wait till when I tell you who you are to Ye Mo, you will be happier, hahaha..." Dongfang Xi's face looked hideous and sinister due to laughter and extreme pain. He knew it was very hard to run away today. Insolent woman, how could she compare him to a trash like Wei Yongqian?

Dongfang Xi cruelly said, "You filthy wretch, hitting me so cruelly. I've been a hero for all my life, but am I to die in a woman's hand? In that case, I might as well die in Ye Mo's hands."

Tang Beiwei picked up a rock again and looked at Dongfang Xi with alert. The reason she hadn't killed this person was because she wanted to ask from him how was Ye Mo now. Seeing Dongfang Xi's wretched cursing, she raised the rock in her hand. "Tell me what happened to Ye Mo?"

"Haha..." Dongfang Xi laughed hysterically. "You filthy sl*t, you're so evil that you won't even let your own brother go. Do you know who Ye Mo is, he's your brother. Are you very happy now, you seduced your brother, hahaha, it's satisfying even if I die, haha..."

Dongfang Xi's laugh suddenly stopped. Tang Beiwei looked at him in pity, but there was no despair and desolation in her eyes. There was only irony and contempt.

Tang Beiwei originally couldn't bear beating him up like this, but after hearing his words, she knew how easy she went on him. She should have been harder. This wasn't a person anymore, it was an animal.

"You don't believe me?" Dongfang Xi saw there was nothing on Tang Beiwei's face. He even forgot his pain as a bad feeling came over him.

Tang Beiwei looked at him in pity. "You want to say I went in bed with my brother and you're happy? Unfortunately, you will be disappointed. My brother knew I was his sister as soon as he saw me. You scum, I really don't know what you're parents are like, creating such an anomaly."

Dongfang Xi was so angry that he actually spat out blood. Before he said anything, Tang Beiwei smashed the stone on his head.

Before Dongfang Xi lost his consciousness, he heard, "Idiot, if it wasn't because you let me find my brother, I will burn you to dust immediately."

Seeing Dongfang Xi was knocked out, Tang Beiwei finally felt relieved. This guy was too evil. So he was the one who thought of this evil plan. She originally thought it was a coincidence that she met with her brother, but it was actually this animal's idea. Luckily, her brother recognized her, otherwise, Tang Beiwei shivered. She didn't dare to keep thinking.

It was the first time she was so cruel to someone, but she didn't feel bad at all.

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Ye Mo burned Song Hai to dust with a fireball as well as the other bodies. Then, he looked at the end of the canyon. According to Song Hai, there should be a metal chain bridge. Dongfang Xi's plan was to trick him in and let him fight with the hidden sect people.

"Song Qiming, Dongfang Xi..." Ye Mo muttered these two names. There was full of killing intent in his eyes. Since they wanted to ambush him, then don't blame him for total annihilation. If Ye Mo was still Stage 2, he would still have some concerns, but now, he didn't need to at all.

However, Dongfang Xi would've never thought that even if he changed the person, he still wouldn't be able to ambush Ye Mo. As long as Ye Mo walked into this canyon, his spirit sense would be able to scan what was on the two sides of the canyon. Dongfang Xi underestimated him too much.

Whatever sinister plan it was, it was worthless in the wake of absolute power. Ye Mo once again felt that he should increase his power.

Improve his power? Ye Mo looked at the end of the canyon; since there was a auction, should he go in and see? Who knows if there will be something he needs in the hidden sect auction?

Last time, he just went to a social night and got a Space Abyss Rock. This auction would definitely be more fruitful. But how was he going to enter? According to Song Hai, the guards were two half way Earth Level masters. Then, wouldn't there be people stronger than Earth Level there? This wasn't it, since he was going to buy, he needed money, but he only had tens of thousands left. This wasn't enough for anything.

Regardless, he needed to go. Ever since he found the Thousand Year Snow Lotus Seed and Face Preserving Fruit, he no longer underestimated earth. Perhaps there was really things he needed.

Worst comes to worst, he would go back and make some artefacts and a few Face Preserving Pills.

Today's slaughter was satisfying, but Dongfang Xi ran away. Ye Mo was very uncomfortable. Dongfang Xi was like a venomous snake. If Dongfang Xi knew Tang Beiwei was his sister and still let her seduce him, then he was too malevolent.

He would go back and take away Tang Beiwei first. Ye Mo didn't choose to go into the canyon. He just walked a few steps and his phone started vibrating. It was Tang Beiwei; Ye Mo quickly picked up.

"Brother, I caught Dongfang Xi, I'm not far from the exit of the road, what do I do?" Tang Beiwei's voice sounded.

What? She actually caught Dongfang Xi, Ye Mo yelled out in joy, "Don't go, stay there and wait for me, this Dongfang Xi is very useful to me."

Hearing this, Tang Beiwei felt as though she ate honey. She could finally help her brother.

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When Ye Mo arrived, Dongfang Xi just woke up. He saw Ye Mo come over and his eyes were faint. He knew he was a goner.

"Brother..." Tang Beiwei looked at Dongfang Xi nervously. She was scared that with the slightest carelessness, this guy would run away, and because of that, she kept all her attention to him.

Ye Mo walked over, took another mini pistol from Dongfang Xi's leg, and then said, "Beiwei, why did you come here?"

"Huh, he still has a gun, I was almost tricked by him." Tang Beiwei looked in shock while Ye Mo took another gun. She also gave the pistol in her pocket to Ye Mo.

"This guy is very cunning, luckily, you weren't tricked by him." Ye Mo then looked at the necklace on Tang Beiwei's chest which seemed faint. He frowned and said, "He attacked you?"

Tang Beiwei nodded and told everything that had happened from the hotel till now.

Ye Mo then turned to look at Dongfang Xi with even colder eyes. This guy was like a snake. Luckily, he fell in his hands today, otherwise, he really wouldn't be able to sleep.

"Mr. Ye, as long as you let me go, I'm willing to be your servant. You also know that I only tried to fight because we were on different sides. As long as I serve you, I will live by your words." Dongfang Xi was completely full of despair after Ye Mo took away his gun.

Before Ye Mo spoke, Tang Beiwei quickly said, "Brother don't trust him. He's purely evil. He opened fire on me as soon as he saw me, and he knew we were siblings but still used such an evil plan."

Ye Mo's eyes grew bleaker. His guess was right. This Dongfang Xi really knew Tang Beiwei was his sister. This man was scary like a snake. Ye Mo walked over and kicked Dongfang Xi's other hand broken. Then, he said to Dongfang Xi, "I will make you die slowly. I'm not interested in having a wild dog that lost its humanity to serve me."

Dongfang Xi's eyes hardened and immediately said, "Ye Mo, if you have guts, then give me a quick one. I know a lot of things, if you give me a quick one, I will tell you everything."

Ye Mo raised his hand and patted on Dongfang Xi's head. He then pointed at the center of his eyebrows and coldly said, "No need, I have ways to make you talk."

Dongfang Xi struggled a little but soon turned doll like.

Ye Mo looked at him and asked, "Tell me, why are you ambushing me? How many of North Sand's base do you know, where are they? What other purpose do you have this time?"

Dongfang Xi numbly spoke, "I only know the Asian base, it's in Vietnam, White Tail Groove, I don't know anything else. This time, I came to get back the Space Sunflower Design Map."

Space Sunflower Design Map? Ye Mo immediately remembered the model Wen Dong gave him. Thinking about Wen Dong, he wondered if she had recovered. He wanted to get the map, and now he learned that North Sand hid very deep. Even Dongfang Xi didn't know a lot of things. It seemed they were just using each other, but Ye Mo didn't care. He only needed Dongfang Xi to know the location and he would kill them all.

Ye Mo continued asking, "How did you know I was siblings with Tang Beiwei?"

Chapter 232: Turmoil

Screech~ A sharp sound interrupted Dongfang Xi's reply, and there was struggle in his eyes. He actually woke up and looked at Ye Mo in terror. He started rubbing his teeth against each other as fast as he could.

A gush of black blood spilled out from Dongfang Xi's mouth. Ye Mo immediately knew it wasn't good. Dongfang Xi actually woke up at the last minute. This wasn't it, he had poison in his mouth. Just when Ye Mo wanted to save him, Dongfang Xi already died. Even his skin color changed blacked.

Such potent poison, Ye Mo sighed. He had never seen such a poison and with his current power, and there was no way he could save Dongfang Xi, unless he made Lotus Life Pill.

"Brother, he... killed himself?" Tang Beiwei also saw that Dongfang Xi had died.

Ye Mo nodded and burnt Dongfang Xi with a fireball before saying, "It's too easy for him to die like this, but a nocturnal bird interrupted us. If it wasn't for that bird, I would've known everything else but that doesn't matter."

"Brother, you really gave me Dao Magic Charms? There really are fireballs, and my necklace was broken," Tang Beiwei said.

"Mhm, everything is fine as long as you're okay. I'll help you refine your necklace later, let's go first. We might come back here tomorrow." Ye Mo thought tomorrow was the auction.

Tang Beiwei felt warm at heart, thinking it was really good to have a big brother. She gave the remaining Fireball Charms to Ye Mo and said, "I still have a few left."

"Keep it for self defense. I'll still need to make some other things tonight." Ye Mo pushed it back and thought before saying, "Don't tell anyone about this, okay?"

Tang Beiwei affirmatively said, "I know, don't worry, brother, I won't tell anyone. Brother, I want to go back and see my mom, are we coming here again tomorrow?"

Ye Mo nodded and said, "Tomorrow's thing is very important to me, I have to come. I will treat your mum don't worry. Let's find a place to stay first. You walk too slow, I'll carry you."

Despite Ye Mo carrying Tang Beiwei, it was almost 12am by the time they walked to the nearest hotel. Ye Mo told Tang Beiwei to sleep early since he needed to make something.

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Beijing Song Family.

The most worried person was Song Qiming. Song Hai and Dongfang Xi had no news ever since they went. And, Dongfang Xi said they brought the plan forward. It was already daylight now, but they didn't receive any news. He couldn't contact anyone on Wuliang Mountain.

Song Qiming, with bloodshot eyes, had a bad feeling. He felt that something must've happened to Song Hai. His heart skipped thinking about this.

If something happened to Song Hai, it meant Ye Mo was fine. If Ye Mo was fine, it meant that he would come to Beijing tomorrow and exact revenge on the Song Family. If it was a normal person, the Song Family wouldn't be scared at all, but Ye Mo was a mad man. He wouldn't even care about the laws of the country. Plus, even if the government could intervene, Ye Mo would still go on a carnage and the Song Family people wouldn't even be enough for him to kill.

If Ye Mo was coming back, there was an 8 am flight to Beijing. What to do? Song Qiming had now regretted challenging Ye Mo's bottom line again and again.

Just when Song Qiming was being restless in his office, Song Yuanyi walked in.

"Dad." Song Qiming stood up nervously.

Song Yuanyi sighed. "Since you did it, don't be scared. He doesn't have 3 heads and 6 arms. Our Song Family have been passed down for nearly a century. It isn't something a mere Ye Mo can destroy unless he disregards the law."

Song Qiming's worried looks regressed a little but still worriedly asked, "What do we do now? Should we report immediately?"

Song Yunayi shook his head. "It's useless. Ye Mo is the head instructor of the special forces. Even if he isn't, the old guy from the Ye Family would use tricks. As such, we still need to rely on ourselves. Ye Mo hasn't attacked us yet, if he does, we would suffer heavily even if get support from above.

"With his power to kill Ou Family's tiger and Li Mingqiang, it wouldn't be hard for him to kill all of us before reinforcement comes."

Song Qiming's face was full of regret. "I am to blame, if I didn't let Shaowen so loose, this wouldn't happen."

Song Yuanyi waved his hand. "You are not to blame, why would a direct grandson of our Song Family need to worry if he wants a woman. We just didn't expect Ye Mo to be an ancient martial arts cultivator and was so strong. Song Hai still has no news, you don't need to wait for him. Something must've happened already."

"This Dongfang Xi doesn't live up to his name, we overestimated him." Song Qiming sneered. He regretted completely listening to Dongfang Xi's words.

Song Yuanyi shook his head. "There shouldn't have been a problem with his plan, something just happened in between. There must be another reason. It's not the time to be fussing over this. We need to face Ye Mo's wrath when he comes back."

Song Yuanyi frowned. His eldest son did quite well being the leader of the family all these years, but faced with the life and death of the family, he was indecisive.

He thought for a while before saying, "I'll go back and find my bro for help. If he can come talk to Ye Mo, it should be enough for Ye Mo to let us go once. But this isn't a fail proof plan. I'm not sure if Ye Mo will listen to old bro's words. So you need to act, if I'm not wrong, the problem should be on Tang Beiwei."

Song Qiming also thought Dongfang Xi choosing Tang Beiwei was very strange.

Then, his father continued, "I've seen Tang Beiwei's picture, she's indeed pretty, but I don't believe we can't find someone prettier in Beijing. And I know she's your daughter, what's the meaning of using your daughter as a spy when he's cooperating with you? Is there some other reason in here?"

"Dad..." Song Qiming looked down in guilt. Although he knew his dad knew about this, he didn't bring it up. He didn't expect his dad to bring it up.

Song Yuanyi sighed. "I'm not blaming you. However, when you do things in the future, you need to clean up the trails. How could an outsider know about this. You need to investigate Tang Jin, and you need to go visit her personally. If Tang Beiwei really managed to have something with Ye Mo, then she would be a breakthrough point. If we want Tang Beiwei's help, you need to do work on Tang Jing. Since that Tang Beiwei could accept this deal for her mother, this means her mother is very important for her."

"I understand." Song Qiming admired his father's eyes, finding the key point immediately.

Song Yuanyi nodded. "Most importantly, immediately hold a family meeting. Tell them to disperse. Those who can leave the country, leave tomorrow morning. Those who can't go to the ends of the country. Leave the main members. And, I need to go see Ye Beirong and Ning Fuzhen. Even if we pay a heavy price, we need to overcome this disaster."

Song Qiming looked at his father in surprise; he didn't expect the family had to be dispersed in order to overcome this.

"Hurry up, the other things are outside things. As long as the family doesn't fall, we will get it back," Seeing Song Qiming was still hesitating, Song Yuanyi immediately reproached.

"Yes, father." Song Qiming knew that as Ye Mo was getting stronger and stronger, the Song Family no longer had the power to fight with him.

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After a busy night, Ye Mo finally made 6 Face Preserving Pills and 3 Lotus Life Pills by 9am in the morning.

Ye Mo sighed; his power was too low, and he wasted too much material. This was even with the help of Shen Nong Cauldron. If he didn't have this cauldron, he would waste more.

"Brother..." Seeing Ye Mo stand up, Tang Beiwei rushed over. Although she knew Ye Mo had great metaphysical power, she saw with her own eyes that her brother hadn't slept for a few nights, so she was very worried.

Ye Mo smiled and waved his hand. "I'm fine, eat this pill. I've refined your necklace. Wear it."

Then, Ye Mo gave her the Face Preserving Pill and the necklace.

"What pill is this?" Tang Beiwei took the pill and it smelled very refreshing.

"It's called Face Preserving Pill, you won't age after eating it, eat it." Ye Mo knew appearance was very important to women. Since he had 6 Face Preserving Pills, he wouldn't be stingy.

"Huh..." Tang Beiwei took the pill with shaky hands. She would never believe this before, but now, she trusted Ye Mo wholeheartedly. A pill that could preserve her looks? The price... she didn't dare to think.

Ye Mo knew what Tang Beiwei was thinking and casually said, "Eat it, I still have a lot more."

Tang Beiwei suddenly felt a warm feeling flow in her heart. Although she wasn't sure Ye Mo was her brother, but seeing he could give something as valuable as this to her meant that he really treated her as a little sister.

Chapter 233: Act of Heroism

Although she knew Ye Mo wouldn't lie to her, Tang Beiwei was still shocked by the effects of the Face Preserving Pill. After eating it and taking another shower, even Tang Beiwei couldn't believe she changed so much.

Before eating the pill, she was a top grade pretty girl, but now, she thought she had become a goddess. Was the girl in the mirror really her? She couldn't even imagine.

Her skin was pearly white and her already perfect face was smoother.

"Brother, this pill is really magical...." Tang Beiwei ran out and yelled in joy.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "Of course, you think it's easy to make? Although it's not very complicated, but one of the materials is very precious."

"Thank you, brother." Tang Beiwei ran in front of Ye Mo then hugged him and kissed him. No girl didn't like beauty. Tang Beiwei was no exception. She was really grateful that her brother gave her that pill.

Ye Mo patted Tang Beiwei's head and said, "Beiwei, I need to go in the mountain again. Wait for me here." He wanted to go to the auction but knew he wasn't from the hidden sects and thus wasn't sure if he could go in. It would be inconvenient to bring Tang Beiwei.

She nodded and said, "I know brother, I want to go see mom today."

Ye Mo thought it would make Tang Beiwei quite worried for her to wait here by herself so he took a bottle and gave it to Tang Beiwei. "Give your mother the medicine in this bottle and wait for me to come back and cure her."

Tang Beiwei agreed and took the bottle. "I'm at Tan Du Shifan Uni. If you come, just go to the English campus to find me."

"Okay, after I'm done with the things over here, I will go find you. Remember, if that Wei Yongqian does anything to you, just burn him with the fireball. If anything happens, I will take the blame for you," Ye Mo said. Tang Beiwei felt very warm from her brother's concern but was still shocked by Ye Mo's words. No one could escape killing people in the city, but she knew her brother was doing it for her good and didn't argue.

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Ye Mo sent Tang Beiwei on the taxi before heading back to that canyon. After entering the forest, Ye Mo kept seeing some strange people. They rarely talked to each other. Ye Mo thought these people were probably all going to the auction. He wanted to ask someone around but found everyone was very careful and discrete. Many people used black masks to cover their face.

Ye Mo cursed. It was just a mere hidden sect auction, but they made it like the cultivation realm. However, he thought that he was only Stage 3, so he also took out a black cloth and covered his face.

After entering the canyon, Ye Mo found that most of the people at the auction were Yellow and Black Level. There were a few Earth Level masters, but compared to Black Level, there were very little. This made Ye Mo feel relieved.

He was only one line from tertiary stage of Stage 3 Chi Gathering. Once he reached that level, he would have the confidence to fight with Earth Level masters.

Just when Ye Mo entered the canyon, he saw a circle of people watching something, so he also squeezed over.

When he came in, he saw a familiar person. It was the girl whom he cut one arm off, but this girl's arm was reattached. There was a beautiful serene looking nun beside her who only looked in her 30s.

He didn't expect this girl to appear here. She was working with Lang Ji for Qian Longtou before, and her flying swords were quite good. Was she also from the hidden sects? Regardless, Ye Mo had no interest to care. As long as they didn't annoy him, otherwise, he wouldn't be so easy to mess with. Next time, it wouldn't just be an arm but becoming ash.

Ye Mo focused his attention in the circle. Two men were at a stand off. One was Yellow Level tertiary stage, and the other one was Black Level tertiary level. Their difference in power was too great. The Yellow Level person already had a slash mark on his chest, and the blood kept flowing. It was obvious that the two were fighting.

"Xu Ping, you're just a solitary ghost, how dare you fight over things with me? You ran last time, but if you don't hand it this time, this place will be your burial ground." The Black Level man sneered.

Xu Ping wiped the blood from his mouth and said, "You're so shameless, just because you're from Broken Fist Hall, you think you can do whatever you want? I found the Red Meteor first, and I got it first, what right do you have to take it? Shameless."

Everyone had understood now. It was definitely because the Broken Fist Hall man wanted someone else's thing and wanted to rob it from him. No one would believe that a Yellow Level fighter would try to rob from a Black Level warrior.

Ye Mo heard the name Broken Fist Hall and frowned. This name was so familiar. At this moment, the Black Level tertiary stage man walked forward and punched Xu Ping on the chest. Xu Ping spat out more blood. A bag had fallen into the Broken Fist Hall's man's hands from his chest.

Although everyone witnessed this happen, no one wanted to go up and say something fair.

Ye Mo scanned the thing in the bag and was shocked. That wasn't some Red Meteor, but instead it was a Star Jade. Star Jade was very rare even in the cultivation realm. That was something strong people fought over. It could be used to make extreme grade spirit artefacts.

Star Jade was very hard to form. It was formed from meteor that had undergone countless modifications by space time. The redder the Star Jade was, the higher the grade was. This jade was already red, meaning that it was very high quality.

Ye Mo's eyes went cold. He had to get this Star Jade no matter what. With that, his flying sword could be forged. But what excuse was he going to make to rob this?

Looking at Xu Ping on the ground, Ye Mo thought and walked out. He helped Xu Ping up and gave him a medical pill, saying, "Friend, eat this first, I don't believe there is no justice in this world."

Xu Ping took the pill and looked gratefully at Ye Mo. "Thanks, brother, I'm Xu Ping. But you have no business here, move aside. That man is Zheng Chengze, he's from the Broken Fist Hall."

It was obvious that Xu Ping was implying Ye Mo couldn't mess with the Broken Fist Hall. Ye Mo smiled; no matter how strong the sect was, he wouldn't pass the Star Jade. If he could use the Star Jade to make his flying sword, he would be able to kill Earth Level masters.

He didn't believe a mere Broken Fist Hall was full of earth level masters. Broken Fist Hall, Ye Mo suddenly remembered that he got a dagger from killing Ou Tanhu, and the dagger had the words broken fist. So that was it. Ye Mo knew that Ou Tanhu and Zheng Chenze were in the same group. In that case, the Broken Fist Hall would come looking for him sooner or later. Thus, he might as well kill one first. Thinking about this, Ye Mo's killing intent rose.

"Punk, justice is in the hands of the strong, f*ck off, our Broken Fist Hall's matter is not something you can intervene with." Zheng Chengze saw there was someone helping Xu Ping—someone so young with a covered face—this caused him to become immediately angry.

Ye Mo slowly stood up and coldly looked at Zheng Chengze before saying heroically, "I like to intervene in things I don't see right. Broken Fist Hall? Very strong? I'm going to intervene today, what are you gonna do?"

Then, Ye Mo felt a little guilty. Xu Ping was not a bad person, but he used him.

Although he did it for the Star Jade, Ye Mo's words immediately got the agreement of the surrounding people. It was obvious Zheng Chengze's overruling actions had made people unhappy, but no one said anything. Now that Ye Mo came out to say something, people immediately conformed.

Zheng Chengze coldly looked around before glaring at Ye Mo and Xu Ping and said, "You two are lucky today, don't make me see you again."

Then, he turned to leave.

Ye Mo came for the Star Jade today, and saving Xu Ping was just a part of the package. How could he let the main thing escape. He didn't even think and stopped Zheng Chengze. "You want to go? Stop dreaming, you think you can leave after taking other people's thing?"

"Punk, you want to die." Zheng Chengze was really angry now. Although he was annoyed that Ye Mo saved Xu Ping, he got the thing so he didn't care. Now that he wanted to leave, this insolent punk dared to stop him.

Zheng Chengze didn't even think and swung with the long sword he pulled out from his back.

However, Ye Mo didn't dare to block with his long sword because he couldn't expose that he had a storage ring. Second, he knew that sword was troublesome. If people knew Bian Po's sword was on him, he would be the primary suspect.

Without a weapon to use, Ye Mo wanted a flying sword even more.

In a moment's time, Zheng Chengze's sword was already in front of Ye Mo. People couldn't bare to look. After all, Ye Mo was only in his 20s. Even if he learnt martial arts at a very young age, and even if he was extremely talented, he could only be Yellow Level at most. How could he be a match for Zheng Chengze?

However, Ye Mo didn't care about that much. He locked Zheng Chengze's sword with his spirit sense and struck out with his fist.

No one dared to believe that Ye Mo dared to fight a long sword with his fist. Everyone thought Ye Mo was crazy.

Chapter 234: Decisive Kill

With the clash of fist and sword, there was no sound of flesh being sliced but instead a metallic clank. Zheng Chengze's long sword was smashed into the ground, while he himself was forced multiple steps back.

Ye Mo's hand was perfectly fine, and at this moment, Ye Mo followed up with another kick on Zheng Chengze's dantian. He flew many meters out and smashed onto a distant boulder as he spat out blood. It was obvious he couldn't survive this.

Then, Ye Mo walked in front of Zheng Chengze and took the bag from his chest.

Everyone took a cold breath. Zheng Chengze was someone who cultivated ancient martial arts to Black Level tertiary stage, but he only lasted two moves in Ye Mo's hands. This youth was too ferocious. Although Zheng Chengze underestimated Ye Mo, he wouldn't last more than 20 moves even if he didn't.

So strong, but he started feud with the Broken Fist Hall. Although it wasn't some first grade sect, it still had an Earth Level master.

Most people didn't know how Ye Mo knocked the sword away with his fist but two of the Earth Level masters saw clearly. Ye Mo smashed his fist accurately on the flat surface of the sword.

The two compared themselves and felt even if they fought Zheng Chengze, they wouldn't be able to win so easily. This young man was excessively strong, and they couldn't even tell which sect he came from.

The girl who had her arm severed by Ye Mo looked at Ye Mo before saying to her pretty nun master in a low voice, "Master, I seem to have seen him somewhere, but I just can't remember."

The nun immediately reproached, "Zixu, don't say random things. It's very hard for us to come in here."

Ye Mo gave the bag to Xu Ping and said, "Brother Xu, this is yours." He was thinking of how he would trade it over later.

However, Xu Ping pushed and said, "Brother got into conflict with the Broken Fist Hall due to me, so I feel really bad. This thing isn't really useful to me, and your power is higher than me. As such, I'll just give it to you. I haven't asked for your name?"

Ye Mo came for this Star Jade, and hearing these words, he didn't try to act polite. He took the jade and took out another defensive jade. "This is a defensive magic artefact, it's far as valuable as your meteor, so if I get the chance in the future, I will pay you back properly, I'm Mo Ying."

Ye Mo didn't dare to act cocky here. Everyone had some sort of background here. Although he was confident, he wasn't confident enough to ignore everyone here."

Xu Ping took the jade and laughed. "Brother Mo, you're being too polite, it's my luck to be able to get to know a friend like Brother Mo. However, this also made Brother Mo get into conflict with the Broken Fist Hall, making me very sorry."

Ye Mo immediately looked at this Xu Ping differently. Not only was he straightforward, but he also didn't fear the Broken Fist Hall. Ye Mo laughed. "The Broken Fist Hall isn't a threat to me, if they dare to harass me again, I don't mind going and annihilating this place."

Ye Mo said this purposely. He killed Ou Tanhu and Zheng Chengze, so there was no coexisting between the two anymore. Instead of being fearful, he might as well bright the feud to the surface. Plus, as long

as he got the Star Jade, he could make his flying sword. Once that was done, his battle power would increase many folds.

"Right, if the Broken Fist Hall dare to come, us two brothers will go slaughter them." Xu Ping was also full of heroic feeling.

Everyone started to leave seeing there was nothing to watch and all went into the canyon.

"Brother Mo also came to participate in the auction?" Seeing everyone leave, Xu Ping asked.

Ye Mo nodded. "I heard there's an auction here, so I came to see what's good."

Xu Ping dazed and asked, "Don't you have an entry card?"

"There's an entry card?" Ye Mo heard this for the first time and asked.

Xu Ping took out a jade card and said, "Of course, I also spent a lot of effort to get this."

Ye Mo took the card and looked. He thought he also had this card. He searched this from Yu Lian. The number was 37, while Xu Ping's card had 101.

"Is it this sort of jade card?" Ye Mo casually took out Yu Lian's card, thinking that luckily, Jing Xi didn't search Yu Lian's body after killing him. Otherwise, he wouldn't have a card to enter.

Xu Ping took it and looked. "Indeed, that's the right one. Your card is in the front 50, so you can bring an extra person. The numbers after 50 such as me can only go in by themselves. I didn't know Brother Mo had such a high level card. In that case, let's go in."

Although Xu Ping didn't ask, he was sure Ye Mo was an Earth Level master because other than Earth Level masters, only people with high status could have it.

The two talked for a while and realized both were solitary cultivators without a sect. Although Ye Mo had a good impression of Xu Ping, he still didn't tell everything. After all, Xu Ping didn't either. They were all in jiang hu [1], who among them knew each other completely? When they were hot blooded, they could die together, but when there was conflict of interest, perhaps they would sell each other out. After all, they just met each other.

Ye Mo and Xu Ping walked past the canyon, went through the metal chain bridge, and entered a long and narrow path. This path was built on the steep wall of the cliff. Looking down, there was no bottom to be seen at all. It was completely shrouded in clouds. It seemed as though they would be blown down by the wind at any moment. Those scared of heights would perhaps faint already.

But of those who came to the auction, who would be afraid of heights? Ye Mo wasn't at all. After passing through a few kilometers of small cliff side road, the way opened up in front. There were large packs of trees and brushes seeming very quiet and pretty. At the end of all that was a tower set up with wood, with the words, Xi Shuang Temple.

Ye Mo saw many people hold the jade card and walk in. He knew he had arrived and couldn't help to compliment Dongfang Xi. He didn't even cultivate but had so much information about what went on in here. Ye Mo wondered how this was possible.

It seemed that no one should be underestimated; everyone had their own way.

Ye Mo took note of the two men guarding the door. They were both peak stage Black Level power. According to Song Hai, these two brothers lusted with their life. There were a lot of woman here today, he wondered how they would lust, but Ye Mo didn't believe they dared to attack a woman in broad daylight.

Ye Mo and Xu Ping walked at the back. He knew it was not even 11 am, while the auction was starting at 3pm.

Ye Mo observed careful the two guards, and indeed, theirs eyes kept circulating on women. Especially when the two nuns from Lian Hang Jing Mosque came, they almost drooled. Ye Mo saw the shorter one squeeze one of the nun's hand when they entered. The nun took her hand back quickly and the jade card even fell to the ground. She quickly picked it up and pulled the other nun in and didn't talk.

Everyone's card was very correct, and people came in a huge line so the two didn't dare to over do it.

He understood now that regardless of last night or this afternoon, if he and Tang Beiwei came here, they wouldn't see other people. This was because the auction hadn't started last night. Regardless, with the lust of those two, he would be stopped for sure.

These two were indeed not good. Ye Mo immediately knew if he and Tang Beiwei were stopped, they were going to have conflict 100%. Dongfang Xi's plan was really malevolent, luckily, he killed Dongfang Xi. Otherwise, he really wouldn't be able to rest easy. This man kept using evil and insidious plans.

It was Ye Mo and Xu Ping's turn. Ye Mo handed his card in and so did Xu Ping.

The man on the left with the eagle nose felt strange that Ye Mo didn't bring anyone but had a card within 50. Normally, those people with a card within 50 would bring someone in. Although Ye Mo covered his face with a mask, his age was too young.

"Which sect are you from?" the man thought those who had these cards were usually from the bigger sects and the big wealthy corporations in the mortal world, but Ye Mo didn't look like it at all.

Ye Mo shook his head. "I don't have a sect."

The eagle nose studied Ye Mo a bit more. Since Ye Mo didn't have a sect, it meant Ye Mo needed to bribe him, but Ye Mo had no intentions of that at all. His eyes grew cold and said, "Where did you steal this card from?"

Ye Mo was also pissed and coldly said, "Do I need to report to you? Why do you care where I got it from, all that matters is that it's real."

"How dare you, a low level youngling dare to be so impolite? Your card has unclear history. I will confiscate it. Go back to where you came from." The eagle-nosed man was pissed since so many pretty ladies came today and he couldn't do much at all. But now, Ye Mo didn't bribe him and was arguing with him.

Chapter 235: Ferocity

Ye Mo was furious. Out of so many people, they had to stop him. They were bullying him because he had no background but had a card within 50.

The people from behind saw Ye Mo have conflict again with the guards. Those who knew Ye Mo all knew he was quite strong and thought there was going to be another show.

"I never heard that you needed to ask where the card came from? There shouldn't be such rule," Xu Ping immediately intervened.

The shorter man on the right side heard Xu Ping's words and immediately slapped Xu Ping many meters out onto the ground with blood flowing from his mouth.

"If I say it's needed, then it's needed, what? Do you have a problem?" The shorter man looked at Xu Ping contemptuously and scanned Ye Mo coldly.

Ye Mo's eyes went cold and looked at the shorter man.

"What? You have a problem? If you do, then I'll beat you up as well, piss off." The shorter man saw Ye Mo look at him and immediately snapped

Ye Mo turned his head back slowly. The shorter man saw Ye Mo p*ssy out under his yell and spat on the ground sneering. "What kind of thing are you? Why don't you look where this is?"

Everyone saw that Ye Mo eventually didn't act impulsively and felt relieved for him, but also looked down on him.

"Piss off, don't waste other people's time." Seeing Ye Mo turn around to face him, the eagle-nosed man said contemptuously.

Ye Mo smiled and nodded, and before the other party could react, Ye Mo suddenly turned around again and with an extremely fast speed then punched the shorter man's dantian.

Ye Mo used all his power in this punch.

Pschhh. The shorter man spat blood all over the sky and was sent flying ten meters away. He landed on the ground and didn't move. No one knew if he was dead, but everyone knew there was no difference since that fist had completely shattered his dantian.

Ye Mo's sneak attack succeeded, so he immediately took many steps back to calm his breathing before staring coldly at the eagle-nosed man.

Everyone was shocked. This masked youth was so ferocious and so decisive. His sneak attack worked on a half a step Earth Level master.

No one expected Ye Mo to dare to sneak attack a half a step Earth Level master; even that short man himself didn't expect it, but Ye Mo still did it and succeeded. Was he really some impulsive man that didn't care about anything?

Of course, Ye Mo did, he had already looked at the geology. The road back was built on the cliff face. Other people couldn't escape, but it didn't mean he couldn't. If they really fought, he could jump off with Xu Ping. He had Wind Controlling Technique, so he wasn't afraid at all.

To Ye Mo, if he was going to fight anyways, he might as well eliminate one first and reduce the threat. He wouldn't wait to be ganged up on by two peak Black Level master. That wasn't who he was. Since he was going to sneak attack, of course, Ye Mo chose the one who was slightly stronger. Plus, he killed the shorter guy first and if he was to argue later, he would have the advantage as the short guy attacked first.

Half a beat later, the eagle-nosed man reacted and screamed, "Bastard, you dare to kill my brother." Then he pulled out a long sword and hacked towards Ye Mo's head.

In his eyes, Ye Mo only killed his brother because he sneak attacked. If they really fought, he only needed one sword to kill Ye Mo.

Ye Mo knew that the eagle-nosed man was weaker than the shorty but still stronger than Zheng Chengze, so he didn't dare to take him lightly and locked onto the man's sword with his spirit sense.

Although the eagle-nosed man's sword was strong, it posed no threat to Ye Mo. Not only did Ye Mo keep his spirit sense on the man's sword but also on the surrounding. He was scared people would come and gang up on him. If more people came, he had to run immediately, and he wouldn't be able to participate in the auction.

Seeing there was more fighting here, people came out again to look. At this moment, even those without a card could go in, but since all the people here had cards, no one tried to sneak in.

In that brief moment, the eagle-nosed man struck out 12 times; sword followed by sword, it almost joined to form a veil of swords. Ye Mo sneered. If he could also pull out the sword, he could kill this man on his 7th sword, but he didn't dare to take out Bian Po's sword and had to fight with his bare fists.

Bang! Bang! Bang! After a 12 successive bangs, Ye Mo and the man separated again. That veil of sword didn't even scratch Ye Mo's clothes.

At this moment, the man realized that Ye Mo wasn't an easy opponent as he seemed. Although he really wanted to kill Ye Mo, he knew it couldn't be rushed.

The man casually sent out a rocket like signal and started to attack Ye Mo again.

Ye Mo saw this signal and knew that it was a call for support. He must finish the battle quickly. Regardless if the people who came would be impartial, he had to kill this man no matter what.

Although Ye Mo was worried, this man wasn't so easily killed. Ye Mo's fists clashed with the man's swords for another round. He was pushed back by Ye Mo, and he immediately knew Ye Mo was stronger than him.

Although the man was pushed back, Ye Mo had no joy. His fists were hurting a little too. He knew if he used wind blade, he would've finished this guy ages ago, but he didn't dare to use it. At this moment, his

spirit sense scanned that 100 meters away, two men were closing in quick. Their power was obviously stronger than the eagle-nosed man.

No, he couldn't wait and talk when they were here. The moment Ye Mo pushed back the man, he jumped up and slammed down on the man.

"You're asking to die." The man saw Ye Mo being so cocky, leaving himself wide open towards him. He had a smirk at the corner of his mouth as his sword sliced towards Ye Mo's chest.

Ye Mo used his body to block everyone's vision as his fists struck on the back of the sword. Meanwhile, a wind blade sliced across the man's neck.

The man's sword stopped immediately. He touched his neck in disbelief, until at last, his hand powerlessly fell down. Before he died, he still couldn't believe that Ye Mo used a projectile to kill him.

Everyone was stunned. Just then, Ye Mo was wide open, and this was obviously a no brainer in martial arts. However, how did this eagle-nosed man die immediately? This youth was too eerie. Many people were warning their younger members to avoid this man if they see him in the future.

At this moment, Ye Mo landed while the two grey-clothed men came by Ye Mo. Ye Mo's heart skipped, any of them was much stronger than the eagle-nosed man. He was no match for them. Thinking about this, Ye Mo subconsciously took a few steps back and moved close to Xu Ping. As soon as things weren't right, he would grab Xu Ping and run.

"How dare you kill the guards of our Xi Shuang Temple Auction, who are you? What do you want here?" The man speaking was in his 50s with snow white hair.

Ye Mo told everything that had happened without worry and said at last, "If you two predecessors don't believe me, you can ask everyone else. And, I saw the two harass the two sisters from Lian Hang Jing Mosque. It could be seen these two aren't good people."

The white-haired man looked at the crowd and casually asked. Although no one came out to give evidence, when the man asked, the crowd decided to speak the truth.

"Shi Xiong, it seems this young man's right. The Gu Brothers are being rude and causing trouble, stopping the guests. This is not tolerated. I felt it wasn't good when we chose these two for the guards," the other middle-aged man immediately said.

The white-haired man sighed and said, "This isn't something we can decide, we will drop it for now."

Then, the white haired man said to Ye Mo, "You two go in first, you must not cause any more trouble. We can't decide on this, you may choose to leave, I won't stop you."

Ye Mo knew these two brothers had background support, but he didn't mind. Since he came, he would go in. Thinking about this, he saluted with his fists and said, "Thank you, two predecessors."

Then, Ye Mo pulled Xu Ping in.

Everyone saw Ye Mo come over and all made way. In their eyes, this masked young man was an extremely bad tempered person who killed without a second thought.

The younger nun of the Lian Hang Jing Mosque looked at Ye Mo's back, pulled the other nun's hand and said, "This guy is really ferocious, he killed Broken Fist Hall's person in the canyon, and now he killed the Gu Brothers. But even so, he helped you get revenge, should we go thank him later?"

The other nun immediately said, "Shi Mei Yu Er, you are too naïve. Do you think he was killing for us? Didn't you see he only killed after the shorty hit his friend? And, he used us. When he spoke, it was as though he couldn't resist seeing us being bullied, but he's actually using as an excuse to justify his killing. We mustn't talk to him."

"Oh, I understand, shi jie, why are the people outside all so bad," Yu Er nun said with a pouted mouth.

Chapter 236: Auction by Request

Of course, Ye Mo didn't know he was labelled as malicious by the two nuns. His first objective was to gather enough funding. He didn't have much money on him, and he only had the magic artefacts and the pills he made last night.

The Xi Shuang Temple was very spacious. Ye Mo looked around casually and there was 50 acres of land and the scene was good. There were small pavilions everywhere for people to rest. Ye Mo thought no wonder the auction was held here.

Ye Mo confirmed the exact location of the auction and made Xu Ping wait for him. He wanted to ask how much his things could be sold for.

Seeing Ye Mo walk into the main place, the girl called Zi Xu immediately told the nun next to her, "Master, I recognize him, he..."

"Shut up," the pretty nun reproached the little girl and looked around carefully.

Zi Xu was frightened and didn't continue talking. She resented Ye Mo, but feared him at the same time. She resented him for cutting off her arm, but feared his ferocity. He already killed 3 just coming here, and any of these 3 were much stronger than her master.

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Ye Mo walked to the entrance to the main stadium and was immediately stopped by a monk in his 30s. "Friend, there's still two hours before the start of the auction, you need to wait a little longer."

Ye Mo almost spat out, didn't monks call people patron? How did the monk call him friend. But luckily, he had seen quite some monks who drank and ate meat, so he immediately said, "I have some items that I wish to ask the organizer to auction for me, is that possible?"

"Of course, come with me." The monk wasn't surprised since there were a lot of people who also did that.

Ye Mo was taken to a room on the third floor.

Ye Mo looked around. There were two people in the room, one was a skinny old man with a glasses and a goatee. He actually looked quite like Dongfang Xi. The other was a middle-aged woman. Her looks were average but had a royal temperament. It could be easily seen she was no ordinary woman.

"You have something you wish to auction? The tone of the old man with a goatee was very slow. When he spoke, there was a small frown, and this was caught by Ye Mo.

Ye Mo immediately knew that the goatee saw he was too young and didn't think much of him. Ye Mo didn't care and took out five artefacts he made and said, "Indeed, these are some magic artefacts, each can defend primary stage Yellow Stage warrior's full powered attacks 3 times."

"Oh...." The goatee was quite surprised to hear Ye Mo speak about such a defensive artefact and took it over for perusal. Then, he said, "If it really is so, it could be sold for a lot in the mortal world, but it can't be sold for much here. If you agree, I can try it. If it's real, then I can buy it, but the price won't be over 1 million."

Ye Mo knew this goatee was right. This wasn't worth much in the hidden sects indeed. 1 million was decent. If he took it to the outside world, perhaps each would be worth 10 million. Although this price was so much higher than before, Ye Mo still felt there was no need to sell it again.

Because last time, although he sold them for 200k each, that money was enough for him to use. Now, although he could sell for a million, a million wasn't even anything in this auction. In that case, he might as well leave it to sell outside. Thinking about this, Ye Mo took the 5 magic artefacts back.

The goatee didn't say anything upon seeing this. He also knew the price difference was too huge, but he felt his beard and said, "If you could auction the method to make such things, I think it would be a heavenly price."

Ye Mo sneered. He wouldn't sell the method; even if he did, the ancient martial arts cultivators here wouldn't be able to make it at all. Spirit sense was not something that could be attained through ancient martial arts. This old man was really calculative. If they could mass produce it and then sell it outside, they could become billionaires easily.

Although he was sneering, Ye Mo calmly said, "This isn't mine, I'm just helping."

Then, Ye Mo took out another vase and said, "Inside is a Lotus Life Pill, see how much it's worth?"

Then, Ye Mo gave the vase to the goatee. The goatee opened it and tipped out a round, extremely aromatic purple pill. It was the size of a longan. It could be seen from the appearance that this pill was not ordinary. But even the goatee had never heard of the Lotus Life Pill.

Ye Mo saw the shock on the goatee's face and knew this goatee didn't know about the Lotus Life Pill. As such, he said, "This Lotus Life Pill is made from the Thousand Year Snow Lotus Seed with 81 other precious herbs. Although it can't save the dead, it could cure any injury as long as there's still a last breath left in the body."

Ye Mo abused the goatee for not knowing about the pill. Ye Mo increased the materials used to make the pill by more than 10 times. He only used 5 to 6 herbs to make this pill, but he said it was 81. Plus, the Thousand Year Snow Lotus Seed couldn't cure all disease. It focused on extremely heavy external and internal injury. It was also useful for cultivation errors. It was impractical to say that it could cure all disease. Many neurological disease or mental problems couldn't be cured by it. But even so, its effects were exceedingly powerful.

"The Thousand Year Snow Lotus Seed can really be used in pill? You actually made it, there's such a pill master in the world now?" The goatee was shocked. Even the middle-aged woman was shocked. The effects Ye Mo said was too potent.

Ye Mo smiled and put the pill in the bottle and said, "What I said is all true, can this pill be auctioned?"

The goatee immediately replied, "Yes it can, it can, but you have to promise your pill is real, if it's fake..."

Ye Mo sneered, of course, he knew what the goatee wanted to say, so he immediately replied "If you don't trust me, then you can say a guest said so, and you won't be responsible."

The reason Ye Mo said that was if the goatee didn't know if the pill was real or fake and opposed its auction, then he would lose a lot. He didn't believe that with so many masters here, not one could recognize whether the pill was genuine.

"Okay, we will auction your Lotus Life Pill, but we will take 5% of the earnings," the goatee immediately said.

"Sure," Ye Mo immediately agreed. 5% commission was much better than all those taxes outside.

"Do you have anything else?" The goatee saw that all that Ye Mo took out was good stuff, and thus, he had more expectations.

Ye Mo took out another bottle and gave it to the goatee. "Take a look at this."

The goatee opened the bottle. It was another pill, which was crystal clear and had a pleasant aroma. It was easily seen that it was no ordinary pill. However, the goatee felt embarrassed because he didn't know it again. He was an appraiser, but he couldn't appraise the items many times in a row.

Ye Mo looked and knew this old man was clueless again so he had to explain, "This is a Face Preserving Pill. No matter who eats it, they will gain eternal youth."

"What..." This time, not only the goatee was shocked, but so was that middle-aged woman.

Face Preserving Pill was only in the legends, who knew if there was such a thing in the world?

Seeing the goatee's hand shake, Ye Mo quickly put the pill back in the bottle. This hillbilly, if he shook his hands too much, he might drop the pill on the ground.

Half a beat later, the goatee woke up and looked at Ye Mo. "Brother, you can't bullsh*t, if this is real, do you know how much implications it will cause? This will be an uproar because this pill is invaluable."

The middle-aged woman also stared anxiously at Ye Mo because she wasn't sure if Ye Mo was being genuine.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "Of course this is real, I will be at the auction. You can sell this first, and the buyer can test it on the spot. If it's fake, you can sell me out."

Although he said that, Ye Mo became wary. It seemed it was an impulsive move to sell this pill. If everyone knew he was the seller, perhaps all the masters in the world would come chasing after him.

Power, as long as he had enough power, he wouldn't fear other people, but he was too weak now. Ye Mo desperately wanted to get stronger again.

If he was a Foundation Establishment Cultivator now, who dared to oppose him? He could casually turn an entire sect to dust, but the reality was that he wasn't. Perhaps at this place, he would never be able to reach Foundation Establishment.

This was why he had to come to this auction. If he found some precious spirit herbs or ores, those would be the things that would help him breakthrough.

Chapter 237: Face Preserving Pill

Another thing was, regardless if the temple would betray him after he sold the pill, he had to be ready. Luckily, he covered his face before coming in and changed his name.

"Okay, if your pill is really as you say, it will be a heavenly priced pill. But because it is the first time, I don't think it can be sold for a good price. After all, this is too unbelievable." Ye Mo knew the goatee was saying the truth.

Ye Mo took out another pill and gave it to the goatee. "I have two of these, save one for the middle of the auction. I think the second one will sell for a good price."

The goatee was dumbfounded by the second pill. It was already impossible to have one, but this youth took out two. But if he was a fraud, did he not want to live? That would be suicide in this place.

The middle-aged woman's gaze was fixed on the pill. If she didn't have concerns, she would've rushed up and robbed it. However, she also knew that even if she sold everything she owned, she wouldn't necessarily be able to afford this pill.

The goatee took out the second pill and sighed. These two pills will be the most precious thing on the entire auction.

Suddenly, the middle-aged woman seemed to have thought of something and said, "May I ask if this pill is made from Red Leaf Pumpkin Fruit?"

Ye Mo had a fright and thought of another huge problem. It wasn't just a few people who knew about the Red Leaf Pumpkin Fruit on Wuliang Mountain. Many people did, and the main effect of it was for beauty. It wasn't hard to guess, and his pill even had the scent of the Red Leaf Pumpkin Fruit. This couldn't be concealed.

If people knew he got the Red Leaf Pumpkin Fruit, then perhaps they would know that he killed Bian Po and Yu Lian. Last time, it wasn't just Bian Po and Yu Lian who died, there was also the baldy and many other Black Level masters.

Seeing the goatee and the woman look at him like this, he thought f*ck it; since they already know, it couldn't be hidden anymore. He might as well admit it and make the pill earn more. Then, he would go exterminate the Song Family as soon as the auction ended, and then cultivate in seclusion.

If a cultivator were to be concerned about this and that, how the f*ck can they even cultivate? Thinking about this, Ye Mo calmly said, "I heard the Qian Bei [1] who made the pill say there was indeed a ingredient called the Red Leaf Pumpkin Fruit. You can say it at the auction."

Even the goatee knew this Face Preserving Pill was 90% real, much less the woman.

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An hour or so later, Ye Mo and the goatee did the procedures and Ye Mo came out to find Xu Ping. The first thing he asked was, "Brother Xu, what are you trying to buy at the auction?"

Xu Ping shyly said, "My finance is limited. I just want to buy a good sword. I use sword, but I still haven't been able to find a good sword."

Ye Mo thought about the eagle-nosed man he killed. The sword he used was not bad, but he didn't take it. It could be said the killing was unprovoked, but if he were to take someone's thing, then there would be doubts about his actions.

Although Bian Po's sword was very good, Ye Mo didn't even dare to take it out for auction. If he gave it to Xu Ping now, it would harm him. Thinking after a while, Ye Mo said, "Brother Xu, If you trust me, you should leave here immediately and go as far as possible. A year later, you can come and find me in Beijing. I promise I will get you a good sword."

Ye Mo originally wanted Xu Ping to go to Ning Hai next year to teach the tae kwon do guy a lesson, but he thought if he were to tell Xu Ping he was Shi Ying, then his identity would be exposed. He should wait till he was stronger before telling Xu Ping who he was.

"What's the matter, Brother Mo?" Xu Ping nervously asked. He knew Ye Mo was much stronger than him, but even Ye Mo was worried. This meant that the problem wasn't small.

Ye Mo didn't hide it from him and said, "I believe there will be a hunt for me after the auction. I have faith in escaping, but if they don't catch me, you might be in danger, Brother Xu."

Hearing Ye Mo's words, Xu Ping immediately said, "Okay, I will leave immediately. Brother Mo, be careful. If the Broken Fist Hall people dare to do anything to you, I will bring someone down even if I die."

Ye Mo felt touched. They just met after all. Although they quite liked each other, he helped Xu Ping partially due to ulterior motives, but now, Xu Ping listened to him without a second thought, making Ye Mo feel Xu Ping was someone worth becoming friends with.

When Xu Ping left, the auction had started. Many people started going in. Although YE Mo had a black cover on his face, he wasn't outstanding as he wasn't the only one.

Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense; the highest level people were Earth Level, but most people were Yellow Level and Black Level.

Suddenly, Ye Mo noticed someone familiar. It was Li Qiuyang. He saw him once at Beijing, and knew he was from the Li Family. However, Ye Mo knew that Li Qiuyang wasn't exactly an outstanding member of the younger generation of the Li Family.

How could he come in? Ye Mo looked carefully again and found that although he looked very like Li Qiuyang, they weren't the same person. It should be someone related to Li Qiuyang. He didn't expect the background support of the Li Family to be so huge. They were even related to the hidden sects. Ye Mo was astonished.

There weren't much people at the auction, only about 500. Xu Ping was able to get a number in the 100s, meaning his luck was quite good. The top 50 each had a small room. Ye Mo was 37 and also got a room.

The auctioneer was an old man in his 50s. Ye Mo looked at this old man and knew that the latter was much stronger than all the people he had fought.

The old man walked onto the stage, then he paused before saying in a loud voice, "I'm Xi Wushan, I've been invited to be the auctioneer for this hidden sect auction. Everyone knows that although we have an auction every 5 years, there are treasures coming out each time. I would like to represent the Xi Shuang Temple and the sellers to thank the many guests for coming as well as the friends from the mortal world. Okay, let's begin the auction."

Ye Mo heard the words and thought, were there people from the mortal world? What power factions were they? Even the Ye Family and Song Family couldn't come. Those who could be here definitely had power. Did that Li Qiuyang looking man represent the Li family? But the Li Family wasn't the number one family. It seemed there were people from other families here, but perhaps they covered their face like him.

Xi Wushan's interrupted Ye Mo's thoughts. "The first item is definitely something that will shock your mind. I don't dare to say there won't be something more precious than this in the future, but it is, for sure, the most precious thing we've ever had."

Then, he took out a jade vase and said, "This is a Face Preserving Pill, after consumption, it will grant eternal youth. It can even extend life by a decade. This is made with Red Leaf Pumpkin Fruit as the main ingredient with tens of other precious herbs. The starting price is 1 million, each time, the increment must be no lower than 100k."

Ye Mo thought they actually changed his porcelain vase into a jade vase. It seemed these people really know how to do business haha.

Despite so, there was immediately rustling below. After all, this effect was too potent, no one dared to imagine such a thing even existed. After the boisterous rant, there was silence. No one called a price.

Ye Mo's heart sunk, did no one believe it?

Xi Wushan coughed. "Calm down everyone, if people don't believe it after buying it, you may consume it now. We have someone here who will be responsible."

"Brother Xi, according to you, you say this pill is made from Red Leaf Pumpkin Fruit and many people have heard about it being in the Wuliang Mountain not longer ago. However, an elder of our Dian Cang has gone missing in Wuliang Mountain, Xi brother, please tell me who sent this for auction. We Dian Cang will be very grateful." A man in his 40s stood up.

Ye Mo immediately looked at this guy and thought, "So they came." This person was Black Level middle stage and looked like he was from Dian Cang. However, he didn't know what Xi Wushan would say. Although he was sure the temple wouldn't disclose his information, he was still concerned.

Xi Wushan laughed. "We are just responsible for auction, we don't ask about anything else. If someone asks such questions again, we will view it as a challenge to our auction. Okay, now people can start calling prices."

Then, Xi Wushan's strong qi burst out. It could be seen that his power was so much stronger than that man from Dian Cang. That Dian Cang man's face was green with anger, but he eventually didn't say anything and sat down.

Ye Mo felt very satisfied. The Dian Cang people were so arrogant. If he was Stage 5 or 6 Chi Gathering, perhaps he would stand up and say: it's me, so what.

After a while, no one called a price. Ye Mo felt annoyed. Were these people short of even 1 million? Thinking about this, he couldn't resist and raised his card: "1 million."

Since these cowards didn't bid, he would bid for himself first.

Chapter 238: Competition in Auction

Although he bid a price, Ye Mo looked down on the auctioneer old man, thinking why was it so hard for you to get a prettier girl to do the talking. If there was a pretty lady wearing exposing clothes, then the atmosphere would go up. It was so unsatisfying having an old man. No one wanted to even bid.

However, Ye Mo forgot what this place was. It was a temple. Only he could have such a ridiculous idea.

"1.1 million." One voice broke Ye Mo's bid, making him feel relieved. He looked back and discovered that it was actually the pretty nun of the Lian Hang Jin Mosque. He thought that this nun enjoyed beauty too, but he was grateful to this nun for helping him out. It seemed the rich people nowadays weren't the big commercial tycoons but monks and nuns.

"1.5 million." It was another female voice. Ye Mo didn't look again this time, but it was all women who bid. It seemed everyone loved beauty, especially women.

"1.7 million."

"2 million..."

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Ye Mo rejoiced; the price suddenly grew dramatically as more and more people were bidding, while less and less people were suspicious. Soon, the price has skyrocketed to 8 million.

These hidden sect people were really rich. Although Ye Mo didn't know how they got their money, it could be seen that a lot of people were bidding although they weren't too sure about the Face Preserving Pill. Ye Mo was grateful that Xi Wushang didn't say they weren't responsible for the pills being genuine. After all, this pill was too absurd; if the auctioneer really said that, the price would be really hard to say.

Thinking about this, suddenly, someone stood up. "Mr. Xi, will the auction holder be responsible for the pill being genuine? If they do, then I will bid 50 million immediately."

Ye Mo cursed. This son of a b*tch was looking for trouble. Xi Wushan didn't say they were responsible to avoid the question, but this guy asked, making them unable to pretend they didn't know.

As soon as the person asked, Xi Wushan's face sunk as he hummed for a while before saying, "This pill is sent here by someone else, and this person will be completely responsible for the pill. If it's fake, we can hand over this person immediately. We won't be responsible for the pill being fake."

Although Xi Wushan was modest with his wording, no one bid for the pill anymore, and it stopped at 9 million. Although everyone had money, this was the first item, and no one knew if it was real.

Once this was bought, it would affect the auction if one were to try it on the spot. If they tried it afterwards, who knew if the seller would run away with the money?

Most importantly, no one wanted to get into conflict with the auction holder. Otherwise, they wouldn't let them in on the next auction.

Ye Mo was annoyed; this Xi Wushan was an idiot. He should have just said that if the buyer realized the pill was fake, then they could give immediate refund. Ye Mo was very annoyed, but he couldn't stand up and say that.

"May I ask Qian Bei Xi, if the pill I buy is fake, can I get refund?" a voice asked the words Ye Mo wanted to say. Ye Mo almost wanted to hug the person and kiss her.

Xi Wushan immediately replied, "We can refund 95%."

"Okay, in that case, I bid 10 million." It was a woman wearing a green skirt. She had a black silk scarf covering her face, but there were still many spots to be seen on her forehead. It was obvious her face was corroded by something.

Ye Mo was very happy. However, he was soon disappointed. No one after that bid, but he immediately understood why. After all, an auction that was once in 5 years was hard to come by. No one wanted to waste time on trying a pill and missing the item they want. Plus, most people weren't buying the pill for themselves.

Plus, if it was fake, not only would they annoy the auction holder, but they would also become a laughingstock.

Xi Wushan saw the woman bid and immediately said, "No. 46 bid 10 million, going once..."

It seemed Xi Wushan was also very disappointed in the price, but he didn't want to waste time on it anymore.

No one else bid and Ye Mo was very annoyed. Although he believed it wouldn't be surprising if the pill was sold at 100 million, no one was bidding.

"10 million twice..."

"10 million third time... Gone." There wasn't even 1 second between twice and third, but Ye Mo couldn't do anything about it.

The woman stood up and wanted to speak, but Xi Wushan said, "Lady, you do not need to get up. We will send the pill there."

The woman shook her head. "I came here for beauty pills, I will try it immediately."

Xi Wuhan was dazed for a moment. He didn't think someone would try it immediately. After all, to the people who came to this auction, 10 million really wasn't anything. But soon, he reacted, "Okay, in that case, we will have someone to take you and do the transaction and pill testing."

As the woman left, the auction place returned to being calm as though nothing happened before.

"The next item is still a pill, it's called Body Refining Pill. This pill can make ancient martial arts cultivators have a 40% chance of entering Yellow Level elementary stage. Starting at 400k, each bid must be no lower than 50k..." Xi Wushan took out a porcelain bottle, and Ye Mo almost spat out blood. This was the pill he sold to that Wu Guang Monk at the artefact social night.

This old monk was really black-hearted. His pill was sold here so quick, and he told the monk before not to spread it out.

Almost immediately, the price had risen to 6 million almost reaching his Face Preserving Pill. Ye Mo was extremely depressed and didn't want to watch. He knew that although there were a lot of masters in the hidden sects, there were very little people who could really enter Yellow Level.

Eventually, this pill was bought by a man for 6.5 million. Ye Mo knew that this Body Refining Pill wasn't even worth 1 ten thousandths of the price of the Face Preserving Pill but it was almost sold for the same.

Xi Wushan was obviously happy with the price. Then, he took another ore from the plate beside him and said, "This is an ore that contains an unknown energy. So far, no one knows how to utilize the energy inside. The starting price is 100k, each bid must be no less than 10k higher."

When Ye Mo saw this, he immediately knew it was the right decision to come. This was an Essence Chi Stone. In the cultivation realm, those relatively poor cultivators used Essence Chi Stones to cultivate because it was too hard to get spirit stones. Although Essence Chi Stones weren't as good as spirit stones, it could still be used to cultivate. It was just that the energy wasn't as pure and easy to digest.

"100k." Ye Mo didn't expect someone to bid before him. he waited a while and no one else bidded. It seemed not much people liked it.

"110k." Ye Mo was determined to buy this stone. With this, although he couldn't reach Stage 4, it was enough for him to reach the peak of Stage 3.

"150k." the other person bid again. His voice was louder and sharper than before.

"160k." Ye Mo followed without hesitation.

"300k." it seemed the other bidder was angry. His tone was also more threatening.

He was angry, but Ye Mo was angrier. He looked at this person who fought with him and discovered it was actually an Earth Level master. He couldn't tell the person's age, but his face was really bleak; it was obvious that he wasn't to be messed with easily, but Ye Mo didn't care. Other than a cultivator like him, no one else could utilize it.

"310k," Ye Mo added.

This bleak faced man suddenly sneered, "500k, I, Lone Wolf, will take this ore," Ye Mo added by 10k each time, making him think Ye Mo wanted to annoy him.

Ye Mo heard this guy's tone and thought, how dare he be like that? I should be the one angry. Threaten me? In your dreams. But he still called out calmly, "I bid 510k, I will have this ore."

"It seems you want to start sh*t with me, friend." The man glared ravenously at Ye Mo. If glances could kill, Ye Mo would have long been died.

Ye Mo didn't even bother to look at him and just said to Xi Wushan, "Qian Bei Xi, if no one is going to bid, can you bring down the hammer?"

Chapter 239: The Best Thing

Everyone gasped for air. There was none who didn't know about how strong Lone Wolf was, and no one knew where he came from. He targeted the weaker sects and taxed them, but his power was strong and he was very cruel. It was said that even the masters of the top grade hidden sects felt threatened by his power.

Although everyone also knew that Ye Mo was a tough guy, Ye Mo seemed to be quite lacking compared with Lone Wolf. This guy annoyed Lone Wolf for a useless piece of rock. He was really naïve. The difference between Black and Earth Level wasn't just a single bit or two; those who ascended to Earth Level was the pinnacle of power in the hidden sects. Ye Mo could easily kill Black Level masters, but in front of an Earth Level master, he might not even be able to escape.

Xi Wushan also compliment Ye Mo for his balls, but he still followed on with Ye Mo's words. "510k first time..." Although Lone Wolf was strong, he wasn't afraid of him. Plus, he represented the auction holding side.

"2 million." Lone Wolf seemed to be really angry now.

Ye Mo still slowly said, 2.01 million." If it was an ordinary thing, he would give it to this guy, but this was Essence Chi Stone. He wouldn't give it away no matter what. Since he was already on Lone Wolf's bad side, he might as well make him more angry and just keep adding by 10k each time.

"Very well, you got balls, lemme see how long you can keep this ore for," Lone Wolf actually stopped bidding.

Ye Mo sneered. "Although I might not be a match for you now, you're dreaming if you think you can rob things from my hands." This Lone Wolf was a little stronger than Bian Po at most. And, after fighting with Bian Po, he had more understanding of the Earth Level here. It was indeed much stronger than Black Level, but that was not a reason he would give up on the Essence Chi Stone just because Lone Wolf was Earth Level. Plus, he also got stronger too.

A lady with a green skirt walked in from the back, breaking the aggressive atmosphere in the room. When people saw this lady, they were dumbfounded. This lady was the person who bought the Face Preserving Pill, and now, her face was smooth and silky, completely different from all those spots and craters before. She was a complete beauty and also seemed a few years younger.

The most glaring wasn't her skin but the excitement in her eyes. Everyone knew she was the lady who bought the pill, and she just went to try it out. They didn't expect her to come back like this. They didn't expect the pill was real!

Now, even an idiot knew that the Face Preserving Pill sold for 10 million was real. The silence of the stadium erupted.

Almost everyone got up and looked at the green dressed lady.

"Silence, silence..." Xi Wushan called a few times before the scene finally calmed down, but the desperation and desire in their eyes were still glaring. After all, this pill was too overpowered. Everyone regretted in here except Ye Mo, but it was too late. The pill was already eaten.

Seeing the scene had calmed, Xi Wushan then said, "Now that everyone knows that the pill is real, we didn't lie, did we? To be honest, I didn't know if it was real or fake. If I knew it was real and only sold it for 10 million, it wouldn't belong to this lady. Now, please, come out and tell us if the pill is real or fake."

The green-dressed lady stood up. Her eyes were still full of excitement and disbelief. She just tried her luck and didn't expect it to be real. She was rather satisfied with this auction. Now that she needed to stand up and talk, she stood up immediately and said, "I'm sure this pill is real, it's real."

"Would this be staged?" there were already whispers on the side.

"Bullsh*t, I know that woman, she's the Black Widow of the Hong Wu Hall. She had a crater face, and now she transformed into this. The pill was 100% real," people immediately retorted.

Ye Mo sat beside these two and heard Hong Wu Hall, wasn't this the place Mo Kang said who stole his woman?

"May I ask Qianbei Xi if there is anymore Face Preserving Pill?"

"Yeah, are there any left? If there is, I will take it for sure..."

Now, the fervor for the Face Preserving Pill was unquenchable. Although they were martial cultivators with little emotions, this thing called the Face Preserving Pill was they would only meet once in their lifetime.

Xi Wushan slammed his wooden block and said, "I don't know if there's more, the next item is a brass sword, starting bid 500k..."

Ye Mo rejoiced; not only did he get an Essence Chi Stone, but the next pill will be heavenly priced. As for those swords and double-edged swords, Ye Mo couldn't even be bothered to bid. Once he reached

Stage 4 Chi Gathering, which was also the beginning of middle stage of Chi Gathering, he could forge one himself and give another one to Xu Ping. Although the weapons here were not bad, it was at most the same grade as Bian Po's sword.

There were 20 more times auctioned, but none of which piqued Ye Mo's interest. What made Ye Mo feel strange was that there were even phones for auction here, however, it was special made, strong signal reception, water resistant etc.

"The next one to be sold is a pill. It is called Lotus Life Pill. It is said that as long as you have one last breath left, or even if your wrong cultivation method backfires, this can save your life. What I need to tell everyone is that this pill is made from the Thousand Year Lotus Seed. Main thing is, it is made by the same person who made the Face Preserving Pill. The starting bid is 3 million, each bid must increase by no lower than 100k." Then, Xi Wushan raised another jade bottle.

The news of the pill being concocted by the same person who made the Face Preserving Pill was enough for its price to multiply, much less its overpowered effects.

"4 million." The first person immediately rose the price by 1 million.

"5 million."

...

"10 million."

Ye Mo didn't expect the Lotus Life Pill to be so heavily contested, breaking into 10 million almost immediately, and the price was still rising.

"100 million." The bomb hell dropped and the scene sunk into silence. Although this life could save one's life, 100 million was quite expensive.

The bidding man stood up and said, "10 years ago, I, Miao Quan, got internal injuries and haven't been able to improve since. I've been stuck at Earth Level middle stage for 40 years. If I can't treat my wound,

I will only have one year left to live. That's why I bid 100 million. I also know that if this pill really had such an effect, 100 million is far from enough, but I don't have more money. I would like to thank the friends who didn't contest this pill with me."

Although many more people wanted to bid, it was too dumb to have enmity with an Earth Level middle stage master. Plus, this master only had one year to live. If he was pissed and went on a rampage, it wasn't worth it.

Xi Wushan's face wasn't good. He knew that Miao Quan's story was legitimate, but it wasn't too fair on the auctioning side. However, since it was sold for 100 million, he couldn't really say much. After all, Miao Quan was one of the few masters here, he had to give him some face.

Ye Mo saw this Miao Quan was in the no. 9 room and immediately knew he was very strong. However, he was very satisfied his pill was sold for 100 million.

Miao Quan took the pill and immediately consumed it in his room. It seemed like he was going to test it immediately.

Xi Wushan glanced at Miao Quan but didn't say anything and continued, "The next one is a herb, Liu Blue carrot. The starting bid is 10 million, each increment must be no lower than 1 mil."

Ye Mo dazed, what herb was this expensive? He had never heard of the Liu Blue Carrot. However, Xi Wushan didn't even introduce the properties of this herb. This old man really wasn't suited to be holding an auction. He really didn't know what the auction holder was thinking. However, to Ye Mo's surprise, no one even asked about what it was. People immediately started to bid. It seemed everyone at the scene knew what this thing was. Ye Mo was probably the only one here who didn't know. He scanned his spirit sense carefully, then his face drastically changed. This wasn't some Liu Blue Carrot, but instead it was a Blue Flower Blue Leafed Grass.

This herb was full of precious things. Even if it wasn't made into a pill, its flower was hugely beneficial to cultivators below Stage 5 Chi Gathering. Once it matured, not only could its leaves and branches be used in pills, its flower was also one of the main ingredients to make the Foundation Establishment Pill. However, a mature one was very rare. The one here was obviously not mature, but if he kept growing it, who knows?

More importantly, the flower and leaf of this herb could provide him with the spirit power to cultivate. It was impossible for him to reach Foundation Establishment through that, but it gave Ye Mo more hope.

Ye Mo's eyes shone out with light. He would take it even if he had to rob it. There was such a thing on earth? However, he only had 100 million or so, so it was very hard for him to buy this just with that much money. There was still a Face Preserving Pill not sold. Would he be able to get extra money from it?

Chapter 240: This Is Wealthy People

Thinking about this, Ye Mo finally knew why Xi Wushan didn't introduce the properties of the Blue Flowered Blue leafed Grass. It was hugely useful to even dao cultivators, much less ancient martial arts cultivators.

"I heard the Liu Blue Carrot is very useful for ascending to Earth Level, there are 3 flowers here, I wonder how useful it would be?" someone said.

Soon, another person said, "The last time this appeared, it was more than 50 years ago. I heard there was 5 flowers, but it was eventually bought by an Earth Level tertiary stage master, but he still didn't progress. It could be seen that although it's famous, it's just so so in terms of effects."

Ye Mo was very shocked. Five Blue Flowered Blue Leafed Grass was very near maturity. A fully matured one had 7 flowers.

But Ye Mo snorted at their words. There was no way a 5 flowered one couldn't let people progress. These people only knew that it could be eaten straight away but didn't know how to concoct it into pills. Although direct consumption wasn't bad, its effects were far inferior when made into a pill.

If he got his hands on the herb, he could make it into a pill immediately. Its effects were more than 100 times stronger than eating it straight away. These people were too ignorant, but Ye Mo thought ignorance was good. If these people really knew how precious this herb was, they probably wouldn't be selling it.

"20 million." People already started bidding.

"30 million."

"50 mil..."

...

The price skyrocketed. Although they didn't know the herb could be made into a pill that could allow someone to breakthrough Earth Level or a higher level, the flower could still allow a Black Level to break through into Earth Level, and perhaps even let an Earth Level get a little stronger. This was enough for everyone to bid on it.

When Ye Mo had reacted, the price has skyrocketed to 200 million. This was completely over his bottom line. His assets combined was only 100 million.

"300 million" one old man just added 100 million. Ye Mo thought, all the wealthy people were here indeed.

"500 million." The price rose again, but by 200 million this time.

Till now, Ye Mo finally realized how rich people could be. His Lotus Life Pill only sold for 100 million, but this auction was only half way; the most precious item hasn't even come out yet, and an item's price had already risen to 500 million. Ye Mo didn't know where these people got their money from, but he knew this was far from their bottom line.

The price paused for a little at 500 million. Ye Mo was calculating his assets. He had 100 million now, and later on, that Lotus Life Pill should sell for at least 200 million. This already amounted to 300 million, and he still had 5. So even if it was sold for 100 million each, that would be 500 million.

"800 million." Ye Mo calculated and bidded.

"800 first time." Xi Wushan knew the herb was very precious. 800 million was not a low price, but this was far from the final price.

"Hmph..." A sneer sounded. Ye Mo immediately knew this was directed to him. This person was so strong, but he really didn't want to give up like this. However, if he was to offend this person as well, he would be offending too much people at this auction. One Lone Wolf, he wasn't afraid; however, if there was someone stronger than Lone Wolf as well, he would really be in danger.

"1 billion." This old man sneered but didn't stop bidding.

Ye Mo felt depressed. These bastards stayed in the hidden sects all day long, where did they get all this money from? 1 billion, who in China could just casually take out 1 billion cash now? Even if it was Bill Gates, his wealth were in stocks. Although 1 billion was nothing for Bill Gates, how many Bill Gates were there in this world, much less in China.

"1.2 billion." Someone bid and Ye Mo completely gave up on bidding. This was too much for him.

"1.5 billion." The old man's tone was very uncomfortable and added 300 million.

"2 billion." The other bidder was relentless too.

"Old Bastard Xia, you're really going to fight with me over this." This price had exceeded the worth of the flower itself.

The other bidder heard someone call out his name. He sneered and pulled down his face cover. "Zhang Zhihui, I, Xia Jiazhi, must have this Liu Blue Carrot, please give me some face."

Zhang Zhihui seemed to know it was implausible to fight over this with the Xia Family just with his power. Although he felt depressed, he had no choice but to sit down. Eventually, this was bought away by the Xia Family for 2 billion. Ye Mo wasn't satisfied, but he had no choice either.

He was thinking if this Old Bastard Xia was from the Xia Family Mo Kang talked about. If he was, then he would find them and steal the herb if he had to.

The next item made Ye Mo understand what precious really meant. It was an Earth Level cultivation method, and it was sold for 5 billion. Another Tai Yi God Sword, which was said to be used by an ancient deity Lu Dongbing, was sold for 4 billion. There were even luminous pearls sold here, also more than 2 billion.

At this moment, Ye Mo sighed. His 100 million wasn't enough for spare change for these guys. Ye Mo finally understood what wealthy people were like.

He sighed, perhaps he was one of the poorest here. Even those few nuns were richer than him. Ye Mo didn't know that these billions were the years worth of savings for these sects. Money really wasn't anything for these hidden sects. Even if they had to take out all the money, it would be fine as long as they bought something useful. It was really easy to earn money for these hidden sects, but these precious herbs and items depended on fortune and luck.

"Hahahaha, my internal injuries are gone, magnificent pill, magnificent pill..." Miao Quan suddenly stood up and said in excitement.

The people sunk into silence again. A lot of people knew about Miao Quan's injuries, but they didn't really expect a Lotus Life Pill to be able to cure him. People started to regret again. They thought it was bad luck missing the first pill, but they missed the second pill too. Both of the buyers used it on the spot and proved its worth.

"The next item is the most precious item, this item has been auctioned before. You might have guessed it already. Indeed, it is the Face Preserving Pill. This is the second one in the auction. Starting bid is 100 mil, each increment..." before Xi Wushan finished, the stadium was already in pandemonium.

After seeing the unbelievable effects of the first and second pill, everyone was excited for this. No one wanted to miss this last chance. At the end of the auction, the climax had come.

However, many people's pockets were empty since they had used all their money. Although they knew this pill was unequalled, they had no money to compete for it.

However, Ye Mo was uninterested; even if this pill was sold for a heavenly price, he didn't care that much. He didn't want money, but the Blue Flowered Blue Leafed Grass."

"200 million." The first to bid was that Old Bastard Xia. Hearing him bid, Ye Mo had an idea and stood up immediately.

Everyone saw Ye Mo stand up and was confused. Ye Mo walked out of his room and wanted to go in, but people stopped Ye Mo immediately. "Sir, you are not allowed inside during the auction, you may go out if you want."

"Let him come in," Ye Mo wanted to say he wanted to find the goatee old man, but goatee old man saw him and let him come in.

When Ye Mo walked in, the goatee tipped some tea for Ye Mo with a face full of smile and said very politely, "Mr. Mo, please have some tea."

Ye Mo knew why goatee was so polite to him; he probably was interested in his pills. The goatee wasn't in a rush, but Ye Mo was. He didn't have time to waste with him and said straightforwardly, "Mr. Huang, I want to auction my Face Preserving Pill myself, tell me your conditions."

Ye Mo thought, at most, he would take out another pill.

However, the goatee calmly said, "Mr. Mo came for the Liu Blue Carrot?"

Ye Mo knew this goatee must've been observing him this whole time, so Ye Mo was straightforward. "Indeed, I came for it. Tell me if that's possible, I still have large amounts of pill we can deal. If you don't allow it, never mind."