

Strongest As 461

Chapter 461: Hotel Conflict

They weren't just expensive, they were absurdly priced, but in order to not cause her any mental burden, Ye Mo only patted her hands and said, "Nah. I have a lot of these, but just don't do it again."

"Oh." Tang Beiwei glanced at Ye Mo. She knew he wasn't telling the truth

Ye Mo and Tang Beiwei chatted for a long time before Su Jingwen walked in. She couldn't believe the effects of the pill. She had had the beauty pill before, but compared to the face-preserving pill, it was nothing.

The pill made her skin smooth like jade, and all of minor imperfections on her face were gone. That pill couldn't be cheap; it explained why Beiwei's skin was so admiring, she took that pill too.

"Sister Jingwen, you were already very pretty, but now you're like a goddess," Tang Beiwei said exaggeratedly and walked up to her.

Su Jingwen glanced at Ye Mo, but she didn't thank him. She knew that the pill must be absurdly expensive. It wasn't for sale in the market yet, which meant that it couldn't be mass produced.

"Ye Mo, are you busy these days? My mother wants to see you once, but she hasn't gotten the chance yet." Su Jingwen looked expectantly at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo hesitated and said, "I will be staying here for two days, I can go to your house once. Also, I am busy for the next two weeks, but afterwards I have a free month."

"Okay, then the beginning of next month I'll wait for you at my house," Su Jingwen quickly said.

"I'm free tomorrow and the day after, why next month?" Ye Mo asked curiously.

Tang Beiwei pulled Ye Mo's hand and said, "If she says that, it must mean that her mum isn't at home. Brother, you're a wealthy landlord now, we should go to the biggest restaurant in town tonight. Pity that Sister Yunbing went to Beijing, otherwise she could join us too."

Ye Mo didn't mind, he said, "Okay, let's go."

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Ye Mo spent the next two days with Tang Beiwei, and he didn't bring up going to Flowing Snake again. If she wanted to live there, Ye Mo would let her be. In these two days, Ye Mo not only taught her fireball magic, but also wind control.

During this time, Ye Mo, Tang Beiwei and Su Jingwen played around the entire region of Ning Hai. These were the happiest two days of Tang Beiwei's life. Ye Mo rarely had so much time to come and play with her.

After two days, even though Su Jingwen and Tang Beiwei had unwilling eyes, Ye Mo left Ning Hai.

"Beiwei, you're really lucky. Your brother is a very capable person. He's truthful and hasn't indulged himself in hubris, he's a real man," Su Jingwen was looking at Ye Mo's back disappear in the distance and said what she thought from the heart. Only after that, did she realized her words were a little awkward. She blushed and wanted to find a way to explain it.

But Tang Beiwei was also looking into the distance, and subconsciously answered, "The fact that he is my brother makes me the happiest, but also the unhappiest."

Su Jingwen looked at Tang Beiwei and immediately understood. Tang Beiwei had never seen Ye Mo after she had matured. Furthermore, Ye Mo cared a lot for her, so no wonder she was very dependent of him.

Thinking about this, Su Jingwen sighed. Even if Ye Mo wasn't Beiwei's brother, she had no chance.

Su Jingwen and Tang Beiwei stood in the middle of the road without moving, and looking into the distance.

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Xi Yue Hotel was the only 5 star hotel in Gui Cheng City, because the building hadn't been haunted in the past half a year. This was very rare in the ghost city. Other hotels would have it once or twice a year. In serious cases, people would die; in lighter cases, people would have to stay in the hospital for half a month.

Many hotel owners had started to leave the ghost city, but Xi Yue Hotel's business was growing. Other people didn't know why, but its boss, Wang Xiyue, knew all too well. It was due to the defense artifact Ye Mo had given him.

Wang Xiyue knew there were a lot of hidden masters in this world. Although the government had only vaguely hinted what was happening, he knew this tournament wasn't like the usual.

Many people of the upper class were coming. More importantly, even these people didn't get a chance to stay at the Xi Yue Hotel. He could immediately tell this tournament was extraordinary. What is more, these upper class people would come there respectfully every day to visit the people staying in it. Sometimes, they would wait for a whole day, but they didn't get impetuous at all.

Hence, he ordered all the waiters in the hotel not to offend anyone, even if it was someone who seemed insignificant. Otherwise, they had to be responsible for the consequences.

But now Wang Xiyue was in trouble. He didn't want to offend anyone, but the people in the hotel were fighting and he couldn't do anything about it. Someone wanted to stay there, but because there were no more rooms, the person didn't leave and offended a guest. Now, they were fighting.

Han Yan was annoyed. She had come to the hotel like Ye Mo had told her, and asked the waiter for Ye Mo's room, but she couldn't find someone called "Ye Mo" in the system. This made Han Yan feel very embarrassed. Many people were looking at her with weird glances.

"Are you from the Guang Han Sect?" just when Han Yan didn't know what to do, a man in his twenties approached her and asked nonchalantly.

Han Yan relaxed. It was easy to see it, as she wore the clothes of her sect.

"Yes," Han Yan replied respectfully.

The man said seriously, "Little girl, do you think a nobody from the Guang Han Sect can get a room at Xi Yue Hotel? Are you dreaming? Sigh- it doesn't even matter if your sect came or not, why suffer for your face?"

Seeing this man's serious expression, everyone laughed.

Han Yan's blushed, but she didn't dare talk back. That person was from the Xia Family. Although she didn't go out a lot, she could recognize him from his clothes. Although the Xia Family wasn't one of the 6 great sects, they were just below them.

Guang Han Sect was indeed a nobody to them. Han Yan knew that if she made them angry, her sect and even the Han Family might get involved.

"Brother Xia is right. You can come live in my room, my room is very big. Hehe. Although you're average looking, I don't mind," Someone in the audience smirked.

There was another round of laughter. People in the hidden sects were always cultivating and rarely came out. They had no empathy, they had been taught that power was everything. No one would care about a weakling like Guang Han Sect.

"F*ck your bullsh*t. Why don't you go back and sleep with your mum?" Han Yan finally burst out. She had always been treated with respect, since when did she accept to be humiliated like this?

"B*tch, you must not want to live." The man's face went cold, and dashed in front of Han Yan to slap her.

Chapter 462: Cruel Person

Han Yan was a yellow level latter stage warrior, but this man was at the yellow level peak stage. With him attacking unexpectedly, Han Yan wasn't able to dodge it.

Slap- Han Yan was hit spot on.

Han Yan could no longer control the anger in her heart. Since when had she been treated like this? She didn't even think before pulling the sword from her bag and thrusting it towards her attacker.

"You wanna fight? Very well, big brother will play with ya!" This man swiped his waist, and a soft sword appeared in his hand.

Ding ding- After just two strikes Han Yan's sword was hacked to pieces, after which the man kicked at Han Yan without mercy.

If Han Yan were still cool headed, this kick might not have landed, but she had lost her clarity of mind. She just wanted to kill this guy who'd insulted her, but the more she was like that, the more the man would gain the upper hand.

The guy kicked Han Yan's leg as she flew meters away onto the floor, incapable of any resistance. Han Yan was stunned.

The man then walked up and sneered, "Do you believe that if I step down once more, your other leg with also break?"

Han Yan gritted her teeth and stared at the man in anger without saying anything.

"I don't," a cold voice replied for Han Yan.

The man was dazed and looked at Ye Mo, who wore an ice cold expression on his face, "Who the hell do you think you are to be acting against me?"

People around were getting more excited as they saw the fight heating up.

Ye Mo ignored the man and connected Han Yan's broken leg before giving her a pill. Then, he helped her up and apologized guiltily, "Sorry, I came late."

As Han Yan saw that Ye Mo had come, she finally couldn't hold the grief in her heart and fell into Ye Mo's arms, crying. She knew it would be very chaotic at the time of the tournament, but she didn't expect this to happen. There was not a single bit of sympathy in this world at all.

Ye Mo held her and saw the palm print on her face. He inquired coldly, "Who hit your face?"

Before Han Yan could reply, the man cockily said, "Your grandpa, I, did. If you've got the balls, why don't you come hit me? If you don't, then slap yourself, and roll the hell out of here."

People laughed yet again, but this time, the laughter was obviously less. Many people had noticed how Ye Mo reconnected Han Yan's obviously broken bone like it was nothing. Even in the hospital, it'd take a month to barely be able to walk, yet this man just reconnected it in a moment and gave her a pill. And now, she could already walk! This was too absurd.

Ye Mo sneered and dashed forward in a single step. He appeared in front of the guy's face in a blink and slapped him twice, quickly going on to kicking his chest.

Before anyone could react, Ye Mo's leg connected to the man's stomach. He took more than ten steps back and spat out a mouthful of blood, ending up seated on the ground as his face was covered in blood.

Ye Mo walked over slowly and stepped down. There was the ghastly sound of bones getting crushed. Ye Mo pulverized this man's leg.

The scene was silent now. When the man bullied Han Yan, they thought it was funny, but now seeing Ye Mo crush this man's leg, no one felt amused. They felt cold. Who was this guy as to be so cruel?

No one stood out to help this man, just like when Han Yan had been getting abused.

Wang Xiyue who was still upstairs didn't dare to come down for a look. He was scared of getting caught in the crossfire.

"I am Yi Jian Sect's Feng Nan, you can't attack-" Before the man was able to finish speaking, Ye Mo already stamped down on his other leg and then stomped on his chest. Even more bones cracked this time, astonishing everyone with his cruelty.

Feng Nan no longer had the power to talk. His head slumped down, but no one dared to help him.

Han Yan had calmed down now and quickly told Ye Mo to come over. Ye Mo didn't know about the Yi Jian Sect, but she did. It was a sect in no way inferior to the Xia family. Her Guang Han Sect couldn't mess with this sect either.

"Brother Ye, let's go," Han Yan grabbed Ye Mo's arm and said worriedly. She glanced at Feng Nan subconsciously. Although the police didn't pass by there, nor would anyone call them, she was still worried that the guy was dead.

Ye Mo waved his hand, "We're staying here, how can we leave? Tell me, who else bullied you?"

As soon as Ye Mo said this, Xia Seng subconsciously lowered his head. Ye Mo was definitely black level or above. With Ye Mo's cruelty, he would be beaten up like Feng Nan all the same.

Xia Seng wanted to call for the older generation of his sect, but no one was here.

Han Yan didn't say anything, just looking at Xia Seng, because everyone was looking at him anyway.

Ye Mo walked up and studied him coldly, before saying, "You also attacked?"

Xia Seng shivered and no longer had the composure of when he'd looked down on Han Yan. He just uttered worriedly, "No, Qianbei, I didn't hit her."

Seeing Ye Mo's eyes get more and more intensive, Xia Seng couldn't take it anymore and knelt down, "Qianbei, have mercy, I really didn't hit her, I just jeered at her, I, I-"

Xia Seng then started slapping his own face until there was blood. Ye Mo then said coldly, "Piss off, don't let me see you again."

"Yes, yes, Qianbei, I will piss off immediately!" Xia Seng felt humiliated and angry, but he knew now wasn't the time to act up. He would need to be alive to get back at Ye Mo.

Xia Seng ignored everyone's contempt and ran into the elevator as he returned to his room. In his heart, though, Ye Mo was a dead man. A mere black level dared hit a Xia family member and almost beat Feng Nan to death?

The other two Yi Jian Sect members carefully carried Feng Nan back into their rooms. They had to report to their masters in order to get revenge.

Near the window, there were three people, two girls and one man, who had watched the whole event from start to finish. The girls wore beautiful accessories on their heads, and the man was also very handsome. He had a certain bourgeois temperament.

"This person is cruel and decisive, and he's at least at the black level tertiary stage. I wonder which sect he's from. But since he knows the Guang Han Sect people, he probably isn't from some big sect. What a pity, when the Yi Jian Sect and Xia family people come, he..." the young man sighed and shook his head, obviously thinking that Ye Mo would be dead soon.

"Martial Sister, have we seen this person before? I feel like he looks like that person?" the younger one out of the two nuns suddenly asked.

The older nun nodded:, "Yu'er, you're right, he's the masked man who went to the auction at Mount Wu Liang. He's not to be messed with."

"Martial Sisters, do you know him?" the handsome man asked.

The older nun nodded, "Yes, if I'm not mistaken, this man went to the auction at Xi Xia Temple. You didn't go last time, but he killed the Long brothers all by himself, and it's said that the earth level Lone Wolf also died by his hands. He's a very strong man, Martial Brother Shi. Avoid contact with him, because he's very murderous."

"Oh, he can kill the Long brothers and Lone Wolf? Is he earth level? But how is that possible? He's only in his twenties! I've never even heard of such thing," Martial Brother Shi questioned in surprise.

Shi Zhongzhi was himself a genius, being only 26 years old yet already at the black level tertiary stage. It could be said that no man could reach his level, yet this young man was even more absurd than him.

Due to the huge difference between black and earth level, Shi Zhongzhi didn't think Ye Mo could kill Lone Wolf as black level.

"Interesting.' Shi Zhongzhi looked at Ye Mo with interest.

Although Han Yan really wanted to leave, Ye Mo still brought her to the front desk.

"Sorry, Sir, there are no rooms left." The front desk girl had witnessed Ye Mo's rampage and was shaking.

Ye Mo smiled, "Tell your boss, Wang Xiyue, to come down. Tell him an old friend is here."

Chapter 463: Ye Mo's Suite

Although the front desk's staff really didn't want to do it, they didn't dare go against Ye Mo's words. They picked up the phone and called Wang Xiyue's office.

Wang Xiyue had noticed that the noise had quieted down, so he finally was relaxed; but at that moment his phone rung.

Usually, he wouldn't pick up these calls. He didn't want to hear it, in fear of the dissatisfaction of the people staying there. But he still picked it up, praying that it wasn't someone looking for trouble.

"President Wang, there's someone at the front desk saying he's an old friend of yours. He wants you to come downstairs," The front desk lady said with a little stutter.

"Oh, okay, I'll come downstairs immediately." Wang Xiyue hung up the phone with a bitter look. He didn't dare not to go.

Ye Mo didn't have to wait for long before Wang Xiyue's round body came out of the elevator, "May I ask which Qianbei is looking for me? I'm Wang Xiyue. Haha."

Before Wang Xiyue got to them, they could already hear his laughter. No one could tell if he was really happy, or faking it.

"It's me. Can't you recognize me?" Ye Mo smiled.

"Huh. It's you, Brother Ye, it really is you. I've been hoping to see you for months, and you're finally here! Haha." Wang Xiyue finally relaxed.

Ye Mo had only stayed at the hotel for a week. He was very capable, but wasn't cocky. He was very grateful to Ye Mo for the gift and didn't fear him. He knew Ye Mo was easy to get along and that he was a true master.

Ye Mo saw that Wang Xiyue was truly happy, so he patted his shoulder smiling, "I came here looking for a place to stay, do you have any rooms left?"

"Yes, of course," Wang Xiyue said without hesitation. "Brother Ye, first let's go somewhere else."

The front desk girl looked at her boss in shock, "Boss, we have no more rooms in the hotel." She was afraid that her boss had forgotten.

"Haha, other people might not, but Brother Ye has a private suite in our hotel. It doesn't belong to the hotel, it belongs to Brother Ye." Wang Xiyue pulled Ye Mo into the elevator.

The people around them stared at Ye Mo, who was already going up. That young man was so powerful. He only had mention himself once and he had gotten a place to stay. Even more shockingly, he got a suite.

After Ye Mo had disappeared, the people in the lounge started to chatter.

"Since when do I have a private suite at your place?" Ye Mo asked confusedly.

Wang Xiyue smiled cleverly, "At any other moment, you can have as many rooms as you want, but these days I don't get to decide. I had predicted this would happen. Last time you left, I decided to build a suite on the 8th floor, this one is just for you. As I said, it doesn't belong to me. Come, I'll show you around, I hope you like it. I thought it would be unlikely for you to come again, but you actually did. It's truly an honor."

Ye Mo laughed and said, "Thank you. If you have any troubles, just come ask me for help. I owe you one today."

Wang Xiyue smiled, "Brother Ye, look, you've already solved my biggest problem last time you were here. My hotel got to be recognized as a 5 star one in only half a year. I give you the credit. I only built a small suite, it's nothing compared."

Wang Xiyue brought Ye Mo to the top, and there was indeed a mansion-like suite. Not only did it have all sorts of flowers, the inside was also very clean. It was obvious that someone had been cleaning there every day.

"Such a pretty suite!" Han Yan exclaimed.

"Not bad," Ye Mo also casually complimented. The most important thing was that Wang Xiyue was a truly good manager. Although he hadn't known if he would come or not, he had prepare everything for

him. It might have seemed simple to achieve for him, but his effort was appreciated. No wonder his hotel was the best in ghost city.

Han Yan walked around happily. She hadn't really expected Ye Mo to be able to find such a great place to stay at. In her heart, her view of Ye Mo's capabilities had increased a lot too.

"Brother Ye, if you're happy, stay here. The waiters can come 24/7. As for food, you can choose whether you want to eat downstairs, or get the waiters to bring it here." Wang Xiyue saw that Ye Mo was very happy with it, so he felt proud of what he had prepared a few months ago. Ye Mo had only been gone for a month when he had started building it. Now, it was put to use indeed. He also felt lucky, if he hadn't built it, Ye Mo would have no place to stay. He wouldn't have been dared to offend anyone staying there then.

"Boss Wang, I came just for you, I need some help." Just when they were talking, the elevator door opened again and a man with a huge beer belly walked in.

"Aiyo, Mayor Wu, when did you arrive? If you need something, just give me a call. No need for you to come here personally." Wang Xiyue saw the man, and quickly walked over to him with a hospitable smile.

That man was Wu Yingyuan, the Vice-Mayor of Gui Cheng City. He already knew why he had come.

The man scanned Ye Mo and Han Yan and said, "President Wang, your hotel really has brought honor to our city, but I really need your help today. I have a friend and he's also coming to the tournament, but he's arrived late and now has no place to sleep. And you know, if he stays somewhere else, he would lose face, so could you please get him a room in your hotel?"

There was only one 5 star hotel in the ghost city, and most of the hidden sects' people were staying there. If you stayed somewhere else, you would be losing face indeed.

Wang Xiyue said with hardship, "I'm really sorry, Mayor Wu, but as you know, I don't get to decide this."

The man wasn't disappointed at Wang Xiyue's words at all, he kept smiling, "I know this, of course. I wasn't asking you to empty a room, but I know you have an empty suite. How about letting my friend stay there? What do you think?"

Ye Mo's expression didn't change, he was waiting to see how Wang Xiyue would react, but Han Yan's expression changed. Ye Mo had already offended two sects, she didn't want to think what would happen if he offended one more.

With these thoughts, Han Yan had a worried look and wanted to persuade Ye Mo to change to another hotel. Although Ye Mo was strong, he couldn't face that many people.

Wang Xiyue didn't look troubled at all, he just laughed and said, "It's no surprise that Mayor Wu asks me this. If this suite belonged to me, Mayor Wu could let anyone live in there, but it's Brother Ye's property, I just helped him build it."

"Brother Ye?" Wu Yingyuan looked strangely at Ye Mo and Han Yan.

Chapter 464: Increasing Power

Ye Mo smiled. He didn't want to make it hard for Wang Xiyue, so he said, "He's right, this suite is my property, sorry."

"Then that makes things easy. Even if you move out for a few days, the place will still be yours. Of course my friend won't let you lose out, he's a hidden master too."

Wu Yingyuan said. He thought that that would be the best way to do it. After all, he was a Vice-Mayor, these two young people would agree to him immediately.

From what Wu Yingyuan could see, Ye Mo looked pretty average. Although Han Yan had a good temperament, she wasn't some extreme beauty. She was probably just some relative of Wang Xiyue's.

But what he didn't expect was that this young man would just scan him coldly and say, "Sorry Mayor Wu, please leave for now. I still have some things to discuss with Boss Wang."

Wu Yingyuan was being kicked out, which made him furious instantaneously. He had to be very tolerant these past few days, but now even a small young kid dared send him away?

"Boss Wang, I believe there are some things that young people don't fully understand," Wu Yingyuan said. He knew that Wang Xiyue was on good terms with everyone in the ghost city and knew what sort of person he was.

Wang Xiyue had a pained look on his face. He knew what Wu Yingyuan wanted.

Ye Mo's face sunk, and he said plainly, "Did you not hear my words, I don't want to rent out my house. So are you a representative of the government or a robber?"

"Good, the young are brave! I'll relay his words exactly as he said them, but I believe Boss Wang can imagine the consequences." Then, this potbelly just up and left.

Wang Xiyue had wanted to let Wu Yingyuan back off without offending him, but Ye Mo's way of doing things had forced him into a corner. Although Wang Xiyue knew that Ye Mo was a master with no fear of that master that Wu Yingyuan was talking about, after this, that Wu Yingyuan would be giving Wang Xiyue a hard time for sure.

Ye Mo could guess Wang Xiyue's worry and patted his shoulder, "Boss Wang, don't worry, you won't be affected by this. What I'm curious about, though, is why I can't see any elders at the tournament?"

Wang Xiyue heard this and although he didn't believe it quite well, he still answered, "According to the waiters, they went to a meeting to trade things, but I don't know the specifics."

So that was it. Ye Mo finally understood. It was hard for these people of the hidden sects to gather so completely, so they were going to have a meeting exchanging things. If there was another auction, he might go take a look too.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo gave a black bracelet to Wang Xiyue and said, "Thank you, I will consider you my friend. This defensive artefact is something I made in my spare time, it's yours now."

Wang Xiyue took it with a face of joy and surprise. He knew that something Ye Mo would give had to be valuable. After he wore it, he immediately felt tough and sturdy and thanked Ye Mo. On top of that, Ye Mo said that he was his friend now, so he didn't even care about the matter of Wu Yingyuan. Worst comes to worst, he would just move to another city.

Seeing Wang Xiyue leave, Han Yan said worriedly, "Brother Ye, the person you hit was from Yi Jian Sect, and the man who knelt down was from the Xia family. They are powers our sect can't handle, I'm afraid that this night..."

Ye Mo smiled and didn't answer her directly, saying instead, "Yes, your power is too low indeed. You're at the yellow level tertiary stage, and you haven't even fully consolidated it yet. If you go into the tournament like this, I think it'll be very hard."

Han Yan blushed. She knew Ye Mo was speaking the truth. But this tournament was very important for her, and there was rarely anyone in the Guang Han Sect who could reach yellow level tertiary stage before 30. She was already a genius by their standards.

Ye Mo could tell what she was thinking from her face and said, "You gave me a thousand year lotus seed, and I told you then that I would give you a pill when I had the chance. Now, I'll give you two pills to choose from. One is a lotus life pill made from the seed, another is the chi increasing pill."

Seeing Han Yan's confusion, Ye Mo said, "The lotus life pill can cure any injury and even bring back the dead depending on the state of the brain."

"There's really such a precious pill?" Han Yan said dubiously but didn't deny the existence of it.

"If there really is such a precious pill, I would want it for sure. Can it cure even cancer?" Han Yan asked.

Ye Mo nodded, "Theoretically, yes, but do you not want to know the use of the chi increasing pill?"

Han Yan immediately replied, "No matter how potent it is, it can't be as strong as the lotus life seed, of course I want the lotus life seed."

Ye Mo smiled and put two vase bottles on the table, "The left is a lotus life pill, the right is a chi increasing pill. The chi increasing pill can make ancient martial artists go up 1 to 3 levels depending on the person's talent."

"What? wouldn't that be more powerful than the black rising pill?" Han Yan was stunned for a long time before asking. If there really were such a pill, wouldn't there be tons of ancient martial artists?

Ye Mo didn't say anything and waited for her to choose.

Han Yan took the chi increasing pill without hesitation, "Of course I want the chi increasing pill, but does it really have that effect?"

Ye Mo smiled, "You will know after you eat it."

Then, Ye Mo asked, "Do you know the power level of the people entering this tournament?"

Han Yan shook her head, "I don't, but I know that there will be at least more than ten black level geniuses. The rest should be at the yellow level tertiary or peak stage."

Ye Mo nodded. With Han Yan's talent, this chi increasing pill should allow her to reach black level and get into the top 30. If he didn't give her the chi increasing pill, she would have a 90% chance of failing.

Then, Han Yan looked at the chi increasing pill in her hands with obvious excitement. If this pill was real, she pretty much didn't need to go to the tournament. Her main purpose was to get a black rising pill. She really didn't care about that couple hundred million.

Ye Mo saw that Han Yan just stood there with the pill in her hand, so he said, "Eat the pill first and then start cultivating. I'll get you a weapon."

Han Yan listened to Ye Mo and ate the pill.

The chi increasing pill melted in her mouth immediately and resolved into an intense, pure essence chi that charged at her meridians. She sat down and circulated her cultivation method to digest the pill.

Three hours later, Han Yan stood up in excitement. In a mere three hours, she had now reached the peak of the black level primary stage. She would only need a single special moment to reach the black level middle stage. The pill Ye Mo gave her was too absurd! How much would it be worth; she didn't even dare to imagine it.

As Ye Mo came in and saw this, he praised, "Not bad, you're at the peak of the black level primary stage now. It seems like you can get into the top 30 for sure. If you do well, you might even get into the top 10."

Chapter 465: Surname Ye

Han Yan saw the impurities coming out of her body and quickly said, "I'll go take a shower."

Ye Mo didn't have to wait long for Han Yan to come out. She walked up to Ye Mo and said gratefully, "Brother Ye, I'm really thankful to you for this. I know the pill must be very precious, if I get into the top 30, then the money reward-

Ye Mo waved his hand, "The pill is what I promised to give you, you don't need to thank me. I made a sword for you. Try it. Wear this wrist guard too. There are three sword moves that I made in my spare time, see if you can get familiar with it before the tournament. I can only help you this much. I'm going out tonight, if you need anything, just give me a call."

Ye Mo had just given the thing to Han Yan when his expression changed drastically. His spirit sense could scan everywhere in this hotel, and at that moment he saw Wang Xiyue getting choked and slapped on the third floor.

"You keep practicing here, I'm going out for a bit." Then, Ye Mo hurried downstairs.

Before Han Yan could react, Ye Mo was gone. She looked at the long sword in her hands carefully. She hacked the table gently, and it sliced off a corner of the table as if it was tofu.

Han Yan was dazed, what sword was that? The sword had a much higher caliber than the weapons in the Extreme Weapons Vault.

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Meanwhile, in a big room of the 5th floor, the leader of the Xia Family, Xia Changtian, sat at the top seat with a green face, hearing Xia Seng's exaggerated report. He and a few elders had just come back from a meeting, and they were going out again that night but that had happened.

Xia Changtian slapped on the tea table, "How can he have such big balls! A mere Guang Han Sect member and a black level insect dare to mess with our Xia Family."

The sturdy Nan-wooden tea table was smashed into pieces because of the hit. Xia Seng knelt on the ground, but there was coldness in his eyes. He knew that Ye guy was dead meat. The family leader was furious.

"Xia Seng, you've lost face for our Xia Family. When we get back, you will face the wall for a year," Xia Changtian reproached.

At that moment, an elder sitting next to Xia Chantian intervened, "Xia Seng, you said that young man was in his 20s and has black level tertiary stage power?"

Xia Seng quickly replied, "Yes, Elder Pang. Shi Zhongzhi from Jiu Ming Academy said that Ye guy is probably in black level tertiary stage."

"A black level tertiary stage master in his 20s? His surname is Ye?" hearing this, Xia Changtian murmured. Suddenly, his face changed drastically, and he glanced at the other elders. His expression turned bad.

"Ye Mo," Xia Changtian and Xia Pang said this name at the same time.

After that, they were sure that young man was Ye Mo. Other than Ye Mo, who would have such power that even the hidden sect members didn't know? The main thing was that, who else would dare beat a Yi Jian Sect disciple that badly?

A shiver rose up from the back of Xia Changtian and Xia Pang. Although news of Ye Mo beating Dian Cang until they had to seal their sect hadn't gotten out, there were some rumors about it. Even if it was fake, it was known that Ye Mo had decimated the He Liu Sect and that they had no choice but to seal their sects and hide.

Two of the six big hidden sects were forced to shut down by Ye Mo, and now an idiot from the Xia Family had to mess with him.

It's said that Ye Mo loved to annihilate sects. No matter how strong the Xia Family was, they weren't as strong as one of the big six. Furthermore, they knew something that others didn't. Their son-in-law, one of the three masters of the Hong Martial Sect, earth level middle stage Zhang Fengzhi, was killed by Ye Mo.

After Ye Mo killed him, he helped Mo Kang to take Xia Rou. Despite this, the Hong Martial Sect didn't dare say anything. They even went to help Ye Mo make an announcement and compensated him for his losses.

But the reason for this compensation was ridiculous. It was that these people had gone to Flowing Snake and hit in his property. Despite this, most of the people who went still brought something to apologize. His Xia Family was one of them.

From this, one could see Ye Mo's dominance over the hidden sects. It could be said that Ye Mo's name was a taboo for the hidden sects. Xia Changtian didn't know what the other four sect's attitude to Ye Mo was, but his Xia Family didn't dare to mess with Ye Mo.

They wanted to get on Ye Mo's good side, but it was all ruined because of the idiot Xia Seng. If Ye Mo got pissed, their Xia Family would be in trouble.

"Family Leader, perhaps we can contact Rou and get Mo Kang to get his mercy." Xia Changtian was willing to sacrifice Xia Seng if needed.

"Family Leader," Xia Seng still called out at the wrong moment.

"Piss off, you animal. Our Xia family will sooner or later be destroyed by trash like you." Xia Pang kicked him.

Xia Seng was sent thrown in the air while spitting blood, but he didn't dare say anything. He had heard of Ye Mo's power, but just didn't realize the person he had offended was Ye Mo. He was over, Xia Seng's heart sunk. He felt he was too unlucky, a random guy he messed with turned out to be Ye Mo.

"Immediately go see if Ye Mo is still in the hotel. If he is, notify me as soon as you know," Xia Changtian said decisively. He needed to get Ye Mo's forgiveness as quickly as possible.

"Family Leader, Yi Jian Sect's sect leader and teaching elder are here to visit," someone reported.

Xia Changtian and Xia Pang immediately knew why they had come. They wanted the Xia Family to join them in fighting Ye Mo.

Xia Pang sneered. The Yi Jian Sect didn't need them to deal with a mere black level warrior. They didn't know who Ye Mo was, and if he had a good background, then they could drag the Xia Family down with them.

"Please, come in." The Yi Jian Sect was no lesser than the Xia Family, Xia Changtian didn't want to get on their bad side either.

"Xia Brother, you got quite a catch today." A skinny man entered first. He saluted and smiled.

Xia Changtian also saluted with his fist, "Sect Leader Yu has also acquired quite a lot too."

As soon as these few people sat down, the man Xia Changtian had sent rushed back in and said, "Ye Mo just went to the third floor into the boss' office."

Xia Changtian got up as soon as the man said this, and left quickly with Xia Pang. Before he left, he hurriedly said, "Sect Leader Yu, I have very important business to deal with, we will talk later."

Seeing this, the sect leader and the elder thought it was strange and too rude. A mere family like the Xia Family dared to act like that. He had come to visit them personally, but they left hurriedly. Even if he was going to see the sect leaders of the six big sects, he couldn't be like this.

"Sect leader, did he say 'Ye Mo'?" The elder had immediately heard this.

The person who had beaten Feng Nan was also an ancient martial arts cultivator with the surname Ye. They immediately connected the dots and realized that the person who had beaten up Feng Nan was Ye Mo.

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When Ye Mo reached the 3rd floor, Wang Xiyue was already dumped in a corner. The person beating him was a man in his 30s, yellow level tertiary stage.

Ye Mo saw Wu Yingyuan next to that man, he knew that this person was the master he had heard about. But Mayor Wu looked very respectful then, he didn't seem to notice that Wang Xiyue was getting beaten.

"You're very ballsy, Boss Wang. You dare give a room to that trash. I think you don't want to live," this young man kept swearing. He thought that Wang Xiyue should have given the room to him on first notice, but Wang Xiyue didn't and he disrespected him.

"Young Master Pei, the person living at the top is him." Wu Yingyuan was the first to see Ye Mo at the door.

The young man stared coldly at Ye Mo and swore, "Idiot, do you want to d-?"

Young Master Pei just said half a sentence and stopped, his face had turned into horror.

"Xi- Sect Leader Xia," He mumbled and bowed to the old man who had just walked in.

Chapter 466: This Is What The World Is Like

But the two men didn't seem to see him and just walked to Ye Mo, before bowing, "Xia family leader, Xia Changtian, together with Xia Pang greet Ye-Qianbei."

Ye Mo just nodded. He had seen this Xia Changtian at the auction in the temple. He had bought the Blue Flower Blue Leaf Grass from him, but at the time, he was no match for Xia Changtian. Times change however, and now, he was someone that Xia Changtian needed to look up to.

Ye Mo didn't talk to Xia Changtian and looked at the frozen Young Master Pei and sneered, "I really want to see how you're going to make me die."

"I-" At this moment, Young Master Pei was frozen. Why was the Xia family leader, Xia Changtian, this respectful to this young man? If he had known this, he wouldn't have dared do anything at all. Although he didn't know who this young man was, he understood that he'd kicked a hard brick this time.

Wu Yingyuan was full of cold sweat. He was much more experienced than that Young Master Pei, but he didn't expect a friend Wang Xiyue knew to be this absurdly powerful.

"Yi Jian Sect's Yu Tao greets Ye-Qianbei. My sect's disciple was disrespectful, hence I came here to ask for forgiveness." Before Young Master Pei could say anything, another old man ran in.

Another sect leader came to see this young man with such respect? Young Master Pei could no longer hold the terror in his heart. He was about to break down. God, who had he messed with! He felt his leg shaking and at the same time, he hated Wu Yingyuan so much that he wanted to eat him.

"You are Ping Jian Sect's member?" Xia Changtian heard Ye Mo's words and suddenly turned around to Young Master Pei asking a question. He knew that if the Xia family didn't act fast enough, the chance to prove themselves would be taken by Yu Tao.

This Young Master Pei shivered and stuttered, "Yes, Xia-Qianbei, this, no, I- Wu Yingyuan, said that Boss Wang had a place for me to stay at but wasn't letting me, so I came to find Boss Wang-"

Before he finished his explanation, he felt a huge kick on his chest as he was sent flying out of the room. He spat blood in midair and slumped onto the ground.

Ye Mo used his spirit sense and knew that the guy's dantian was broken.

"Your Ping Jian Sect's Liang Qisheng and Huo Quming don't even dare disrespect Ye-Qianbei! You're quite bold, aren't you?" Xia Pang said.

Ye Mo looked coldly at Xia Pang but didn't say anything. He felt like Huo Quming was a familiar name, though and soon, he remembered the person. When he accompanied Luo Xuan to get the Ni Luo Sutra, the one he saw then was that Huo Quming. He was surprised to find out that he was from the hidden sects.

At this moment, Yu Tao understood the situation too. He walked up to Wu Yingyuan and slapped him in the face.

Just when Yu Tao was going to hit him some more, the elder before him said, "Sect Leader, this person is the Vice-Mayor of Gui Cheng."

Wu Yingyuan felt abused, but he knew that there was nothing he could do. He regretted his actions greatly.

"Haha, so you're a mayor! But my, my, how can someone like you become a mayor? Martial Brother Yan, you deal with this. I don't think he deserves to be a mayor." Yu Tao stopped attacking him. There were still rules he needed to follow.

"Count the Xia family in; Xia Pang, you and Brother Yan deal with this together." Xia Changtian didn't want to fall behind.

Wu Yingyuan was dazed. He didn't expect that he would lose his position in the end. He comprehended the power of these hidden sect behemoths well. It was no joke if they said that he wasn't going to be a mayor anymore.

"Ye-Qianbei, I was blind, please have mercy on me..." Wu Yingyuan knew that he needed to beg Ye Mo for mercy.

Ye Mo looked coldly at Wu Yingyuan and said, "Piss off now, if you stay here a moment longer, then you won't get the chance to leave at all."

Wu Yingyuan knew this wasn't a mere threat. Although he didn't know who Ye Mo was, he had to be someone significant. Losing his job was better than losing his life. Thinking like this, he didn't dare speak anymore and just ran out. He wanted some support first and see if there was any chance of a comeback afterwards.

When Wang Xiyue got up, he was confused. He knew Ye Mo was a hidden master but didn't expect him to be this influential. Even the powerhouse titans living here had to suck up to him.

Ye Mo watched as Wang Xiyue got up and knew that he didn't sustain any internal injuries. He looked at his empty wrist and asked speechlessly, "Old Wang, where is the bracelet I gave you?"

Wang Xiyue said shamefully, "I tested it and that bracelet indeed did have quite the defensive power, so I gave it to my son. I didn't expect this Wu Yingyuan to take action like this. He's a mayor, yet he brought some hoodlum to beat me."

Ye Mo couldn't blame him. He could only say, "If I have the time, I'll make you another one; I don't have anymore on me."

"Ye-Qianbei..." Yu Tao saw that Ye Mo finally turned around and said awkwardly.

Ye Mo nodded. He knew that they were sucking up to him for now, but in their world, whoever was stronger was the boss.

The Xia family came because of Xia Seng and this Yu Tao came for Feng Nan. He beat their people, yet they still came sucking up to him just because he was stronger than them. There was nothing to be grateful about. If he didn't have his current power, what would be waiting for him was a coffin.

"Yu Tao came to ask for forgiveness, my sect disciple offended Qianbei; it's my fault-" Yu Tao saw that Ye Mo was willing to talk to him calmly and felt a little relieved, but before he finished, Ye Mo stopped him.

Ye Mo looked at Yu Tao and Xia Changtian and said plainly, "I understand your intentions for coming, and this thing ends now. Wang Xiyue is my friend, so I hope your men don't cause trouble during your stay."

"Yes, rest assured Ye-Qianbei. We will control our sect disciples and make Boss Wang happy," Yu Tao immediately said and finally felt assured. To him, it was the best possible outcome that Ye Mo ended it now. He had heard too much about Ye Mo's slaughterings.

Wang Xiyue was dazed and felt emotional. It was because he made a friend like Ye Mo that these titans had to restrict their disciples to make him happy. In the past, he had merely been the lowest in this hotel.

It seemed like building Ye Mo a suite here turned out to be his life's best decision. It was because of his actions that he managed to acquire Ye Mo's friendship and get these titans' respect.

"Ye-Qianbei, this is the jade card for entering the gathering tonight. If Ye-Qianbei has the time, you can come and take a look. The location is King Qing Guang's palace in the ghost city." Xia Changtian knew this was the best time to suck up to Ye Mo and took out his card without hesitation. He had three anyways.

"Oh, thank you, Sect Leader Xia." Ye Mo accepted the card. He was planning to go check it out at night anyways.

Chapter 467: Hidden Sects' Meeting

Yu Tao saw that Ye Mo had accepted the jade card and regretted not giving him one too. Why hadn't he thought of it? He also handed over one to Ye Mo and said, "I also have one here. If Ye-Qianbei needs somewhere to go, you can use it."

Ye Mo thought of Han Yan. It would be good to take her with him. Furthermore, if he didn't take the card, Yu Tao would worry that he hadn't forgiven him. Thinking about that, Ye Mo took the card.

Seeing Ye Mo take the card, Xia Changtian and Yu Tao knew it was time for them to leave.

Ye Mo went back to find Han Yan. He was going to let her come with him and see, but she said she wanted to practice the three new moves. Ye Mo thought about it and agreed. The tournament was nothing for him, but it was a big deal for Han Yan. Moreover, if she went to the meeting, she wouldn't buy anything.

Their suite was very spacious. Ye Mo gave Han Yan a few pointers and left to the meeting on his own.

Ever since participating in that auction, Ye Mo never underestimated again the wealth of the hidden sects. They even had the Blue Flower Blue Leaf Grass, who could say that he wouldn't find something he needed there.

The Wild Blue Flower Blue Leaf Grass was the most potent, but it wouldn't blossom for the second generation if it was grown artificially. The one Ye Mo bought was a real wild grown one. Ye Mo wanted to wait until it matured to concoct the foundation establishment pill with it.

His cultivation had reached a bottleneck. Without outside help, it was very hard for him to breakthrough in that deprived environment. The Silver Heart Grass was useful for chi gathering primary stage, but he was middle stage now, its use was very limited. Plus, he only had one Silver Heart Grass left. The Purple Gear Vine had some use, but it only budded.

Although the chi increasing pill had some use for him, it wasn't enough. If he used it all, he would reach the middle level of stage four at most, so he might as well use it to power up his men. This pill had the biggest effect on the first consumption, later on, its effects become weaker.

So, Ye Mo had some expectations for the hidden sects' meeting.

Ye Mo got some food and arrived to the meeting before it was going to start. Ye Mo went inside the palace, which was old and had incense smell everywhere. There were many statues of minor buddhas and in the back room, there was a large hall with a banner on the door that said "Ancient Martial Arts Meeting." What Ye Mo was surprised about was that the meeting had just begun, but the hall was already filled with people.

Ye Mo just walked to the door and a waitress approached him. She looked at Ye Mo's jade card and brought him into the hall. Ye Mo saw some the girl was surprised, as though she felt Ye Mo was too young, but one couldn't tell from her expression.

It was usually the sect leaders and powerful men who came. Other than the core disciples who had been brought by their elders to broaden their horizon, most people were above 40.

At the same time Ye Mo came in, all the eyes were on him. Ye Mo was so young, but he could come to the meeting. Many people were pondering over his identity.

Although almost no one had seen Ye Mo before, some still recognized him. They had seen Ye Mo's picture before.

The small portion of people who recognized Ye Mo nodded to him. Although some people wanted to stand up and talk to Ye Mo, they were all from the hidden sects and needed to maintain their face. If they were too respectful to Ye Mo, other sects may look down on them. After all, Ye Mo was too young. More importantly, the big sects hadn't said anything yet.

These people were different from Xia Changtian and Yu Tao, they had seen him privately and still chose to offend Ye Mo.

Ye Mo didn't mind these people, it was normal for them to be prideful. He would never use his power to abuse them, unless they messed with him.

"Master, it's this young man who taught the disciples of Yi Jian Sect and the Xia Family a lesson. They say his surname is Ye, I'm not sure if he's the legendary Ye Mo," seeing Ye Mo walk in, a handsome young man in his 20s whispered to an old man next to him.

The old man nodded, "It must be true. His inner qi is collected, he probably is that Ye Mo. Although our sect isn't afraid of him, you shouldn't come into too much contact with someone with such power."

"Martial Brother, I've also heard of Ye Mo. Some people even took his photo to recognize him, but this arrogant fool only dares to bully weaklings like the Yi Jian Sect or the Xia Family. If he dares challenge our Jiu Ming Academy, he will find that there's always someone stronger than him," a middle aged man said in contempt.

"Martial Brother Zheng, Ye Mo is different. He Liu Sect is a good example. If he could kill their earth levels, it means that he's at least earth level. Reaching earth level at his age is already like being a genius amongst geniuses. We should try to not touch him," the old man frowned and said.

This middle aged man didn't dare to refute, but said quietly, "Martial Brother is right. Although the He Liu Sect is said to be one of the six big sects, I don't think they deserve that title. They are quite inferior compared to the top three, even I can kill them easily."

The old man shook his head and didn't say anything. A middle-aged woman next to him said, "Martial Brother Zheng, just listen to our sect leader."

"Yes, Martial Sister." This time, martial brother Zheng didn't rebuke.

Ye Mo scanned and didn't find people from Serenity. It seemed that they hadn't come that time.

Ye Mo's name didn't seem to be well received among the hidden sects. After he sat down, the seats next to him remained empty. It seemed like no one dared to sit next to him.

Ye Mo smiled, he didn't mind it. Other than some relationships based on interests, he didn't have any friends in the hidden sects, and didn't need them. Most of the hidden sects' people looked down on outsiders. They felt they were better.

Other than the 36 Rivers, who had ranked quite low among the six big sects, the other three big sects obviously weren't friendly to Ye Mo. And due to this, other people didn't dare show their goodwill to Ye Mo.

But not everyone cared about what the big sects thought. A short middle-aged man walked up to Ye Mo, sat down beside him and asked, "Friend, are you Ye Mo? Did you really annihilate the He Liu Sect?"

Ye Mo smiled, "Indeed, I'm Ye Mo, but I didn't annihilate the He Liu Sect. I just swatted a few flies that were buzzing in Beijing."

"Great! Brother Ye, you have a lot of courage. Let me introduce myself, I'm Gu Yanghe. I'm not here for the tournament, I'm here just for the meeting," the man said.

Ye Mo looked at Gu Yanghe, he was earth level middle stage. He nodded and didn't say anything.

In this moment, an old man stood up. He glanced at Gu Yanghe casually and said, "Friends, we're usually spread across the land and it's hard for us to have a chance to gather. Ancient martial arts are declining nowadays because the resources are scarce. It's hard to use these limited resources and get what everyone needs.

"On the occasion of this tournament once every five years, we can gather together. I wish that everyone can get what they need from this meeting. As one of the founders, I'm responsible for the fairness of this meeting. If you don't respect the rules, don't blame me, Xiang Mingwang."

Then, the old man looked at Ye Mo specially, as though Ye Mo was the main rioter.

Ye Mo sneered, he couldn't care less about that old man's words. As long as he didn't mess with him, it was fine. Even if the old man was earth level peak or even halfway to great heaven, Ye Mo didn't mind.

Chapter 468: Six Outer Hidden Sects

"We support Xiang-Qianbei from the Gourd Cave. If there's anything you need, just tell us." Someone immediately came out to support this old man.

"Yes, with Xiang-Qianbei, Feng-Qianbei and Wang-Qianbei here, who would dare defy the rules?"

"Of course, we came here because of the three Qianbei. The auction at the temple last time was good, but it was too chaotic."

"Brother Liang is right, I went to that last auction. I heard that the people who bought the Tai Yi Sword and earth level cultivation method were all killed. Oh, and the person who bought the Liu Blue Carrot died too."

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Seeing the discussion below, the old man called Xiang nodded in satisfaction and spoke, "This meeting will be held by me, Brother Feng from the Jing Ming Academy, and by Brother Wang from the Nan Mountain. We hope everyone finds this trip worthwhile. Well then, I won't waste anymore time, the meeting begins now. Those who need to trade, raise your jade card and say what you're trading and what you need."

Then the old man sat down as he looked at Ye Mo once more, as though he could do something bad at any moment.

Gu Yanghe whispered to Ye Mo and said, "Brother Ye, this long-bearded man is called Xiang Mingwang and is the Vice Sect Leader of the Gourd Cave. He's half step great heaven, very strong. The Gourd Cave is ranked first among the big six and is far from what the He Liu Sect can compare with. It's said that he could annihilate the entire He Liu Sect by himself. This old man might look amicable, but he's the most aggressive one, the type to kill in the slightest of conflicts."

As though feeling Xiang Mingwang's eyes glance at him, Gu Yanghe ducked his head.

"He's that strong? Then wouldn't the Sect Leader of the Gourd Cave be even stronger?" Ye Mo murmured subconsciously. Although he didn't know how many earth levels He Liu Sect had precisely, this Xiang Mingwang could annihilate the He Liu Sect by himself. Clearly, he exceeded Ye Mo's estimations.

The He Liu Sect was similar to Dian Cang in power. Although Ye Mo had practically annihilated Dian Cang, he almost lost his life under their 7 Kill Formation and was forced away by that monk, Wu Dao. If this Xiang Mingwang really was that capable, then wouldn't he be on par with him or even Monk Wu Dao?

Gu Yanghe nodded and said, "Of course, but it's said that the Sect Leader has been in solitary cultivation for more than ten years trying to reach great heaven. We don't know, though, if he's still alive or not, so right now, Xiang Mingwang stands at the top of the Gourd Cave."

"Then how about Jing Ming Academy?" Ye Mo asked subconsciously. He was thinking that if the sect leader of Jing Ming Academy was as strong as Xiang Mingwang, then he would be in trouble if they were to gang up on him.

Gu Yanghe said in an even quieter voice, "Other than Dian Cang and He Liu who sealed their sects, the other four big sects all came. The strongest is Gourd Cave and the second strongest Jing Ming Academy. The reason why Jing Ming academy is ranked second isn't because they aren't as strong as the Gourd Cave. In terms of power, Jing Ming Academy should be stronger than Gourd Cave but since they rarely fight, their fame isn't as great as the Gourd Cave's."

Ye Mo nodded. This Jiu Ming Academy was no simple place indeed.

Gu Yanghe continued, "The third strongest is the Wang family of the Nan Mountain. This time, their family leader, Wang Lenchan, came too. It's said that he fought with Xiang Mingwang once. They supposedly fought for a whole day before he lost by half a move. They have their business in the outside world, but the true ancient martial arts disciples are not allowed to be involved in business, so the Wang family isn't all too famous in the outside world either. The fourth strongest would be Dian Cang, with their sect leader, Bian Xihai, being said to be at the earth level tertiary stage.

At this moment, a very bulky and wild man brought out a wooden box and said, "Since no one is starting, I, Zeng Zhengxia, will kick off this meeting. This is a 300 year old yellow essence, which pill makers can use to make the essence chi pill. I wish to trade it for a magical weapon or rare ores."

Ye Mo was already touched by this. This place had good things indeed! Just by looking at this yellow essence, one could see intricate circles on it, meaning that it had to be a few hundred years old at least.

Yellow essence younger than a hundred years old was beneficial to health but useless to ancient martial artists. The essence chi pill, however, can recover inner qi speedily and also purify inner qi. The con of it is that it can't improve power.

As soon as Zeng Zhenxia said this, someone immediately said, "Sect Leader Zeng, don't mention the essence chi pill, I've never heard anyone who can make the essence chi pill. I have a top grade black jade here, if Sect Leader Zeng is willing, we can trade."

Ye Mo shook his head. If it were extreme quality black jade then it might've been barely worthy of this 300 year yellow essence, but top level black jade was far inferior.

Gu Yanghe said, "This Zeng Zhengxia is the Sect Leader of the 36 rivers, they are ranked fifth among these hidden sects. This Sect Leader Zeng is also at the earth level tertiary stage, but he's a very heroic person."

Ye Mo didn't know how this guy really was as a person, but he wasn't a villain at least. When he first came in, even though Zeng Zhengxia knew he was Ye Mo, he didn't hate him because he'd killed He Liu Sect's members. He had nodded at him from afar.

Zeng Zhengxia knew that top quality black jade was not equal to his yellow essence, and he shook his head for the trade.

Everyone knew that the man was right about the essence chi pill, so no one wanted to trade for Zeng Zhengxia's yellow essence anymore. Seeing this, Zeng Zhengxia closed his wooden box in disappointment.

Just as Zeng Zhengxia was about to put away his box, Ye Mo suddenly said, "I'll take this yellow essence for this dagger, Brother Zeng would this please you?"

Then, Ye Mo threw out a dagger he had made. It was as if someone was carrying it in the air as it floated in front of Zeng Zhengxia.

The gathering turned silent for a few seconds. The way Ye Mo threw the sword alone was something only a few at the scene could accomplish.

"Manipulating an object with inner qi? Nothing to show off about, I can do that better." That martial brother Zheng from Jiu Ming Academy commented when he saw people all around admire Ye Mo's power.

Feng Wu smiled, "Martial Brother Zheng, this wasn't inner qi telekinesis. This was just a casual throw, but the power was controlled very accurately. Even a normal person can do that if they control their power well."

Hearing this, everyone came to a sudden enlightenment.

"It seems I overestimated the guy," Zheng Chao sneered.

Ye Mo scanned the people and also sneered. What he had done was something they could never learn. This was telekinesis by spirit sense. It wasn't just a casual throw. Ye Mo had used this method to see if people would be capable of realizing it, and now, it seemed that he had been worrying too much.

Zeng Zhengxia picked up the dagger. As soon as he did, it made a crisp sound that scared him. He immediately started to scrutinize the dagger.

"Brother Zeng should try inserting your inner qi into it," Ye Mo smiled and said.

Zeng Zhengxia did as advised subconsciously, and an even crisper sound appeared. The dagger began to glow with a white shine.

"Great dagger!" Zeng Zhengxia yelled in joy.

"This is a magical artefact?" Everyone present started to discuss.

The so-called magic artefacts sold to the outside world just carried that name, but they weren't considered true magic artefacts. This one, however, was undoubtedly a real magic artefact!

Chapter 469: I'm Worried That He Won't Come For Me

They had seen magic artefacts before, but they were usually just defensive ones. Offensive magic artefacts were really rare.

The dagger Ye Mo had taken out seemed to be an offensive magic artefact, everyone at the scene was shocked.

Ye Mo saw this and laughed to himself. It wasn't a magic artefact, it wasn't even a low level magic artefact. It was just a dagger that he had made sharper with two formations inscribed on it.

A magic artefact wasn't so easily made. His flying sword was only barely a top level magic artefact, even after using many precious materials. This was only because he had gotten a star jade; if he hadn't, it would have only been a good level magic artefact.

But Ye Mo knew these people had no notion of low level, middle level or top level magic artefacts. The whip Xian Daoist used against him was also an offensive magic artefact. But in the cultivation realm it was only a higher level weapon.

Ye Mo wasn't going to explain this to them.

After Zeng Zhengxia inserted his inner qi, he pulled out the whip around his waist and used the dagger to hack it lightly. Crank- The whip he had meticulously made was broken.

"This is a real magic artefact! It's a good dagger, it really is a great dagger." Zeng Zhengxia caressed the dagger. He was lacking a good weapon. With it his battle power could increase more than one level.

At that moment, Zeng Zhengxia took out the yellow essence and said to Ye Mo, "I'm very happy with this sword, but the yellow essence is worth far less than your dagger."

Ye Mo looked at Zeng Zhengxia with surprise. He understood the hidden sects people far too well. It was just how power ruled everything in the cultivation realm. He hadn't expected Zeng Zhengxia to say that. If it had been someone else, he would've accepted the deal without a doubt.

Zeng Zhengxia's words gave Ye Mo a great impression, he was a really truthful man. Thinking about this, he said, "This dagger is nothing to me, I have a few more. Brother Zeng, please give me your yellow essence."

"Okay, okay, you have my respect, Brother Ye. Haha."

Then, Zeng Zhengxia threw his yellow essence to Ye Mo and started to play with his dagger.

Ye Mo took the yellow essence, he looked at Zeng Zhengxia and said, "Brother Zeng is an upright man. Ye Mo approves you greatly. If you have time, you can come to my place later on to have a chat. I live at the top of Xiyue Hotel."

Ye Mo could tell that Zeng Zhengxia had extremely severe internal injuries. If it was left untreated, he would only have a few years left. If Zeng Zhengxia was willing to go to his place tonight, then Ye Mo wouldn't mind helping him treat it.

"Okay, I'll come bother you after this, Brother Ye. Haha." Zeng Zhengxia sat down.

After this, everyone who wanted to trade something looked at Ye Mo, wanting to exchange a dagger with him, but Ye Mo didn't want what they had. They were average pills or earth level cultivation methods.

As the meeting progressed, most people gave up on Ye Mo taking out another dagger. At some point, Xiang Mingwang of Gourd Cave took out a jade bottle and said, "I have an earth spirit pill here. It can let anyone below great heaven go one step further."

Everyone started talking about it. That earth spirit pill was worth more than Ye Mo's dagger.

Xiang Mingwang didn't mind the people's eyes and just looked at Ye Mo, "Ye Mo, if you still have another dagger like that, I don't mind trading this with you."

Ye Mo spirit sense had already scanned the pill, it was a real pill indeed. Ye Mo thought about how someone there could make actual real pills. Did this person have spirit sense too? But he immediately remembered the Shen Nong Cauldron. If he could get it, it meant other people had used it before to make pills.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo sneered. Although Ye Mo was interested in this pill and wanted to see what it was like, Ye Mo didn't have a good impression of Xiang Mingwang. Furthermore, this pill was at most similar to his chi increasing pill or even inferior.

No one expected that Ye Mo would just scan the pill and say, "Not interested."

"You-," Xiang Mingwang was angry. He hadn't expected that Ye Mo would say he wasn't interested in something that precious. Was the pill not worth 100 times more than that yellow essence?

Xiang Mingwang's expression sunk and he didn't say anything, but everyone near him could feel his killing intent.

Ye Mo looked down on him. The old man had just said that the meeting had to be fair, but now, just because he didn't want to trade with him, he had killing intent. What a shameless old fart indeed! He had no right to mess with Ye Mo.

Many people could feel the killing intent, but to them the earlier Ye Mo was killed, the better.

Gu Yanghe had just gotten a fist art and was very happy. Upon hearing Xiang Mingwang's words, he sighed and said to Ye Mo, "Brother Ye, you really shouldn't have pissed Xiang Mingwang off. He's very vengeful and strong. It could be said that no one other than Wu Feng is a match for him."

Ye Mo smiled, "I'm worried he won't come for me."

Gu Yanghe sighed and shook his head, thinking that young people were too out of their mind. He didn't realize that Ye Mo was a match for Xiang Mingwang. Ye Mo was only in his twenties, but he could be as strong as Xiang Mingwang.

But he couldn't say that. He just met Ye Mo and had a good impression of him because he had feud with the He Liu sect. Ye Mo killed them.

Just when Xiang Mingwang was going to put away the earth spirit pill, someone said uncertainly, "Xiang-Qianbei, wanbei is Qi Shiheng from Wu Yi, I have a spirit sensing stone, if-"

Before Qi Shiheng could finish, Xiang Mingwang waved his hand and said, "That thing has no use for me." Then, he put away the earth spirit pill.

Hearing this, Ye Mo thought it was Space Abyssal Rock, the material to make storage devices.

"I'll take the rock," Ye Mo's words caught everyone's attention again.

Chapter 470: Conflict With Xiang Mingwang

He knew that the spirit sensing stone was used in the past by ancient martial artists in order to improve their strength by sensing the power inside, but that only worked for those below earth level. If it had just that function, then it would indeed be more worthless than the earth spirit pill.

What they didn't know, however, was that due to the real use of the spirit sensing stone, it was worth countless times more than that earth spirit pill.

"Huh?" Qi Shiheng was surprised greatly. It's not like he needed the dagger desperately, but he knew it was worth much more than his spirit sensing stone.

Even if he didn't need it, he could use it to trade for the earth spirit pill.

Everyone at the scene was dazed and immediately realized that Ye Mo was trying to suck up to Xiang Mingwang indirectly. Almost everyone was sure that Qi Shiheng would use the dagger to trade for the earth spirit stone.

Gu Yanghe saw this and felt relieved yet a little disappointed at the same time.

Xiang Mingwang heard Ye Mo's words but sneered. It was too late now; as soon as he got the dagger, he would teach this young man a lesson. Did he think the hidden sects were so easy to mess with?

"Here you go," Qi Shiheng was afraid that Ye Mo would regret his decision and quickly gave his spirit sensing stone to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo shook his head. Why was there such a huge difference between people? Zeng Zhengxia was worried about his yellow essence not being worth Ye Mo's dagger, but this Qi Shiheng knew that his thing was worth far less than Ye Mo's dagger, yet he wanted to trade as fast as possible.

Ye Mo put away the Space Abyssal Rock but didn't give out that offensive magic artefact. He took out a porcelain bottle instead, saying, "This is a chi increasing pill. It has the undoubtable capability of letting you reach earth level middle stage, without any hidden side effects."

Qi Shiheng accepted the bottle absent-mindedly. He had been planning on using the dagger to get the earth spirit pill from Xiang Mingwang, but Ye Mo was giving him a pill now.

"This..." Qi Shiheng looked at Ye Mo worriedly. He had never heard of this chi increasing pill. What if he was cheated?

Slap- Xiang Mingwang slapped the table as he suddenly stood up, "Ye Mo, this auction is about fairness. You took someone's thing but gave out a useless pill in exchange, do you think I won't do anything to you?"

Qi Shiheng looked at Ye Mo and Xiang Mingwang blankly. If he knew things would turn out like this, he wouldn't even take out the stone. He could mess with neither Ye Mo nor Xiang Mingwang. If it were just Ye Mo, he would accept the situation and just give the stone to Ye Mo.

But he knew that if he did so now, it would mean starting a conflict with Xiang Mingwang. Xiang Mingwang was looking for a chance to attack Ye Mo, and if he did that, Xiang Mingwang would lose the opportunity to.

Everyone at the scene became excited. Xiang Mingwang was going against Ye Mo! There was a drama to watch now. Although many people wanted to support Xiang Mingwang, Xiang Mingwang had called out Ye Mo personally, so if they supported Xiang Mingwang openly, it would mean going against Ye Mo. If they pissed off Ye Mo and he went on a carnage at their sect, it would be the end for them.

Xia Changtian and Yu Tao both lowered their heads. They didn't dare show that they knew Ye Mo and just wanted Xiang Mingwang to kill Ye Mo, but they didn't dare show that either.

"Xiang Mingwang, with what eye did you see that I gave this person something useless? You haven't even looked at my pill, yet you know it's useless? Looks like you're either an immortal or a fool!" Ye Mo uttered in contempt.

As soon as Ye Mo said this, everyone was shocked. Who was Xiang Mingwang? Gourd Cave's Vice Sect Leader, second most famous only to Monk Wu Dao! Even if someone did want to disagree with him, they would still have to respectfully call him Sect Leader Xiang, but this Ye Mo just straightaway said his name and called him an idiot!

Gu Yanghe applauded Ye Mo's courage in his mind but couldn't stand up to help Ye Mo.

"Very good, I've seen cocky people, but I've never seen someone as cocky as you! I want to witness for myself the might of the man who killed six earth level members from He Liu Sect. I hope your power is

as strong as your tongue." Xiang Mingwang could no longer hold his anger, and he pulled out his long sword.

Feng Wu who was sitting next to Xiang Mingwang stood up and reminded him "Brother Xiang, calm down. You can fight him after things are clear. This is a trade gathering after all, it wouldn't be good if the chaos got too big. Even if you're going to fight, you can't fight here out of respect to King Qing Guang. We're still in his palace in the end."

"What's there to clarify; is a pill that makes one unconditionally reach one step higher at the earth level something he can take out? Everyone knows how precious the earth spirit pill is already. With his preposterous past, it's certain that he's lying," Xiang Mingwang said without hesitation, but he didn't go up to attack yet.

Feng Wu nodded, showing his agreement to Xiang Mingwang's words, but he looked at Ye Mo and said, "Ye Mo, you say that your chi increasing pill can raise the user of it one stage even at the earth level, but no one can tell if it's real or fake. One has to wait for half a month even after eating the earth spirit pill. Besides, everyone here knows that it's hard to concoct pills nowadays. So regardless of whether your chi increasing pill is real or fake, I suggest that you return the spirit sensing stone to Sect Leader Qi and give one of those daggers you mentioned before to Sect Leader Qi."

Ye Mo nodded, although this Feng Wu was favoring Xiang Mingwang a little bit, he was still rather fair.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "My chi increasing pill isn't something the likes of an earth spirit pill can compare with. There's still an hour or two before the end of the gathering. Hey you, if you eat my pill now and it shows no effect within the hour, I will return your stone to you and give you a dagger as well. Regardless of whether my pill is fake or not, it should have nothing to do with others."

Ye Mo's words made the entire scene be overcome by silence. Did his pill really have such absurd effects? If it did, why hadn't anyone heard of it? Ye Mo's words sounded so confident and with everyone being able to see the results one hour later, would he still tell any lies?

"I think Brother Qi should give it a try first. After all, no one really knows whether the pill is real or fake," Zeng Zhengxia commented at this moment.

Ye Mo sighed. This Zeng Zhengxia was an upright man indeed. He was still willing to help Ye Mo talk at this moment, clearly not minding Xiang Mingwang's revenge.

Qi Shiheng was just the leader of a small sect so seeing that this thing was getting bigger and bigger, he was getting worried.

As he heard Ye Mo promise that the results would show in one hour, he ate it without further thought. He wanted this thing to end as early as possible.