

Strongest As 471

Chapter 471: Shameless to the Extreme

The moment Qi Shiheng put the pill in his mouth, he felt it melt. A hot and spicy qi rose up from his dan tian, but it didn't feel uncomfortable. Was he telling the truth about the pill? Qi Shiheng's expression change, he sat down to digest the pill without hesitation.

Immediately after, he felt the liquid turn into inner qi, filling up his meridians.

Feng Wu stared at Qi Shiheng. Seeing that his face was full of joy when he sat down to digest the pill, he realized that he might have been telling the truth about the pill.

Ye Mo was a young man in his 20s, yet he carried with him such a precious pill. This made Feng Wu take him seriously.

It was said that those who could concoct pills were great heaven level, was Ye Mo great heaven level? Or was he related to a great heaven? There hadn't been a great heaven in any the outer hidden sects recently, and even if there had been, it could have only been Wu Dao or the sect leader of the Gourd Cave. Ye Mo was that young, how could he be great heaven? If he hadn't gotten the pill by chance, it meant that there was a great heaven master behind him.

If that pill could really improve earth level power, then even if he found it by pure luck, it was still precious. How could he trade it for a Spirit Sensing Stone? He had probably done it to annoy Xiang Mingwang.

Thinking about this, Feng Wu's mindset changed.

Tang Jiao had just reached great heaven and he also lost against Ye Mo. In order not to have to tell everyone, he chose to go into solitary cultivation enforcing his state, so barely anyone knew that Tan Jiao had reached great heaven. Feng Wu coughed and stood up saying, "Since Sect Leader Qi is digesting the pill, we'll continue the meeting."

The atmosphere of the meeting eased up and people started trading.

Hearing this, Xiang Mingwang frowned, but he didn't say anything and just sat down with a bleak face.

Ye Mo scanned Xiang Mingwang. Everyone thought he had traded the Space Abyssal Rock to challenge Xiang Mingwang, but he knew that he wasn't. He wasn't afraid of Xiang Mingwang at all, if he wanted to fight, Ye Mo would give him a fight.

The trades that followed were substantial to the people there, but they were too average for Ye Mo.

Jiu Ming Academy had a great wealth and took out an earth level high stage ancient martial arts cultivation method. Feng Wu was looking at Ye Mo from the moment he took it out, but it was useless to Ye Mo.

An hour passed quickly and the meeting was near its end, but then Qi Shiheng yelled and stood up. He stretched his arms and called out, "Great pill! I reached earth level middle stage this easily!"

Qi Shiheng seemed to suddenly realise where he was and carefully saluted Xiang Mingwang and Feng Wu with his fist. He said, "Qianbei, wanbei just broke through. Sorry for my impoliteness."

"You've reached earth level middle stage?" Feng Wu looked at Qi Shiheng. He didn't have the spirit sense to decipher the inner qi of martial artists, so he could only ask.

"Yes, Feng-Qianbei. Wanbei reached earth level middle stage indeed."

The joy on Qi Shiheng's face was still there.

Wang Lenchan said calmly, "So, is that pill real?"

Qi Shiheng's tone grew more careful. The pill was the key to the fight between Ye Mo and Xiang Mingwang, but now everyone knew he had reached earth level middle stage and even if they didn't, he didn't dare to lie.

"Yes, Brother Ye's pill works as he said." Then Qi Shiheng saluted Ye Mo with his fist, "Thank you, Brother Ye. I'm truly grateful."

Xiang Mingwang's expression changed. He knew that he had lost completely, but if he didn't come out then and say anything, his authority would be damaged.

"Mmm- You have the remains of an ancient martial arts ruin. It's the wealth our predecessors left us. Ye Mo, if I were you, I would contribute to our waning Chinese ancient martial arts. Even if you can't give out everything for free, you should take out some for trade, in order to contribute to the development of Chinese ancient martial arts." Xiang Mingwang sneered. He knew that was impossible, but he couldn't let everyone judge him because of the chi increasing pill.

Ye Mo was angry, one could tell from his eyes. He had seen shameless people before, but never someone as shameless as Xiang Mingwang. He dared say such words. There were so many sects there, but it was Ye Mo who had to contribute with his things.

Ye Mo knew what Xiang Mingwang wanted to do. On the one hand, he wanted to save his own face, and on the other hand, he was trying to turn everyone's attention to Ye Mo and make him the target.

He had said that Ye Mo had gotten the pill from an ancient martial arts ruin, and that these sort of ruins were the shared wealth of all ancient martial artists. Hence, Ye Mo should share it with everyone.

"Yes, that wealth should belong to everyone practicing ancient martial arts."

"I firmly support Xiang-Qianbei's words. It belongs to everyone."

Everyone seemed to be enlightened as to why Ye Mo had such absurdly potent pills and offense magic artefacts.

People were concerned about offending Ye Mo before, but now, with Xiang Mingwang taking the lead and them also being able to benefit from it, everyone supported Xiang Mingwang.

Ye Mo sneered. He sat without moving and looked around. Everyone who Ye Mo looked at subconsciously ducked their heads.

"Xiang Mingwang, to be honest, I, Ye Mo, have seen many shameless people, but this is the first time I see an old thing as shameless as you. If you want my things, it's simple, come and take them if you have the balls." Ye Mo couldn't be bothered talking anymore, so he just challenged him.

"Ye Mo, I'm Wang Lenchan from the Wang Family. Although Sect Leader Xiang's words are a bit straightforward, I agree with him. You were lucky to find an ancient ruin, but it still belongs to all of ancient martial artists. We won't ask you to give it for free, you can choose to trade or ask for something," Wang Lenchan, who hadn't spoken before, stood up.

Zeng Zhengxia looked at the situation and sighed. He didn't say anything because he knew it was useless.

Although Ye Mo didn't mind slaughtering everyone, it would mean he would become enemies with the entire hidden sects if he did. Although he wasn't afraid of that, he had friends and family now. If it wasn't for Xiang Mingwang, the people who were jealous of his things would only be able to attack in the dark, but with Xiang Mingwang as their lead, they all attacked openly.

After thinking carefully, Ye Mo calmed down and said, "Xiang Mingwang, since you're one of the people holding this meeting, you must've lived quite long and know a lot. Before I take out my things I want to ask you a few questions."

"I've been upright all my life, there's nothing I can't answer." Xiang Mingwang sneered but felt satisfied, he had turned the tables.

"Haha, perfect. Since there's nothing you can't answer, I want to ask you a few questions. You're the Vice-Sect Leader of Gourd Cave, I want to know how long your sect has been around to have such fame," Ye Mo asked plainly.

Xiang Mingwang laughed pridefully, "We've only been around for 100 years, but our wealth is great and with the acknowledgement of the hidden sects' dao friends, we were chosen as the number one sect."

Ye Mo sneered, "You've only been around for 100 years and you dare say you have an abundant wealth? According to what I know, Serenity, Dian Cang and Broken Fist Hall have been around for more than 100 years. According to your words, wouldn't they be wealthier and with more reasons to be number one among the hidden sects? Even if they aren't eligible, are there no sects around that are older than 100? With these many sects here, how come the first place should be your sect?"

Chapter 472: Making a Contribution

Ye Mo knew that with Xiang Mingwang's temperament, he would be angry if someone were to doubt that his sect was number one.

And indeed, Xiang Mingwang yelled furiously, "How dare you, our Gourd Cave originates from the end of the Han Dynasty's Zuo Ci, having more than 2000 years of history! How can normal sects compare?"

The elder next to Xiang Mingwang quickly stood up and said, "Our Sect Leader just wants to mention that our sect has been passed down for more than 2000 years. He does not mean to look down on any sect."

Xiang Mingwang seemed to have realized that his words were offensive, and he glared at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo smiled and continued, "But Old Man Xiang, you just said your Gourd Cave was built a 100 years ago, yet now it's 2000 years. Aren't you lying to me and everyone else present?"

"You-" Xiang Mingwang pointed at Ye Mo, "I, Xiang Mingwang, never lie. Our Gourd Cave's origin can be found 1800 years ago indeed, but I said we only built the cave 100 years ago, what's wrong with that?"

Ye Mo shook his head, "I don't know if it's right or wrong, but I can't understand."

Xiang Mingwang knew that Ye Mo was intentionally saying that and laughed in anger, "Alright, I'll make you understand. 120 years ago, the first ancestor of our Gourd Cave found the ancient ruins of Great Ancestor Zuo Ci, and so he established a sect over at the Gourd Cave. These are all facts the people know of, would I be lying about that?"

The other elder with Xiang Mingwang suddenly wondered about something. Why was Ye Mo asking about this?

Before he could continue his thoughts, Ye Mo said again, "Then, that Zuo Ci must've passed on quite a lot of things, right?"

Xiang Mingwang sneered, "That's our business!"

People were already starting to get what Ye Mo was trying to say, but Xiang Mingwang was too agitated to realize.

Ye Mo sneered. So it was like that indeed; the hidden sects must all have been formed from what has been passed down. It was impossible to create a cultivation method by oneself.

"Okay, now that I heard Sect Leader Xiang's words, I feel greatly ashamed and admire his upright character. He's too right, those who found ancient remains of ancient martial arts qianbei should share it with everyone. Good thing I didn't understand too late, or I would really feel too ashamed to face my fellow Chinese ancient martial artists."

Ye Mo stood up and cupped his hands, "I've already given out a dagger and a pill, yet I actually had very little heritage, far less than the Gourd Cave. Now that Sect Leader Xiang said that the Gourd Cave has been passed down for 2000 years, he must be sharing much greater things with everyone. I'm very eager and excited to see for myself and also give my deepest respect. I believe everyone here feels the same way."

Then, Ye Mo looked at Xiang Mingwang and said, "Sect Leader Xiang, it's now your turn to contribute what you inherited. I didn't expect to be able to get things from Sect Leader Xiang, but you now have my gratitude."

"You! Ye Mo are you playing with me, do you think my sword is not sharp?!" Xiang Mingwang realized what Ye Mo was doing and pulled out his sword again.

Ye Mo also stood up and stared coldly at Xiang Mingwang and said, "So Sect Leader Xiang means to say that other people must contribute their heritage, but you get to keep yours? What's with this logic? I'm going to ask everyone here to be the judges; if everyone thinks that what Sect Leader Xiang has, he should keep to himself, yet what I get I should give to everyone, then I will have nothing to say."

Everyone understood what Ye Mo meant, but no one dared to come forward and say it.

Ye Mo laughed, "Since no one is saying anything, it means that Sect Leader Xiang should also contribute your heritage, then?"

Xiang Mingwang's face was green. He didn't expect to throw a stone and crush his own foot with it. This little bastard, very sly! Xiang Mingwang made up his mind to not let Ye Mo go no matter what.

Seeing Xiang Mingwang's face change without finding any suitable words to utter, the scene turned weirdly silent. No one wanted to talk at this time. Ye Mo had forced Xiang Mingwang into a corner.

The man sitting next to Xiang Mingwang whispered a few words in his ear, and Xiang Mingwang's expression calmed down.

He looked at Ye Mo sardonically and suddenly took out a bag that was next to him and said, "You're right, we should contribute something. We've made up our mind to bring out everything we were going to trade, but can you bring out anything else?"

Ye Mo's spirit sense had already scanned this bag. He knew that these were the things the Gourd Cave was going to trade. His goal was for this old fart to take out this bag from the beginning, and now it was accomplished.

Then, Ye Mo looked at the bag next to him and worriedly grabbed it, muttering, "I've already traded everything, there's only some pots left inside my bag."

After saying this though, Ye Mo 'accidentally' let everyone hear the sound of weapons clashing. Xiang Mingwang sneered, "Perhaps people will like those pots. After all, they were passed down from our ancestors. How about this, we will both take out everything we have and put it on the table to trade with everyone here."

Although he didn't want to trade, Xiang Mingwang felt it was worth it to make Ye Mo trade all the weapons and pills in his bag. He wouldn't believe that Ye Mo would carry a bag of pots here unless the kid was mad. Looking at Ye Mo's bleak face, he knew that there was more of those weapons and pills inside.

Ye Mo had a troubled look on his face but turned to Wang Lenchan, "Oy, Wang, I don't have to talk about the history of your Wang family, I'm sure everyone knows about it. Aren't you going to contribute to Chinese ancient martial arts like me and Sect Leader Xiang?"

Ye Mo was bluffing. He actually didn't know whether the Wang family had inherited anything from any ruins.

Hearing this, Wang Lenchan's face changed, he still had 2/3 of his things in the bag left that hadn't been traded for anything he wanted. He would lose a lot if he took it all out.

Xiang Mingwang was sure that Ye Mo just didn't want to take out anything, so he said to Wang Lenchan, "Brother Wang, perhaps one dagger is worth everything."

Wang Lenchan immediately understood Xiang Mingwang's idea and realized that it would take just one dagger and one pill to earn back everything and then some. Thinking about this, he dumped his bag on the table.

Ye Mo's face looked even more bitter; it was clear that he wasn't willing. He put his hand in the bag as though wanting to hide something, but there was still the sound of weapons clanking and nothing else. With everyone looking at him, there were no tricks he could play.

Everyone looked at Ye Mo as though he was a clown.

Wang Lenchan cleared his throat and said, "We took out our things, but if someone were to keep raising the price of their item and not let anyone buy it, wouldn't that make all of our previous words worth nothing?"

Ye Mo immediately stood up, "It's your own property, so of course you get to decide the price."

"No, that would turn all of our discourse to waste. I think the price should be-

"Should be what? Why don't you just say it's free, that whoever wants it, can take it?" Ye Mo sneered.

"Okay, we'll do that! Since it's for the development of Chinese ancient martial arts, we should support it thoroughly. It wouldn't count as support if it wasn't free," Wang Lenchan said.

Chapter 473: Dark Windy Slaughter Night

Ye Mo sat down seemingly helplessly and grabbed his bag tighter. "If that's the case, do I get to choose first?"

Feng Wu intervened and said, "Since you three were the ones who contributed, then you all can choose first."

Feng Wu was worried. He was afraid that Ye Mo would bring in his academy too. Luckily, despite Ye Mo being cocky, he only took revenge on the two sects that had gone against him.

The other ancient martial arts sects also had the same concern, but they didn't dare say much.

"We'll settle with this. We'll give our bags to Brother Feng. Please finish one bag before moving onto the next. You can't take back your own things." Wang Lenchan sneered.

As long as he got something from Ye Mo's bag, he would be winning.

Ye Mo's expression sunk as he took out the yellow essence and Space Abyssal Rock, before giving the bag back to Feng Wu. Everyone knew that Ye Mo had traded these two and they weren't worth much, so nobody said anything.

Now that it had been settled and everyone at the scene could get free premium quality things, they were all happy. However, most people were looking at Ye Mo's bag. After all, it had to be the most precious, and they were scared that the Wang Family and Gourd Cave would hate them for taking their things.

Xiang Mingwang's bag was taken out and the things were put on the table. There were three bottles of earth spirit pills, two very good looking swords, an earth level middle and primary stage cultivation method and a wooden box with a fiery ore inside.

Seeing this, Ye Mo rejoiced. This was an earth fire essence stone. Although it wasn't much use to Ye Mo now, he could use it in the future for sure. And, there were herbs but no spirit herbs.

Ye Mo walked up, grabbed the earth fire essence stone and said, "If I skip this stone, it might make a big splash."

Xiang Mingwang had a bleak face on and didn't seem to hear Ye Mo's words.

Then, Wang Lenchan took out an earth spirit pill. No one else dared to take Gourd Cave's things. After this, it was Ye Mo's turn again. He took the earth spirit pill and smelled it, "Although the quality is bad, I guess I can feed my bird with it."

Xiang Mingwang almost spat blood in anger.

Seeing that no one dared to take his things and it was Ye Mo's turn again, Xiang Mingwang suddenly got up and said, "Everyone, please take whatever you want. I won't mind."

Since Xiang Mingwang had already said that, everyone went up and the things were soon split between them.

Wang Lenchan's bag was open. Ye Mo just took out an earth level cultivation method and said, "Goodbye, today's was a good meeting."

Xiang Mingwang sneered. "Your bag hasn't been opened yet. Don't you want to know who takes your things?" He really wanted to see Ye Mo's face when everything of his was taken.

Ye Mo waved his hand and said, "It's nothing, I already told you that it's just some pots. Whoever likes it, he can take it."

Then, Ye Mo turned away and left. Feng Wu's voice sounded, "Ye Mo, if you're bringing someone to the tournament, you need to be at Duan Ding Mountain by 9 a.m."

Seeing Ye Mo leave without even taking his bag, many people shook their head. Ye Mo was quite unlucky. He had lost so many good things for no reason and he didn't even dare say anything.

Wang Lenchan's bag was soon empty. Feng Wu took out Ye Mo's bag and said, "Sect Leader Wang and Xiang, please look at it first."

Feng Wu took out everything in the bag, there was clattering and after it was dead silent.

Ye Mo had been telling the truth all along. There were no pills or magic artefacts in his bag. There was a kitchen knife, a big pot and some spoons.

Xiang Mingwang was dumbfounded and so was Wang Lenchan. Everyone stared at the huge collection of kitchen utensils, they all wondered if Ye Mo was mad. It was an ancient martial arts' meeting, but he actually carried a bag of kitchen utensils.

A small nun wanted to laugh but quickly covered her mouth. Laughing in that moment would have meant mocking Sect Leaders Xiang and Wang.

"Such a cunning little brat." Xiang Mingwang's expression was very black. He took out of the bag everything, but it was all for useless, or it was only meant for a bag of kitchen utensils.

Wang Lenchan's face was calm and seemed to be thinking about something.

Feng Wu sighed. Ye Mo had overdone it, he knew that Wang Lenchan would have killing intent for Ye Mo. Perhaps that night was Ye Mo's last.

Anyone who knew Wang more or less could tell that he would kill him, but he couldn't be stopped. Not even Feng Wu could, much less Ye Mo.

The meeting ended in this eerie situation.

Ye Mo left the King Qing Guang Palace, he knew that that evening wasn't going to be calm.

"It really is a dark windy slaughter night," Ye Mo murmured and walked to the top of the mountain.

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The Broken Top Mountain was at the border of Gui Cheng City, 900 m above the sea level. It was called "broken top" because it had no peak. It was like a pyramid sliced in the middle, so people liked gathering at the top for activities.

But then, for some reason, it was sometimes haunted, there had been more than one case of possessions and death. It was even said that those who went to the top would die of a strange disease.

So, less and less people went to the top. The government sent specialists there and they said that there was a strange magnetic field that caused hallucinations. But no one believed it.

As time went on, many people found that it wasn't just the mountain, but the entire city was haunted. However, it wasn't as severe as the Broken Top Mountain.

Ghosts were very ethereal things. Many citizens feared it, but for the cultivators of the hidden sects it didn't matter. Hence, the tournament was chosen to be held at the Broken Top Mountain.

The reason Ye Mo had come there that late at night was because he knew someone was going to attack him. He wanted to find a place without anyone to disturb. Also, he wanted to see what kind of ghosts were lurking there.

Walking near the mountain, Ye Mo felt a bleak wind blow past him. Something was wrong there indeed. He didn't take out his flying sword. He wanted to draw to him the person who wanted to kill him, so he needed to know what surrounded him.

The ghosts Ye Mo had been in contact with were the ones cultivators controlled. The 9 Moon Sect was an example. Without a certain environment, ghosts wouldn't be able to live long. The mountain didn't have the conditions for ghosts to exist there, how could there be ghosts?

Thinking about this, a bleak wind struck his neck. It was rapid, but it had an eerie chi.

Before he could think, Ye Mo dodged. He was surprised that his spirit sense hadn't been able to find where the wind attacked from.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to find out the source of the attack, his spirit sense scanned Wang Lenchan, who was coming rapidly. He didn't say anything, he just hacked towards Ye Mo with his sword. He was even faster than the bleak wind from before.

Ye Mo knew that bleak wind wasn't from Wang Lenchan.

Chapter 474: Bottom of Broken Top Mountain

Bottom of Broken Top Mountain

A ten meters distance meant nothing to Wang Lenchan, and his blade arrived at Ye Mo's neck in a single breath's moment.

Ye Mo seemed to be scooped up by the wind blade like a leaf as he dodged it.

Wang Lenchan didn't continue his attack. He looked at Ye Mo coldly, "No wonder you're so cocky, you have some power indeed. But if this was all you've got, this place will be your grave."

The pale moonlight was shining on Wang Lenchan's sword, giving it an eerily white sheen.

Ye Mo's face was calm and expressionless. He was thinking about another problem, 'Wang Lenchan obviously didn't reach great heaven, so how come he's stronger than Tan Jiao who did?' He also remembered Monk Wu Dao who supposedly hadn't reached great heaven yet had been on par with Ye Mo at Wu Liang Mountain. Had Tan Jiao not reached great heaven? This was impossible too. Tan Jiao had definitely been at the peak of the earth level before, so how could he not know whether he'd reached great heaven?

Even if Tan Jiao had only just reached great heaven, and his strength hadn't stabilized yet, his power shouldn't be worse than a half step great heaven cultivator. Was there some other reason to it?

"Ye Mo, do you know why I still haven't killed you?" Wang Lenchan's words broke Ye Mo's train of thought.

Ye Mo smiled, "Do you want my ancient martial arts cultivation method? Or is it that you want to introduce your wife to me? Sorry, I don't wear worn shoes."

"You're asking to die!" Wang Lenchan sneered but still didn't attack despite Ye Mo's provoking.

"I, Wang Lenchan, have been dominating for decades and killed countless men, how could a mere brat like you understand my intentions. Although you're a little smart, there's no need to play your tricks in front of me. You are a bit right, though. If you give me what you got from the ancient martial arts heritage site you must've found, I will let Beijing's Ye family live. I will take your business in Flowing Snake, however. Other than that, I heard you have a beautiful wife. I won't kill her, but I will keep her by

my side. Of course, you can reject, but even if you do, I have ways to make you talk and if you make me use them, everyone related to you will be dead," Wang Lenchan threatened coldly.

Ye Mo suddenly emitted an intense killing intent. He had just been planning on killing Wang Lenchan and the people he brought originally but now, he had to annihilate their entire family. His principle was 'whatever you want to do to me, I'll do to you'.

"What, you want to resist?" Wang Lenchan sneered, "Do you think you can talk big with me just because you killed some trash from the He Liu Sect? Young man, I can only confirm that the insolent are indeed fearless."

Ye Mo suddenly took out a short sword and said calmly, "I underestimated you before, but now I guess that you probably knew the things in my bag are fake. Only you saw through it; I really didn't expect this. I won't be able to sleep if I don't kill someone like you."

Ye Mo thought of Dongfang Xi. This Wang Lenchan gave him the same feeling of discomfort as that Dongfang Xi. It was as though he were a snake. From Wang Lenchan words, Ye Mo could guess that he had already known that the bag was fake, yet he had still taken his things out. If Wang Lenchan didn't say that he had been playing tricks, Ye Mo still wouldn't have known that Wang Lenchan had seen through his gimmick.

At this moment, Ye Mo understood Wang Lenchan's intentions. He wanted people to think that he killed Ye Mo out of anger and since his things had all been split up, it was natural that he take over Flowing Snake after Ye Mo died.

Ye Mo didn't expect this man's calculations to be this deep. Compared to Wang Lenchan, that Xiang Mingwang was an idiot.

Wang Lenchan said expressionlessly, "Ye Mo, you're wrong, you're too young. I can tell from your expression that the bag was fake, but I'm sure that I wasn't the only one to notice it. What I succeeded in, though, was that I didn't let people see that I know about it. Anyway, enough of that. Ye Mo, I'll give you 3 seconds. If you don't speak up, I can only force it out of you."

Ye Mo thought about what he did wrong; he had given out the dagger and pill casually, but when they asked for his bag, he acted too stingy. That's what gave him away. Thinking through it, Ye Mo laughed,

"Good, Wang Lenchan, you taught me a lesson today but even then, I won't let you go. I have promised to kill all who threatens me. The same will hold true for your Nan Mountain Wang family. I don't care where your family hides, I believe I can find them."

"Ye Mo, you just passed on the last chance for Beijing's Ye family to live. You can beg for mercy after I catch you." Wang Lenchan sliced at Ye Mo's leg with his sword.

Ye Mo didn't use his flying sword and just blocked the slice.

Clank- There was a crisp sound as Ye Mo was blown away like a leaf .

Wang Lenchan dazed around for a moment,. His sword clearly hacked at Ye Mo's leg, so how could it send him away that far?

Before Wang Lenchan could react, Ye Mo landed, the long sword in his hand turning into a white ray, slicing towards a brush ten meters away.

"Ye Mo, don't you dare!" Wang Lenchan's eyes were bulging out, and he dashed over like the wind. He couldn't care about Ye Mo's life anymore. The long sword in his hand was cloaked with white chi as it sliced towards Ye Mo who hadn't landed yet.

But no matter how fast he was, he was still a bit slower than Ye Mo.

Arghhhh! Howls of pain sounded as blood splurged.

Clank clank- After multiple clashes, Ye Mo fell to the ground and was sure that Wang Lenchan was indeed stronger than Tan Jiao

Two shabby figures came out from the brush, though. A middle-aged man was carrying a youth in his twenties and landed next to Wang Lenchan.

The middle-aged man looked at Ye Mo as though he was going to turn Ye Mo into ashes with his eyes before looking back to Wang Lenchan and crying, "Family Leader..."

Wang Lenchan looked at Ye Mo with a green face and then glanced at where Ye Mo had sliced.

"Family Leader, he attacked all five of us. Xian Lin, Xian Zha and Wang Xi were all killed. Only I and Cang'er managed to escape, but I took a slice to the chest," the middle-aged man put the youth down and cried.

Wang Lenchan heard this and almost spat out blood. How did Ye Mo know there were people hiding by the side?

"Ye Mo, you've successfully pissed me off; if I don't murder the entire Ye family, I'm an animal!" Wang Lenchan raised the sword in his hand.

Ye Mo smiled. Although Wang Lenchan was strong, it was impossible for him to escape his hands.

Ye Mo said slowly, "Wang Lenchan, did you think your Wang family would be able to leave today? You don't need to worry about scheming for my Flowing Snake, because I will annihilate your Wang family tonight. But I have to say, your sword is really good. It actually still hasn't broken now."

Wang Lenchan shivered, he had only imagined himself killing Ye Mo's entire family, but he hadn't thought about what would happen if he lost.

Of the three people Ye Mo killed, two were at the earth level middle stage, and one was at the black level tertiary stage. Was Ye Mo great heaven state? Or was he half step great heaven like him?

Wang Lenchan realized that he had far underestimated Ye Mo and subconsciously looked at the sword in his hand. There were multiple crevices on it.

Wang Lenchan's head buzzed. This sword that was passed down his family wouldn't be afraid of clashing with even magic artefacts, how could it get chipped by Ye Mo's little sword?

'Wait,' Wang Lenchan just remembered Ye Mo's attack, 'how could that small sword shoot out a white ray? Even a magic artefact couldn't do that.'

Chapter 475: Battle at the Foot of the Mountain

"I underestimated you." For the first time, Wang Lenchan looked serious. He couldn't lose that fight. If he did, the Wang family would be wiped.

If Wang Lenchan had known that Ye Mo was that strong, he would have rather lost everything in his bag than attack Ye Mo. If Ye Mo hadn't killed his Wang family people, he would rather leave then. Ye Mo's power made him lose his composure. For the first time, he felt things weren't under his control.

"Wang Lenchan, since you've messed with me, take this blow then," as soon as Ye Mo said this, the flying sword turned into a white ray, aiming again at Wang Lenchan, but at a faster speed than before.

Wang Lenchan wanted to attack, but now that Ye Mo's flying sword was coming to him, he wasn't worried at all. He knew that if Ye Mo could shoot one, he could shoot more.

Rumble- Wang Lenchan used more than 90% of his inner qi. Because of this, the long sword turned into a screen of long sword that clashed with the sword ray. It was not the sound of weapons clashing, but the sound of thunder.

Ye Mo knew that it was because their swords hadn't really clashed, it had been a clash of inner qi. Wang Lenchan probably knew that his sword was inferior to Ye Mo's sword, so he had used his inner qi to fight Ye Mo.

After the loud rumble, a ravine many meters long appeared next to them due to the clash.

Ye Mo and Wang Lenchan both took many steps back. Wang Lenchan looked at the ravine and was shocked. He had overestimated Ye Mo, but he truly hadn't expected Ye Mo's inner qi to be that strong. It was even a bit stronger than his.

It was only a second of shock before Wang Lenchan dashed up again to attack.

Ye Mo still didn't throw his flying sword out. He knew that when facing a master like Wang Lenchan, if his flying sword didn't kill him, his trump card would have been revealed without knowing whether Wang Lenchan had any of his own.

It was very exhaustive to use the flying sword with chi, and if he fought a long battle with Wang Lenchan and then another master like Xiang Mingwang came, he would be in danger. These people could make him seriously injured before he could get on the flying sword to get away.

This time, Wang Lenchan's sword turned into a straight line. Ye Mo knew that this was as strong as the sword veil before. Wang Lenchan had indeed mastered his sword technique. He could use his sword technique with his qi. Even in the Luo Yue continent, Ye Mo hadn't seen someone who could use the mortal sword technique to that extent.

Ye Mo knew what Wang Lenchan wanted. He wanted to compete inner qi with him, but Ye Mo wasn't afraid at all. He gathered chi in his flying sword and pierced the line. At the same time, Ye Mo kept slicing his palm.

Wang Lenchan didn't know why he was doing this while competing inner qi with him, but he only had to hold Ye Mo there. The middle aged man who had come Wang Lenchan was already behind Ye Mo then. He was going to ambush him while Ye Mo was fighting Wang Lenchan.

But pity, if a dao cultivator like Ye Mo couldn't notice an ancient martial artist sneak up behind him, he wouldn't deserve to be called that.

Rumble, rumble, rumble-

The sword in Wang Lenchan's hand exploded with inner qi. Ye Mo sneered. He knew Wang Lenchan's intention was to make him retreat so he could be ambushed by that middle aged man.

Although Wang Lenchan was sliced by Ye Mo's sword chi and got a blood gash on his body, Ye Mo was also pushed back by his inner qi.

Clank- Wang Lenchan seemed to have heard the sound of swords clashing and he looked surprised.

Slash- It was the sound of sword piercing into flesh and this made Wang Lenchan rejoice, but his expression soon froze.

The middle aged man who had snuck up behind Ye Mo had been sliced in half from the shoulder without any way of fighting back.

The first 'clank' had been the middle aged man discovering his wind blade, which he had blocked with his sword chi, but he didn't manage to block the second and third one, so he had been sliced in half.

Ye Mo knew the drawbacks of his fireball and wind blade. They were easily discovered by people with high power. After all, his power was too low. Before the fireball was released, they could feel the heat. Even if he did shoot it, it could still be dodged. It was just be a waste of chi. The stronger someone was, the easier for them dodge it. This middle aged man was earth level tertiary stage. If he hadn't tried to sneak up on Ye Mo, it would have been harder for the wind blade to hit him.

Of course, if Ye Mo had essence chi pills, he could keep shooting wind blades and fireballs. Like that, even if the opponent was strong, he would be killed eventually. But against Wang Lenchan he couldn't use that. If he used up all of his chi and still not be able to kill Wang Lenchan, it would be his death. Moreover, even if he had essence chi pill, he didn't want to waste it like that.

"An inner qi forming sword? You're at that stage, are you great heaven?" Wang Lenchan looked at the man who was killed, it had happened while he had been trying to keep Ye Mo distracted. He couldn't keep calm any longer.

His face went pale and the veins in his arms popped out. Seeing Ye Mo having no intention of replying to him, he said, "Is it your trump card? Why didn't you use it against me?"

From Wang Lenchan's perspective, it was very hard to dodge that wind blade. If Ye Mo had used that against him, it wouldn't have taken long for him to be defeated.

Ye Mo sneered. He knew that it looked strong, but Wang Lenchan would have been able to dodge it for sure. It would just be a waste of chi and, in the end, Wang Lenchan might really be able to get away.

Seeing Ye Mo still not replying to him, Wang Lenchan said as he raised his sword slowly, "This was the third time I underestimated you, Ye Mo. I won't anymore, now die."

With a slash, the sword emitted thin rays. Wang Lenchan also spat mouthfuls of blood. He was using his potential to use that attack, and it hurt him quite a bit.

Ye Mo was sure that if he didn't have spirit sense, he wouldn't have been able to see those thin rays.

Rumble- As the rays clashed with Ye Mo's qi, they exploded creating many airflows.

If they had been average ancient martial artists, they could have only dodged or they would have been grinded into mincemeat because of the chi.

It was impossible for Ye Mo to fly in that situation. At that moment, Ye Mo finally realized that he also underestimated this Wang Lenchan. He was at the same level as Wu Dao, he was the stronger than Xiang Mingwang and Feng Wu. He hid really deep.

If he hadn't underestimated Wang Lenchan, he could've flown up and not been in that chi exploding environment.

But that way, Wang Lenchan would know his trump card and if Wang Lenchan knew he could fly, he would run for sure. If Wang Lenchan wanted to run, he could keep up with him, but it would take time to kill him. If he ran to Xiang Mingwang and Feng Wu, Ye Mo would have no chance of killing him.

Ye Mo also used 90% of his chi, while the sword in his hand emitted an aura the size of a door and bursted out.

In the huge collision, Ye Mo was sent flying away more than ten meters, before landing. He wiped the blood from his mouth, he sustained multiple injuries. He knew that with his battle tactic he wasn't going anywhere. He had overestimated Wang Lenchan, but he still underestimated him.

If Ye Mo knew Wang Lenchan was that strong, he wouldn't have fought like that and taken damage for no reason. Ye Mo knew it had been because he had kept his spirit sense on the bleak wind, and that distracted him. Despite this, Wang Lenchan was far more injured than him, and Ye Mo was sure he couldn't use that move a second time.

"Ye Mo, I admit you're strong and I'm no match for you, but it's not easy for you to kill me. I swear I will get revenge on this." Wang Lenchan was far more shocked than what he showed, seeing that Ye Mo was only lightly injured after the clash.

"Really?" Ye Mo sneered and suddenly raised his long sword, as it turned into a white ray aimed at Wang Lenchan's throat.

"Small trick, let's see how much power you have without your sword." Seeing Ye Mo throw out his sword, Wang Lenchan's expression was happy. He was concerned about Ye Mo's sword, but Ye Mo had thrown away that advantage. If he was going to be hit with an attack like that, he wouldn't be Wang Lenchan.

But Wang Lenchan could only enjoy this for a moment before his smile froze.

Chapter 476: Nan Mountain Right Beneath One's Feet

As Ye Mo's sword was about to be blocked by his, it suddenly swerved at an impossible angle and pierced into his adam's apple.

Wang Lenchan's sword fell to the ground as he looked at Ye Mo in disbelief, "So this is your trump card. I underestimated you a fourth time..." Wang Lenchan's eyes lost their colour. He was really unsatisfied. He brought the Wang family to the tournament and now, he lost everyone.

Suddenly he seemed to have thought of something, and he opened his eyes for one last time. He pulled out a triangular object and desperately said, "Wang family seal the mountain for 50 years..."

As soon as he said this, he threw the object out and pierced it into the young man the middle-aged man had saved. Then, Wang Lenchan died.

Even Ye Mo didn't expect this Wang Lenchan to be so decisive as to not leave anyone alive before he died. With him killing this youth, everyone of the Wang family who came had died.

This youth would've never expected the family leader to kill him. He was the greatest genius of the Wang family and was black level tertiary stage at the mere age of 25. But no words left his mouth now, his eyes went cold just like Wang Lenchan's, and he died.

From the beginning to the end of the fight, Ye Mo hadn't found that bleak chi. It was as though after that first clash, it had disappeared.

Ye Mo decided to stop investigating this mountain. He sincerely felt like he had underestimated the masters of the world. If, a few hours earlier, he had fought with Xiang Mingwang, Feng Wu and Wang Lenchan together, victory would have truly been uncertain.

They were all part of the six great sects, but Wang Lenchan's power was this high. Dian Cang and He Liu were too weak. Although Ye Mo knew that it was only Wang Lenchan that was this strong in his sect, this still raised alarm bells for Ye Mo. Wang family was ranked third, so what about the first and second? And what about the Sect Leader of the Gourd Cave that was in solitary cultivation, and the Sect Leader of Jiu Ming Academy?

One could imagine that Tai Yi of the inner hidden sects would be much stronger than these few outer hidden sects combined. It would be unlikely that Ye Mo would be able to make it out alive if he went to Tai Yi for revenge now.

For the first time, Ye Mo considered his strength properly. China had a long history and all sorts of masters who all pursued higher states and didn't care about mortal affairs. No wonder the government felt threatened by the hidden sects; they had frightening power indeed.

The hidden sects wouldn't let their greatest master join the heaven squad. Tan Jiao had reached great heaven but was still weaker than Wang Lenchan. There had to be some reason for that.

Ye Mo burned the bodies with fireballs and dumped the weapons on the ground into a ditch before burying them. If he hadn't damaged Wang Lenchans sword so severely, he would've taken it but now, he had no interest for it.

After all this, Ye Mo hopped onto his flying sword and headed to the Xiyue Hotel.

It was 3 a.m., but Ye Mo found that Han Yan still hadn't gone to sleep. She just sat in the room worriedly looking outside.

"Han Yan, you have a tournament today. Why aren't you sleeping?" Ye Mo walked into the room and asked.

"Brother Ye, you're fine? That's great," Han Yan immediately stood up in joy. She had decided to go find Ye Mo as soon as it was daylight. If Ye Mo didn't come, she wouldn't go to that tournament. She knew that to the hidden sects, killing didn't mean much.

Ye Mo asked curiously, "What could've happened to me?"

Han Yan answered with red eyes, "In the morning, someone called Gai Cheng came, making me give him and his disciple the suite. He was about to attack and said you won't be coming back and that perhaps by tomorrow morning, I would be finding your body. Just as he was about to force me out, Sect Leader Zeng Zhengxia came. He yelled him away and stayed here for two hours before going. He told me that you'd offended Sect Leaders Xiang and Wang and told me that if you didn't return before morning, I should leave this city immediately."

It seemed that quite a lot of people knew that Wang Lenchan was going to kill him tonight, but he before he could even die, these people had already come. If something did happen to him, what would be of the people who followed him?

"Who is that Gai Cheng, and where is he staying?" Ye Mo asked.

Han Yan said, "Sect Leader Zeng said he was a doctor who got into ancient martial arts by chance and knew the Wang family. The reason he could come along this time was due to the Wang family. He's staying Yuan Cheng Hotel."

Ye Mo nodded and said, "Okay, wait here for me, I'll be back soon."

Han Yan saw Ye Mo leave and knew that he was going for Gai Cheng. She wasn't worried about this as Sect Leader Zeng had said that he was at most at the earth level primary stage.

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Han Yan relaxed a lot after Ye Mo came back. She thought Ye Mo would only return by daytime, but Ye Mo unexpectedly came back in less than 20 minutes.

"Brother Ye, I thought you'd gone after that Gai Cheng." Han Yan still felt relieved after seeing Ye Mo return despite knowing that Gai Cheng was no match for him.

Ye Mo only smiled. He didn't tell her that he had already killed Gai Cheng and his disciple and just asked, "How are those few moves I taught you coming along?"

"I just learned one and can barely use it." Han Yan thought that this sword move Ye Mo had taught her was quite substantial.

Ye Mo nodded, "En, you have a tournament tomorrow, so go to sleep. I still have some business."

After Han Yan went to sleep, Ye Mo then sat down to recover his wounds. Although Ye Mo wasn't seriously injured, he didn't dare be careless now. Even though he really wanted to go annihilate the Wang family now, he didn't know where Nan Mountain was.

....

It was 7 a.m. when Ye Mo walked out with a refreshed spirit. After one night, his wounds had all healed, and he had managed to grasp a sword move from Wang Lenchan's sword technique. It entailed using the sword ray to envelop the inner qi and explode sword chi outwards in order to attack the enemy. This move used too much chi though, so he couldn't use it casually.

Han Yan looked at Ye Mo's back and suddenly had this feeling that Ye Mo was 10.000 miles away from her. It was as though Ye Mo would fly into the clouds at any moment. This feeling was very weird.

"You're awake; go wash yourself first, and then we'll go to Broken Top Mountain together," Ye Mo turned to her and smiled.

Han Yan felt relieved. After Ye Mo turned back his head, that feeling was gone. Ye Mo had returned to that normal person she knew.

"Brother Ye, haha, I knew you would be fine!" A hoarse voice sounded. Ye Mo didn't need to turn his head to know that it was Zeng Zhengxia's.

Ye Mo brought him into the yard area of his suite and sat down before saying, "Thank you, Brother Zeng, for last night. If you hadn't come, Han Yan would've gotten hurt."

Zeng Zhengxia waved his hand casually and said, "Piece of cake, that Gai Cheng is nothing, but he does know the Wang family. I thought Wang Lenchan would come after you, but I didn't expect him to let you go last night."

From his point of view, if Wang Lenchan went for Ye Mo, Ye Mo wouldn't be sitting here.

Ye Mo smiled and asked casually, "Brother Zeng, have you ever heard of where the Nan Mountain Wang family is located?"

Zeng Zhengxia didn't understand Ye Mo's meaning and just sighed, "The most hidden aren't actually the Gourd Cave nor Jiu Ming Academy, but the Nan Mountain Wang family. It's said that the heritage they received is called the Nan Mountain which is right beneath one's feet. It means that no one knows where it is, and no one knows how strong it is-"

Then, Zeng Zhengxia seemed to have realized something, and he stood up abruptly, looking at Ye Mo in disbelief.

Chapter 477: How Come Sect Leader Wang Isn't Here?

"Has Wang Lenchan already come after you? Did you kill him?" Zeng Zhengxia couldn't believe it, but why else would Ye Mo be asking where the Wang family was?

It wasn't rare. The hidden sects code was to either not attack, or attack and kill them all.

Ye Mo smiled, "That's right. He wanted to kill me so I had to kill him first, but I didn't leave anyone alive. I've never heard of this Nan Mountain and I thought, since you're all a part of the hidden sects, someone would know where it is."

Zeng Zhengxia was even more shocked that Ye Mo could admit it. It seemed that it was true what they said about Ye Mo annihilating the He Liu and Dian Cang.

He had thought that Ye Mo wasn't bad, but a little worse than him. Now, he didn't dare think like that. Although he was earth level tertiary stage, Wang Lenchan perhaps only would have needed a few moves to kill him. Yet, Ye Mo had managed to kill Wang Lenchan and all of his men. Had he really reached the legendary great heaven?

"Are you great heaven state?" Zeng Zhengxia was upright and straight forward, but he wasn't dumb. It was shocking just to say it. A twenty year old great heaven master?

Ye Mo hummed for a moment. He thought of Tan Jiao. Since he could defeat Tan Jiao, he should be counted as great heaven, right? But then he thought of Wang Lenchan and Wu Dao. If great heaven meant to be only a bit stronger than halfway great heaven, it couldn't be called great heaven. Moreover, Tan Jiao was far weaker than those two.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo shook his head, "I probably still have some way to go before great heaven. I don't know how much exactly, but I'm not afraid of great heaven levels."

Ye Mo wasn't bluffing. He could fly on the flying sword and control it telekinetically. Even if he had to face a great heaven, he would only need to be careful. If he couldn't win, he could always run away. But he had never met a real great heaven master, so he didn't know how big the difference was.

Zeng Zhengxia exhaled and calmed down. After a long while, he said, "No wonder you're not scared of Xiang Mingwang. Xiang Mingwang is at most as strong as Wang Lenchan, and even a bit weaker than Feng Wu. Brother Ye, you really are the genius of the millennium."

Ye Mo smiled. He knew his own business. If he hadn't cultivated ancient martial arts, he might have not even reached black level by then. The reason he was that strong was because he was a dao cultivator, it meant that he was cultivating the immortal path. Which ancient martial art could be stronger than the immortal path?

Zeng Zhengxia continued, "It's impossible to find the Wang family. Even the Wang family members themselves don't know where it is, much less others. I suspect that Xiang Mingwang and the others wouldn't know either. The Wang family always keeps a low profile and only brought two members for the tournament this time."

Ye Mo sighed.

"Doesn't Brother Zeng live here?" Ye Mo couldn't find Zeng Zhengxia with his spirit sense that night, so he asked.

Zeng Zhengxia nodded, "None of the six great sects live here. They live at a government provided place. Brother Ye, the tournament starts at 9 a.m. I came to see you mainly. Now I need to go back and prepare. This time, our 36 Rivers Sect has four disciples participating. It's my honour to meet someone like you, Brother Ye."

Ye Mo immediately said, "Brother Zeng is a truthful person. No one dared to speak up for me, but you did. Brother Zeng, I take you as a real good friend."

"Alright. My 36 Rivers is at the Duan Heng Region, you're welcome to go there," Zeng Zhengxia said happily.

Ye Mo nodded and said, "But the reason I invited Brother Zeng over is because of your internal injuries. If I'm not wrong, your internal injuries are very serious. If it's left untreated, you can only last three to five years."

"Brother Ye, you can tell I have internal injuries?" Zeng Zhengxia stood up in shock. He wasn't afraid of death but he was afraid that there was no one strong enough to take over the 36 Rivers. If he died, they would fall from the 5th spot.

Ye Mo smiled and took out a pill, "This is a lotus life pill. Your injuries will be cured after you eat it."

"A lotus life seed? Is that the lotus life pill sold at the Xi Xia Temple that cured Miao Quan's internal injuries?" Zeng Zhengxia said in shock.

Ye Mo nodded, "That's right."

Zeng Zhengxia took the pill solemnly and said slowly, "Brother Ye, it really is my luck that we can be friends. I know that Miao Quan searched everywhere for the source of the pill, but the Yu Association didn't dare say it. I really didn't expect it came from you. I know this pill is very expensive and it can't be found in the market. I'll take it. If there's anything Brother Ye needs, just tell me, I'll do it at all costs."

Ye Mo patted Zeng Zhengxia's shoulder and said, "Since we're friends, there's no need to say such things. Brother Zeng still needs to bring your sect disciples to Broken Top Mountain. I won't delay you anymore, we'll meet up there."

Ye Mo didn't need to use the lotus life pill to cure Zeng Zhengxia's injuries. But firstly, it would cost too much time and chi, secondly, since they were friends, one pill didn't matter.

After Zeng Zhengxia left, Han Yan finished washing herself and they walked downstairs. When they went to the 8th floor, there were already a lot of sect leaders and elders coming out.

Many were obviously surprised to see Ye Mo come out unscathed. Those who knew Ye Mo still came up to greet him. Xia Changtian and Yu Tao were even more shocked, but they didn't show it at all.

Han Yan sighed. If she had come by herself or with her master, they wouldn't have had a place to talk and they would have had to let others enter the elevator first. It was a different story following Ye Mo. No one dared to go in first. It was only Ye Mo and her who entered the first elevator.

This was power. Society was all about power.

Ye Mo didn't mind at all, he was too used to it. When he had been at Luo Yue before, he needed to be like that too.

When Ye Mo and Han Yan walked into the main hall, Wang Xiyue was already there waiting for them. He quickly brought them to a special dining room and told Ye Mo that the car was ready.

...

The previous night, Broken Top Mountain had been bleak and cold, but now it was vibrant and boisterous. Cars kept coming to the bottom of the mountain, as people in different clothes from various sects headed to the mountain.

Other than some who had special connections with the hidden sects, most people couldn't come.

The top of the mountain was around a quarter square kilometer. It had already been cleared out. In the centre there were two huge fighting stages. Seats had already been placed around it. There were around seven to eight thousand people there. Ye Mo estimated that most of the mortal people there were those who helped the hidden sects do business.

Although there were squads to maintain order, the guests were obviously well-mannered and weren't fussy with their seats. The scene wasn't chaotic at all.

Guang Han Sect's status was very low. They only had two seats and they were at the back. When Ye Mo brought Han Yan to the site, they were brought into the 36 Rivers region by Zeng Zhengxia, who had been waiting for them.

"Brother Ye, you can sit here. I'll have someone take Ms Han to sign up, also, I'll help you get a conductor position for the tournament," Zeng Zhengxia said.

Ye Mo smiled, "If I conducted the tournament, that old fart Xiang Mingwang would definitely not agree. Moreover, I'm not interested in that. I'll just sit here. Han Yan, go sign up first, I'll have a look around here."

After Han Yan left, Zeng Zhengxia had to leave, because he needed to conduct the tournament. But Ye Mo obviously had high quality service in that area, constantly having a waiter by his side.

Ye Mo saw that the place to sign up was quite chaotic and it would take an hour to settle things, but he wasn't worried. He had two main goals there: one was to bring Han Yan to the tournament, the second was to see where that spirit well was.

In order to not make things hard for Zeng Zhengxia, he didn't ask him.

In that same moment, Xiang Mingwang had a bleak expression on his face as he asked, "How come Sect Leader Wang still isn't here?"

His tone was obviously unhappy, since Wang Lenchan obviously had taken everything for himself the previous night. Despite knowing that Wang Lenchan would share something when he arrived that day, he still wasn't very happy.

Chapter 478: Tournament Judge

"Brother Xiang, I fear that Sect Leader Wang might never return," Feng Wu spoke in a low tone. After saying this, his eyes narrowed.

Xiang Mingwang was dazed and said subconsciously, "The tournament is once every five years; it's a major event in the hidden sects. Even if Sect Leader Wang is busy, how could he not come. Does he not want the geniuses from his sect to enter the spirit well? Even if he doesn't care about that, does he not want that crystal?"

Xiang Mingwang doubted that Ye Mo's heritage was really so valuable that he wasn't even going to come to the tournament and would just go home. He was giving up the chance to reach great heaven!

"Because Ye Mo has brought someone to the tournament, and he's sitting in the 36 River's region," Feng Wu said plainly. He didn't say directly why Wang Lenchan didn't come, but everyone knew what he meant. Ye Mo came yet Wang Lenchan didn't.

"What? Ye Mo is here?" Xiang Mingwang's face changed, and he stood up abruptly. The man behind Xiang Mingwang also seemed shocked and quickly walked out. After a moment, he came back, and his face looked as bad as Xiang Mingwang's. Obviously, he had seen Ye Mo.

At this moment, Zeng Zhengxia stood up and said, "There was supposed to be four of us holding the tournament, but since Sect Leader Wang isn't here, we're missing one person. I think that since Ye Mo has his newly risen sect and since Flowing Snake's pills are so well-renowned, we might as well let Ye Mo come in as a substitute judge for the tournament. What do you two think?"

Feng Wu looked at Zeng Zhengxia in surprise and thought about it.

"No, Ye Mo is just a junior, how can he be a judge for this tournament?" Xiang Mingwang commented without thought.

"That's right, Sect Leader Zeng, Ye Mo is only in his 20s. He's at most at the earth level primary stage. I agree with Sect Leader Xiang's words, Ye Mo has no right to be a judge," a middle aged man behind Feng Wu stood up and said.

Feng Wu's face went cold, "Zheng Chao, we're discussing major matters here, you don't need to intervene."

"Martial Brother?" Zheng Chao looked at Feng Wu strangely. He didn't expect his martial brother to talk to him in such a tone. When he was about to speak up again though, he was stopped by a middle aged woman.

"Brother Feng, what is your opinion?" Although Xiang Mingwang could ignore Zeng Zhengxia's words, he still needed to ask about Feng Wu's opinion.

Xiang Mingwang didn't believe that Ye Mo could kill Wang Lenchan at all.

Feng Wu hadn't been planning on saying anything but now that Xiang Mingwang asked, it wasn't like he could act dumb now, so he replied, "Our tournament has always been all about whose power is higher and whose fame is greater. However, since this is a peaceful era where we're even supported by the government; there shouldn't be any unexpected trouble, so I believe we can put the matter of power aside for this. Sect Leader Zeng also suggests Ye Mo, and the fact that he was able to reach his current stage at such a young age means that he is indeed a genius. I agree with Brother Xiang's words from a principled point of view, but Sect Leader Zeng's words are also sound. Hence, it's hard to make a decision just like that."

For the first time, Xiang Mingwang didn't get impetuous, and he first contemplated instead. It was very strange that Zeng Zhengxia, who was ranked fifth, dared to make such a proposal, but even Feng Wu wasn't helping him out? What was this?

At this moment, that middle aged woman walked up to Feng Wu and whispered, "Martial Brother Feng, I believe we should agree to Sect Leader Zeng."

Feng Wu had merely guessed some things without being certain. Now that someone from his sect supported his thoughts, he looked confusedly at that woman and asked, "Martial Sister Caiji, why do you say that?"

The woman answered in a very careful tone, "Sect Leader Wang went to find Ye Mo last night for sure and as you said, he's not the kind of person that would let Ye Mo go, yet Ye Mo came to the tournament now, and we can't see a single person from the Wang family. We didn't even see them at their residence this morning."

There can only be one explanation; the people Wang Lenchan took along with him last night all died, and the person who caused that is probably Ye Mo. We didn't offend him yesterday night, and there are only 4 crystals anyway, so even if we don't agree, we won't get one extra. Thus, we might as well show some goodwill."

Feng Wu nodded. He had of course considered this, but this way, he would be offending Xiang Mingwang.

As though reading his mind, Caiji smiled and said, "Martial Brother Feng, if that Ye Mo can kill Wang Lenchan, he's no simple person. Whether he killed Wang Lenchan or the person behind him did, we shouldn't get on their bad side. I believe Xiang Mingwang wouldn't get on our bad side for just one spot."

Hearing this, Feng Mu finally made up his mind. He smiled and broke the silence, "I think since times are desperate, we might as well listen to Sect Leader Zeng and let Ye Mo substitute for Sect Leader Wang. After all, there are only 4 crystals. If we have one less person, it will be hard to split them equally."

Seeing this, Xiang Mingwang also had to agree. After all, it was two votes against one.

....

When Ye Mo was pulled out by Zeng Zhengxia to be the judge, he looked at him helplessly, "Brother Zeng, I really don't want to be this judge, it's a waste of time."

Zeng Zhengxia smiled mysteriously, "Brother Ye Mo, would I harm you? Do you think this judging is done for free? You know how the top 3 can cultivate in the spirit well for three months, right? That spirit well produces four crystals every five years. Those crystals are the reward for being the judge. Hehe, you haven't seen this crystal yet, but when you do, you will know why you didn't waste your time."

Crystals inside the spirit well? Ye Mo wondered, 'could it be spirit stones?' and immediately nodded.

....

320 people had come to the tournament. This meant that only every one out of one hundred would be able to enter the spirit well. The competition was very intense indeed.

The rules were simple; the first four rounds were elimination rounds. 320 people would duel each other in 1v1 battles in order to enter the next round.

In order to avoid the black levels facing each other early on, the 11 black levels were seeded for the first round and numbered 1 to 11. After the first round though, there would be no more seeded positions.

Han Yan was black level too, and her number was 10. Her first opponent was number 311.

Although the people who had come were all elites of their sect, their movements were full of holes in Ye Mo's eyes. There was no point in watching them.

Han Yan was at the peak of the black level primary stage while her opponent was at the yellow level tertiary stage. Despite Han Yan not knowing any powerful moves, she still beat the yellow level off the stage in just a couple of moves.

Other than a few rare evenly matched fights, the duels usually ended very quickly. Around 1 p.m., the first round was over, and 160 people went onto the next round.

Round 2 was to start at 2 p.m. Ye Mo basically had to do nothing as the judge, because there were also auxiliary judges at the tournament. Only when they couldn't make a decision or if there were an accident would the four judges be needed.

The morning round went smoothly, and there was no big arguments, but the fights in the afternoon were obviously more intense.

Suddenly, two girls caught Ye Mo's attention, because he knew the both of them.

Chapter 479: Tomb Raider

Ye Mo had seen these two girls before. One of them was the woman whose arm Ye Mo had cut off after he had just left the desert. That woman had come with her master to the auction last time. Her hand had been reconnected with the rest of the body.

Her master was a beautiful nun, and her name was Zi Xu. He didn't expect her to come to the tournament. She was already at the yellow level tertiary stage. Ye Mo's opinion was that she good at using flying daggers.

Ye Mo had seen the other girl not long ago. She was the cold woman he had seen when he went to the military base in Xiang Yun. She didn't seem to have good intentions towards him. Ye Mo didn't know how she was called, but both of those girls had some kind of enmity with him.

In the second round, Han Yan also defeated a yellow level peak stage warrior easily and then came back to the 36 Rivers region to watch the tournament.

Zi Xu's opponent was at the yellow level middle stage, which was the lowest power level in the tournament. The girl didn't use her flying daggers. She just used a long sword to defeat her opponent and easily won that round. The cold woman also easily beat her opponent, but Ye Mo felt that after she finished, she gave him a cold-eyed stare.

Ye Mo rested his thumb and index finger on his chin while thinking, 'I've never met you before, why do you have such prejudice about me?'

The afternoon round took longer than the morning round. When the 80 people had been decided, it was already 6 p.m.

The next round could only take place the next day. There wouldn't be anyone staying at the Broken Top Mountain overnight, so everyone went back to their hotels.

When Ye Mo got invited by Wang Xiyue to the rooftop for dinner, he found that there were already a lot of people waiting for him.

It could be said that almost every representative of the sects staying at the hotel came to greet him. Han Yan didn't know that Ye Mo had killed Wang Lenchan, so she was frightened by many people.

Ye Mo had no intention of getting close to any of these people, so he dealt with them simply and afterwards he let them leave.

After Ye Mo sent them away, he left Han Yan, who was practicing the second sword movement, and he went back to the Broken Top Mountain again. This time, he went there on the flying sword.

...

As soon as Ye Mo landed, he saw two men sneakily move around. He was already at the foot of the mountain. Ye Mo was dazed. Everyone knew that the place was haunted, why would they come there in the middle of the night?

It took Ye Mo just a moment of hesitation before he found out that there was actually another person behind those two. Soon, Ye Mo knew that those two had no cultivation, and what they carried were tools for raiding tombs.

Ye Mo shook his head. Those two tomb raiders didn't want to live.

But when Ye Mo saw the person behind them, he was even more shocked: it was that cold woman. What was she doing there at that time, following two tomb raiders who had never cultivated before?

Ye Mo went near them in invisibility mode and watched the two tomb raiders, as they carefully stepped into the depth of the mountain.

Ye Mo was very confused. Since they were used to raiding tombs, they shouldn't have chosen these days. It was the hidden sects tournament, there were a lot of people.

"Er Ya, why do I feel that this place is colder and eerier than other places. I don't feel comfortable. There won't be any problems, right?" the shorter man shivered and said.

The man called Er Ya was slightly taller and seemed a lot more astute than the shorter man. He replied quietly, "Gang Hu, we can only do it these days. The Broken Top Mountain is no ordinary place. Do you think we're the only ones who know about this place? I'm sure others do, but why don't they dare come? It's because the yin chi here is too strong.

These last days, the government seems to be running some event at the top, so there are a lot of people. You saw during the day as well, there were about 10,000 people at the top. With that many people, the yan chi must be intense and it's thinning down the yin chi. This is our best shot. After this, there won't be anyone coming here again. After the yin chi will gathers, we won't have any chances at all."

Gang Hu nodded and said quietly, "If this really is Yuan Tiangang's descendants' tomb, then perhaps we can change our business to feng shui after this."

Ye Mo couldn't help but agree with Er Ya's logic, yet they didn't know that the yin chi there wasn't natural. It was someone's doing.

Once Ye Mo heard about Yuan Tiangang's descendants, he started to get interested. Yuan Tiangang was a fortune teller and a feng shui master, perhaps there would be something useful to Ye Mo there. So naturally, Ye Mo followed the three of them

Er Ya and the others kept walking for nearly an hour. When Er Ya reached a slope, he took out a measuring device and looked around for a long time, before stopping at a spot.

"Is it here?" Gang Hu saw this and asked.

"It should be here." Er Ya put down his bag and took out a Luo Yang spade. He assembled it in a few seconds.

"Er Ya, I feel scared. This time something doesn't feel right," Gang Hu tucked in his neck and said worriedly.

Er Ya cursed, "Useless! It's not the first time we're doing this. If this is really is his tomb, then this will be our last job. You must remember not to fear in moments like these, only then can your yang chi stay

intense. And I'm sure we won't be able to finish making the raid hole today; we will need at least three days."

The two spoke as they dug. Ye Mo had to commend them, they had no cultivation yet they still dug very fast. They cooperated very well together.

Ye Mo noticed that the cold woman was hiding on the side, but she wasn't going up. He didn't know what she was thinking. Perhaps she wanted to earn money out of those two, or she was interested in the potential knowledge hidden in this tomb.

An hour later, Er Ya crawled out and set up a pipe bomb. Then they ran away a bunch of meters from it.

There was a low bang, and the pipe bomb actually blasted out an old raid hole. Someone had already been there long ago, but Ye Mo's spirit sense soon found that the hole hadn't been made all the way it through. Two bodies laid inside the raid hole.

For some reason, those two had been trapped here.

Er Ya and Gang Hu took the torch and ran inside. After a while, Er Ya yelled in joy, "Hu Zi, we're lucky this time. There's an already dug raid hole, but it's not fully opened. We just need to dig a little more. Two qianbei died in here. Hu Zi, get me two black donkey hoofs, in case there are undead is inside."

Chapter 480: Black-Robed Old Lady

When the two men entered the tomb, the cold woman also followed them in. Ye Mo thought it strange that his spirit sense couldn't pierce through the tomb door. Ye Mo looked at the door and saw that it was sealed tightly shut. With his current spirit sense, he could penetrate 20-30 meters into dense earth. If the ground was made of sand, he could pierce through nearly 100 meters. This door was probably made from granite and was much thicker than the one at the 9 Moon Sect. Ye Mo also followed them in.

Er Ya and Gang Hu were very agile. They quickly threw a chicken into the hole and after a while, Er Ya nodded, "It's fine, we can go in."

Er Ya picked up a wind blower at the entrance of the hole and then brought the torch in together with Gang Hu. When the two reached the two bodies, they bowed and said, "Two Qianbei, we're forced to make a living, so we need to borrow Qianbei's raid hole. After us wanbei come out, we will bury the two of you."

Gang Hu also bowed before asking, "We're not going to use the hooves?"

Er Ya shook his head and said, "No need."

Ye Mo noticed how that woman wasn't scared at all and just stared at the two men in the front, unwilling to fall behind even one step.

The two just lightly dug a bit before the thin layer of earth was removed, showing a green door. Er Ya then dug a small hole on the door and put in another pipe bomb before sealing it.

Although Ye Mo knew that the tomb raiders had their ways of blowing the door which wouldn't cause the earth to collapse, Ye Mo still retreated far away. If this place did collapse, it would cause him a lot of effort to get out. He didn't want to be buried under the earth.

Luckily, Er Ya's skills were good, so a bang later a big hole was blasted into the door.

Er Ya then carried the air blower and threw the chicken inside. After a while, Er Ya saw that the chicken was fine and turned off the blower as he carefully went in with Gang Hu.

That cold woman had arrived at the door at this moment, but she didn't go in and just watched Er Ya carefully.

Ye Mo sent his spirit sense in and discovered that this was more like a stone room rather than a tomb. In the middle was a coffin, and a black crescent-shaped thing was carved into the wall.

Er Ya scanned the room and appeared to be disappointed. He didn't seem to have found what he'd expected.

"Hu Zi, light up a candle at the south-east corner and then come help me," Er Ya said, before he pulled out a black donkey hoof and walked closer to the coffin. He put his finger on the lid and knocked on it, trying to confirm what material it was made of.

At this moment, Gang Hu just finished lighting up the candle before also coming over, "Er Ya, I feel like there's less yin chi inside of here than on the outside.

"Hmm? Stop saying useless things and come help," Er Ya said casually.

Although Ye Mo didn't go in himself, his spirit sense managed to scan an old man in his 50s' rotten body. The old man had worn very expensive clothes. Even after this many years, there were still some gold strands lying around. A yin-yang fish artefact was laid by the old man's feet. Other than this, the old man had two jade ornaments on him. What caught Ye Mo's attention, though, was a jade slip.

Gang Hu used a prick and crowbar to leverage the lid as Er Ya took care of lighting with his torch when Ye Mo suddenly clearly saw the old person's hand move.

Gang Hu didn't notice at all, however. The only things he had eye for were the two jade ornaments and a few porcelain plates. Clearly Gang Hu's selfcontrol was worse than Er Ya's, and he immediately yelled, "Er Ya, there's Blue Flower porcelain and jade ornaments! It's a meat zombie-"

"Meat zombie, your mom!" Er Ya's face looked bad, and he stuffed the black donkey hoof in the old person's mouth without hesitating.

Ye Mo's spirit sense picked up that the hand immediately stopped moving after the black donkey hoof was put there. Ye Mo felt like this was quite intriguing. Er Ya seemed to breathe easy a little, "Hu Zi, pack our stuff and leave quickly. This isn't a good place."

Ye Mo saw an ethereal figure rise from the coffin with his spirit sense.

A ghost? Ye Mo didn't expect ghosts to be able to live here, but he knew that since the stone room was now opened, it would have no place to exist and would soon dissipate.

What really astonished Ye Mo was that this ghost seemed to have awareness, because it flew next to the candle Gang Hu had lit up. Then, there was a light wind, and the candlelight began to waver.

Just as Ye Mo's spirit sense was going to investigate what the ghost was planning on doing, his expression suddenly changed; a fierce, bleak wind swept in from the hole the two had dug, with a feeling that was very familiar to Ye Mo. He immediately figured out that this had to be the bleak wind that attacked him last night.

A ghost countless times stronger than the ethereal figure now manifested, and it seemed to contain way more hatred and dissatisfaction.

Compared to this tomb, Ye Mo cared more about the thing that attacked him last night. He didn't waste a second before flying out of this hole and throwing a few fireballs at that ghost which had manifested.

With a shriek the ghost became a lot more hollow. It didn't seem to expect someone to be able to see and easily kill it. It immediately fell into the earth and started fleeing through the ground.

A ghost that knew an earth movement technique! No wonder Ye Mo couldn't find traces of it the other night. But since he found it now, he wouldn't let it go. He threw another couple of fireballs.

After giving out a weak cry, the ghost was gone.

Before Ye Mo had time to check what it was, another fierce wind headed towards his head. Someone was trying to catch him by surprise, but Ye Mo didn't even have to use his flying sword and just sent a punch out.

Rumble- A person covered entirely in black robes was knocked flying by Ye Mo's punch and smashed into a rock not far away, before spitting out a mouthful of black blood.

Ye Mo raised his hand and the flying sword appeared in it, but he didn't continue his attack and just observed with his spirit sense.

His attacker was an old woman, full of dead chi with nails that were an inch long. The weapon that she had attacked Ye Mo with was a black stick with a foul stench coming from it.

Other people would think this old woman was a demon, but Ye Mo knew she was just a human.

"Who are you, I wasn't messing with you at the Broken Top Mountain at all, so why did you kill my pet?" The old woman's voice was very lively yet distant. If one only heard her voice, one would think she was just a teenage girl.

'Pet?' Ye Mo immediately asked coldly, "You're from the 9 Moon Sect too?"

"I'm 'also' from the 9 Moon Sect? I'm the only one in the 9 Moon Sect! That bitch took over my 9 Moon Sect just because she was a little stronger than me, but I will take it back one day!" The woman tried to speak fiercely, but her lively voice didn't make her sound very domineering.

Ye Mo was speechless. Why were all these ghosts keepers of the 9 Moon Sect? From her words, she seemed to have lost a battle of power with the 9 Moon Sect's sect leader and was now cowering here.

Such a good dao cultivation method had been degraded into a cultivation method for ghost keeping. Ye Mo really couldn't understand how.

Looking at this old woman, Ye Mo said plainly, "You didn't mess with me? Do you dare say it wasn't your pet that attacked me last night?"

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The old woman was speechless. She did intend to kill Ye Mo yesterday, because she felt that his soul was very strong, so it had to be very beneficial to her pet. She just didn't expect Ye Mo to be this strong, much stronger than any ancient martial arts cultivators she knew. The old woman was sure that if she

went into the outside world, no one would be a match for her other than her martial sister, but now, she had met Ye Mo and come to realize that there was still someone stronger.