

Strongest As 481

Chapter 481: Spirit Nourishing Wood

"It was my fault for attacking you yesterday, but you have also killed my pet. I hope this ends here and we'll go our separate ways," the black-robed woman said after a long while. Her pet was half of her life. Without her pet, any earth level middle stage could kill her, but she didn't dare to reason with Ye Mo.

Although she hadn't dared to watch Ye Mo's fight with Wang Lenchan the day before, she had gone to check out the site after the fight. She believed that even a bunch of people with her powers together would be no match for Ye Mo. She couldn't understand how someone had gotten that strong at that age.

Ye Mo sneered, "You ambushed me trying to kill me, then you say it's your fault, and I should just let you go? Do you think I'm some sort of saint?"

"Then, what do you want to do? The code to ancient martial arts is to forgive when possible. I've already admitted defeat and I have also admitted my wrong, are you going to kill me? China is a country of morals and customs, are you going to do some savage thing?" the woman shirked.

Ye Mo smiled, "Yes, you're right. I am going to kill you. It's your misfortune for messing with me. You've killed quite a lot of people these years at the ghost city, and your pet ate quite a lot of souls too."

"Don't kill me, I'll give you the 9 Moon Sect's cultivation method." Then, the old woman took out a goat skin booklet.

Ye Mo couldn't even be bothered to look at it. He had seen it once before. He didn't answer and just threw a few wind blades.

She was at least earth level middle stage. Seeing Ye Mo's wind blade, she didn't know what kind of projectile it was, but she used her stick to try and block it. However, there were too many and she was cut into two.

Ye Mo threw out a fireball and burned the woman to ashes, before picking up the booklet. It was the 9 Moon Evergreen Chant indeed. Ye Mo looked at it. It seemed to be much more complicated than the one he had seen last time.

Ye Mo immediately realized that this was the second half of the cultivation method. The one he had seen last time was the first half.

When he read the introduction, Ye Mo finally understood what had happened. The creator of the chant was indeed a woman. She had been taken to the Great Emotion Forgetting Sect and cultivated the Great Emotion Forgetting Chant.

The woman found a man when she went out of the sect, and fell in love. But cultivating the Great Emotion Forgetting Chant meant that she couldn't have love. If she did, she needed to sever it. The woman was a very emotional person and, despite being the greatest genius of the sect of all times, she still went against her sect for the man she loved and left the sect.

In order for her to come back to the sect, the sect sent masters to kill the man she loved. This angered the woman and publicly announced that the Great Emotion Forgetting Chant wasn't even an ancient martial arts cultivation method. A cultivation method that couldn't attain long life even until the end was trash.

Then, she disappeared from people's sight. 20 years later, she started the 9 Moon Sect at Sichuan's Qing Shao Mountain. She made her new cultivation method, the 9 Moon Evergreen Chant, and went back to annihilate the Great Emotion Forgetting Sect.

Thus, the 9 Moon Sect was labelled as an evil sect.

After closing the book, Ye Mo sighed. The woman was indeed an awe-inspiring woman.

The reason that cultivation method had become evil was probably because the disciples didn't understand the meaning of the opening section and believed their sect was evil. Hence, the cultivation method must also be evil.

Shaking his head, Ye Mo put away the cultivation method and went back into the tomb.

When Ye Mo came in again, he realized that a lot had happened in such a short time. The cold woman had placed the yin yang fish artefact on the door and also had the jade slip in her pocket.

The two tomb raiders' faces were purple and also laid next to the coffin. Ye Mo scanned them. It was obvious that they were dead. When Ye Mo's spirit sense went to the cold woman, he found a bleak chi surrounding her.

Ye Mo immediately knew that she was invaded by the yin chi, but since she cultivated ancient martial arts and was yellow level peak, the bleak chi couldn't do much to her yet. Seeing the shocked expression on her face, she must've been scared by something before she fainted.

Ye Mo shook his head. He didn't know that woman, but she seemed to dislike him. Yet, since he met her there, he might as well save her.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo patted the woman's forehead and the yin chi was forced out. It vanished due to Ye Mo's true fire. The paleness and fear on her face disappeared quickly.

Ye Mo then noticed that the body had gotten out of the coffin and was at a corner of the tomb. A ghost rose from the body again and was about to swoop at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo sneered. He threw a fireball at the ghost, which was burnt into nothing without resistance. The two jade ornaments were probably worth some money, but Ye Mo couldn't even be bothered to take them. His spirit sense scanned the black crescent shape thing on the wall.

He took it down and found out that the black color was just a layer of skin around it.

Ye Mo peeled it off and found inside an orange-yellow wood with a faint aroma.

Spirit nourishing wood? He didn't expect to be able to see such a good item in that tomb. Not only could it be used to concoct pills, but it could also be made into jewelry to strengthen one's soul. He immediately packed it with cloth and put it in his ring.

The trip had been worthwhile and because of this, Ye Mo was also in a good mood. He glanced at the cold woman. He walked up to her and carried her saying, "I'm in a good mood today, count yourself lucky. I'll take you out."

Then, Ye Mo quickly climbed out of the tomb and buried the holes with his hands. Then, he got on the flying sword and left. As soon as Ye Mo left, another ghost rose up from next to the grave, but it didn't stop. It went to the opposite direction Ye Mo took, and disappeared

If Ye Mo had seen it there, he would have realized that it was the second ghost the old lady owned. It had developed intelligence, since he knew that if it came out earlier, Ye Mo would have found it.

Carrying the woman was troubling for Ye Mo. He didn't know where she lived and he couldn't just dump her on the streets. But neither did he want to bring her to his place. Where should he leave her?

Ye Mo searched her body to see if there were keys, and he soon found a keycard. The woman was wearing thin long pants, which made Ye Mo feel her soft and bouncy skin. This fed some fire in Ye Mo's heart, but he wasn't thinking about the woman in his hands. He wanted to find Luo Ying quickly and sleep with her and Qingxue.

"Luo Ying. Qingxue." Ye Mo murmured with longing and then shook his head.

Ye Mo looked at the card, it said "Yuan Cheng Hotel 303".

A few minutes later, Ye Mo had brought the woman to her room and dumped her on the bed, before returning to his place.

Han Yan was already asleep when Ye Mo came. He took a shower and took a careful look at the spirit nourishing wood.

Ye Mo suddenly wondered about something strange. That wood was for cultivation, why was it hanging on the wall of a tomb and why was it wrapped so tightly? If the person knew its worth, why didn't he put it in the coffin?

Chapter 482: I'll Make You Have No Return

The next morning, Ye Mo ate breakfast with Han Yan, and Wang Xiyue drove them to the top of the Broken Top Mountain again.

The mountain became crowded once again and didn't at all seem eerie like last night anymore. When Ye Mo came to the mountain peak, he noticed that cold woman had also come. She was completely expressionless. It was as though she never went to raid tombs last night.

After yesterday's tournament rounds there was much more order today. Although a lot of people had already lost, most of them didn't leave, choosing to stay to watch the fights.

Xiang Mingwang glanced at Ye Mo casually and walked up to the microphone, "Distinguished guests and fellow comrades of the ancient martial arts world. This is the second day of our tournament. Although people were injured yesterday, the overall situation was great, so we will now let Sect Leader Feng explain the rules for today in high spirits."

When Feng Wu walked past Ye Mo, he nodded politely. Zeng Zhengxia came up to Ye Mo and whispered, "Last night, Xiang Mingwang and Vice Sect Leader Feng talked for the entire night. I think it might have something to do with you. You need to be careful after the tournament. They won't dare do anything during the tournament, but I think they might do something to the crystals."

Ye Mo smiled and patted Zeng Zhengxia's shoulder before comforting him, "Brother Zeng, don't worry. If I can kill Wang Lenchan, I can kill Xiang Mingwang. What I fear is him not trying anything."

Zeng Zhengxia touched his chin and smiled helplessly.

"No matter what, if you need help, just ask me for it, Brother Ye," Zeng Zhengxia promised without hesitation.

Ye Mo nodded. There were some things that were best left unsaid.

Feng Wu walked up to the stage without a stern face like Xiang Mingwang's. He said casually, "First, I would like to congratulate the top 80 contestants. The first two rounds for today will still be elimination, after which we will select the final 20 contestants. Ideally, we should finish the elimination by this morning. Due to some sudden incidents, however, the reward for the top 30 has been changed to top 20 now."

Before Feng Wu finished, the crowd went into an uproar. The reward being only for the top 30 was already very little, but now it was reduced to top 20?

Zeng Zhengxia frowned. Obviously, he didn't know about this. From this, it could be seen that the Gourd Cave and Jiu Ming Academy hadn't considered his opinion at all when making this decision.

Feng Wu cupped his hands and said, "In order to compensate everyone, we've decided that the final 20 will each get 100 million of prize money.

Only then did the protests quieten down. Many small sects came here for the money, so they didn't care that much.

"Okay, the duels begin now." Feng Wu waved his hand.

Although Ye Mo didn't know why there was this change, he knew it had to be related to Wang Lenchan's death.

There were less and less people in the tournament, yet it was getting more and more exciting. Han Yan had good luck and had still only encountered yellow level cultivators.

What caught Ye Mo's attention was a young man who was at the peak of the yellow level. His opponent was at the black level middle stage. Other people had already fought three or four matches, but he was still fighting with that black level participator.

Ye Mo noticed his inner qi was very dense and no lesser than Han Yan's. His sword technique was very intricate and had very little holes. Ye Mo thought that this young man's master had to be very strong.

Everyone else noticed this fight as well.

Zeng Zhengxia said to Ye Mo, "That black level middle stage kid is the ninth ranked seed Peng Nigui. He's from the Gourd Cave. The youngster facing him is really quite impressive, fighting a black level middle stage Peng Nigui for this long neck to neck when he's only at the yellow level."

"Was he chosen as a seed recently?" Ye Mo asked.

Zeng Zhengxia shook his head and said, "No, they had already been approximately chosen before the tournament based on their power and performance. Gourd Cave has 3 seed spots, Jiu Ming Academy has two, 36 River has one, the Wang family had one and the remaining three are for small sects. But the selection isn't 100% accurate, because the seeded juniors' prowess had never been judged in a fight yet, so it's all based on educated guessing."

As they were talking, Ye Mo saw that young man put a pill in his mouth. Ye Mo immediately realized that the young man had been using inner qi recovery pills.

There were clashes of weapons all the time, but Ye Mo noticed that the young man's sword wasn't damaged at all while Peng Nigui's sword kept on getting more and more chipped.

Peng Nigui seemed to feel very embarrassed about being forced into a corner like this by a yellow level opponent. He had a cruel look on his face as he hacked towards the young man's head.

That young man didn't dodge, instead hacking right back. Ye Mo smiled. He knew what the young man was thinking. The young man was using his advantage of a better weapon and probably wanted to break Peng Nigui's sword. With the remaining force, the sword would cut into Peng Nigui's shoulder. If that strike connected, Peng Nigui would lose an arm, if not his life.

"Such a cruel little punk!" Many people noticed this and Xiang Mingwang would've attacked the kid already if this weren't a tournament.

Ye Mo sneered. Other people were cruel, but his sect disciples were using proper moves? Ye Mo knew that the real cruel one was Peng Nigui and that that young man's sword would only be taking an arm at most. Peng Nigui, on the other hand, clearly wanted his opponent to die.

Clank- Peng Nigui's sword broke in half, and the young man's sword continued along its path.

Ye Mo saw that the young man intentionally moved it to the side, not wanting to take Peng Nigui's arm. Seeing this, Ye Mo shook his head. This move was too awful. If Ye Mo was in his place, he wouldn't move the sword to the side, and even if he did, it would be towards the neck. Because of this, the young man would lose his life.

As Ye Mo expected, Peng Nigui actually rejoiced after his sword broke. He used the remaining segment of his sword and threw it at the young man's heart. It was so fast that Ye Mo was sure the young man wouldn't be able to dodge it.

The young man's face change, and the sword in his hands wavered for a bit but still striked down in the end.

Slash- Peng Nigui's arm was cut off as blood gushed out.

At the same time, Peng Nigui's broken sword stabbed into the young man's chest, but Ye Mo noticed that the sword didn't pierce it.

Despite that, the young man did spit out blood, and his face was pale too. He was wobbling on the stage.

Ye Mo wondered, 'Does the young man have soft armour on him? This kid was quite wealthy.'

"You!" Peng Nigui saw that his arm had been cut off, while his yellow level adversary was fine. He was so angry that he couldn't speak.

"Such a cunning brat! Not only did you wear armour, but you even brought qi recovery pills? Who told you that you could use pills in the tournament? Did your master not teach you? This is a tournament,

not a life and death duel. You've broken the rules many times over, and yet you attack with such cruelty. I'll cut off one of your arms and see if you still dare act this cocky!" an old man at the judges' table stood up and yelled.

Then, he took out his long sword and walked to the stage. Judging from his clothes, one could tell he was from the Gourd Cave.

Everyone was silent, not daring to say a thing. The youth clenched his teeth and didn't say anything either.

"I also want to see how much balls you old fart have to dare try cut off his arm. I'm waiting for you right here; if you have the balls, step on the stage, and I'll make you have no return," a lazy voice sounded.

Chapter 483: Loud Slap in the Face

Zeng Zhengxia looked at Ye Mo in shock. After a few days, he felt he knew Ye Mo. He was not a cocky person, specially if you didn't mess with him and didn't mind other people's business. But now, he offended the Gourd Cave for a young man he didn't know?

Even if he was a judge and needed to be impartial, Ye Mo shouldn't have said it so arrogantly. But Zeng Zhengxia immediately realized that Ye Mo was doing it intentionally. He was provoking Xiang Mingwang to attack. Perhaps he intended to annihilate the Gourd Cave, like he did with the Wang family.

Zeng Zhengxia was shook because of these thoughts.

Feng Wu's eyes glimmered but he immediately looked down, as though he hadn't heard Ye Mo's words.

Ye Mo sneered. Indeed, he did plan to kill Xiang Mingwang. If the Gourd Cave did anything, he wouldn't mind annihilating the entire sect. Ye Mo wasn't cocky enough to take on the entire hidden sects by himself, but he was sure that the Gourd Cave wouldn't have many helpers on this. They had been too unruly.

Immediately, everyone looked at Ye Mo. No one had expected him to stand up and publicly slap Gourd Cave in the face.

The judge who was going to cut off the young man's arm also stopped walking. He looked at Xiang Mingwang, as though he was waiting for his order.

The scene was silent. Even the fight in the other stage stopped. Many people there weren't from the hidden sects, they were big bosses from all over the world. Many of them didn't know Ye Mo, and they all wanted to see what sort of person had dared to do this to the Gourd Cave.

Although the judge wasn't very just, everyone knew that justice was only established by power. The Gourd Cave's disciples could accidentally kill other contestants, but other people weren't allowed to hurt them.

Xiang Mingwang's face was green, he suddenly stood up and said angrily, "Ye Mo, you're a judge. It's obviously not fair that pills were used in the fight, why are you stopping the judge?"

"Xiang Mingwang, I'm a judge. How come I don't see a rule that says that pills must not be used? When you're fighting a life-and-death battle with your enemy, are you going to restrict them from eating pills?" Ye Mo sneered.

That middle-aged man who was behind Xiang Mingwang said something to him and Xiang Mingwang sat down grumpily. The middle-aged man saluted with his fists and then said, "Brother Ye, I'm the External Affairs Elder of the Gourd Cave Yan Kai. It's not right to use pills. Even the international competitions nowadays forbid the use of performance enhancing drugs. This little guy used one, so he did go against the rules."

Then, Yan Kai looked at Feng Wu, as though he was expecting him to say something, but Feng Wu didn't seem to notice him and just kept staring at the paper in his hands.

Ye Mo said lazily, "That's true, indeed. But they clearly stated that those drugs were forbidden. How come I don't see that on the rules for this tournament? Secondly, there's a system of heavyweight and lightweight in international fights. How come I see a black level middle stage against a yellow level

tertiary stage young man? Thirdly, since when have judges been able to go on stage in international events and punish contestants?"

Although Ye Mo had said this, he was disappointed that Xiang Mingwang hadn't charged at him, he didn't have an excuse to kill that old fart. He couldn't just go attack him first.

"Mmmm. I'm a judge. Am I not allowed to punish a rule-breaking contestant?" the judge said with a red face. He had lost all his face that day.

Ye Mo stood up and smiled, "Indeed, you've just reminded me. I'm the grand judge, I can deal with judges that go against the rules."

Seeing Ye Mo stand up, Feng Wu immediately knew things weren't good. He stopped the Gourd Cave judge and said at once, "Ye Mo is a grand judge, and you're a judge, go back. Please, let this go on my account, Brother Ye."

That elder knew what Ye Mo meant, Feng Wu had saved his life. He quickly ran away.

Ye Mo sneered. "This time on account of Sect Leader Feng, I'll let you go. You won't have this opportunity next time."

Feng Wu knew that if Ye Mo hurt the Gourd Cave Elder, then it would become a real feud. There was no benefit for him if they fought now.

"Okay, let's continue the tournament now. Everyone, please don't deal heavy blows and have mercy when possible," Feng Wu said.

Seeing that Feng Wu wasn't helping him, Xiang Mingwang was even unhappier. The reason he hadn't stood up to fight Ye Mo was because he knew Wang Lenchan's power. Wang Lenchan, even still with the power he had, had been silently removed by Ye Mo, together with the entire Wang family group.

Xiang Mingwan believed he was a little stronger than Wang Lenchan, but he didn't think he could kill Wang Lenchan silently without getting hurt at all. He hadn't come by himself that time, there were five

core disciples there. They were the future of the Gourd Cave. One was even a genius amongst genius, if they were all killed by Ye Mo, that mad man, he would be the sinner of Gourd Cave.

He agreed to Yan Kai's words. Ye Mo needed to be killed, but not now.

"Martial Brother, we'll let that Ye Mo be cocky for now. There's still another round in the afternoon. I can let Lu Ran face Han Yan. With his power, he will kill Han Yan before she can react. This is a tournament, even if Han Yan is killed, Ye Mo can't do anything about it," Yan Kai said.

Xiang Mingwang nodded, "Okay, we'll kill Han Yan first in the afternoon. As for Ye Mo himself-

Yan Kai said ghastly, "Don't worry about Ye Mo, we'll talk when we get back. I have a way to make him die and get all of his fortune."

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Everybody at the scene was shook. Ye Mo had dared to come out and provoke the Gourd Cave, but what made everyone even more shocked was that Xiang Mingwang had actually done nothing about it. Who was that Ye Mo? Everyone was trying to find out.

Han Yan also looked at Ye Mo in disbelief. She knew that Ye Mo was capable and could even become friends with someone like Zeng Zhengxia, but she didn't expect Ye Mo to be able to slap the Gourd Cave in the face without them doing anything back.

In a corner, a cold woman gave Ye Mo a deadly stare but sighed, "He's too strong and I'm still risking my life for a black rising pill. I really don't know why I need to get revenge for the Song family. Is it just because my surname is Song? Why do I have to do all of this when there are so many other people who escaped?"

Chapter 484: Scheme against Han Yan

Scheme Against Han Yan

At this moment, that youth on the stage understood that if it weren't for Ye Mo, he would've either been dead or mauled by now. As the young walked off the stage, he bowed in front of Ye Mo and said, "This wanbei is Zhang Hua from Wu Dang Mountain's Guang Yao Temple. I thank Qianbei for saving my life."

"En, prepare for your next match," Ye Mo nodded. He knew that there were a lot of places that might not be famous, but that didn't mean they didn't have a proper heritage. He had heard of the Wu Dang Mountain but never of this Guang Yao Temple. From their name though, Ye Mo could tell their expertise had to be in the area of pills. No wonder the youth had qi recovery pills.

Ye Mo knew that the Gourd Cave wouldn't be letting things go like this, but he couldn't know what they would do exactly.

Despite Feng Wu telling everyone to be gentle, the tournament became more intense instead since there were only 20 spots now. Everyone used every allowable means. After this round, there were seven contestants with light injuries, five with heavy injuries and there had even been one death.

But no one cared about it and neither did Ye Mo. Although some sects wanted Ye Mo to do something about it, it seemed as though Ye Mo didn't see it. He would only concern himself with the Gourd Cave. Since other sects chose to participate, they needed to take responsibility.

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At lunchtime, Han Yan asked while eating, "Big Brother Ye, I feel like you're targeting the Gourd Cave. Do you have enmity with them?"

Ye Mo nodded, "I've killed quite some hidden sects people before, and their sect wants to be the leading avenger. Xiang Mingwang won't let me go for sure but neither am I going to let him go. But today he endured well, so I believe they will attack me after the tournament."

"Big Brother, you need to be careful. My master said that the Gourd Cave is the strongest outer hidden sect. They have a lot of masters, far from what the He Liu Sect can compare to," Han Yan advised worriedly.

"You don't need to worry. If he wasn't scared of me, he would've attacked this morning. Just worry about your match, wait-" Ye Mo suddenly stopped speaking.

Han Yan looked worriedly at Ye Mo and asked, "What's wrong, Big Brother Ye?"

Ye Mo frowned and suddenly said, "Xiang Mingwang is known for being impetuous, and today their sect lost face hard. They can't do anything to me, but I suspect they might do something to you."

"Do something to me? But I'm always with you, what can they do?" Han Yan asked in surprise.

Ye Mo said seriously, "With their capabilities, they can definitely arrange some master to fight you. If they really do, things won't go well for you. They might even try to kill you. You could choose to exit the tournament..."

Han Yan shook her head, "Big Brother Ye, I have finally understood the truth about this world these few days. Power still rules over all. I can't retreat in the face of danger every single time. There are some things I need to face eventually. I came here for the black rising pill, but now that I'm already black level, I don't need the pill. However, if I keep avoiding fights, that will have no benefit to my cultivation. Besides, I'm confident that I will be fine even if I have to fight the Gourd Cave's disciples.

Ye Mo nodded. He knew she was right.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo took out some materials and made two wind blade rune papers for Han Yan, "Keep these two rune papers. In desperate moments, just throw them out saying 'Lin'."

Ye Mo was afraid the fireball would cause too much of an uproar, so he gave her two wind blade runes.

Han Yan looked at Ye Mo and said awkwardly, "Big Brother Ye, wouldn't that be a bit crazy?"

Ye Mo smiled, "If you trust me, just save it for your opponent."

Han Yan smiled and accepted, "Thank you, Big Brother Ye. Other than my grandpa and my master, I trust you the most."

"If the Gourd Cave's disciple tries to kill you, you can just kill them, don't worry about the consequences," Ye Mo said.

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There were only 40 people participating in the afternoon matches, and there was still one more elimination round left. Han Yan's match was more to the end. Ye Mo noticed that the frigid woman he had saved seemed to have gotten stronger and easily beat an opponent that was the same stage as her.

Ye Mo felt like her inner qi didn't seem to be the same as yesterday's. Ye Mo frowned. Was it due to that yin yang fish or the jade slip she took? He had checked both of those items with his spirit sense and hadn't found anything.

Although Ye Mo was confused, it's not like he could ask to see those things again.

The girl called Zi Xu wasn't so lucky. She met a black level fighter and was kicked off the stage.

At this moment Zeng Zhengxia said to Ye Mo, "I just got the list; Han Yan is fighting the Gourd Cave's Lu Ran. This guy is the second seed, he's about to reach the peak of the black level. This battle doesn't look too good for Han Yan. No wonder Xiang Mingwang didn't say anything yesterday."

Ye Mo smiled in derision. It was just as he'd expected.

"Brother Zeng, don't worry, even if Han Yan is no match for him, that Lu Ran won't be able to do anything to her."

Ye Mo had given her the rune papers and taught her a few moves. He was sure that if she was familiar with those moves, she wouldn't lose too badly even if she couldn't win. Not to mention that she had a defensive bracelet.

The next fight was that Zhang Hua kid fighting a yellow level tertiary stage fighter. Although that fighter wasn't bad, he still lost to Zhang Hua.

After Zhang Hua got off, it was time for Han Yan's fight. Although Ye Mo didn't know this Lu Ran, when he got on the stage, Ye Mo could tell that he was strong.

There were two other contestants Ye Mo knew of. One was Shi Zhongzhi from Jiu Ming Academy and the other one was Zeng Zhengxia's personal disciple, Zeng Xihou. These three could be ranked in the top 5.

When Han Yan saw Lu Ran get on, she knew that Ye Mo's conjecture had become reality now. She had been paying attention and knew who was strong and who wasn't.

It was customary to salute with your fists but knowing that the opponent was there to kill her, Han Yan couldn't even be bothered to do it.

Lu Ran looked coldly at Han Yan and sneered, "You're Han Yan? I didn't expect a small place like Guang Han Sect to have someone reach the top 20. I guess you're lucky yet also unlucky. You're unlucky because you met me. But seeing how you're a woman, if you crawl in front of my feet, I can let you go."

Han Yan ignored his words with contempt on her face and attacked with her sword.

Seeing this, Lu Ran's face went cold, "You may die now!"

Then, he also took out his sword and attacked. Han Yan's sword flower attack was scattered upon meeting Lu Ran's sword rays.

Zeng Zhengxia's face changed, and he immediately said, "Lu Ran is using the Dust Removing Sword. That's one of the Three Great Swords of the Gourd Cave. Han Yan's sword mustn't clash with it!"

Clank clank clank-

Han Yan's sword clashed with the Dust Removing Sword, but it didn't seem to get damaged at all.

Zeng Zhengxia rested easy and said, "I forgot Brother Ye had a lot of good weapons, haha!"

Although Han Yan's sword didn't break, her heart sunk. Lu Ran's sword technique was better than hers, and his inner qi was far greater. A mere few clashes, and she was already almost spitting blood.

Lu Ran snarled, "Die, bitch!" Before Han Yan could steady herself, he stabbed out his sword at her chest.

Chapter 485: Ye Mo is Too Frightening

Han Yan's heart froze. She thought she already overestimated Lu Ran, but she found out that the difference between them was too great. It took only one move for her to be in disadvantage.

Just when Han Yan had given up hope, a white light flicked out of her wrist and formed a protective barrier. Although it was very short, it still stopped Lu Ran's sword rays. The ray stopped for a moment and then penetrated the barrier.

In this second, Han Yan managed to gather up her qi again and used the first move Ye Mo had taught her, the 10 sword style.

More than ten sword rays flew towards Lu Ran and, because Lu Ran's move was near the end of its force, Han Yan's sword rays stopped Lu Ran's sword ray and continued forward.

Lu Ran didn't expect Han Yan to be able to use sword techniques that strong. In his desperation, he quickly retreated and used his sword to block. His reaction speed was much stronger than Han Yan's, and due to that the sword rays only cut a few slashes on him.

Lu Ran was angry and shocked at the same time. How did his sword ray get stopped mysteriously and why did Han Yan know a sword technique that strong?

He must not give her a second chance. Ignoring his wounds, he scooped up another sword ray and flung it towards Han Yan.

Ye Mo sighed. Han Yan had only learnt the superficial part of that move. Otherwise, no matter how strong Lu Ran was, he wouldn't have been able to dodge it. From this, he could tell the hundred sword style and random sword style he taught her would be even worse.

The moment Lu Ran retreated, he used his killing blow and he brought sword light clashing into Han Yan. Their sword chi clashed together, and because Han Yan had weaker inner qi, she immediately felt an immense pressure. The force made her spit blood, but she bit her teeth and didn't take a step back. She knew that if she did, she would lose. She wouldn't have the power to use a 3rd sword attack. Lu Ran was too strong.

Although Lu Ran completely blocked Han Yan's move, and even took the upper hand, the direction of Han Yan sword qi was hard to deal with and when he completely took down all the chi, Han Yan also stabilized her stance.

"Lin, lin!" Regardless of whether the charms Ye Mo had given her were useful, Han Yan immediately used her final card and threw both rune papers out. She had more faith in them after she saw the barrier from her bracelet.

Lu ran sneered. She was using rune papers that were meant for capturing ghosts on him, she was asking to die. Lu Ran grabbed the two rune papers and focused his sword qi, while yelling, "B*tch, I'll cut you in half for inju-"

Suddenly, Lu Ran stopped talking. He felt the two rune papers Han Yan had thrown had a sharp sword chi in them.

Lu Ran wanted to use his sword to block it, but the sword chi sliced through his arm and chest.

"How can it be like this?" Lu Ran's eyes were wide open, while he refused to believe that he was being killed by a rune paper.

Lu Ran collapsed on the stage, one of his arms had been cut off and his chest was like a fountain of blood.

Han Yan saw this and started puking. She couldn't believe that she had actually killed Lu Ran, moreover, he had died in such a gruesome way.

Everyone at the scene was silent. Lu Ran had actually died, killed by a disciple of Guang Han Sect. No one could believe it, but it was fact. Gourd Cave's higher-ups were also stunned. Lu Ran was an important genius of theirs and he had just died on the stage.

No one could take this trauma. Xiang Mingwang was shaking in anger, Yan Kai was pale. It had been his idea to send Lu Ran to the stage, it could be said that he had lead Lu Ran to his death.

"B*tch, you dare to kill Lu Ran! Die!" That judge from the Gourd Cave could no longer care and jumped on the stage. At the same time, his sword swirled with sharp chi slicing towards Han Yan, who was still stunned.

Seeing this, everyone thought that Han Yan was dead for sure, not even Ye Mo would be able to save her.

When the sword light came down, Han Yan's whole body was frozen as if she was in an ice cave. She felt all of her qi dense and heavy.

At that moment, she suddenly felt the pressure disappear, and a sneer sounded. It was Big Brother Ye's voice, Han Yan rejoiced.

Not only Han Yan, but everyone else also saw a figure dash. Blood was spewed once again on the stage.

Slump- The elder fell dead next to Lu Ran.

No one saw how Ye Mo had attacked, and no one saw how the elder died.

"Go down first," Ye Mo said to Han Yan. After she got off, he said coldly, "I said 'If you have the balls to get on stage again, I would make sure you wouldn't return.'"

Everyone was shook. He was such a strong and domineering young man. People that morning thought that Ye Mo had a strong support, but now they all realized Ye Mo's reliance was on himself. He could kill in an instant a Gourd Cave elder. Everyone knew that an elder in Gourd Cave had to be at least earth level middle stage. Now they all thought Ye Mo was too frightening.

Jiu Ming Academy's Shi Zhongzhi sucked in a cold breath and murmured, "This Ye Mo is so strong. I was planning to fight him before, but he's already at this stage. How does he cultivate? Martial Sister Xiao Yu said he killed Lone Wolf. I thought it was just bullshit."

"Zhongzhi, you don't need to feel bad. You're only in your twenties and you're already black level tertiary stage. If you have ten more years, you will be able to catch up to Ye Mo. Don't lose your will to fight before you even fight," a middle aged woman from the Jiu Ming Academy said.

"Yes, Martial Uncle Cai Ji. I will remember this." Shi Zhongzhi bowed.

"Ye Mo, you've done it this time." Xiang Mingwang roared and pulled out his sword, charging onto the stage.

Feng Wu saw that things were out of control and quickly signaled Zeng Zhengxia. They both leapt onto the stage. In that moment, the remaining elders of Gourd Cave also charged onto the stage.

Ye Mo sneered and a short sword appeared in his hand. He looked at Xiang Mingwang saying, "I hope you don't run away this time."

Xiang Mingwang's heart went cold. He could feel the killing intent in Ye Mo's eyes. He felt he was too impulsive. The thought of Ye Mo killing an elder made Xiang Mingwang's go even colder. Would he be able to do that in such a short time?

Chapter 486: Second Time Retreating

Xiang Mingwang felt he was acting impulsively, but he had no way back.

When Ye Mo saw Feng Wu charge, he knew that his plan to kill Xiang Mingwang had failed again that day. He wasn't going to be able to kill Xiang Mingwang quickly, so he didn't bother to attack.

Feng Wu stopped Xiang Mingwang and said with regret, "Brother Xiang, the judge attacked a wanbei disciple first, it was wrong of him in the first place. Now, Brother Xiang is representing the hidden sects to hold this tournament, you must be reasonable. After all, all the hidden sects people are here. If there's something you don't like, you need to wait after the tournament."

Then, Feng Wu said to Ye Mo, "Brother Ye, on my account please discuss this after the tournament."

Zeng Zhengxia came up and just saluted Ye Mo with his fist, but didn't say anything. Ye Mo knew what he meant. If he fought against the Gourd Cave, he would be by his side.

Xiang Mingwang glared at Ye Mo and sneered before putting his sword back in the sheath and retreating with the Gourd Cave people. Seeing Xiang Mingwang retreat for a second time, many people were shocked. The older generation of the hidden sects knew Xiang Mingwang very well. He was bad tempered and easily angered, but he kept backing down because of a young person. One could see he had no confidence in facing Ye Mo.

Feng Wu also breathed at easy now. he knew that the only reason Xiang Mingwang had retreated was because he had no confidence in beating Ye Mo. If Xiang Mingwang could, he wouldn't give a sh*t about him.

Although Ye Mo wanted to kill Xiang Mingwang, it wasn't wise to challenge him there.

After the fight stopped, many people were disappointed. They wanted to see Ye Mo and Xiang Mingwang fight. The bloody stage made the scene even more fiery. The following fights were more ruthless. But the top 20 was luckily quickly decided.

What Ye Mo and a lot of people didn't expect was that eight out of the top 20 resigned. It seemed they hadn't come for the top three, but for the black rising pill.

Han Yan resigned too. She could only reach up to there with her capabilities. The remaining people were masters and they had been in black level for a long time, meanwhile she had just reached black level.

Besides Han Yan, Zhang Hua and the cold woman also gave up. Most of the people who gave up were yellow levels.

The remaining people were split into three groups, with only one chosen from each group.

Due to the Gourd Cave incident, the people holding the tournament no longer were in the mood to decide the exact ranks for the top three. It was the first time there wasn't a winner for the tournament.

But no one cared about this, many people were thinking about the fight between Gourd Cave and Ye Mo. No one believed that the Gourd Cave would just let it go.

It was getting dark and the top three's match could only be left for the third day. When Han Yan got back, he told Han Yan to recover while he went to see that cold woman. He wanted to know if the yin yang fish and the jade slip were special.

Ye Mo also got to see Han Yan's black rising pill and he was very disappointed. It was more like a herb pill rather than a real pill. It's just that the herbs in it were precious.

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When Ye Mo got to Yuan Cheng Hotel, it was just dark. He entered her room but she wasn't back yet. Ye Mo was disappointed to find that there was only some underwear in her cupboard. He could only wait for her to come back.

After leaving the hotel, he went to a river not far away called the Guang River. It was said to be the place where King Qing Guang attained dao. There was a square nearby and it was quite popular. There were all sorts of little bars and food stalls.

Ye Mo found a place to sit, but as soon as he sat down his spirit sense saw that cold woman. She carried a bag and looked worried. Ye Mo soon knew why she was worried. It was because a black level and a yellow level peak were chasing her.

She was running, but she didn't know which direction she should go.

From this it seemed that the two men wanted her black rising pill. He stood up and followed them. He wanted to see how the woman would deal with these two.

Soon, the woman was surrounded in a far-off place.

"What do you want?" the woman grabbed her bag tightly and asked coldly.

"Little Sister, what do you think we want to do? Hehe," the yellow level man laughed as he glared at her.

The black level said softly, "Yangzhu, you know your current situation. What we're asking for is simple. Give my martial brother your black rising pill and sleep with me for a few nights. Then, everything is good. If not, you know the consequences."

The cold woman said, "I can give you the black rising pill, but after that we go our separate ways. You want me to sleep with you? Keep dreaming. If you dare take a step forward, I'll swallow the pill immediately." Then, the girl placed the pill next to her mouth.

The black level laughed bleakly and still said slowly, "You can swallow it, I don't care. But after you take it, even if you commit suicide, I will still f*ck you. It's your fault for being this pretty. Yangzhu, if you follow me, I can guarantee your entry into the Black Capital Sect. It's much better than you living as a lonely ghost."

The girl was dazed as though she had realized that she wouldn't be able to escape, even if she took the pill. Ye Mo could see in her eyes that she had lost hope. She knew that no matter how strong she was, she would be no match for a black level.

Ye Mo knew that there was no point in waiting then, so he walked out slowly.

"Martial Brother, annihilate that passing-by rat," the black level saw Ye Mo walking towards them and said bleakly.

"Yes, Martial Brother, do your thing. I'll deal with anyone who disturbs you," the yellow level agreed. As soon as he said that, he looked dumbly at Ye Mo approaching them.

Just when the black level was about to ask why the yellow level wasn't moving, he saw Ye Mo coming and the words got stuck in his throat.

That cold woman also saw Ye Mo and regained hope in her eyes, but it immediately turned into coldness.

Ye Mo didn't care how that woman saw him. He had come to find her for the two objects.

"Qi- qianbei." The two men looked at Ye Mo approaching them, but they were too scared to move. The cold woman saw Ye Mo come over there, she had a complicated look in her eyes but she quickly returned to her calm disposition. She just turned around and walked away.

Ye Mo was dazed. He saved her but she didn't even say "thank you".

But Ye Mo wasn't worried about her going very far. She was living there and he would go find her to her room later on.

Chapter 487: Black-Clothed Man

"Qianbei, us wanbei are both disciples of the Black Capital Sect. Please forgive us once," the black level man begged.

Black Capital Sect? Ye Mo felt that name was familiar. He remembered that after he killed Daoist Xian, he got a card that read "Black Capital". So, they were from Daoist Xian's Sect.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo was no longer in the mood to ask any more questions, so he just threw two fireballs casually.

After this, Ye Mo headed to the cold woman's place.

When Ye Mo arrived, he felt something wasn't right. The woman hadn't gotten there at all, which meant that she ran away as soon as he saved her.

Did she know that he wanted to look at the things she got last night? That was impossible. She didn't know who had brought her back last night. Ye Mo frowned, she was such a cunning woman. Ye Mo felt she had some enmity towards him, but he couldn't understand why.

Ye Mo shook his head and stopped thinking about it. The woman's power didn't pose any threat to him. Even if she got something related to immortal cultivation, without resources she was still no threat to him.

After a while, Ye Mo was sure that the woman wouldn't be coming back, so he left the hotel in disappointment.

When Ye Mo came back to the top floor of his hotel, he found Zhang Hua sitting there talking to Han Yan. The two saw Ye Mo arrive and both got up.

"Zhang Hua, why are you here?" Ye Mo asked strangely.

Zhang Hua quickly bowed, "Qianbei, I got the black rising pill and I know that if I didn't come here, I would have no place to go."

Ye Mo immediately understood. Zhang Hua was very smart to think of coming to his place. He knew that no one would dare to rob at his place.

Ye Mo nodded and said, "Okay, you can stay here." He didn't mind the youth borrowing his power.

"Ye-Qianbei, wanbei is a disciple of the Wu Dang Guang Yao Temple. My master has passed away, and wanbei is sure that people would be interested in my dao technique if I go back. So I have no place to go now. If Qianbei's sect needs disciples, wanbei is willing to join Qianbei's sect," Zhang Hua said respectfully.

So it was another lone wolf. Zhang Hua wasn't stupid. He knew he had caught everyone's attention. That smart young man was indeed a good seed. His Flowing Snake needed people like him. Thinking about this, Ye Mo said, "I don't have a sect, but I have a pharmaceutical company called Luo Yue. If you want to join, you can go to Flowing Snake. I'm not that much older than you, no need to call me 'Qianbei.'"

"Yes, Big Brother Ye, I'm willing to join Luo Yue. And I'm also skilled in making medicine," Zhang Hua immediately replied.

"Okay, in that case, you two can leave tomorrow. Zhang Hua to Flowing Snake, Han Yan, you can go back to Beijing. There will be things happening tomorrow, and I might not be able to take care of you guys. It's best for you guys to leave early," Ye Mo decided.

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The next morning, Ye Mo sent Zhang Hua and Han Yan away before going back to the Broken Top Mountain. If it weren't for that spirit well, he wouldn't have even come back.

There were obviously less people now. Those sects that got the black rising pill probably left.

Ye Mo scanned the elders of Gourd Cave and didn't notice anyone missing. If the Gourd Cave didn't kill him first, they wouldn't dare attack Han Yan and the others.

Feng Wu walked on the stage and said, "Today is the last day of our hidden sects' tournament. Those who can compete today are the elite of their sects, geniuses amongst geniuses. Every one of them is our wealth, so I hope everyone can control themselves and stop appropriately. No need to cause unnecessary injuries. Okay, let the match begin!"

"Hold up," before Feng Wu got off, a sudden voice interrupted him.

Everyone looked at the person, wanting to know who he was.

A black-clothed man with a young man in his 20s approached him and walked straight to the stage.

The man saluted with his fists and said, "It's said that all the heroes of China are gathered here today. I wish to bring my disciple to compete as well to see if the Chinese masters aren't just pushovers."

Feng Wu frowned. If that person could walk there just like that, it meant that the people outside had all been beaten down.

It was no ordinary person, but why was he using that provocative tone?

Feng Wu couldn't believe everyone was as crazily strong as Ye Mo. Thinking about this, he rejected it, "I'm very sorry, but our tournament has limited spots, and today is the final match. If you want to watch, then please get off the stage, but if you're here to cause trouble then don't blame me," Feng Wu said.

The man kept saying, "you, Chinese people," which meant that he must not be Chinese.

"So, does this mean that the Chinese martial artists do not dare to accept our challenge?" the black-clothed man said.

"You came looking for trouble. What is your name? No matter which corner you came from, I, Feng Wu, will take the challenge," Feng Wu said coldly.

"Great, courageous! Where I'm from is not important. I heard that you only have 12 people left in your tournament. I only have one disciple. Your geniuses can take turns to fight him. If anyone beats my disciple, I'll admit defeat, but if all 12 are no match for my disciple, then my request is simple," the black-clothed man said as though he was going to win for sure.

Feng Wu's eyes narrowed, "Your disciple has no right to compete. Our spots in the tournament were already decided, but if you want, I can exchange some moves with you."

"You?" the black-clothed man looked at Feng Wu contemptuously and said, "You're no match for me. If you want to fight, that's fine, but I need a reward."

"Is this the request you were talking about?" Feng Wu said contemptuously.

The black-clothed man laughed, "That's right. This is my request: if I win, I get the four crystals."

"Keep dreaming!" Xiang Mingwang stood up abruptly.

The man's face didn't change at all, and he said slowly, "In that case, do you have no faith in beating me? Haha! China, the so called country of ancient martial arts heritage, doesn't even have the courage to fight me. What a joke!"

"Such an arrogant fool. I'll teach you a lesson today." Feng Wu was about to attack.

A middle-aged man suddenly jumped out and said, "Martial Brother, you don't need to deal with insects like him. Leave it to me."

Feng Wu saw it was Zheng Chao and immediately nodded.

Although his martial brother loved stealing the show, he was a good fighter indeed. Even he would need to put some effort to take him down. Thinking about this, he said, "Be careful."

Seeing this, the black-clothed man said to the young man, "Xihu, watch how master teaches people lessons."

"Yes, master." The young disciple got off the stage.

Zheng Chao sneered and grabbed the long sword from his back, "Coward who doesn't dare to tell us his origin, get ready."

Zheng Chao's sword chi covered the surroundings as he charged at the black-clothed man.

The black-clothed man laughed pridefully, and two short blades appeared in his hand. Just when everyone was surprised by his weapon, the man's blades clashed with the long sword.

After crackles of sparks, the man's body twisted unbelievably and landed a shot on Zheng Chao's back.

Zheng Chao hadn't expected it and immediately spat blood, but before he could even fall on the ground, he was kicked off the stage.

Everybody at the scene fell into silence. An earth level tertiary master had been kicked off the stage? The black-clothed man was too strong.

Chapter 488: Came For the Crystals

No one saw how the black-clothed man kicked Zheng Chao off the stage. Feng Wu looked on in disbelief. He was sure that he wouldn't be able to kick Zheng Chao off as easily.

Ye Mo frowned. He saw clearly that the black-clothed man's moves were filled with eeriness and so was his inner qi. His inner qi might not be as strong as Zheng Chao's, but Zheng Chao was obviously not used to this ghostly way off fighting. Just then, the black-clothed man had twisted his body into a double helix shape. It was very brief, but Ye Mo picked up on it with his spirit sense.

Ye Mo was sure that if the man used a style of fighting Zheng Chao was used to, victory would be hard to predict. As for him, the threat this black-clothed man posed was far less than Wang Lenchan because under his spirit sense, this black-clothed man's elusive moves were clear as day.

But for others it was different. Even Wang Lenchan wouldn't be able to be certain of victory if he wasn't familiar with the black-clothed man's moves. Unless Wang Lenchan used his killing blow as soon as he came out, but who would use those killing blows that had strong aftereffects immediately?

"This petty power, yet you dare act cool?" The black-clothed man seemed to have done something insignificant as he tapped his hands.

Feng Wu's eyes went cold. Even if he was no match for this person, he had to attack. Otherwise, his Jiu Ming Academy would lose face.

Seeing Feng Wu wanted to fight him, the black-clothed man said plainly, "Since you're agreeing to fight me, that must mean that if you lose, you will give the crystals?"

Feng Wu said coldly, "You've got your sly schemes, but those crystals don't belong to me. There's no way you can have them."

Feng Wu had to be careful.

The black-clothed man laughed, "Is the country with the biggest ancient martial arts heritage too scared to even bet this much? I'll be frank here: I came here for the crystals today. If you don't want to fight, that's fine. Just say that you Chinese ancient martial artists are no match for me."

"Shameless thing, let me test how strong you are." Zeng Zhengxia stood up and pulled out the sword he had gotten from Ye Mo.

"Hmph, I'm ready to fight anytime, anyone. But if you come, that means you accept my challenge and you will give the crystals if you lose," the black-clothed man said.

Feng Wu waved his hand, "Since you're so confident, let your disciple come first, and I'll choose a disciple from our side."

"Okay, Xihu, go test how genius those Chinese geniuses really are," the black-clothed man sneered.

Feng Wu stopped Zeng Zhengxia and said quietly, "This person is a bit strange. We didn't even see how he knocked Zheng Chao off the stage. I suggest watching his disciple first, and then we can attack."

Zeng Zhengxia agreed.

Ye Mo sighed. With the unpredictability of those moves, this black-clothed man's disciple would likely win. If Zeng Zhengxia's personal disciple were to go on, Ye Mo would need to help.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo started to prepare some wind blades.

At this moment, that Xi Hu walked up and said, "Anyone dare fight me?"

As soon as he spoke up, a black level primary stage youth jumped on the stage, "Some shameless coward dares to challenge our China? You're asking to die."

This young man was one of the final 12. He whipped his whip towards that Xi Hu as he spoke.

Xi Hu heard this, and his face sunk. He also took out two blades that resembled rulers. At this moment the whip was already nearing him. If he didn't dodge, he might be split in half by that.

At the moment the whip arrived, Xi Hu fell to the ground as though whipped down, but Ye Mo knew that the whip hadn't touched him at all. Ye Mo sighed. This youth holding the whip was going to be in trouble.

As expected, before the young man could even let out a laugh, he sudden had a fearful expression on his face and soon fell dead on the stage.

Ye Mo had noticed that that Xi Hu's body became a lot longer when he fell to the ground, and it extended to the youth's back before Xi Hu smashed his ruler into the young man's heart.

"Martial Brother Wei!" a cry of agony sounded from below the stage. A man jumped up and pulled out his sword, about to kill Xi Hu, but before he could properly thrust his sword, Xi Hu had disappeared.

When everyone focused on the stage again, the man who had jumped on it was already dead. Cause of death could be guessed from the hole in the back of his head.

This was too ghastly. No one had seen how the eerie youth attacked. Only Feng Wu and Zeng Zhengxia had seen a little.

The scene sunk into silence. This pair of master and disciple was too creepy. No one could see how they attacked, and they left no attacker alive.

Even Feng Wu and the furious Xiang Mingwang fell silent.

"What - will only those two be coming up? Does China have no one left?" the black-clothed man challenged in contempt.

"I'll go up." A handsome youth got up full of anger. It was Shi Zhongzhi, the number one ranked seed.

Feng Wu said, "Without my orders, Jiu Ming Academy must not fight."

Ye Mo said to Zeng Zhengxia, "Brother Zeng, tell your personal disciple, Zeng Xihou here, to come. I'll teach him a move and let him go up.

Zeng Zhengxia called Zeng Xihou over without hesitation. If it were someone else, he would think they were trying to harm his disciple but not Ye Mo.

Zeng Xihou had been itching to go, so now that his master let him, he wanted to charge up without hesitation, but he was stopped by Ye Mo.

Ye Mo gave a stack of wind blade rune papers to him and said, "Don't talk to him when you get up there. He isn't as strong as you. He's only relying on some eerie movement technique. You just need to throw this stack of rune papers and shout out 'lin'."

"Yes, Martial Uncle." Zeng Xihou took the paper respectfully. Due to his master, everyone in 36 River respected Ye Mo.

Ye Mo had made an entire set of wind blade rune papers this time. It wasn't like a single rune paper. He had proper killing intent for this cruel Xi Hu.

Zeng Xihou walked onto the stage. Xi Hu looked coldly at him, "How nice, having the guts to die, you're better than those cowards. China has a few fighters at least."

Zeng Xihou simply pinched his two fingers in the air, imitating the killing of an ant.

Seeing this, Xi Hu had aggression show on his face, "We'll see how cocky you are after I kill you."

At the same time, Zeng Xihou threw out that stack of rune papers and yelled, "Lin!"

Zeng Xihou felt countless blade rays and blade chi flash across his eyes and all he thought was, 'What a strong sword chi!'

Splash- Blood shot out everywhere. Even Zeng Xihou was dazed. He knew that the rune papers Ye Mo gave him would be useful because he had seen Han Yan use them, but he didn't expect them to be this strong. This Xi Hu was actually killed without resistance.

Soon after, Zeng Xihou wanted to vomit. Xi Hu's head and feet had been completely split apart.

"Huh?!" It took that black-clothed man a while to react. His beloved disciple was split into a bunch of pieces?

In his fury, the man charged up the stage and raised his metal ruler to smash it down on Zeng Xihou, but he somehow missed. When he realized what had happened and saw Ye Mo take away Zeng Xihou, he didn't continue his attack.

Ye Mo looked at him coldly, "Just with your meager strength, you dare act cocky and have designs on the crystals, you Japanese?"

The black-clothed man calmed down and no showed the fury he had before. He said with extreme frigidness, "I, Yoyon Karou, challenge you to a fight. If you lose I can let you go, but you must give me him." He pointed at Zeng Xihou.

Ye Mo said plainly, "Talk after you win, you can't win with your mouth."

Chapter 489: A Bit Strange

The black-clothed man's expression got ugly. He suddenly clashed the two rulers in his hands and, just when everyone wondered what he was doing, he disappeared on the spot.

Everyone watching the fight shivered. What sort of martial arts could make someone disappear for a brief moment? Anyone would be caught off guard in that situation. Although Ye Mo was strong, could he dodge an invisible attack?

Even Zeng Zhengxia was worried, since it was the highest level of ninjutsu. Before everyone could think, there was a howl of pain.

Everybody focused on the two people fighting on the stage. Ye Mo stood where he was without moving, but the black-clothed man had lost an arm.

After a moment of silence, the crowd burst into applause. The black-clothed man was too cocky and he was undermining Chinese ancient martial arts.

Although no one had seen how Ye Mo had cut the black-clothed man's arm, it wasn't important now. Only Xiang Mingwang looked unhappy, he didn't expect Ye Mo to be that strong.

It would have been hard for him to fight the black-clothed man, but Ye Mo could instantly cut off his arm. What he didn't know was that in a real fight in Ye Mo's eyes he was much stronger than the black-clothed man.

At this moment, Yan Kai, who had been gone for some time, came over and whispered something to Xiang Mingwang's ear. Xiang Mingwang heard this and his expression got even unhappier. After a long while, he sighed and nodded.

The black-clothed man didn't seem to care about the arm that was cut off, and instead looked at Ye Mo and said, "You can see where I truly am?"

Ye Mo sneered. Even ghosts were visible under his spirit sense, much less that little trick.

"I'm no match for you, what is your name? I will come back in the future for payday." The black-clothed man appeared cruel.

Ye Mo said plainly, "You won't have a future. Since you've come, there's no need for you to leave."

"China is a big country, is this how you treat your guests? This tournament is just a meeting, does it mean you must die if you lose?" just when he was going to keep talking, Ye Mo threw a wind blade at him.

Ye Mo still wanted revenge for the Japanese men who had captured Qingxue's plane. Now there was no way he was going to let the black-clothed man get away.

The black-clothed man suddenly sneered, "Do you want to kill me? Keep dreaming, Lord Black Sun won't let you go."

At the same time, the black-clothed man disappeared from the stage. Everyone looked at Ye Mo, who was standing alone on it in shock.

What was that martial art technique? Had he just disappeared again?

Ye Mo said slowly, "Playing this trick in front of me will be your demise."

Then, Ye Mo kicked a ruler that was on the stage. It flew up like a comet hitting the black-clothed man, who was trying to run away through the door, and it pinned him on a post.

The metal ruler pierced through his neck.

Everyone looked at the post in astonishment. They didn't know how the black-clothed man had gotten already to the door, how long had it been?

The black-clothed man grabbed the ruler. He wanted to say something but he could only make strange sounds.

Ye Mo walked up to him and said coldly, "Your earth mobility is quite good."

After hearing this, the black-clothed man rolled his eyes and died.

Ye Mo took out a black sun badge from his clothes and he thought about it. He hadn't had time to find them, and yet they were already messing with him again.

Ye Mo put the badge away, but he was even more confused. He didn't know why these people wanted the crystals nor how they knew about the spirit well and the crystals.

Ye Mo was sure that they didn't know where the spirit well was, just like them; otherwise, they would go straight there.

Feng Wu thought he was already overestimating Ye Mo, but he had clearly underestimated him once again. If he had gone on the stage, he wouldn't have been able to beat that easily the black-clothed

man's eerie moves. It was very likely that he would have lost the match and his life as well. But Ye Mo had killed him quite easily.

Seeing Ye Mo return to his seat, Zeng Zhengxia smiled and said, "Brother Ye, nice kill. How can a mere Japanese guy dare to act cocky at the heart of the ancient martial arts sects?"

Feng Wu could only come and congratulate him too. Then, he announced, "Now, let the tournament continue!"

The top three were decided soon after that. They were Shi Zhongzhi, Zeng Xihou and Yi Shuang from the Lian Hang Jing Temple.

Lu Ran should've been in the top three, but he had been killed; hence, the Gourd Cave didn't have one of theirs in the top three. This made Xiang Mingwang hate Ye Mo even more.

The awards ceremony was coming up next, but Ye Mo didn't care. He only cared about how to get to the spirit well. Where was this place? If it was a place with spirit chi, they couldn't blame him for taking it all.

Resources were scarce there and he had used all possible means to finally reach chi gathering middle stage. Without luck he would never reach stage five, even if he cultivated for another ten years.

So if there were any resources that could cause a breakthrough, he would take it. Ye Mo's logic was that power comes always first, without power you are nothing. If he hadn't reached stage four, he would've been completely devoured by many people.

...

After the tournament ended and all the guests left, the ghost city returned to its original peace.

The tournament had been very turbulent. Despite many people thinking it had been due to Ye Mo, no one dared to say anything about it. Ye Mo wouldn't care about what they said either. Now, he was preparing to go with Feng Wu, Xiang Mingwang and Zeng Zhengxia to the spirit well.

Zeng Zhengxia didn't know where it was and Xiang Mingwang and Feng Wu had no intention of telling them.

After seeing everyone leave, there were only the four grand judges and the top three left. A total of seven people.

It wasn't long before two helicopters landed there.

Feng Wu stood up and said, "Regardless of past's discords, I hope that everyone will prioritize the big matters. The spirit well is everyone's hope for ascension, we need to work together to open it."

Then, Xiang Mingwang arranged for Zeng Zhengxia and the top three to go on one helicopter.

After that one left, Feng Wu was just about to go on the second helicopter when Xiang Mingwang suddenly said, "Brother Feng, we've been in this city for so long, don't you think it would be a bit rude if we just left like this? Regardless, the government has helped us a lot with the tournament, I think we should go say goodbye before we leave. How about you guys leave first? I'll say goodbye and come back."

Hearing this, Feng Wu thought for a second and then nodded, "Brother Xiang is right. How about Brother Xiang and Brother Ye leave first? It's more suitable for me to do it like this."

Ye Mo felt something was off. If it was Feng Wu bringing this up, he would feel it was normal, but it was Xiang Mingwang.

Chapter 490: Depth of the Snow Mountain

The helicopter rose up very quickly with only Ye Mo, Xiang Mingwang and the pilot in it. Ye Mo and Xiang Mingwang didn't talk. He felt like it was too strange. Xiang Mingwang organized two separate helicopters, and Feng Wu was also sent away by him. Ye Mo knew that Xiang Mingwang probably had some schemes going on, but he wasn't afraid.

If it weren't that he wanted to find the crystals, Ye Mo would've really wanted to kill Xiang Mingwang right then and there.

Xiang Mingwang sat down and never said a thing. One hour later, Ye Mo noticed a snow mountain underneath the helicopter. The mountain was at least tens of kilometers long, and its peak pierced into the clouds, making it quite a spectacular view. Ye Mo decided that once he got the spirit stones, he would have a good look around it.

"Is this the Mei Nei Snow Mountain?" Ye Mo asked subconsciously. He suddenly thought of that ancient tomb the Fu Brothers had talked about. Was all that here?

Although Ye Mo was talking to himself, Xiang Mingwang still replied calmly, "Yes, this is the Mei Nei Snow Mountain. The spirit well is also here. We can all open it together when Brother Feng and Sect Leader Zeng arrive."

Ye Mo nodded. If this Xiang Mingwang played any tricks on him, he would kill him. There would still be Feng Wu who knew the whereabouts of the spirit well.

Looking down from the helicopter, Ye Mo saw a small river, probably the Lian Cang River.

The chopper flew past the peaks for another hour before landing at a flat platform at the waist of the mountain. The man called Yan Kai was already waiting there. Other than him, Ye Mo didn't sense anyone else.

Ye Mo got off and found that this place had to be at least 3 or 4 kilometers above sea level. Everything was covered in snow.

'This would be a fitting place for immortals,' Ye Mo sighed silently. If a hidden sects were to be founded here, it would definitely prove to be a good place for them to develop.

"The spirit well is here?" Ye Mo looked at Xiang Mingwang confusedly.

Xiang Mingwang said coldly, "The spirit well isn't here, but this is the origin of our Gourd Cave - the valley beneath those clouds is our sect."

Ye Mo's voice turned cold, "Xiang Mingwang, do you think I don't dare kill you or that I can't kill you?"

Xiang Mingwang didn't resemble a rash person at all now and just said, "If you're scared, you can immediately get the pilot to fill up gas and take you away. It was our sect who discovered the passage to the spirit well. To be precise, the spirit well belongs to us."

Ye Mo laughed. He wouldn't believe that the Gourd Cave would be so honourable as to share their own spirit well.

Xiang Mingwang didn't seem to notice Ye Mo's scorn and just kept talking, "The spirit well can only be opened by great heaven masters or 4 masters who exceed the earth level peak stage. The duration it opens for is only 3 days. Our Sect Leader has been in solitary cultivation for more than ten years, and so we can't open it ourselves. Thus, we invite other sects to open it together. Usually, it's me, Brother Feng, Wang Lenchan and Bian Xihai, but this time, those two didn't come, so we invited you and Zeng Zhengxia."

So that was it. Ye Mo nodded. This was actually quite credible, but Ye Mo felt that there had to be a hidden reason why Xiang Mingwang had sent Feng Wu away. Whatever it was, he simply needed to be careful.

Thinking about how he had even successfully sieged Dian Cang, Ye Mo couldn't help but feel prideful. So what if it was the great and mighty Gourd Cave? Even if they were the number one sect, he wasn't afraid of them.

Xiang Mingwang then turned to Yan Kai and said, "Yan Kai, take Ye Mo to the spirit well. I will meet with Brother Feng first."

Then, he went on the helicopter and quickly left.

Seeing Ye Mo frown, Yan Kai opened his hands and said with a smile, "Sect Leader Ye, please come with me." Then, he just walked down the stairs to the Gourd Cave.

Ye Mo smiled and followed without hesitation.

Seeing this, Yan Kai smiled even more. As he walked, he started to talk about the snow mountain like a tour guide.

Ye Mo listened, and even though he wasn't interested at all, Yan Kai kept on talking like a woman. An hour and a half later, the two had walked over countless barriers and harsh terrain before reaching a metal chain bridge. Ye Mo scanned it: the metal chain was at least 500 m long. His spirit sense couldn't see the end of it.

His eyes were covered by white mist, so he could only see tens of meters ahead. It couldn't have been easy to set this chain up. That's 'the number one sect' for you.

Yan Kai turned around and said to Ye Mo, "After this chain, we will be almost there."

Then, he jumped on first, and his figure soon disappeared into the white mist. Ye Mo smiled in contempt and went onto the bridge too.

Yan Kai was very fast and in just a few moments, he had passed more than 700 meters of metal chain. He let out a breath of relief and looked back subconsciously, but then, he found out that Ye Mo was already standing on the platform with a sneer on his face.

Yan Kai's heart skipped a beat. He didn't even know when Ye Mo got in front of him. He was an earth level middle stage! Thinking about this, he couldn't help but shiver. If Ye Mo had wanted to kill him just then, he would already be a body by now.

Yan Kai smiled up to Ye Mo fawningly and informed that after ten more minutes on this road, they would be reaching the Gourd Cave.

Ye Mo had a plain expression on his face and said, "You just need to lead the way, don't worry about anything else."

"Yes, Sect Leader Ye, please follow me," Yan Kai said carefully.

As Yan Kai twisted and turned a few times, the view opened up to show a broad terrain.

Ye Mo couldn't help but be amazed at the hidden sects' searching skills. Whether it was Dian Cang, or Serenity, they were all too well-hidden. Without someone to lead the way, he wouldn't be able to find the place even after half a month.

Ye Mo was even more bewildered to find that the landscape did indeed resemble a gourd.

After arriving there, Ye Mo clearly felt the temperature rise up. Ye Mo suddenly thought, 'If one day, I am sick of city life, it wouldn't be bad to live here.'

The only thing Ye Mo didn't like was that the terrain was a valley, and it didn't have that view you can only have from the peak of a mountain.

Ye Mo walked down a stone tablet road which led to a huge palace and a square.

At the door, Ye Mo's face sunk. More than 30 people walked out from all directions, and he saw that Xiang Mingwang had already returned. Did he believe they could kill him?

An old face appeared from the middle door, and someone stood on the square looking at Ye Mo as they said, "You're the Ye Mo who killed so many of our sect members?"