

Strongest As 711

Chapter 711: Earth Spirit Fruit

"Yes, every time the hidden sects take in disciples, they hold a massive auction in the headquarters of the magical merchant association. This time, it's tonight."

Then, Liu Lei hesitated before saying, "Each person has to pay 100 gold coins to enter."

100 gold coins was 10,000 silver coins. A silver coin was enough for a normal family to live for a week.

After Ye Mo bid Liu Lei farewell, he took Mu Xiaoyun to look at a few hotels. They were all full indeed. If he wasn't planning on going to the auction, Ye Mo would just stay at the Hang Shui Hotel. However, since he was going to the auction, if he caused any trouble, Liu Lei would know something about him. Although he was a good person, Ye Mo didn't want him to know too much about him when they had just met.

Thanks to Ye Mo's large quantity of gold coin, he finally found a good place to stay a little further away from Hang Shui Square. It was the Blue Sea Hotel. It was very clean, but slightly more expensive. However, Ye Mo didn't care about that. He took Mu Xiaoyun inside the room and immediately started changing his appearance.

Half an hour later, Ye Mo had turned into that big-bearded man again, while Mu Xiaoyun had become an older female warrior.

"Are we going to the auction?" Mu Xiaoyun asked.

Ye Mo nodded and smiled, "I still have a few hundred tonnes of gold in my storage ring. I'll trade them for some gold coins here. I wonder how many gold coins my gold bricks can get."

Ye Mo's gold bricks were from the US - each of them was almost 10 kg.

Ye Mo took Mu Xiaoyun and they jumped out off the window. They bought a chariot before heading towards the Magical Merchant Bank.

Although it was already dark, the Magical Merchant Bank hadn't closed yet.

Ye Mo went there and took out 1009 gold bricks. He stacked them on the ground and covered them. Then, he told Mu Xiaoyun to wait for him while he went inside. 1000 gold bricks were about 10 tons.

When Ye Mo went inside, he found the inside a bit modernized. Although there weren't any computers, there were magnetic cards. Still, gold checks were the most frequently used.

The moment Ye Mo took out a gold brick at the guest room, the manager was immediately interested. He had seen pure gold before, but never one cut that cleanly and with such size.

Because Ye Mo's gold brick was much purer than gold coins, the bank gave the offer of one brick for 10000 gold coins. Ye Mo was very happy with this price.

When the manager heard the big-bearded man say there were 1000 bricks left, he almost went crazy. This guy was too rich. The moment he saw the big pile of gold bricks, he was dazed.

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An hour later, Ye Mo left the bank with Mu Xiaoyun. He had gotten 10 million gold coins with the bricks. Other than 10000 gold coins, which he decided to keep in Mu Xiaoyun's ring, he changed the rest into 100,000 gold coins worth checks.

Soon, the news startled the higher-ups of the merchant association. When Yun Ziyi arrived to the bank, she was also shocked at the gold bricks. That customer was too wealthy. Had he really carried them over on a horse cart? Still, there weren't any marks on the gold bricks.

Of course, Ye Mo had wiped the English words off the gold bricks.

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When Ye Mo arrived to the auction with Mu Xiaoyun, there were already a lot of people there.

100 coins was just the entrance fee. If you wanted a room, the price could go up to 1000 coins. Of course, there were more expensive ones, but Ye Mo only needed the 1000 gold coins private room.

After paying 1000 coins, Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun went into their room, number 392. There were fruits in it.

They didn't have to wait long until the auction began.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense in and immediately became wary. There were more than 10 great heaven masters and three whose power he couldn't tell. This gave Ye Mo a new perspective on the different power levels there.

He had to be careful or he would sink into the abyss. What made Ye Mo feel at ease was that Jie Xun wasn't there. However, he did see the Ci Hang Jing Mosque's room. Luo Xuan and her big martial sister weren't there.

Ye Mo also saw Taiyi's room. There was an old Daoist monk that he couldn't see through, another great heaven master and a young Daoist monk. However, next to the young Daoist monk there was a busty pretty woman, which didn't seem quite fitting.

Ye Mo also saw the Shang Qing Mountain sect. Yu Yuyan had joined them, but they seemed much poorer compared to Tai Yi.

The auctioneer was a young woman. She was wearing a red tight dress that was quite revealing. The young woman reminded Ye Mo of Yun Bing.

Like Yun Bing, she had a very voluptuous body. The only difference was that her eyes were full of seduction, while Yun Bing's were very cold.

Thinking about Yun Bing, Ye Mo sighed. He wondered how she and Ting Ting were doing. If he had time, when he got back, he could go visit them with Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue.

"Welcome everyone to the triennial Hang Shui hidden sects auction! I'm Meng Lan, I'll be holding the auction today. There will be many good things tonight and everyone will certainly find something they like.

Okay, the auction begins now! The first item is called a solar-powered camera. We can't produce this item here and it can clearly record your image."

Ye Mo was speechless. If the entire auction was full of this kind of things, then he would really regret attending.

What Ye Mo didn't expect was that it was sold for 10000 gold coins. That was as valuable as a gold brick, which was worth about a few hundred thousand USD. But the gold coins had the buying power of a few million USD. They were doing very good business there.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense out and saw the contemptuous look on the faces of many hidden sects members. Clearly, they knew the real value of the camera.

Luckily, real good items started appearing -magical artifacts, ores, pills and cultivation methods. But Ye Mo didn't want any of them yet.

"The next item is an Earth Spirit Fruit. Everyone knows what it is for, but I'll still explain it again. It can give a black level 90% chance of reaching earth level. An earth level peak will also have 20 % chance of reaching great heaven. It can improve smaller stages 100%. The starting price is 50,000 gold coins, and each bidding must be no lesser than 100 gold coin-"

Before she finished, the audience rumbled.

When Ye Mo heard the words 'Earth Spirit Fruit', he was also shook. He scanned his spirit sense in the wooden box - it was an Earth Spirit Fruit indeed. The name was the same as the one used in Luo Yue Continent. It was strange.

If Ye Mo had the Earth Spirit Fruit, he could make a cauldron of essence increasing pills immediately. With that, he could reach tertiary stage of chi gathering.

He had to get it.

Chapter 712: F*cking Hell, Who's Afraid of Who!

"52 thousand gold coins," someone bid immediately.

"55 thousand."

"57 thousand."

"60 thousand."

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It was just a moment before the price rose up to 93 thousand gold coins. There were many people who wanted it, and that price was obviously not their bottom line yet. Soon, it rose up to 150 thousand.

At this price, however, there weren't a lot of people bidding anymore. It was mainly people from the wealthy families and sects fighting over it.

"200 thousand," Ye Mo called his bid.

With this, the scene fell silent. Not because the price was absurd, but because it came from a small room. It was clearly just an ordinary room.

This wasn't an issue of money anymore, it was a normal person fighting over it with the sects.

"210 thousand," someone called out from luxury room 009 with displeasure. It was a man in his 30s. How dare a nameless, sectless guy dare fight over the Earth Spirit Fruit with him?

Ye Mo could sense the anger in that voice. He scanned using his spirit sense, and it was the Gemini Sword Sect. Ye Mo knew from his talk with Liu Lei that they were a first grade sect.

No wonder they were this cocky, they probably looked down on him due to the room he was in.

Now Ye Mo was the one who got angry. This was an auction, why would he have to give something away? Even if it were a special grade sect, Ye Mo wouldn't give up on the fruit.

"250 thousand," Ye Mo added. If this guy was going to add more, he would go straight to 300 thousand.

At this moment, no one bid anymore, and the Young Master of the Gemini Sword sect was unhappy. Even the special grade sects wouldn't want to get into unnecessary conflict with the Gemini Sword Sect for an Earth Spirit Fruit. After all, it could at most create an earth level warrior. 250 thousand was really the highest price it could be said to be worth.

Qi Qichong's eyes flashed with fury - how dare this ant dare take his fruit and act cocky in front of him! Although he wanted to keep bidding a higher price, he couldn't go too far even if he was the Young Master of the sect.

"Investigate who that cocky guy is. Even if he's willing to give me the fruit later, I will make him suffer no matter what," Qi Qichong said coldly.

"Yes." A middle-aged man in the room soon left.

Ye Mo picked up on this with his spirit sense and sneered. If this guy dared to look for trouble afterwards, Ye Mo would just kill him.

After paying 250 thousand worth of gold cheques, the Earth Spirit Fruit was sent to Ye Mo's room. Ye Mo quickly moved it to a jade box as wooden boxes wouldn't be able to preserve its properties well.

Although Lan Meng knew that Ye Mo wouldn't have a good ending after offending Qi Qichong, she liked idiots like Ye Mo.

"Wow, the Earth Spirit Fruit allowed us to see what true wealthy men look like! The master from room 392 is a young but wealthy hero indeed. Please continue to watch out for the following items."

Ye Mo sneered. He knew what the woman was doing, she was using him. Her words not only agitated Qi Qichong, but those who had some pride wouldn't give up on the next items easily either.

Soon, everyone looked at room 009 and Qi Qichong's face which was green with anger. He understood what the woman was doing too but couldn't help feeling angry.

"Young master, we'll let him act cocky for now. After the auction, we can make a move," the beautiful woman inside the room comforted.

In a certain markless room, a woman in purple was shaking her head. She didn't think there would be such an idiot present. Without any power faction to back him up, he offended the Young Master of the Gemini Sword Sect. This was suicide.

"Miss, that guy is just too dumb. He's asking to die, a pity for the friend next to him," the girl dressed in green sighed.

"Investigate those two," the other woman said.

"Okay, everyone stay calm as the next item is a meteorite ore. It's a metal essence and can be used to make unparalleled weapons. The starting bid is 80 thousand. Each increment must be no less than one thousand." Lan Meng waved her hand and some staff immediately carried out a basket-sized ore.

People who didn't know how to forge weapons lost interest immediately, so for a moment, no one made bid.

But Ye Mo was shook - this was no ordinary metal essence, this was Geng metal essence! He got some fist-sized Geng metal essence from Yu Miaodan and had already used it all. Geng metal essence was very

precious in the cultivation realm - it was the best material for making magic artefacts! Magic artefact or spirit artefacts made with Geng metal essence had extremely potent offensive power.

Such a big piece of it was right there, yet no one knew what it was. If this appeared in the cultivation world, how many spirit stones would be needed to buy it? Ye Mo had long since thought of making a strong offensive magic artefact after he reached the foundation establishment state, so how could he let this Geng metal essence go by him?

"81 thousand," someone from room 011 made a bid.

No one was surprised about this as room 011 was the Forgery Hall's room. Although they were just a second grade sect, they were renowned on the continent for their forgery. Most of the weapons from the big sects came from the Forgery Hall, so their actual status was that of a first grade sect.

But no matter what, Ye Mo wasn't going to give up on the ore.

"85 thousand," Ye Mo made a bid, and the venue fell silent. What did this idiot from room 392 want to do, really? He had just offended the Gemini Sword Sect, and now he was going to take on the Forgery Hall? How much money did he have? How many lives did he have?

A bald man with a red face in room 011 was dazed. He was a master of forgery and was a half step great heaven cultivator. He didn't expect someone would fight him. If he really wanted to take it, even Taiyi would give it up to him, yet this idiot dared fight over it with him?

"100 thousand!" The bald man was angry. He, Xia Chongyan, was one of the three Vice Sect Leaders after all.

Everyone could tell from Xia Chongyan's tone that he was angry, but Ye Mo didn't seem to hear that. He called out "110 thousand" slowly.

"200 thousand!" Xia Chongyan's cold voice sounded.

"210 thousand," room 329's voice followed.

"Hmph, 300 thousand!" Xia Chongyan added.

Ye Mo was also getting furious. This baldy dared keep throwing money at him like that, trying to scare him even. F*cking hell, who's afraid of who!

"1 million!" Ye Mo no longer had the mood to be bidding merely 10 thousand more each time.

Chapter 713: Asking to Die

Rumble- The audience ignited. That guy was really wealthy. Moreover, it wasn't the main thing, that guy wasn't afraid to die either. He didn't even respect Xia-Qianbei.

Xia Chongyan had bid 100k and everyone couldn't help but admire his wealth. But that guy had just offered 1 million.

Even an idiot could tell that what Xia Chongyan had done had angered the big-bearded man, so he practically gave Xia Chongyan a slap in the face.

"Very well, very well! Kids lately want to act like heroes indeed! I hope you don't disappoint me." Xia Chongyan's slammed the table. A clear handprint was made into the tea table.

Ye Mo didn't seem to know that he had offended a lot of people as he paid the money and happily took the ore.

Mu Xiaoyun held Ye Mo's hands tightly. She could feel that a lot of people weren't happy with her husband, but she wasn't too worried - her husband was powerful.

Even Lan Meng didn't have the face to keep talking. What a pity! She knew Ye Mo was going to die for sure. But she immediately forgot about it just by thinking about the profit Ye Mo had brought her.

In that room, the purple-clothed woman frowned for a long time, as though she was trying to discern who Ye Mo is.

At this moment, a girl wearing a green outfit walked in and said, "Young Miss, there is a big-bearded man and a woman in room 392."

"It's him indeed," she nodded. He had gotten 10 million from the bank, and he still had a lot to spend.

In the following biddings, Ye Mo bought a few more spirit herbs and ores. When Ye Mo bid to a certain extent, no one fought back because they all knew that guy was a mad man and did whatever he wanted. Furthermore, he was about to die, so no one cared.

Ye Mo knew that he wasn't acting recklessly. If it wasn't very important, he didn't plan on fighting over it with the first grade sects. Moreover, he was confident he could run away, he had even changed his face.

"The last items are five sets of chi stones. Each set has two stones, and it's 500k a set. Each bidding must be no less than 10k."

Ye Mo had already scanned it with his spirit sense, there were five sets of spirit stones. He rejoiced. He had really made the right decision coming to this auction, but from the price, it seemed that the hidden sects also knew of the importance of spirit stones.

It was best for him if he got all five sets, but he knew that it was impossible because of both wealth and power. He definitely wasn't a match for the special grade sects. If he got everyone angry, he would have a really hard time.

The first set was bought by Taiyi for 1.3 million, the second set was bought by Ci Hang Jing Mosque for 1.3 million and the third was bought by Kun Qian Sect, also for 1.3 million.

Although Ye Mo wasn't comfortable, he could only endure it. Many people looked over at Ye Mo, wondering if he had run out of money, why he hadn't made a bid yet.

When the fourth set was taken out, Gemini Sword Sect bid 1.3 million, and Ye Mo added 100k without thinking. Since it was a sect he had already offended, he didn't mind offending them more.

Qi Qichong was furious. This guy was clearly going against him.

"1.8 million." Qi Qichong knew the importance of chi stones and he wouldn't give it away so easily. If he couldn't get the chi stone this time, he'd be in for a hard time when he went back.

"2 million," Ye Mo raised the bid.

"Young Master, we only have 2 million left. We can't raise it more," the woman beside Qi Qichong reminded.

Qi Qichong's face turned green, "Okay, let him buy it. Let's see how long he can hold onto it."

As though they knew that mad man would buy it no matter what, many people gave up bidding.

The fifth set was taken out and the Shu Mountain Sword Sect started with 1.5 million. But just when Ye Mo hesitated if he should bid or not, Qi Qichong bid 2 million.

Ye Mo rejoiced. It was much better to take it away from Qi Qichong than from the Shu Mountain Sword Sect. Before anyone else could make a bid, Ye Mo raised the price up to 2.5 million.

Gold coins were useless to him anyway.

Eventually, Ye Mo got the last set of chi stones too. Everyone knew that this guy would eventually lose everything. Chi stones were so precious that even the three big sects didn't want to take them all for themselves, much less someone like Ye Mo.

As soon as the auction ended, Ye Mo left the place and headed outside the city with Mu Xiaoyun.

More than ten groups of people immediately wanted to chase after Ye Mo, but they didn't dare to because Gemini Sword Sect and Forgery Hall were already at it. These sects were all first grade sects and they had a great heaven master, a half step great heaven master, an earth level peak master and a black level peak master.

Ye Mo had offended these two sects, so his fortune would be split in two - it was one of the tacit rules among sects. No one would say anything.

Yun Ziyi looked at Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun leave and shook her head. If they could escape, it would really be strange. That big-bearded guy had done something like that and dared to leave the city at that time, even she had to admire his courage. It was like suicide. Even if he didn't leave the city, it wouldn't end well. But at least in the city, the sects still had some concerns.

"Ye Babe, there seem to be a few people following us." Mu Xiaoyun saw that someone was following them. It was clear they didn't even bother hiding.

Ye Mo smiled, "So we'll have to go out of the city to get rich, and then we'll come back."

Seeing Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun go faster and faster on their chariot and head to a barren place, Qi Qichong sneered and looked at Xia Chongyan, "Xia-Qianbei, I didn't think this guy liked death so much. Not only does he dare leave the city, but he's also going to a deserted place. He really knows how to find a burial ground for himself."

Xia Chongyan sneered. Although he was the weakest of the four sect leaders in his sect, his forgery skills were the best. Even the sect leaders of the big three would call him "dao friend" when they saw him. Yet, he had been humiliated by this idiot.

Chapter 714: Defeat But Not Kill

"Xia-Qianbei, we'll split his gold cheques evenly, his metal essence will be yours, while we'll have one set of chi stones each. If Qianbei doesn't need anything else that man might have, then I'll take the leftovers. Of course, I'll leave the big-bearded man himself to Qianbei." Qi Qichong knew that Xia Chongyan probably hated Ye Mo to the bones, so he was already arranging how to split things.

Xia Chongyan sneered, "Fine, as long as I can personally kill that idiot."

"Of course, even if that woman is ugly, hehehe!" Qi Qichong laughed. No matter how ugly the woman, she would suffer if she offended Qi Qichong.

Meanwhile, Ye Mo knew that out of the four, there was only the great heaven master whom he had to have some concerns about. The other four were really no threat to him. He only needed to ambush that great heaven master, while the other men there today would just be easy money.

"Xiaoyun, continue on the chariot for a while and then wait for me." Ye Mo looked at the approaching dawn of the day and knew that they must be about to attack.

"En." Mu Xiaoyun trusted Ye Mo greatly.

Ye Mo jumped off the chariot while invisible and hid by the side of the road. He didn't move at all, because he knew that if he did, the great heaven master would notice his chi signals.

"Elder Ming, Xia-Qianbei, let's attack." Qi Qichong looked at the middle-aged man beside him and at Xia Chongyan.

"Okay, let's attack." The others nodded and sped up to the chariot.

The middle-aged man following Qi Qichong was at great heaven, so he was the fastest. He passed by Ye Mo first and the moment he did, Ye Mo jumped out of his spot while his flying sword turned into a white ray and pierced the great heaven's master's heart from his back.

As soon as Ye Mo moved, the great heaven master felt the chi wave and had the feeling of impending death creep over him. He immediately knew things were bad and that someone was trying to ambush him. He instantaneously tried to dodge the sword.

But Ye Mo was already capable of killing a great heaven master by himself under normal circumstances, while this was a sneak attack, so with Ye Mo's flying sword's speed, even the great heaven master couldn't dodge it.

As the sword chi exploded in the great heaven master's heart, the middle-aged man couldn't even resist.

Seeing that the strongest guy was dead, Ye Mo rejoiced. He was hoping for this man to be heavily wounded first and then he would try to kill him, but this fellow was truly careless as he just chased after the chariot without being on guard. He was asking to die!

This also gave Ye Mo a reminder to never underestimate his opponent himself and to always be on guard.

The middle-aged man's back spewed blood, and he crashed a few meters away. This immediately shook the other three, and they all stopped as they at the big-bearded man in shock.

"You're asking to die!" Xia Chongyan was the first to react and charged over at Ye Mo. He simply thought that the middle-aged man had been killed due to being ambushed and seemingly forgot that the man was a great heaven master. Even a great heaven master was ambushed, how well could he do?

Ye Mo put his flying sword away in contempt, as he really didn't feel any pressure facing a half step great heaven opponent.

Ye Mo kicked up the curved sword the middle-aged man had used.

Clash clash- Soon, Xia Chongyan's metal whip was cut into many segments, and Xia Chongyan was scared sh*tless. If he still didn't know that he was no match for the big-bearded man, then he would be too much of an idiot.

The enemy was countless times stronger than him. He couldn't resist at all during that clash - no wonder he killed a great heaven master.

Xia Chongyan could no longer care about his face and anger. All he wanted to do was run, but as soon as this thought came up, he felt his left shoulder go cold. His entire left arm was cleanly sliced off from the shoulder.

Xia Chongyan was devastated and turned to run without thinking. Ye Mo actually didn't chase him. Instead, he jumped up and kicked the earth level man who had come with Xia Chongyan in the chest. The man had wanted to run too, but he was immediately knocked out. In this short while, though, Xia Chongyan was nowhere to be seen.

Qi Qichong's face went pale. In just a few breaths, his great heaven master was killed, and that Xia Chongyan had lost an arm and run.

Never before had the young master of the first grade sect felt so close to death. As he looked at Ye Mo walk over slowly, his face went pale. He wanted to beg for mercy, but his teeth were chattering.

Although he was a black level peak martial artist, his power had been built up using pills, and he had no fighting experience. He didn't even know what to do now.

"You can't kill me, I'm the young master of the Gemini Sword Sect, please forgi-" before he could finish, Ye Mo knocked him out with a kick.

Ye Mo took all of his attackers' gold cheques and then picked up the curved sword from that earth level cultivator and pierced it into the great heaven master's wound before nailing Qi Qichong into the ground with the sword.

Then, Ye Mo went up to the great heaven master's side and carved "Forgery" onto the ground before leaving.

By the time Ye Mo finished doing this, Mu Xiaoyun came over.

"Xiaoyun, these people wanted to kill us, so I killed them," Ye Mo explained, fearing that Mu Xiaoyun would be scared.

Mu Xiaoyun grabbed Ye Mo's arm as she shook her head, "Ye babe, I'm not scared."

Ye Mo approved of Mu Xiaoyun's guts - most girls would be afraid of such events.

Ye Mo picked up the earth level man and took Mu Xiaoyun on his flying sword all the way to Hang Shui City before landing.

Ye Mo woke the earth level man up and pointed at the stalls outside the city, "I have sealed your meridians, and unless I open them for you, you will die for sure. I need you to do something for me now. Go to that stall and buy a set of fighter clothes for me. Do it quick, and if you play any tricks, you won't be seeing today's sun."

"yes, Qianbei, I understand. Will you be able to-"

"Hurry up, you have no right to be asking me questions. If you want to keep talking, you don't need to go anymore," Ye Mo threatened as he was about to attack.

That earth level man no longer dared to hesitate and quickly ran to the stall and bought the clothes before running back hurriedly.

Ye Mo nodded with satisfaction before turning the earth level man and the clothes he had bought into ash. Then, he took Mu Xiaoyun into the Blue Sea Hotel while invisible.

Although she didn't know why her husband did all this, Mu Xiaoyun never asked.

When it was day, Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun returned to their normal appearance and walked out of the hotel. Ye Mo didn't eat anything with Mu Xiaoyun at the hotel but went outside searching for news instead.

The reason why Ye Mo did what he did was because Ye Mo knew that if he really killed all four, then even if it didn't have anything to do with the pair, they would still be suspected. So he defeated all of them, but he didn't kill that Xia Chongyan, instead letting him go to play a dirty trick.

Just when Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun walked out of the hotel and came to the Hang Shui Square, they saw many people gathered there in groups discussing something.

"Brother Mo, over here!" Liu Lei called from a breakfast shop.

Ye Mo quickly went in there with Mu Xiaoyun.

"It seems Brother Mo has found a place to stay." Liu Lei was happy to see Ye Mo.

Ye Mo nodded, "Yes, we're staying at the Blue Sea Hotel. There are no more options any closer."

"Not bad, Blue Sea is a good place."

Ye Mo immediately asked, "Brother Liu, what are these people gathered here talking about?"

Chapter 715: Effective

Liu Lei looked around and then whispered, "It's said that Forgery Hall and Gemini Sword Sect will be fighting in Hang Shui City. They're about to have a full on battle."

Ye Mo heard this and rejoiced. Everything had gone according to his plan. If he could drag this on for a little longer, even if people found out he did it, it wouldn't matter.

Ye Mo pretended to be shocked, "Aren't those two both first grade sects? How come are they fighting?"

Liu Lei shook his head and drank some soy milk before saying, "I just heard about this too. They say that at the auction last night, there was this really rich big-bearded man. He took both Gemini Sword Sect and Forgery Hall's items and of course, they wouldn't let him go.

But theoretically, they both hate the big- bearded man, they should be working together. Why are they fighting each other?" someone from the other table asked.

Liu Lei didn't answer but someone replied for him. A black-faced man from another table answered, "It's like this, after the auction, both sects chased after that big- bearded man."

Seeing more and more people listening, the black man said satisfyingly, "This was no big deal, but the problem is that four people went, two from Forgery Hall and two from Gemini Sword Sect. However, only one came back, Forgery Hall's Vice-sect Leader Xia-Qianbei."

"What? That big-bearded guy is that strong?" the man asked.

Ye Mo was shook. That man had said this unintentionally but if everyone thought that, it would be dangerous.

The black man said in contempt, "Use your brain before speaking! That big-bearded man looks like he's in his 30s at most. Do you think he can beat four masters with a woman? One of them was a great heaven master from the Gemini Sword Sect. Some things are obvious, if you just used your brain!"

Seeing that everyone was captivated by words, the black man said with more satisfaction, "This morning, Xia Chongyan-Qianbei came back with a lost arm. He said that the big-bearded man had done it and that he was very strong. He killed a great heaven master and made him heavily injured, but no one believed this."

"Then what?" someone else asked. Ye Mo noticed that there was a crowd around him too - so this was how the discussion groups were formed.

"Then what? Of course, go investigate the scene," the black man said looking happily as more and more people gathered.

"And what happened next?"

The black man replied, "A few neutral sect masters went and saw the bodies of Gemini Sword Sect's elder Ming Zhifeng and the Young Master Qi Qichong. He was nailed to the ground with a curved sword. That curved sword belonged to the missing earth level master of the Forgery Hall, Wei Wu. Ming Zhifeng's wound had also been caused by this sword."

"Huuuuuh!" everyone yelled out in shock.

The black man said again, "This wasn't the most important thing. Most importantly, someone said that under Ming Zhifeng's hand there was the word 'forgery'. It might be because elder Ming Zhifeng was very powerful and didn't die immediately, so he carved that word to leave behind a clue. Do you know which sword cut Xia Chongyan-Qianbei's arm? It was elder Ming Zhifeng's sword."

"No wonder!" someone exclaimed.

"But why would Forgery Hall do that? And where's that Wei Wu?" someone thought and asked.

At this moment, a fat warrior intervened, "I heard that big-bearded man is very rich. He probably had a lot of good stuff on him and wealth always triggers greed. I heard people say that they saw Wei Wu outside the Hang Shui City buying some daily items, as though he was leaving."

Ye Mo heard this and felt he had overdone it. It looked too suspicious, someone definitely doubted it already. But even so, he only needed to get by for the next days.

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The biggest meeting room in Hang Shui City was filled with the masters of many sects.

Xia Chongyan's face was green. He only had one arm, but he still had to attend.

"I already said that guy framed me. Wei Wu and I are just at halfstep great heaven and earth level, how could we have killed Elder Ming Zhifeng? If I had really killed him, how could Wei Ya have left behind that curved sword? Why would he leave the evidence behind?" Xia Chongyan was angry, but he still had to explain.

A white middle-aged man from the Gemini Sword Sect sneered, "Xia Chongyan, you did it but you don't dare admit it! Do you think the Gemini Sword Sect fears you guys? You didn't kill my son, Qi Qichong? Would he kill himself!? Would a great heaven master kill himself too? Of course you can't kill our elder with your pitiful power! But if you suddenly attacked from the back, who would be on guard?"

Xia Chongyan was angry, but he knew it wasn't the time to rage. He could only suppress his anger and say, "To all the sect leaders here and Sect Leader Qi, that big-bearded man is really a master stronger than great heaven. I admit I'm not match for him. When he killed elder Ming Zhifeng with a long sword, I couldn't even see it clearly."

"Hahaha!" the Sect Leader Qi was so angry he laughed instead. "Xia Chongyan, you old fart! You're saying a person in his 30s is stronger than a great heaven master? Everyone, I, Qi Youxin, want to ask you, have any of you seen a 30-year-old great heaven master? Has the continent even had a great heaven master younger than 45?"

Xia Chongyan, you also said that big-bearded used a long sword. Then, how come your wound was caused by a curved sword? Why? Why is your metal whip also damaged by elder Ming's curved sword? Old fart! Even if our sect dies, I will kill you!"

Then, Qi Youxin pulled out his long sword. Seeing this, the Gemini Sword Sect masters also stood up and pulled out their weapons.

This also caused Forgery Hall's side to stand up and pull out their weapons.

"Everyone, please, listen to us, Kun Qian sect! Although Vice-sect Leader Xia has great suspicions about this case, we haven't found Wei Wu yet. I think we should find Wei Wu first. He was just seen outside the city this morning. Although his appearance is very suspicious, I think we should investigate it first." An old man from the Kun Qian sect stood up.

"I agree to Ling-Qianbei's proposal. Wei Wu's actions were very strange. Also, how did that big-bearded man disappear? Neither him nor his partner have been seen. This is very strange," a Taiyi sect elder got up and said.

Everyone knew that old man from the Kun Qian sect. He was Ling Wushui, a great heaven peak master. He was a master amongst masters in the magical continent. He also had Qian Kun sect as his back up.

Although Qi Youxin didn't want to give up, since Ling Wushui had said that, he could only wait.

Chapter 716: When I Was Young, I Was Also a Mother's Baby

No matter what, Ye Mo knew that he wouldn't need to worry about it for at least a couple of days. He took Mu Xiaoyun around shopping in Hang Shui City.

These days were the absolute happiest for Mu Xiaoyun. Not only could she stay with her husband, they even had fun walking around the city. She liked looking at jewelry for example, and she didn't have to buy any, but she would be content looking around. She couldn't remember how long it had been since she could walk around freely on the streets like that.

When she was young, her mother also held her hand walking in the busy streets while looking around, but that disaster took everything away.

That disaster separated her and her family, making her struggle alone in Huang Ping. For those thousands of days and nights, she suffered and never had a full meal, and still she had to take care of the mother-in-law who always cursed at her. If she hadn't met Ye Mo, she would still be suffering somewhere.

Mu Xiaoyun wiped the tears from her eyes as she thought in self-mockery, 'When I was young I was also a mother's baby.'

Ye Mo felt Mu Xiaoyun's sadness and pulled her hand and asked, "Xiaoyun, what's wrong?"

Mu Xiaoyun clasped Ye Mo's hand tightly and thought, 'I'm in my husband's care now, mother should feel assured in the heavens.'

"Young Miss, look it's those two we saw yesterday. That girl is really like a flower planted in cow dung," that girl dressed in green said when she saw Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun walk into a jewelry shop.

Yun Ziyi smiled. She no longer had the intentions of inviting them again after yesterday, but when she saw them, she frowned. She felt like she had seen their figures somewhere else as well, but she couldn't remember where.

"What's wrong Young Miss?" the green-dressed girl immediately asked.

Yun Ziyi said in confusion, "I feel as though I've seen them recently."

The green-dressed girl laughed, "Young Miss, of course you have. You saw them on the streets yesterday."

Yun Ziyi laughed at herself, "That's probably it-"

Just when she wanted to leave, she suddenly stopped, "Wait, I didn't see their backs yesterday. I just saw the woman and felt like she was extraordinary. But just now I felt their backs specifically to be very familiar."

"Their backs?" Yun Ziyi suddenly murmured, and her face changed drastically. She said, "Xiao Ling, check if they left the city in the morning and came back afterwards. Or no, never mind."

Yun Ziyi thought, 'It shouldn't be them. If those people left in the morning, they wouldn't be walking around freely here, they would've long since have been caught. But from the back they really seem like that big-bearded man and his woman.'

...

The day went by very fast for Mu Xiaoyun, and when she came back to the hotel with Ye Mo, she was still relishing the day.

Although Ye Mo really wanted to make the essence increasing pill right away, he was scared that the Earth Spirit Fruit's chi would catch the attention of some masters, so he didn't dare to.

Mu Xiaoyun squirmed into Ye Mo's arms and suddenly said, "Ye babe, are those chi stones very precious?"

Ye Mo nodded, "Yes, I call them spirit stones. They're very useful to our cultivation. Since they're so rare, they're precious."

"Then Ye babe, I don't need it. You can have them." Mu Xiaoyun wanted to take out her spirit stone but was stopped by Ye Mo, "No need, keep it for yourself. You cultivate the slowest right now, so I want you to hurry up, otherwise you won't be able to keep up."

Hearing this, Mu Xiaoyun quickly put her hand down. If she couldn't keep up then what if Ye babe, Sister Luo Ying and Sister Qingxue ascended into the immortal realm without her? She would be left alone again, and she would have nothing again.

"Ye babe, I think I should get up and cultivate." Mu Xiaoyun felt the pressure and wanted to cultivate immediately.

Ye Mo pulled her hand and said, "It's important to cultivate, but you don't need to be this desperate. It's a slow-paced thing, and the more you're worried, the more you can't keep it up."

"Mm!" Mu Xiaoyun felt her mouth blocked by her husband and immediately softened up.

...

On their second day in Hang Shui, it was the first day of the hidden sects recruitment.

Hang Shui Square was the biggest square in Hang Shui and was tens of thousands of square meters big, yet because there were a lot of people, it was still very busy.

When Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun arrived at the square, Ye Mo found that the sects were divided based on their grade. The special grade sects were in the most obvious place. Ye Mo scanned around and found that each of the big three had a great heaven master present. He saw that Taiyi Sect also had a master.

When Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned to the Taiyi Sect, he felt the Taiyi Sect Master subconsciously look over at him. Ye Mo immediately reigned in his spirit sense. This guy was an extremely dangerous person! Ye Mo had planned to join Taiyi and reach stage seven before then getting revenge, but now it seemed that plan wouldn't work.

He decided that before reaching stage seven, he wouldn't have any contact with Taiyi or the other big sects.

Ye Mo carefully avoided the three big sects and moved his spirit sense elsewhere. There were 12 first grade, 36 second grade and 120 or so third grade hidden sects. There were also many other ungraded small sects.

Ye Mo eventually decided to join a second grade sect.

The special grade sects had long lines that would take a day to be checked. Even though the second grade sects had much less people queuing up than the special grade sects, there were still a lot.

"Let's go to a third grade sect," Ye Mo said helplessly and went to a sect called the Flash Fist Sect.

Joining the line, Ye Mo found that the testing speed was surprisingly fast. The first stage of testing entailed putting your hand on a device and using inner qi to activate it. Those without inner qi would just put their hand on the device and the interviewer would activate it.

There were five crystal balls on the device and when the interviewer activated their chi, the balls would either light up or have no reaction.

The brighter the balls, the higher the talent.

The balls had different colours too. Ye Mo was suddenly shook - wasn't this the device used to test spirit roots? How could the small realm have such a thing? Ye Mo sent his spirit sense out and found that almost all the sects had it.

He didn't even know how to make it, yet there were so many in the small realm! Although these things were daily street items in the cultivation realm, this was the small realm. He had to get one no matter what or at least find out how they were made.

As Ye Mo scanned the device with his spirit sense, he found it worked based on a simple Five Element Formation.

But soon Ye Mo realized that this was the most simple way of testing for spirit roots. It could only test whether one had any five element spirit root. It wouldn't be able to identify mutated spirit roots. Indeed, the devices used in the cultivation realm had eight crystal rods.

"No talent, next." The interviewer was very fast. Most people here were unsatisfactory.

"But master I can cultivate, I'm already a yellow level!" One man who was denied looked at the device in disbelief. He could clearly cultivate and cultivated very quickly, how could he have no talent?

The interviewer's face sunk, "I already said you're unsatisfactory, what are you saying? If you don't believe me, test somewhere else."

The man left with a sullen face. He had already just come over from another sect. Ye Mo knew that this guy might have a mutated spirit root.

"Level five talent, unsatisfactory, next."

"No talent, unsatisfactory."

"Level four talent, stand behind me."

...

Soon, it was Ye Mo's turn.

Chapter 717: Shock the Scene

Ye Mo placed his hand on the device and sent in some chi, but there was no reaction at all.

"No talent. Unsatisfactory. Next!" the interviewer's cold voice sounded. Before Ye Mo could say anything, he was squeezed away.

Mu Xiaoyun quickly came over to him and grabbed his hand.

Ye Mo looked at the device in confusion. How could he not have spiritual root? He could cultivate. Those without spirit root couldn't cultivate, and Ye Mo didn't think he had a mutated spirit root because there was no way he would cultivate this slow in that case.

"Husband, let's go to another place. Their device must be faulty." Mu Xiaoyun's words caused some laughter.

Ye Mo smiled and didn't mind. It was normal that these simple devices were faulty. He pulled Mu Xiaoyun's hand and went to the farthest sect. He might as well go to an ungraded sect, since he couldn't enter a third grade sect.

In the end, they went to a few sects, but all the tests indicated that he had no talent. This made Ye Mo speechless. If that was the case, then he couldn't join the hidden sects at all. If he didn't join them, he wouldn't be able to get news of Taiyi sect.

Hmm- Wasn't Ice Lake a special grade sect before? Why was it just a third grade sect now? Ye Mo stared at the small sect with the name Ice Lake.

"Husband, why don't we try this sect?" Mu Xiaoyun also saw Ice Lake.

"Okay, let's go have a look at Ice Lake," Ye Mo nodded and agreed.

The man next to Ye Mo heard this and said in good will, "Brother, I suggest you not to go there. They're just a third grade sect, but do you know what kind of talent they require? Level 3 or above. If I had level 3 talent I would go to a second grade sect. Why would I bother going to a sect that can barely stay as third grade?"

Ye Mo finally understood why there were few people there. Ye Mo scanned the place - there were five people. A black level middle stage man in his 50s, a middle-aged woman who was black level and a young girl with her face covered who was also black level.

It seemed the two women were responsible for recruiting disciples.

Their power was indeed worse than a regular third grade sect. Other than them, there was also a young teenager. He looked very skinny. Ye Mo believed that these were the new disciples they had gotten. The last person was an old woman in her 60s.

Just when Ye Mo was about to take back his spirit sense, he was shook. He couldn't see the old woman's power. Before the old woman frowned, Ye Mo took back his spirit sense. He knew that such a powerful master could sense his every move.

One of the three people he hadn't been able to see through the previous night was at Ice Lake.

Why was Ice Lake a third grade sect when they had such a master? Ye Mo didn't want to join such a sect, it was too strange.

The old woman looked around as though she had sensed Ye Mo's spirit sense. He didn't dare to keep looking around. Just when he wanted to leave with Mu Xiaoyun, the middle-aged woman suddenly said to Mu Xiaoyun, "Do you want to get tested? Put your hand on the device and insert you qi."

"En." Mu Xiaoyun found herself walking up to the device. The middle-aged woman's words were very amicable.

"Husband, can I take the test?" Mu Xiaoyun looked back at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo smiled, "Sure, try it. We'll come back tomorrow."

The reason he had said this was because he knew Mu Xiaoyun's spirit root wasn't much higher than his.

Hearing this, Mu Xiaoyun joyfully placed her hand on the device. She had long wanted to test her talent.

The middle-aged woman really liked Mu Xiaoyun when she saw her. She was pretty and had this ethereal temperament to her. That's why she had offered to test her.

Mu Xiaoyun placed her hand on the device and inserted her chi. There was a bright green light.

"What?" almost everyone's attention was caught by this bright green light. Even Ye Mo dazed. He didn't think Mu Xiaoyun was a level one talent.

The old woman in Ice Lake stood up in shock and looked at Mu Xiaoyun with disbelief and joy.

"The best talent of the level 1! Good, good, good!" the old woman said in excitement.

The middle-aged woman grabbed Mu Xiaoyun's hand and said, "What's your name? You passed! You are now Ice Lake's core disciple."

The middle-aged woman's hands were shaking.

The news of the best talent in level 1 had been found soon spread through the entire square. Almost all first grade and special grade sects knew about these news.

All of Taiyi, Kun Qian and Ci Hang Jing's Mosque people came over. It was already very hard to discover a level one talent, much less a very good one amongst them.

"Grandma." The middle-aged woman saw that more and more people coming and looked worriedly at the old woman.

"Haha- Grandma Feng, Ice Lake is really lucky. You found a level 1 talent on the first day. Kun Qian's Ling Wushui is very envious," an old man came over, but his voice sounded first.

Ye Mo stood on the side, staring at the old man. Just from his temperament, he knew that he was no weaker than the old woman.

"Thank you, Brother Ling, for your kind words. Miao Lian, record this disciple. She'll be Ice Lake's core disciple from now on," the old man said plainly.

The middle-aged woman heard this and replied, "Yes, grandma."

"Wait." Ling Wushui suddenly waved his hand and said, "Kun Qian is willing to give you more than 10 cities and five spots for herb collection at Five Wen Mountain as long as Ice Lake can hand over this disciple."

Taiyi and Ci Hang Jing Mosque, who had come later, didn't say anything after seeing Ling Wushui had given such an offer. This was the best they could do too. If Ice Lake agreed, they could reach 2nd grade sect in the next sect and resource division.

The old woman sneered, "Sorry, Brother Ling, our Ice Lake's has had a broken generation. It's time for us to get disciples. With this, are you trying to ruin our foundation? Although Ice Lake has declined, we can't destroy our own foundation. Brother Ling, please leave."

Ling Wushui sneered and looked at Mu Xiaoyun saying kindly, "Girl, Kun Qian is one of the big three. If you join us, not only will you have far more resources and higher status than Ice Lake, your family will also be honoured."

"Ling Wushui, what are you doing?" the old woman suddenly appeared in front of Ling Wushui.

Taiyi sect and Ci Hang Jing sect's people knew that although Ice Lake had declined, Grandma Feng's power was indeed very strong. It wasn't worth to start conflict over a disciple.

"How about this? Let's see what this girl wants to do herself. If she wants to join Kun Qian sect, then she does. If she wants to stay at Ice Lake, she can. If she wants to join Taiyi, then I will also let her become a core disciple," an old man from Taiyi quickly said.

Chapter 718: Yun Ziyi's Suspicion

Ye Mo was very calm. He knew there were at least three great heaven level masters. If he exposed himself there, he wouldn't be able to escape, and much less take Mu Xiaoyun with him.

Of course, Ye Mo knew why she had such talent but cultivated so slow. He had given her a water element cultivation method when she was a pure wood element spirit root.

Ice Lake's old grandma sneered, but she didn't say anything. She knew that Ice Lake relied purely on her and she was sick. She couldn't act tough in front of the big three sects.

Mu Xiaoyun also seemed to understand that her talent was very rare, but she just stood by Ye Mo's side closely and said, "I'm only going to stay with me husband."

Ling Wushui smiled - that man didn't deserve Mu Xiaoyun. He glanced at Ye Mo with killing intent flashing across his eyes. He said calmly, "Of course, your husband can also join Kun Qian sect."

If Mu Xiaoyun joined Kun Qian, he could kill Ye Mo at any time. He would just have to find an excuse, perhaps say that his cultivation went wrong.

"Xiaoyun, if you join Ice Lake, your husband can come too," the woman with her face covered suddenly said.

Mu Xiaoyun didn't talk and looked at Ye Mo. Everyone at the scene realized that the deciding power was in the hands of that garbage of a man. So everyone looked at Ye Mo.

Although the masters there wanted to kill Ye Mo, they still had to play nice, hoping that Ye Mo would choose to join their sect.

Ye Mo sneered. He had already seen Ling Wushui's killing intent. He wasn't afraid, but he didn't want Mu Xiaoyun to join a sect full of killing intent. Taiyi was no better. Although Ye Mo didn't know Ci Hang Jing Mosque, since Jie Xun was in it, they wouldn't be much better either.

Ye Mo saluted with his fist calmly, "Thanks for all your interest in me, but I have decided to join Ice Lake."

Hearing this, Ice Lake's people rejoiced and the old grandma's bleak face was full of bliss.

Ling Wushui and the few other great heaven masters immediately looked at Ye Mo with ice cold expression. Interest in you? Stop taking all the glory for yourself! If it wasn't for Mu Xiaoyun, who would you be?

"Hmpf- Blind idiot." Ling Wushui left and then all the other onlookers left too.

Seeing this, Yun Ziyi frowned. After a while, the green-dressed girl ran over to her, "Young Miss, I've found out that the guy is called Mo Ying and the girl is called Mu Xiaoyun. They come from Lian Hua City, Ci Xi Town, Huang Ping Village."

Yun Ziyi nodded, "Xiao Ling, investigate what they did at Huang Ping Village."

...

After Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun joined Ice Lake, Grandma Feng really liked Mu Xiaoyun. Although Ye Mo was tested again and told to have no talent, it didn't cause any dissatisfaction because everyone could tell Mu Xiaoyun's heart was tied to her husband.

Everyone thought that guy, Mo Ying, was too lucky to be loved that much by such a genius.

After the middle-aged woman's introduction, Ye Mo found out that she was called Miao Lian, and that the young girl with her face covered was called Ji Yilan. The 50-year-old man was called Fu Guanshi. The oldest woman was called Grandma Feng. Everyone in Ice Lake called her grandma. The yellow-haired young man was called Fei Qing. He was a level two talent.

Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun had to move to Ice Lake's place to stay. This was expected because anything could happen if they stayed at the old hotel.

Perhaps due to Mu Xiaoyun joining, Ice Lake got two other level 3 talents. A guy and a girl. The guy was called Zhang Yan and the girl was called Qi Shuoya.

...

On the third day, the last day of the hidden sects recruitment, Yun Ziyi sat in the biggest room of the Magical Merchant Association, looking at the intelligence Xiao Ling had gathered.

Yun Ziyi put down the intel and said after a long while, "Xiao Ling, invite Yu Yuyan to come."

Yun Ziyi was very suspicious of Mo Ying and Mu Xiaoyun now. They didn't care about the Liao family's hunt and came to Hang Shui City. Why was that Mo Ying so special that Mu Xiaoyun loved him that much? Was that big-bearded man related to Mo Ying? If he was, did Mo Ying really have no talent?

Yu Yuyan had never imagined that Goddess Zihua would invite her to the Magical Merchant Association. It was like the heavens were favoring her.

"Shang Qing Mountain Yu Yuan greets Goddess Zihua," Yu Yuyan greeted.

Yun Ziyi studied Yu Yuyan and suddenly smiled, "Miss Yu, I'm really sorry for suddenly inviting you here. Please have a seat."

"What are you talking about, goddess? It's my honour to be invited by you," Yu Yuyan quickly replied.

Yun Ziyi was straightforward, "Yuyan, I heard you know Mo Ying of Huang Ping Village, is that true?"

Yu Yuan was shook. She wouldn't have thought that Goddess Zihua knew Mo Ying, a nobody.

But she didn't dare not to reply to her, "Yes, I found Mo Ying heavily injured on the way to Ci Xi Town and I pitied him, so I took him back to the Yu Estate."

"I heard you were seen on the same bed with Mo Ying, is that true?" Yun Ziyi smiled and asked.

Yu Yuyan knew that if Goddess Zihua really wanted to find out about this, it would be quite easy.

So she just said, "Yes, I felt he was a good person and he knew quite a lot, so I had a good impression of him. That night I drank with him and then we slept with each other. I gave him my first time, but I didn't know him well. He put all the blame on me in front of everyone, saying that I'm- I'm-"

Yu Yuyan sniffed, as though she was too sad to keep talking.

"So that's the case! It must've been really hard on you. Xiao Ling, send Miss Yuyan out and give her a bottle of qi improving pills."

"Yes, Miss." The green-dressed girl took Yu Yuyan out while she rejoiced. She didn't think she would get a bottle of qi improving pills that easily. That pill was an important pill for yellow level warriors.

In a while, Xiao Ling came back and said unhappily, "Young Miss, Mo Ying really is a bad person. Mu Xiaoyun is really dumb. Why does she follow that sort of guy so loyally?"

Yun Ziyi smiled, "I don't know if Mo Ying is a bad person, but he's definitely no simple person."

"Why is that?" Xiao Ling asked strangely.

Yun Ziyi sneered, "Because Yu Yuyan lied. She said she gave her first time to Mo Ying, but she's clearly a virgin."

"Huh!" Xiao Ling was dazed and continued, "But why would she frame herself like that?"

Yun Ziyi shook her head, "Mo Ying clearly didn't touch her, but he still admitted it and even exaggerated, saying that she had had an abortion. Hence, Mo Ying is not ordinary at all."

Chapter 719: Return to Hidden Sects

Three days went by rapidly, and Ye Mo was really excited as the sects were finally going back to their hidden bases.

The sects didn't leave individually. They gathered together and only after travelling by chariots for a few days did they stop by a seemingly endless sea. Ye Mo finally knew why the hidden sects were so hard to reach.

Not mentioning the harsh wind, the waves were really tall. Some tall building-like ships were docked by a dull port.

Other than these big ships, Ye Mo also saw some small wooden boats that were fishing boats.

When Ye Mo scanned the tall ships, he noticed that they were metal ships and some even had steam engines! They also had sails, but those weren't up.

So the hidden sects were gathered on the other side of the sea? No wonder it was so hard for normal people to go to the hidden sects. Only the hidden sects had the power and money to build such tall ships. Perhaps they had even captured some engineers from the outside world to build them.

Ice Lake's status was low, so they stayed near the back, but Ye Mo still found out some things from other people's conversations. Apparently the hidden sects always came over by boat, usually four times a year.

It was very hard for anyone to reach and enter the hidden sects, and all sorts of verifications were needed, but to come out from the hidden sects was easy.

The ships were very big, and each sect had their own area on a ship. Although Ice Lake was a third grade sect, they still had their own area with a kitchen and tens of rooms. This was enough for a small sect like Ice Lake. Some other sects which had a lot of disciples, however, oftenly had multiple recruits sleep in one room.

Although most of the ship was filled with hidden sect members, some non-member people from the outside also came along. They did so to do business, and merchants like them usually made the trip just two or three times a year.

Ye Mo noticed that the special grade and first grade sects lived in the best areas. They had a proper sea view and much more space. Those ungraded and normal merchants lived in the worst areas, but even the worst areas weren't really bad.

"Martial Sister Xiaoyun, sleep with me tonight, we'll have a talk," Ji Yilan, the sect leader, said with a crisp voice.

Mu Xiaoyun blushed and replied softly, "Sorry Martial Sister Yilan, but I'd like to stay with my husband."

Ji Yilan and the people around were speechless - these two were too clingy.

"Xiaoyun, when we go to the sect you will need to stay in the core disciple area while your husband will have to stay outside. You need to learn to live apart from your husband. This isn't just a matter of a day or two."

Miao Lian saw this and said.

Mu Xiaoyun shook her head, "I will live where husband lives. I won't separate from husband."

"..." Miao Lian looked speechlessly at Mu Xiaoyun. This girl was so pretty, yet why was she so stubborn? What was so good about that ugly man anyway?

"Your husband will also live in the sect, but he can't cultivate, so you can't worry about him - you need to cultivate as fast as you can to be able to be of help to him." Miao Lian thought hard to find something to comfort her.

But Mu Xiaoyun just said, "I'm staying with husband."

"Brother Mo, Martial Sister Xiaoyun will cultivate faster with us, if you stay with her everyday it will affect her progress, so you should try to convince her," Ji Yilan said.

Ye Mo smiled, "Xiaoyun is my wife, and she needs to stay with me."

"You!" Ji Yilan was so angry she couldn't say anything. She had never seen someone this selfish. Not only could he not cultivate himself, yet for his selfish purposes, he was hindering his wife's cultivation progress too.

Ye Mo couldn't be bothered to explain. Knowing that Mu Xiaoyun had a pure wood spirit root, he had been trying to find her a suitable cultivation method. He wouldn't let her learn the garbage ancient martial arts.

Looking at Mu Xiaoyun's adamant expression, she knew it would be impossible to persuade her. If she said anything more, Mu Xiaoyun might dislike her instead. It seemed that the most important thing in the world to her was her husband.

"Okay then," Ji Yilan sighed and left with Miao Lian.

Ye Mo closed the door and said to Mu Xiaoyun, "Xiaoyun, I know now that you have a pure wood spirit root, and the reason why your cultivation went slow was not because your talent was bad, but because I gave you an unsuitable cultivation method. I don't have a wood element cultivation method yet, but don't cultivate anything for now. When I find a fitting cultivation method, then you can cultivate."

"Okay, I'll listen to you." Mu Xiaoyun didn't have any objections.

"Also, I'll need to go out and have a look around later. I'm worried that an enemy might also be on this ship, and if that is the case, we'll need to be careful." Ye Mo didn't know if Jie Xun wasn't somewhere closeby.

"Husband, I'll go with you," Mu Xiaoyun immediately said.

Ye Mo shook his head, "Your test revealed you to be a level one talent, so many people would recognize you. It's better for you to stay here."

"Auntie Miao, do women have to cling to their husband like that after getting one?" Ji Yilan really didn't understand why Mu Xiaoyun wouldn't want to leave Ye Mo at all.

Miao Lian shook her head, "No, but if they're newly wed they don't want to separate. After some time, the feelings calm down. I've researched this Mu Xiaoyun, and she's just a normal woman from Huang Ping, so frankly put, she hasn't seen much in life. When she sees more young, talented people, perhaps her views will change. Don't be in a rush about it."

...

Ye Mo left the Ice Lake area and used his spirit sense very carefully. When he scanned Ci Hang Jing Mosque's area carefully and didn't find Jie Xun, he relaxed.

Suddenly Ye Mo felt someone watching his every move. He didn't turn back but carefully released his spirit sense.

Soon, he found it to be that Goddess Zi Hua.

Ye Mo didn't think she would also be there and frowned. He believed he didn't act out of the ordinary, so why did this woman keep watching him?

No matter what, Ye Mo didn't want to have too much contact with this woman. He started walking faster.

"Brother Mo, you're also here?" a surprised voice stopped Ye Mo. He immediately knew it was Liu Lei. This meant that Liu Lei had also been chosen.

"Haha, I've become Shu Mountain Sword Sect's outer sect member, but when I arrive, I hope to do well and rise to an inner sect member. Which sect are you in?" Liu Lei's face was full of excitement.

Although Shu Mountain was only a second grade sect, it was a peak second grade sect.

"The Ice Lake Sect for me, Brother Liu. I didn't think I would meet you here, though!" Ye Mo really wanted to go visit the Shu Mountain Sword Sect. He wanted to know if the legend of the Shu Mountain in the outside world was related to the sect here.

"It's you?!" a cold voice suddenly sounded.

Ye Mo turned back to see Yu Yuyan, and her expression was a little weird.

Chapter 720: Conflict with Yu Yuyan

From the bottom of her heart, Yu Yuyan was surprised that Ye Mo had managed to get on the ship. She had thought Mo Ying might be related to Goddess Zi Hua, but later she decided it was impossible.

If he was, he wouldn't have allowed to be harassed by Liao Wei like that. But still, Yu Yuyan didn't dare do anything to Ye Mo in case she was wrong.

"You got here, I really didn't expect it. It seems like Liao Wei is really kind-hearted. He took your wife and simply let you go." Yu Yuyan didn't want to talk to Ye Mo anymore.

"Martial Sister Yuyan, who is that ugly guy?" a few guys immediately came up surprising her.

Yu Yuyan sneered, "A cocky guy. His woman was taken away, but he's still acting cocky here. If I was him, I would've jumped in the sea. His mere existence is an embarrassment."

She didn't want to talk much to Ye Mo, but his sardonic eyes made her very unhappy. With her martial brothers helping her out, she had started to talk shit.

Ye Mo sneered, "People say that 'one night as husband and wife, 100 days of feelings'. Even if it was just one night, I still slept you and helped you get an abortion. How can you talk like that?"

Ye Mo knew what Yu Yuyan wanted. It was to control all the men there so she could have them at her mercy, but he wasn't going to let her get away so easily.

"You- shameless! When did I-" Yu Yuyan was shaking with anger again.

Ye Mo was more and more happy. She said slowly, "How could Liao Wei know us then? He was your fiancé, but he caught us on the same bed. Sigh- it's embarrassing to bring this up. Why do you force me to tell?"

"You- you-" Yu Yuyan's face was purple with anger.

"You're asking to die! Martial Siter Yuyan is clearly a virgin, but you dare insult her like this? I, Pan Cheng, will teach you a lesson today" A white man took out a long sword and was about to attack Ye Mo.

Ye Mo looked strangely at this guy and said, "Pan Cheng, I didn't think you had so much experience with women. You really go from flower to flower, don't you? I think you two might have a brawl."

Pan Cheng could see Yu Yuyan's situation. He wanted to get her, but now that he had been exposed as an experienced f*ckboy, he was unsatisfied. He lifted his long sword and tried to stab Ye Mo.

Liu Lei was standing on the side. Ye Mo had the upper hand in the dissing battle, so he didn't say anything. But when Pan Cheng attacked, he pulled out his curved sword without thinking.

The sword almost got to Ye Mo, so when the swords clashed, sparks were scattered on him.

Watching from afar there was Yun Zifi. She was frowning. Mo Ying didn't look like he had any power, but when Pan Cheng's sword almost pierced his skin, his eyes didn't even blink.

If it wasn't for the man behind him, Mo Ying would have been heavily injured already. Had he not had time to react or was he not scared at all?

"Shu Mountain friend, this is Shang Qing Mountain's business. Why are you intervening!?" Pan Cheng's face wasn't good. Although he was at yellow level, he could tell Liu Lei was no weaker than him. The main thing was that Shu Mountain sword sect had ranked higher than Shang Qing Mountain.

Liu Lei felt very happy. If he hadn't been a Shu Mountain disciple, he wouldn't have dared to fight the guy.

"Fighting is not allowed on the ship. If anyone fights again, they will be kicked out!" before Liu Lei could reply, a law enforcer arrived and said seriously.

Everyone moved away from the law enforcer - they were no joke. Getting kicked out of the ship meant getting thrown into the sea. The sea was endless. No matter how much power you had, it was a certain death.

"Brother Mo, why don't you come to my place and have a chat?" Liu Lei pulled Ye Mo, he wanted to bring him to his place.

Ye Mo saluted with his fist, "We are all now in the hidden sects, so we'll have plenty of time to see each other. We still have a month left on this ship. I have some things to do today, but once I'm done, I will come over."

Ye Mo really was busy. He had found out that Jie Xun wasn't there, so although he didn't dare to make an essence increasing pill, he wanted to try to reach stage 6.

When he got to his room, he found that Ji Yilan was also at the door. He was about to ask what she was doing there when Mu Xiaoyun opened the door. Seeing Ye Mo come back, Mu Xiaoyun hugged him with joy.

"Husband, you're back!" The joy in Mu Xiaoyun's eyes was real, yet Ji Yilan frowned when she saw it.

But soon, she got back to normal and said politely to Ye Mo, "Brother Mo, I would like to have a chat with Martial Sister Xiaoyun. Would that be convenient?"

Ye Mo smiled plainly. He looked at Ji Yilan and said to Mu Xiaoyun, "Xiaoyun, go. I'll wait for you in the room. Moreover, you've been with me all day, you must be bored."

"En, but I would never get bored of Husband." She knew that if husband were to stay at Ice Lake, they mustn't offend Ji Yilan.

After Mu Xiaoyun and Ji Yilan left, Ye Mo closed the door and sat down. He sunk his mind into the golden dot.

But no matter what Ye Mo did, his mind was blocked out.

"Perhaps I'm too weak," Ye Mo murmured and took out a spirit stone to cultivate.

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"What's wrong, Martial Sister Yilan?" Mu Xiaoyun sat down and asked politely.

Ji Yilan hesitated before saying, "Martial Sister Xiaoyun, although Ice Lake is just a third grade hidden sect, our reserves are copious. A few decades ago, we were also one of the big three. The reason we're declining is not because our cultivation method isn't good, it's just that we haven't found suitable people. Martial Sister Xiaoyun, your talent is top notch. I think our Ice Lake can rise again."

"Thank you, Martial Sister Yilan," Mu Xiaoyun said calmly.

Ji Yilan was speechless at how calm Mu Xiaoyun was.

"Xiaoyun, do you know about what's beyond great heaven? After reaching great heaven, ancient martial art cultivators have 200 years of life and can even glide in the air for a while. It's said that there are states higher than great heaven, but no one in the magical continent has reached it yet. It is already very powerful to be at great heaven peak. It's said that those above great heaven can use a feather to float for many miles," Ji Yilan was trying to get Mu Xiaoyun interested in cultivation.

Mu Xiaoyun's thought about her words. So only those who reached above great heaven could glide in the air for a while, but there were none in the magical continent. Still, her husband could carry her and fly for thousands of kilometers.

Thinking about that moment, there was a spark in Mu Xiaoyun's eyes.

Seeing this, Ji Yilan breathed at ease. She finally had gotten Mu Xiaoyun interested in ancient martial arts.