

Strongest As 721

Chapter 721: Life or Death Battle

Ji Yilan quickly said, "With your talent and Grandma's teaching, you can reach great heaven for sure and even succeed your predecessors."

"Thank you, Martial Sister Yilan." Mu Xiaoyun wasn't dumb. She knew this was going to be something related to her husband.

Ji Yilan nodded, "Xiaoyun, I know your relationship with your husband is very nice and I don't want to say much. However, today I heard something that I want to tell you about. Your husband seems to have some kind of relation with an outer sect member from Shang Qing Mountain, Yu Yuyan. They were together before and- and-"

Mu Xiaoyun looked calmly at Ji Yilan - she knew what she was doing.

Ji Yilan was too embarrassed to talk about abortion, but Mu Xiaoyun knew what she meant. She got up and said to Ji Yilan, "Thank you for your concern, Martial Sister Yilan. A wife does not speak about her husband's wrongdoings. I know his character. Even if what you said is true, it's the other woman being a sl*t. It has nothing to do with my husband. I come from a medical family, I know about my own husband."

Mu Xiaoyun then said, "Martial Sister Yilan, to me it's my greatest fortune that I was able to meet my husband. As long as he's fine, I will be happy. Martial Sister Yilan, I'm leaving."

Ji Yilan couldn't believe she had failed before she had even started.

"Auntie Lian, did I say something wrong? I feel like I put it very euphemistically," Ji Yilan said with a frown.

The middle-aged woman came out from behind the curtain and sighed, "Mu Xiaoyun is a really good woman. She's loyal and very smart. Her husband is very fortunate to have her."

"Aunty Lian, what do you mean?" Ji Yilan said.

"Yilan, you didn't understand what she meant. She said she came from a medical background, meaning that from the beginning she could tell that her husband hadn't done anything with Yu Yuyan. Yu Yuyan is still a virgin and she knows, so she doesn't care." Miao Lian shook her head.

Ji Yilan said in surprise, "So if that was true, wouldn't what I said today work?"

Miao Lian shook her head still, "You don't understand her. She was trying to say that she never doubted her husband."

"So, that's the case?" Ji Yilan was dazed and then said, "But if that's fake, then why did Mo Ying admit to it?"

Mo Lian fell silent and said after a while, "I don't know why, but that Mo Ying is no simple man. Today I saw a sword almost pierce his neck, yet he didn't seem startled at all. This isn't the courage a normal person has."

"But Aunty Lian, Mo Ying has no talent at all. Without talent, you can't cultivate. How can an ordinary person be that complex?" Ji Yilan was still confused.

Miao Lian smiled, "Although I know it's impossible for Mo Ying, not all non-talented people can't cultivate. The founder of the All Heaven's Sect, Du Dutian, was said to have no talent at all, but he almost broke through the boundaries of great heaven. Mu Xiaoyun is very talented and she cares about her husband a lot. You should try not to talk about her husband to her anymore."

"Yes, I understand," Ji Yilan nodded.

In the following days, Ye Mo felt that Miao Lian and Ji Yilan seemed to be treating him much better than before.

Ye Mo noticed this, but he didn't bother thinking why. He asked them some more things. The first question was where the herbs were found. It was either in places with a lot of spirit herbs or Xing Jia Mountain.

Ji Yilan didn't think much about it, but Miao Lian noticed that Ye Mo was asking those things with a purpose.

Other than this, Miao Lian felt it was strange that Ye Mo asked where Taiyi and Ci Hang Jing Mosque were but didn't ask about Kun Qian Sect.

After asking all of this, Ye Mo found out that the hidden sects' land was very big and there were countless mountains with rich spirit herb harvests. The most famous was Wu Wen Mountain.

It had the best herbs and the highest quality.

However, throughout the year, it was often covered by a poisonous mist and there were poisonous and ferocious beasts inside. It was not easy to gather herbs from there, but every five years the poison would retreat a little for about a month. That was the best time to pick herbs.

So every five years, the hidden sects would go in and collect herbs together. However, even though the mist retreated a little, it was still very poisonous inside. Hence, people needed all sorts of things to go in, such as antivenom pills or venom prevention pills. Masks were useless, poison would eventually creep into their bodies no matter what.

There was a limited amount of spots every time. Special graded sects had 20 or so, while third grade sects only had three spots.

Hearing that the next opening would be in half a year, Ye Mo rejoiced. He wasn't going to do nothing for half a year, and since he had many herbs on him, he could make a few antivenom pills and go inside earlier.

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Ye Mo tried for a few days, but he just couldn't break through to stage six. He was just missing that little bit, but Ye Mo knew it was due to his subconscious thinking of not wanting to cause a big commotion. The slightest commotion could alert the masters there.

With that concern, Ye Mo couldn't break through, so he didn't bother cultivating anymore. He went to the Shu Mountain Sword Sect's area.

"You're Mo Ying, Liu Lei's friend?" someone recognized him immediately.

Ye Mo scratched his nose. Liu Lei was just an outer sect disciple, he couldn't be that famous.

"Yeah, where is Liu Lei?" Ye Mo still asked, despite having already found Liu Lei, who had a bitter face, with his spirit sense.

The man pointed at Liu Lei's room. He couldn't bother talking to Ye Mo anymore.

"Hmph- Liu Lei didn't make a good friend, that's his fault." Ye Mo heard this and frowned, but he didn't say anything.

"Brother Mo, what brought you here?" Liu Lei saw Ye Mo and asked.

Ye Mo smiled, "Brother Liu, didn't you tell me to come and join you when I had time? You don't seem too happy, what happened?"

Liu Lei sighed, "Brother Mo, since you're here, I won't hide it from you. I probably only have one day left to live, those bastards!"

"What happened?" Ye Mo asked.

Liu Lei said, "That day after you left, Shang Qing Mountain's people blamed me for not minding my own business. Then, a guy called Si Mapping challenged me. I agreed impulsively, but later on I found out that this battle is to the death. One of us must die on the stage."

Ye Mo frowned, and Liu Lei said with his head down, "My family paid a huge price for me to get into Shu Mountain Sword Sect. If I die, my family won't be able to manage that well."

"Then why did you accept the challenge?" Ye Mo asked. Even if Liu Lei hadn't known it was a battle to the death, he wouldn't have accepted such a challenge that easily when he had just joined the hidden sects.

Liu Lei sat down and said, "I was tricked."

Chapter 722: Tested

Liu Lei explained, "They came at me pretty ferociously, and because that Si Mapping knew an inner sect martial brother from my sect, no one was willing to help me. Even then, I wasn't going to agree at first, but then I heard someone whisper that Si Mapping had just reached the yellow level middle stage."

Ye Mo looked at Liu Lei, who was at the peak of the yellow level middle stage, and asked speechlessly, "So you thought you would be able to beat him and agreed?"

Liu Lei fell silent and nodded, "That Yu Yuyan and Pan Cheng also said some ugly words about me having no balls, so since I thought I should be fine being at the peak of the yellow level middle stage, I agreed. However, right after I agreed, they somehow made it a life or death battle. It then turned out that Si Mapping didn't 'just reach the yellow level middle stage' at all - he's at the utter peak of the yellow level, a half step black level cultivator! I have no chances of winning."

Ye Mo understood and asked, "Do you know who that guy who said that Si Mapping just reached the yellow level middle stage was?"

Liu Lei shook his head, "I was excited and angry at the time, so all I know is that it was someone from the Shu Mountain. I don't understand why, when we're in the same sect, they actually mislead me instead!"

Ye Mo sighed, "What can I say? You have probably been cultivating at your family house and rarely came out, right?"

Liu Lei nodded, "Yes, I've been cultivating in Lian Hua City all my life, and because my family rarely had people with talent, I wasn't allowed to go out as someone with talent."

Ye Mo thought, 'It's because of that that Liu Lei has such an impulsive character.' A careful person wouldn't have helped Ye Mo like Liu Lei did at Hang Shui City.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo said, "I think that since Shu Mountain took in so many outer sect disciples, there will be a second test when you go back to choose some inner sect disciples out of the outer sect members."

"Yes, there will be a very harsh selection process with tests and battles. Other than that, if you can reach the black level before 30, you can go straight into the inner sect," Liu Lei said.

Then, Liu Lei realized something and said after a while, "Brother Mo, are you saying that someone thinks that if I die, they will have one less competitor? That, that-"

Liu Lei thought that was a bullsh*t reason to harm someone.

But Ye Mo had seen similar things happen too much and wasn't surprised.

Without explaining anymore, Ye Mo took out a curved sword and gave it to Liu Lei, "Test this sword out."

Liu Lei took it and couldn't help but praise it, "Good sword! It's much better than my essence steel sword."

Then, Liu Lei inserted some inner qi into the sword, and suddenly, it made an almost indiscernible hum. Liu Lei felt like the sword in his hand was even a little bit alive.

"Is this a magic artefact from the Forgery Hall?" Liu Lei said in shock.

Ye Mo smiled, "Strictly speaking, it isn't a magic artefact, but it's close to one. It's not from the Forgery Hall, but from now on, it'll be yours."

"Huh?"

Liu Lei was dazed and quickly gave the sword back to Ye Mo, "Brother Mo, this is too precious, I can't take it."

Ye Mo pushed it back and smiled, "I have a lot, so you can take this one no worries. If you cut that Si Maping's head off tomorrow, then I'll be satisfied."

Liu Lei really liked the sword, so he listened to Ye Mo and studied the sword carefully before saying, "Brother Mo, if I had no chance before then with this sword now, I have at least a 30% chance. I won't say any words of gratitude, and I'll accept it. When I met you and your wife in Hang Shui City that day, I knew you were no ordinary person. It seems like I was right, haha!"

Ye Mo smiled and shook his head, "I don't think you should fight with only a 30% chance."

Seeing Liu Lei look at him in confusion, Ye Mo asked again, "How many people are staying in this room?"

"There were three of us, but after I agreed to fight Si Maping, one moved away while the other rarely comes back as he's gambling all day," Liu Lei answered.

"Okay, then take this pill - it has the same effect as the black rising pill." Ye Mo handed Liu Lei a chi increasing pill.

Liu Lei took the pill subconsciously but replied, "Brother Mo, I've taken countless pills similar to the black rising pill. Usually, only the first one is useful, so it'll be useless for me to take it."

Although the black rising pill was expensive, it wasn't much for members of the big families.

Ye Mo smiled, "This is called a chi increasing pill, and it's much stronger than that black rising pill. Just take it and cultivate, I will guard you in the meantime. It should take about an hour or two."

Although Ye Mo spoke with certainty, Liu Lei was still a little dubious. However, he ate it anyways.

As soon as the pill went into his stomach, Liu Lei felt a strong heat charge into his dantian and meridians.

Liu Lei's face started bursting red, and he quickly sat down to control his chi, but the potency of the pill shocked Liu Lei. He kept controlling the power, but more and more power kept welling up within him.

He soon reached the yellow level tertiary stage without any hindrance. Moreover, his qi kept increasing and not long after, he reached the peak of the yellow level tertiary stage.

Although the potency was still there, Ye Mo felt that Liu Lei's talent was far lesser than Luo Xuan's, and Liu Lei couldn't reach the black level with only that one chi increasing pill.

These pills had become useless to Ye Mo by now, so he gave another one to Liu Lei.

Liu Lei was already very happy having reached the yellow tertiary stage, but when Ye Mo took another one out, he immediately knew that Ye Mo wanted him to reach the black level. In his excitement, he quickly started digesting the power of the second pill.

After three hours, Liu Lei felt his body rumble as a strong inner qi rose from his dantian, and he stood up in excitement. Three hours, just three hours, and he reached the black stage!

Ye Mo looked at the excited Liu Lei and smiled, "How much chance do you have against that Si Mapping now?"

Liu Lei laughed - Si Mapping was merely at the yellow level. He had a new weapon and reached the black level, if he still didn't have a 100% chance of winning, he might as well kill himself.

"Brother Mo, thank you." Liu Lei knew that Ye Mo had saved his life and even made it so that he wouldn't need to do any tests to become an inner sect member, because he had reached the black level before the age of 30. He would be an inner sect member as soon as he arrived.

"Okay, consolidate your power now, I need to go back. I'll be there to cheer you on tomorrow," Ye Mo said.

Just when Ye Mo walked out of Liu Lei's room, he was stopped by a green-dressed girl.

"What do you want?" Ye Mo's voice was cold. He didn't want any connections with that Yun Ziyi, because he felt she was hiding something, and she seemed too cunning. He didn't like it, and he knew that she had been watching his every move the day before.

"Young Master Mo, our Young Miss wants to invite you over for a talk," Xiao Ling said.

Ye Mo said plainly, "Sorry, but I'm busy, move aside."

The green-dressed girl smiled, "Our Young Miss could help you to a herb that could recover your looks-"

Ye Mo interrupted, "I don't care about my looks, no need, good bye."

"The herb is called the Jia Lan Flower."

The moment she said this, Ye Mo shook - he immediately knew that things weren't good.

Chapter 723: See Yun Ziyi

Ye Mo caught things quickly. The moment he heard about the Jia Lan Flower and his expression had slightly changed, he realized that Yun Ziyi was watching him.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense out. He saw that 150m away in a room Yun Ziyi was holding a telescope.

Ye Mo sneered. She had gotten quite some advanced products from the outside world.

The reason he felt something was off when she mentioned the Jia Lan Flower was because he knew Yun Ziyi was testing him. If he was the big-bearded man from the auction, he would care about the Jia Lan Flower.

Although Ye Mo didn't know what use it had in the ancient martial arts world, he knew it was very important there too. Otherwise, Yun Ziyi wouldn't be testing him with it.

Ye Mo knew after this series of events Yun Ziyi had started suspecting him of being the big-bearded man from the auction, so she decided to test him with that precious herb.

But when Ye Mo went over everything that had happened, he didn't believe he had made any mistakes. He should be the least suspected person. Why did Yun Ziyi suspect him, going so far as to test him?

The Jia Lan Flower was one of the three main ingredients for the foundation establishment pill, but how did she know he was desperate for it?

Seeing Ye Mo stop and frown, the green-clothed girl said, "Young Master Mo-"

"Lead the way," Ye Mo said plainly.

Since Yun Ziyi was already suspecting him, he might as well face her and choose where to expose himself. Also, there was another important reason for him to go - Ye Mo really wanted the Jia Lan Flower.

For their future cultivation path, he had to get the Jia Lan Flower. Without it, he wouldn't be able to get the foundation establishment pill. He didn't know any other recipe, and his required the Jia Lan Flower.

Seeing Ye Mo come over with Xiao Ling, Yun Ziyi had a smile on her face and was determined.

"If I'm not wrong, it should be him. I'm sure he has a lot of secrets," Yun Ziyi murmured to herself and put the telescope away.

"Young Miss, Young Master Mo is here," the girl dressed in green called out from the door.

Yun Ziyi pushed open the door and showed a sweet smile as she said using a very polite and soft voice, "Young Master Mo, it's an honour to be able to see you. Please come in. Xiao Ling, pour a cup of tea for Young Master Mo."

"Yes, Miss," the girl quickly left.

"Young Master Mo, it was rude of me to invite you over like this. Please have a seat." Yun Ziyi treated Ye Mo as though he was a very strong Qianbei.

Ye Mo studied the room. The layout was high-class yet simplistic.

He stared at Yun Ziyi. He had to admit she was a beauty no lesser than Mu Xiaoyun. She was tall and her beautiful hair hung on her shoulders. He could barely see any makeup on her face but Ye Mo knew she had put on very light makeup.

Looking at her protruding chest, Ye Mo could tell that she didn't restrain it at all, making it seem natural and elegant. She also had a smile on her face all the time, which made her seem amicable.

But Ye Mo had a strange feeling about her. She looked amicable but it wasn't that natural.

Xia Ling brought over two cups of green tea and left the room.

"Yun Du Mountain, Mist Peak's mist tea. Young Master Mo, please have a taste." Yun Ziyi's face blushed a little after being stared at by Ye Mo for so long. However, she couldn't get angry, so she raised her cup and said this to Ye Mo.

Then, she said, "Yun Du Mountain belongs to Du Yun sect, Mist Peak is the highest peak. Although I've been managing business for the Magical Merchant Association, I'm actually a member of the Du Yun sect."

Ye Mo already knew that Yun Ziyi was from the Du Tian sect, that was no secret.

Ye Mo nodded and drank from the cup. He said, "It certainly quenches one's thirst."

Although it wasn't spirit chi, the tea had a special flavor to it. In the cultivation realm, a good cup of spirit chi could cost a few hundred spirit stones. Even Ye Mo hadn't been able to afford it before.

Hearing this, Yun Ziyi opened her mouth speechless, but she soon smiled sweetly. "Mr Mo's critique is quite unique."

Then, Yun Ziyi said again, "Mr Mo's wife is really a beauty out of this world. You are so fortunate."

Ye Mo had decided to keep acting dumb, seeing that Yun Ziyi wasn't saying anything meaningful.

Ye Mo smiled, "You're not bad either."

Yun Ziyi heard this and her eyes sparkled with anger, but she quickly calmed down. She smiled sweetly again, "I heard that Mr Mo was told to have no talent after being tested, but I feel your temperament isn't ordinary. How can you have no talent?"

Seeing that Ye Mo didn't say anything, Yun Ziyi suddenly added, "Mr Mo, I have a testing device here. If you're willing, I can test you again. Mine is more accurate than the ones out there."

Ye Mo heard this and thought. He really wanted to know what his talent was and why he was cultivating so slow.

Seeing that Ye Mo was interested, Yun Ziyi took out a device from the closet.

Ye Mo was shocked when she placed it on the table. It wasn't much different from the device used in the cultivation realm. It had eight balls.

"In the past, the founder of Du Tian's test results said he had no talent, but he reached the highest state in the magical continent. Hence, he believed that the device wasn't reliable and went around looking for new ones. He found this in an ancient cultivation realm. Our founder used this and found out that not only did he have talent, it was also level one talent," Yun Ziyi explained.

Ye Mo thought about it. If Du Tian sect could have such a special device, why didn't the other sects have it?

Yun Ziyi explained, "This isn't much more useful than the devices outside because people with talent like our founder are quite rare, almost non-existent."

Ye Mo nodded. If mutant spirit roots were everywhere, it would be strange.

"If you have inner qi, you can try putting your hand on this device and insert it," Yun Ziyi said. She didn't doubt whether Ye Mo had inner qi. It was as though she knew Ye Mo had it.

Chapter 724: Eight Element Mixed Spirit Root

Ye Mo knew that since Yun Ziyi was suspecting him, she had to have some kind of evidence. But if she was intent on blowing his cover, she wouldn't be calling him there. Instead, she would just go tell the Gemini Sword Sect and Forgery Hall.

So Ye Mo straightforwardly put his hand on the device and inserted some chi into it. The device buzzed, and all eight balls lit up! They wasn't as bright as when Mu Xiaoyun did it, but it was still shocking.

He had an Eight Element Spirit Root? Ye Mo had never heard of such a spirit root. He had only heard of a Five Element Mixed Spirit Root, but never of an Eight Element Mixed Spirit Root. That was simply unheard of.

Ye Mo quickly took his hand back and didn't know what was going on. In the cultivation realm, spirit roots were divided into metal, wood, water, fire, earth, ice, lightning and wind. There was also a spirit root called the dark spirit root, but that was usually born from a specific cultivation method. So it shouldn't be counted as a spirit root technically speaking.

Usually, one only had one mutated spirit root at most. And normally none of the Five Element Spirit Roots would co-exist with a mutated spirit root.

Yet on him, all eight existed. It would be weird if he could cultivate fast like that. To have a Five Element Mixed Spirit Root was already trash talent, but Eight Element Mixed was trash amongst trash.

Ye Mo didn't understand it, and Yun Ziyi didn't understand even more. His talent was absurdly bad, no wonder other places tested that he had no talent.

It was almost impossible to cultivate with such talent. Yun Ziyi started doubting her guess now. If someone told her that a person with that kind of talent could kill a great heaven and injure a half step great heaven, even she wouldn't believe it.

Had she guessed wrongly? She believed that if Ye Mo was the person she had suspected him to be, then his talent should be the same as that of the founder of the Du Tian Sect.

What confused her, though, was that if this Mo Ying wasn't the big-bearded man, why was his back so similar to that man's? And when he heard the Jia Lan Flower, why did he act strangely? Were those just coincidences?

As Ye Mo saw her face now, he immediately knew that although she still suspected him, but she wasn't too sure anymore.

Thinking about this, he laughed at himself, "It's the worst talent indeed, I knew it."

Perhaps because Ye Mo turned out not to be the person she was looking for, Yun Ziyi didn't want to keep talking to him, and she was about to send Ye Mo away.

But since Ye Mo came I, he had to ask about the Jia Lan Flower.

"Goddess Zihua, why did you call for me? Was it just to test my talent for me? I already knew my talent, though." Ye Mo saw her disinterest and felt contempt. This woman was really 'practical', calling him over when she suspected him and kicking him away when she didn't need him anymore.

Yun Ziyi smiled, "Mr Mo, I am sorry, but to be honest I thought you were someone I knew, but now it has been proven that you're not. However, I wonder, why did you seem shocked when you heard about the Jia Lan Flower?"

Ye Mo sneered and said, "It's because the flower can indeed recover my face. A qianbei once told me so, but he said that the flower was very precious. When your maid told me I can recover my face, I didn't believe it at first, but after hearing it was the Jia Lan Flower, I believed her."

Yun Ziyi realized that she had indeed mistaken Mo Ying for the wrong person.

Yun Ziyi smiled and said slowly, "I'm sorry, Mr. Mo, I admit that I used that as a reason for you to come, but the Jia Lan Flower isn't something normal people can get. It's said that those who get it can reach great heaven with a 100% certainty. It's even a spiritual item used to reach above greater heaven, so I don't have this flower."

Ye Mo knew she didn't have the flower of course. If she did, he would've sensed it with his spirit sense immediately. Ye Mo wasn't going to be happy about having been tricked over by her, though, so his face sunk.

Yun Ziyi noticed it and said plainly, "Although I understand the flower is really important for you, my advice is that even if you got it, you wouldn't be able to keep it. Instead, you might only lose out. Also, although I'm not super pretty, I'm not ugly, so I don't think you lost out much coming here, right?"

Ye Mo sneered, "Goddess Zihua, you're very pretty, but in my eyes my wife is the prettiest. To be honest, I would rather choose to stay at home with my wife."

Seeing that Ye Mo had no intentions of leaving and his words were contemptuous, Yun Ziyi spoke with annoyance, "Jia Lan Flower is said to be in the depth of Wu Wen Mountain. I have a map of the mountain here - it's yours, good luck."

Then she just dumped the map in front of Ye Mo.

Ye Mo picked it up and saw that it was marked clearly where each herb was found. But this was just the outskirts, it had no information on the inner mountain, but this was already enough for Ye Mo.

Ye Mo put the map away and said, "Thank you, how much for the map?"

Yun Ziyi's mouth curled up, and she said with a sliver of contempt, "I don't need money, it's for free. And although you have some inner qi, I suggest you don't go there. Uh, never mind, goodbye then."

"Okay, I owe you one, goodbye." Ye Mo didn't want to talk anymore and just left.

"Young Miss?" the green-dressed girl walked in and looked at Yun Ziyi in wonder.

Yun Ziyi rubbed her head and said strangely, "He is strange, but he's probably not that guy."

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Meanwhile, Ye Mo felt very good. Not only did he find out where the Jia Lan Flower was, he also managed to erase that crazy b*tch's suspicions of him.

Ye Mo pushed open the door, and Mu Xiaoyun who was talking to Ji Yilan got up and sweetly called out, "Husband."

"Brother Mo is back I see," Ji Yilan turned to leave.

Ye Mo felt great - his wife was still the best.

"Someone from Shangqing Mountain came over and told us that someone from their sect would be fighting with Liu Lei from Shu Mountain. Martial Sister Yilan saw a stranger come, so she came too," Mu Xiaoyun immediately explained.

Ye Mo smiled, "Very well, we will go watch it together tomorrow and see how Liu Lei kills his opponent."

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The ship would be travelling for a month at sea. For most people a month was boring and long, so there were many entertainment businesses on board. But most ancient martial arts practitioners rarely spent their time there, so it was more for the ordinary people on board.

The death battle was the most eye-catching event for them. Even ancient martial artists liked this sort of fights, and there would be bets placed too.

This was not only a battle between those two yellow levels, but the honour of their respective sects was at stake.

Ye Mo took Mu Xiaoyun to the busy crowd at the fighting scene.

Chapter 725: Three Mistakes and One Move

"I know that woman, she is the genius disciple that Ice Lake just recruited. She's said to be the best level 1 talent!"

"So it's her! I remember that day. All of the big three sects wanted to take her, but that guy didn't want to, so they joined a third grade sect in the end."

"Yes, yes, it's like seeing a flower planted on-"

"Be careful. Although Ice Lake is a third grade sect, their power is still very strong."

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When Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun came in, people immediately started talking about them. Ye Mo didn't mind, but Mu Xiaoyun was angry about other people saying that about her husband.

Yu Yuyan, who was about to go up to Ye Mo and scorn him, stopped. She finally understood how Ye Mo had managed to get there. He was relying on that woman of his.

Yu Yuyan sneered. She was about to leave with Shang Qing Sect members when she suddenly thought of something, and her expression didn't look good.

Mu Xiaoyun had gotten here and was Ice Lake's level one talent disciple. Then, what about the people Liao Wei had sent? Did he give up after not managing to catch Mu Xiaoyun? Liao Wei wouldn't dare do anything to her due to Shang Qing Mountain. But, what reason did he have to fear Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun? Now that she thought about it, things didn't seem to be that simple.

"Martial Sister Yuyan, let's go a bit forward. Let's look at how Martial Brother Sima dominates the stage. A newcomer dared challenge our Martial Brother Sima, he's asking to die!" someone from Shang Qing was sucking up to Yu Yuyan.

"Martial Sister Mu, you're also here?" The new disciple Fei Qing and the other few disciples had also come to watch the show.

Mu Xiaoyun smiled and nodded.

"Haha! Big Brother Mo, I didn't see you before, but you're already here!" Liu Lei saw Ye Mo and immediately approached him happily. He was younger than Ye Mo and admired him, so he had changed his way of addressing Ye Mo.

Before Ye Mo could reply, someone sneered on the side, "You're about to die yet you're still this happy. I admire your audacity!"

Liu Lei looked at the person speaking, it was that Pan Cheng from Shang Qing. He sneered at once, "Okay, then let's fight to death after I fight Sima Ping. Do you have the balls? If you don't have the balls, then don't talk sh*t in front of me."

"Hahaha! You want to fight to death with me?! I want to kill you personally, but you won't have the chance to face me!" Pan Cheng laughed.

Liu Lei looked coldly at him, "I just asked if you have the balls to accept the challenge. If you don't, p*ss off to the side!"

Pan Cheng suddenly started laughing out loud. He saluted with his fist to the people around and said, "Everyone, this guy thinks he will be able to fight to death with me after fighting Martial Brother Sima. Okay, I, Pan Cheng, agree. But I don't think Martial Brother Sima will give me the pleasure. Hahahaha!"

Liu Lei ignored him and said to Ye Mo, "Big Brother Mo, I heard that everyone is betting that I will lose. Do you want to earn a little fortune?"

Ye Mo smiled. He really wasn't interested in such small amounts. What he needed wasn't gold coins, but spirit herbs and spirit stones.

Suddenly, there was a loud wave of claps. Ye Mo looked up. A man flew onto the stage. His movements were very sleek - he even flipped in mid-air and landed firmly on the stage. Although he looked very ugly, you could feel his power and control.

He was at yellow level peak indeed, and he seemed to be less than 30 years old.

"I'll go up first. This kid is already too bored of living," Liu Lei said and walked onto the stage slowly. However, his momentum was much worse than Sima Ping's.

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Although the scene was very boisterous, the real high-level martial artists rarely came to these events. It was more for lower level disciples and merchants.

"I heard that Mo Ying is friends with Liu Lei," Yun Ziyi said.

"Yes, Young Miss. I saw Mo Ying at Liu Lei's door. They met in Hang Shui City. Should we go have a look?" Xiao Ling asked.

Yun Ziyi shook her head, "There's nothing to see. It's a battle of two mere yellow level disciples. Let's go back."

Then, Yun Ziyi glanced at Mu Xiaoyun and shook her head again, "What a pity."

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"The battle begins now!" A black level guard was the judge. It was a very simple job. All he really had to say was 'begin'. He didn't have to care about what went on in the fight. Regardless of the means used to kill the other person, it didn't matter.

Sima Ping laughed and pulled out his long sword. With his current power, he could reach black level any time. He didn't need to worry about a yellow level middle stage disciple.

"If you call me grandpa three times now and crawl under me, I'll only cut an arm and a leg," Sima Ping mocked him, "Of course, I'll have to take your life too."

"Dumb c*nt! Let's see if you talk sh*t when I take your life!" Liu Lei was already holding his sword ray, and he charged at Sima Ping's forehead.

He dared to attack frontally? Sima Ping sneered, but his sneer quickly froze. Liu Lei's attack was too fast. It wasn't something that a yellow level martial artist could do.

Sima Ping was sure that without black level inner qi, one couldn't attack that fast. Not even he could handle a sword that fast. Sima Ping was immediately scared to death.

Instantly Sima Ping felt cold sweat. He only had the time to raise his sword to block it.

Crank- Liu Lei's curved sword didn't stop at all and hacked straight down. It was no fancy move or technique, it was a simple hack.

But Sima Ping's sword couldn't even block it a little bit.

When he felt the long sword in his hand lose strength, Sima Ping immediately knew he was over. In a life and death battle, any error could be fatal, and he had made three.

First, he didn't know his opponent's power. Second, he hadn't taken his enemy seriously.

As if these two weren't fatal enough, the third one was that he hadn't known that his opponent's weapon was an extreme weapon. His sword hadn't even been able to block it a little.

Sima Ping felt his eyebrows go cold and horror rose from the bottom of his heart. He had lost in one move.

Boundless darkness swept over him. Sima Ping eventually felt his chest being kicked by a huge force as he flew away from the deck and landed in the sea.

This happened in a brief moment. Most people hadn't even adjusted their expressions yet, but the battle was already over.

It had been nothing like everyone had expected, so the whole scene was silent.

The heavily promoted battle had ended in just a moment.

"What- How is this possible-" Pan Cheng murmured. Liu Lei's roar made him shiver.

"Pan Cheng, it's your turn now! You said in front of everyone that you will fight me to death. I'm waiting for you here. You're a sect member of Shang Qing Mountain, don't let everyone think that you're a p*ssy!"

Chapter 726: Many Suspicious Points

Due to Liu Lei's words, the scene was in an uproar once again. That Sima Ping from Shang Qing Mountain had been all talk.

Even the Shu Mountain disciples themselves had to view Liu Lei in a different light. Although Liu Lei used one quick move to kill Sima Ping and it was sort of a sneak attack, he did kill Sima Ping in one go and then kicked him into the sea.

Now that Liu Lei challenged Pan Cheng, everyone looked at Pan Cheng. The cheers were always for the victor. No one remembered that Sima Ping anymore.

Pan Cheng looked at Liu Lei with a pale face. He felt his legs shake, he saw everyone look at him, and he suddenly yelled, "Liu Lei, you sneak attacked him, what are you feeling heroic about? If you hadn't sneak attacked him, how could you have beaten Martial Brother Sima?"

Liu Lei laughed, "That's right, I made a surprise attack, so what will you do about it? Sue me for going against the rules? Bite me? Anyway, isn't it time for our deathmatch already? I'll give you a chance to sneak attack me, so come on and stop clenching your balls."

Liu Lei's words immediately caused a wave of laughter and scorn. On the stage, no matter what means you used, as long as you could kill your opponent, you won. There was no such thing as sneak attacking being wrong. This Pan Cheng was clearly scared.

"No balls! P*ss off!"

"Trash!"

Scorn and curses came rolling, while Pan Cheng's face was very pale as he knew that even if he sneak attacked Liu Lei, he would be dead for sure.

Liu Lei definitely wasn't merely at the yellow level middle stage.

"Pan Cheng, if you don't dare come up then don't blame me for coming down and killing you!" Liu Lei sneered, scaring Pan Cheng sh*tless.

If you agreed to a life and death battle, then you had to fight unless the other side let you go.

He just told everyone that he would have a life and death battle with Liu Lei, and everyone knew by now. Even if he didn't dare to go up, Liu Lei could come down and kill him and no one would be allowed to intervene.

Even the Shang Qing Mountain members felt embarrassed at Pan Cheng's actions and moved away from him.

Pan Cheng, who could no longer take it, hence charged on the stage like a madman, but his attack was truly messy.

Liu Lei shook his head as he moved aside easily and swung his sword in return. Pan Cheng collapsed on the stage in relief. Liu Lei felt like both battles had really not been challenging. If he had known it would be like that, he wouldn't have sneak attacked Sima Ping. At least he would have tried to see what power he now had.

No one would've thought the battle would end that quickly, and even Ye Mo didn't think that Sima Ping would be that useless.

In one corner, a middle-aged man murmured to himself, "When I brought Liu Lei in, he was clearly at the yellow level middle stage, how can he suddenly have black level inner qi? Did he hide his power before, or did he gain some special stroke of fortune on the ship?"

Liu Lei won the match and secretly also won a huge sum of gold coins, so he felt very satisfied. Just when he wanted to find Ye Mo, he was stopped by a Martial Brother from Shu Mountain who said an elder wanted to see him.

Ye Mo saw this and knew that Liu Lei would surely become an inner sect member now. That was quite a high status to have.

...

"What? Liu Lei won?! Sima Ping at the yellow peak lost to that yellow level middle stage Liu Lei? How did he win?" Yun Ziyi stood up in shock.

"Not only did Liu Lei win, he killed Sima Ping with one move. Sima Ping couldn't even resist," the green-dressed girl said.

Yun Ziyi frowned, "Was our intel wrong? Was Liu Lei not yellow level but black level?"

But how was that possible? Yun Ziyi had a record of all black level warriors under 30. If Liu Lei was such a person, she would've long since tried to get in touch with him.

Wait, that Mo Ying went to Liu Lei's room yesterday before coming to her. Was this related to that Mo Ying? There was no way he could make Liu Lei that strong in a few hours, right?

Yun Ziyi shook her head and said, "Go find out more about Liu Lei, see what his situation is like."

Liu Lei soon announced that he had gotten a Blue Liu Carrot which had two flowers on it. He said he had been planning on using one flower at yellow peak to reach the black level and one at black level peak to reach the earth level, but due to the challenge he was forced to eat both at the same time.

Due to him reaching black level before 30, he became an inner sect member of the Shu Mountain Sword Sect.

"It was the Blue Liu Carrot, no wonder he could reach black level. That's a herb useful even for reaching the earth level, what a pity. But he sure is lucky," Yun Ziyi murmured to herself.

Meanwhile, the heads of the big hidden sects had gathered.

They weren't discussing Liu Lei, but the clash between the Gemini Sword Sect and the Forgery Hall.

Both sects had many other allies after all.

Gemini Sword Sect had many pretty female members, and since they knew some dual cultivation techniques that would boost the cultivation speed of both sides when the members of other sects married the Gemini Sword Sect female members, the sect had many allies.

Forgery Hall had the support of even more sects because they forged the best weapons on the continent, and most sects would buy their weapons from them.

Due to this, many sects were trying to work out a peaceful solution.

And so the sect leaders of both parties were still able to control themselves and didn't have any big fights after so many days. Of course, that was mainly due to them having found many points worthy of suspicion.

However, thinking about his son's pitiful death, Qi Youxin almost couldn't control himself as he looked at the Vice Sect Leaders of Forgery Hall, Xia Chongyan and Wan Houde, in anger.

Before they could fight, though, a skinny old man from Taiyi stood up and said, "Sect Leader Qi, please calm down. Brother Ling and I analysed this over and over again, and even Martial Sister Jie Xian from Ci Hang Jing Mosque believes this incident is suspicious. It is due to this that we called everyone together again."

This old man was Zhang Changwen, a great heaven elder of Taiyi. Everyone paid him respect when he spoke.

The old man continued, "There are five major points of suspicion. Firstly, that big-bearded man knew that people would be after him after he bought all those things, yet he still waltzed out for the world to see, taking his cart and everything - this was clearly him leading people on a chase. Secondly, that man and his companion somehow disappeared afterwards. Thirdly, Wei Wu should have run away without delay, why would he go buy a set of clothes outside Hang Shui City first? This was intentionally leaving behind a trail.

Fourthly, if Vice Sect Leader Xia really was behind it and got all that precious loot, then he wouldn't have come back to Hang Shui when he was injured, letting Wei Wu do as he pleases in the meantime. The most suspicious point is the last point - although Elder Ming Zhifeng's wound was inflicted by that curved sword, he died to a wound inflicted by a long sword first and only then was the curved sword pierced into the original wound. I think that unless Wei Wu was an idiot, he wouldn't intentionally fake the scene to make it seem like he killed Ming Zhifeng, right?"

Chapter 727: Seem to Have Known Each Other

After hearing his words, everyone was shocked. If what Elder Zhang said was true, then someone was definitely setting them up. No wonder Qi Youxin could resist the pain of losing his son and not fight Xia Chongyan to death.

"He managed to injure Vice Sect Leader Xia, kill Elder Ming and frame the wrong person. Then, he took Wei Wu to Hang Shui City and left casually. This person- This person-" an elder said in shock.

Everyone knew what he meant. He was saying that this guy was absurdly strong. Only masters above great heaven middle stage could do that. Moreover, this person had efficiently left all these tricks and misleading clues, which meant that he hadn't gotten heavily injured in the end.

"And," Ling Wushui said slowly, "I found another suspicious point that helped me confirm that he was the one who harmed Elder Ming. Also, this clue leads to thinking that this person might have come from the outside world!"

"What!!!???" everyone almost stood up in shock. They knew what the "outside" meant. The magical continent was said to be a world separated from the main earth by ancient beings with unimaginable power. But that was just a legend.

Due to countless years having passed, the cultivation world could only cultivate ancient martial arts. But even so, it was still shocking what one could do when having reached the extreme of ancient martial arts. Only people from the smaller world could go out, and those from the outside couldn't come in. Ling Wushui's words meant that now that people from the outside world could come in and even kill great heaven masters.

"Elder Ling, it's not that we don't believe you, but this is too shocking." Another middle-aged man stood up.

To them, it was a rather big thing because it was said that the technology from outside was advanced - one bomb could blow up an entire city. No matter how strong their ancient martial arts were, they couldn't beat that sort of bomb.

Ling Wushui waved his hand, "That is just my guess. Because when Elder Ming died and left the message 'Forgery' behind, that man left it to draw suspicion on Forgery Hall. However, he didn't know that in the magical continent the word 'Forgery' has two extra dots - so he didn't add them.

According to what we know, in China, in the outside world, they don't write the two dots when they write the character 'Forgery'. Thus, I suspect he's from the outside. Of course, there's also the possibility that someone in here is accustomed to the writing style from outside, but that's not very likely. No matter what, Elder Ming wouldn't have written that."

Qi Youxin saw everyone look at him and he nodded, "That's right, I just found out about that a few days ago, the word was very blurry. I told Elder Ling yesterday, but even so, Xia Chongyan is still suspicious. He could've done this on purpose."

Everyone could tell that Qi Youxin was a lot more reasonable. At least he knew that this probably didn't have anything to do with Forgery Hall. Yet, he couldn't find a target for revenge, so that's why he's clinging onto Xia Chongyan.

"That big-bearded man's gold checks all came from the Magical Merchant Association, so we asked Zihua Goddess. Apparently, he brought a large stack of gold bricks to trade for those gold checks. But where did he get that many gold bricks from? How did he bring them inside Hang Shui City?" Zhang Changwen asked.

"Did the Magical Merchant Association not investigate this?"

"The Magical Merchant Association only does business with people. They never investigate the customer. I've already asked Zihua Goddess about this," Zhang Changwen immediately said.

Xia Chongyan was still silent, but Wan Houde said, "This person injured our Vice Sect Leader and killed Wei Wu. No matter who he is or where he comes from, we won't let him go."

A middle-aged woman from Du Tian Sect sneered, "So what if you won't let him go? Do you know who he is? Furthermore, he can kill a great heaven master, which means that he's at great heaven too. Even if you meet him, what will you do about it? And he's a great heaven master at a very young age, that's quite formidable."

Seeing that Wan Houde was about to rage, Ling Wushui waved his hand, "Other than All Heaven Sect's Du-Qianbei, who reached great heaven at the age of 45, there has been no other person in the magical continent who could reach great heaven before that age. I'm not sure if that person is great heaven for sure, Elder Ming died from a sneak attack. From this we can confirm that if he is at great heaven, he's at most as strong as Elder Ming."

TL Note: Du Tian: all heaven

Ling Wushui was implying that if the culprit was only at Elder Ming's level, he had no concerns.

"Elder Jie Xian, has your Elder Jie Xun come back yet?" Ling Wushui suddenly asked something irrelevant.

Jie Xian shook her head, "Not only did Jie Xun not come back yet, but a core disciple also didn't come back."

"Martial Sister Jie Xian, I got news that in the mortal land someone from your sect used your sect's hidden sects' order to capture a young man called Ye Mo. First, she searched by identity, which wasn't effective, then she drew an image. I have an image of Ye Mo here, everyone can take one," Zhang Changwen said.

Then, he said, "Perhaps when Martial Sister Jie Xian goes back to your sect, Daoist Jie Xun will be back too. Maybe Jie Xun knows about why the core disciple of Kun Qian Sect, Qi Yulin, disappeared. So if Jie Xun comes back, please inform me."

"What?" Jie Xian was clearly shocked by this news. She didn't even know the missing elder from her sect had came back, and someone else knew. If Jie Xun had returned, why didn't she go back to her sect as soon as possible? Why use a hidden sects' order in a mortal city?"

"Daoist Jie Xian, did your other two disciples come back?" another elder from Kun Qian Sect asked.

Jie Xian's face looked unhappy. They hadn't even told her Jie Xun had appeared yesterday and now they were questioning her. She said coldly, "Your Kun Qian Sect's Elders don't need to care about our disciples."

Zhang Changwen knew that if this continued, they might start fighting. He wanted to use this meeting to pressure Jie Xian into saying why Jie Xun had used the hidden sects' order and how had she come back. However, from her expression, it seemed she really didn't know Jie Xun was back.

The meeting dispersed with general unhappiness.

...

After Liu Lei won the fight, an Elder immediately took him in as a disciple. The pressure on cultivation of inner sect members was very high. They had to use most of their time on board to cultivate, so he didn't have time to find Ye Mo and he didn't go look for him either.

Even though Ye Mo knew that Jie Xun wasn't on the ship, he didn't go out much. He knew that he should keep a low profile.

A few days passed quickly. Ye Mo didn't know that because he had stayed in his room all day, he had saved himself a lot of trouble.

When the ship reached the shore, all the disciples rejoiced. No one liked living on the sea all the time.

Under the leadership of the sect elders, the disciples got off the ship quickly. Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun also left the dock with Ice Lake's people.

Yun Ziyi bid farewell to the sect elders. She had her own business, so she didn't have to go back.

"Ziyi, wait," an elder stopped Yun Ziyi. He gave an image to her, "This person is very important. Your merchant association is all over the place, try to find him."

"Oh." Yun Ziyi took the painting and looked at it. Immediately, she realized something looked familiar.

Chapter 728: Entering Ice Lake

"What's wrong, Ziyi?" the elder asked when he saw Yun Ziyi in a daze.

"Oh nothing, I just feel that the person on the painting is young, has a nice temperament, and he is quite handsome too."

The elder was surprised and laughed, "Goddess Zihua actually called this man handsome, he would be overjoyed if he knew. But really, this man is very important, and he might be related to something significant, so report back to the sect as soon as you get news of him. Well then, we'll be going now."

"Yes, Elder Kou," Yun Ziyi answered.

"Miss?" Xiao Ling said something, but Yun Ziyi waved her hand, "Let's go back to the association, we've been out for too long this time."

Although her tone was calm, Yun Ziyi wasn't calm on the inside at all. She finally remembered - this man reminded her a lot of Mo Ying! She looked at Ye Mo's face for a long time, and if his face weren't ruined...

Was it really him? If it was, why would the elder be looking for someone like him? Although Yun Ziyi couldn't ask the elder directly why they were looking for this person, she could find out through other means.

...

The first impression Ye Mo had after stepping foot onto the hidden sects' land was that the mountains were all joined together and that the spirit chi there was much denser than in other places. Although it wasn't at an extremely superb level, it was much better than in the cities outside.

Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun followed after a chariot for almost four days before entering a mountain range. They rarely met any people on the way, but Ye Mo still found a few places where a pretty big number of people lived. Ji Yilan said that these small towns were mostly there to serve the hidden sects.

Although many people were taken in as outer sect members, they were rarely ever able to reach a high level and so could only eventually fade out of the hidden sects to become people who work for the hidden sects. Some left the hidden sects and gradually formed small settlements like that.

"This is Ice Lake." Ji Yilan pointed at the mountain range ahead.

Ye Mo was surprised - he thought that since the sect was called Ice Lake, there should be a lake, but there wasn't even a small ravine to be seen.

Ji Yilan smiled as though knowing what Ye Mo was thinking and said, "You must be wondering why there isn't a lake here when we're called Ice Lake? Guessing from the name, one would be only half correct."

Ji Yilan seemed a lot happier after coming back to Ice Lake, even though Ji Yilan always covered her face. Ye Mo knew why she did that, because when he looked at her with his spirit sense, he could see that she was very pretty, but there was a flaw to her looks.

Without it, she would be on par with Mu Xiaoyun, but this flaw extended from her face to her chin and ruined her entire face.

"There is indeed a lake in Ice Lake, but it's inside our sect. We got our name from that lake. The lake water is very cold, it's even colder than ice, but it actually never forms ice," Ji Yilan explained with pride.

Ye Mo could feel there was much more spirit chi being emitted there than on the outside and started to like the place.

After another two hours of travelling, a large green meadow appeared before their eyes. In the centre of the grassland was a big lake.

This lake was too pretty! Even though there was no wind, there were slight ripples on the lake's surface, and it was much bigger than for example the Luo Yue Lake. Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense in and found that his spirit sense couldn't even reach the bottom.

After Ye Mo and co. went further in, the inner and outer sect members were separated. Ice Lake wasn't small, having a couple hundred disciples, but most were outer sect disciples. There didn't seem to be a lot of inner sect disciples, much less core disciples.

Mu Xiaoyun was a core disciple, so she could enter the core sector to cultivate if she wanted, but she just didn't want to leave Ye Mo. There was nothing Ji Yilan could do about it. No matter how talented Mu Xiaoyun was, she couldn't take irrelevant people into the core sector.

And so, the two would be living at the outer sect area. Mu Xiaoyun chose a quiet and far off place.

Although Mu Xiaoyun was talented, she couldn't take on Ice Lake's cultivation method before they dealt with her and Ye Mo's relationship.

...

Ice Lake didn't have any way to deal with Mu Xiaoyun's stubbornness. They were waiting for Mu Xiaoyun to change her mind while also desperately thinking of other ways.

A few days later, Ice Lake even had a meeting about it, and all the core members came. Other than the super master Grandma Feng, there were also still a few earth level masters in the sect.

A middle-aged woman who was of similar age to Miao Lian said, "Grandma, I think Mu Xiaoyun is simply a kind soul. I've seen that Mo Ying too, so why don't we-"

She then made a slicing motion with her hand. She was one of Ice Lake's earth level elders.

"Definitely not, Elder Luo you don't understand Mu Xiaoyun's character. If we do that, the only thing left for us to do will be to kill her too. She is extremely loyal to her husband, and there's no way to change that. I'm thinking we might as well accept that Mo Ying as a core member as we-" she was interrupted by grandma who waved her hand.

Miao Lian stood up and said slowly, "Yilan is right, Mu Xiaoyun's character is like that indeed. Mu Xiaoyun will be very useful to us during the sect tournament in a few years. As Yilan needs to fully take over Ice Lake, she needs someone like Xiaoyun to help her."

"Elder, why don't we go talk to that Mo Ying, I don't think he's an unreasonable person. I'm sure he will understand," Ji Yilan said.

Elder Feng nodded and sighed, "Let's do that. I heard that that Mo Ying is in solitary training right now, so you can have a talk with him afterwards. I feel myself getting more and more sick. If we can't quickly gain some back-up power, our third grade status will be in danger, sigh-"

"A talentless person is in solitary training? What a joke!" Elder Luo sneered.

...

Meanwhile Ye Mo wasn't in solitary training for cultivation but for making pills. He only had one Earth Spirit Fruit, so in order to prevent himself from failing, he made many other pills before making the essence increasing pill with the Earth Spirit Fruit.

After ten days of warming up, he felt he ready to make the essence increasing pill, so he took out the Earth Spirit Fruit, Ming Jie Grass, Man Tian Star, and Double Leaf Mushroom.

Although the essence increasing pill was two levels higher than the chi increasing pill, Ye Mo still managed to make it successfully after all of his preparation. He acquired 12 pills in the end.

The maximum yield of a concoction was supposed to be 24, but Ye Mo was very happy to have made 12.

Ye Mo told Mu Xiaoyun about it and started to break through to stage six. When he reached stage six, he would go out to find some ancient ruins and get a cultivation method for Mu Xiaoyun.

The essence increasing pill turned into spirit chi as soon as it entered his mouth and started charging at his meridians. Ye Mo had been at stage five for a long time, so he easily reached stage six soon after.

Ye Mo felt his power had increased quite a bit, and if he met that nun, Jie Xun, again, she wouldn't be able to get away from him.

Ye Mo felt his spirit sense had also gotten a lot stronger, so he once again sent his spirit sense into the golden dot.

Chapter 729: Can't Let Go

Ye Mo was just testing his luck but this time, his spirit sense wasn't pushed back by the golden dot. It was indeed because his spirit sense had been too weak that he hadn't been able to go in before.

But after Ye Mo's spirit sense went in, it took just an instant before all of his chi and spirit sense got sucked up by the golden dot like the last time. Ye Mo cursed. He tried to take back his spirit sense, but it disappeared into nothing like last time.

When Ye Mo thought he was going to faint again, he saw a grey world. A strong gust of information was implanted into his head.

Ye Mo heard a light sound in his brain. However then, his consciousness was pushed out of the golden dot.

Even though, Ye Mo rejoiced - he had guessed right. It really was a world. Ye Mo now knew that a grey world was inside the golden dot.

He only needed to recover the lost essence chi and spirit sense. It was all because he was too weak. If his power reached a certain extent, this wouldn't happen.

Ye Mo took out the spirit chi to recover, but he suddenly dazed. The information that entered his brain had gathered now.

"The world was formed from chaos, matter exists forever. Strengthen life and nourish the spirit, so mind and spirit reach the truth. Contemplate the spirit harness the liquid, the gate of fortune." The opening stanza had been clearly imprinted in Ye Mo's head.

As that finished, the words "Primordial Fortune Chant" got stuck into Ye Mo's brain.

Ye Mo stood up in shock. Was it a cultivation method chant? He understood those words. It was an extremely high level cultivation method, he had never even heard of it.

Although he was a cultivator, he was just a very low level cultivator on Luo Yue Continent. His cultivation method was also average.

Ye Mo looked at the cultivation chant and knew it was countless times stronger than before. Even without foundation establishment state, he could condense his spirit chi into spirit essence.

What shook Ye Mo was that it was a no-element cultivation method. Ye Mo had never seen one before, but he had heard these ones were extremely precious. Long time ago on Luo Yue Continent, a no-element cultivation method appeared. Due to that cultivation method, countless sects were annihilated and countless masters were gone. Eventually, the cultivation method disappeared and things finally calmed down.

He actually had gotten something like this. If people on Luo Yue Continent found out, he would be dead for sure.

However, the only pity was that the information stopped at foundation establishment state.

"Perhaps because my power is too low, I can't access the rest of the information." Ye Mo sat down slowly again. It all had happened too suddenly. He had to think about his future path of cultivation.

When Ye Mo read the entire cultivation method again, he calmed down. It could be said that it was the most suitable cultivation method for him because he had an eight-element mixed spirit root. But there were also some disadvantages - the resources the cultivation method required were absurd. It was almost impossible to reach a certain level with the resources on that realm's earth.

Secondly, he would have to give up his current power. This was very hard for Ye Mo - at least for now, he didn't want to do it. He had finally reached stage 6. If he abandoned all his power, then even with the cultivation method, he might never have the resources to get back to stage 6.

Thirdly, this cultivation method stopped at foundation establishment state. Ye Mo didn't know if he could accomplish the latter parts. Even if he could, he would have to reach a certain level to be able to get it.

What if he could reach it?

Eventually, Ye Mo decided not to cultivate the Primordial Fortune Chant. He needed the power to protect himself. If he couldn't find large amounts of resources, he would rather never cultivate Primordial Fortune Chant.

But Ye Mo knew that he could teach it to Mu Xiaoyun. She didn't have a cultivation method and this one suited her too.

Although it was a resource-wasting cultivation method, Ye Mo was simply happy to find a cultivation method for Mu Xiaoyun.

Seeing him come out, Mu Xiaoyun greeted him joyfully. She was a bit worried since Ye Mo had been in there for long.

"Xiaoyun, did Ji Yilan come to talk to you again?" Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense and knew that Ji Yilan had just left.

Mu Xiaoyun nodded, "Yes, she has come to see me a few times, but I haven't agreed with her. I told her I want to stay with my husband. However, today she came to find you. I told her you were in solitary training, so she said she would come again tomorrow."

"Xiaoyun, I found a cultivation method for you. I will teach you and you can cultivate first. I'm going out, you can wait for me to come back."

Mu Xiaoyun immediately began to worry. She grabbed Ye Mo's hand and said, "Ye Babe, are you leaving? I'm going with you."

Ye Mo hugged her and said softly, "You're very safe here. We need resources for cultivation. Without them, we can only stay like this for the rest of our lives. Your power is still weak and I'm going to a dangerous place. I told you, the main reason I came here was to find cultivation resources."

"Ye babe, doesn't it feel good living like this together and getting old together? Why do we cultivate? I am very happy now." Mu Xiaoyun really didn't want to leave Ye Mo.

Ye Mo rubbed her hair caringly and said after a long while, "Xiaoyun, I also want to grow old with you, that's also a kind of happiness. But I love you guys too much, a few decades of life isn't enough. I want to stay with you guys forever. And, even if we want to live a peaceful life, others won't let us. Without cultivation, I would've been killed long ago."

"Ye Babe, sorry, but- but I really don't want to leave your side." Mu Xiaoyun knew that Ye Mo was adamant on leaving. Her husband was right, without power they would have been dead long ago. She could only look down and slowly sob.

"Xiaoyun, I'll teach you the cultivation method. It's called Primordial Fortune Chan-" Ye Mo hadn't even finished when his mouth was blocked by Mu Xiaoyun's. Her husband was going to leave her, she felt she couldn't let go. This was the first time she took the initiative to do it.

It was the first time Ye Mo saw Mu Xiaoyun act like this. No matter what he had to tell her, it could wait at a moment like this. The clothes were gradually taken off. When Mu Xiaoyun hugged Ye Mo's sturdy body, she then realized what she was doing. It was daylight! She completely blushed.

She couldn't control the impulses in her heart when facing with her husband's departure. It was terror of losing everything again.

Before being with Ye Mo, Mu Xiaoyun had never been this happy.

Ye Mo wiped her tears. He was even considering taking her with him, but he couldn't assure his own safety in the Wu Wen Mountain - much less Mu Xiaoyun's.

...

"Xiaoyun, trust me, I'm just going to find herbs. Wait for me here. I will take you with me when I come back." When the storm settled, it was already the afternoon. Yet, Ye Mo still had to comfort Mu Xiaoyun in his arms.

Chapter 730: Entering Wu Wen city

"En." Mu Xiaoyun was squirmed into Ye Mo's arms like a cat.

Ye Mo knew that the Primordial Fortune Chant needed large amounts of resources. After he taught this cultivation method to Mu Xiaoyun, he gave most of his pills and spirit stone to Mu Xiaoyun as well as the gold cheques. He just left a few essence increasing pills and some other ordinary pills for himself.

"Ye babe, what if they ask me to study the Ice Lake cultivation method?" Mu Xiaoyun thought that after Ye Mo left, she would enter the core sector.

Ye Mo smiled, "Just cultivate the Primordial Fortune Chant, you don't need to cultivate the Ice Lake cultivation method. It's enough if you just have a look and use your chi to imitate the moves when necessary. "

"En."

Soon, the day became night and because Mu Xiaoyun worked too hard during the day, she fell asleep as soon as she went to bed after dinner.

Ye Mo didn't sleep. He added some Geng Metal Essence to Mu Xiaoyun's flying sword and made a few more bottles of pills and left that in Mu Xiaoyun's ring before going to sleep.

He didn't know how long he would be gone this time. He didn't want Mu Xiaoyun's cultivation to stop because she didn't have enough pills.

When it was the next day, Ye Mo made breakfast and came to the bedside, kissed Mu Xiaoyun who was sound asleep, and said softly, "Xiaoyun, I'm going. Cultivate hard, remember to eat well, and sleep well. Wait for me to come back."

Then, Ye Mo left. His spirit sense had already picked up on Ji Yilan who was coming over. Ye Mo didn't have anything to say to her, so he just climbed onto his flying sword and shot up into the sky.

Ye Mo knew that Mu Xiaoyun had just woken up, but he didn't call out to her anymore.

Mu Xiaoyun ran to the door barefoot and looked at the sword as it disappeared. She couldn't control her tears. She had woken up once in the middle of the night, really wanting Ye Mo to just hug her and sleep, but she knew Ye Mo had things to do then, and she knew it now too.

"Martial Sister Xiaoyun, what are you?" Ji Yilan had come again wanting to persuade Ye Mo into letting Mu Xiaoyun go, but she saw Mu Xiaoyun standing at the door barefoot and crying.

Mu Xiaoyun wiped her endless tears and sniffed, "Husband has left."

"Huh?" Ji Yilan was shook but immediately understood how good this was.

That Mo Ying probably realized that it wasn't good to keep Mu Xiaoyun here, so he left Ice Lake. Thinking about this, Ji Yilan had a much better impression of him.

But Ji Yilan immediately thought, 'Mo Ying is just an ordinary person, it's practically suicide for him to leave this mountain range.'

But as Ji Yilan looked at the still deeply sad Mu Xiaoyun, she didn't dare to say that. What if she chased Mo Ying like crazy? Besides, Mo Ying's death would be good for Mu Xiaoyun. After some time and after meeting more people, she would forget about her husband."

"Xiaoyun, what is this food on the table?" Ji Yilan saw the fully prepared breakfast on the table and asked. It was exquisitely laid out and had everything you could want. Even Ji Yilan couldn't help but gulp once.

"Your husband made it and-" Ji Yilan asked in shock.

Mu Xiaoyun nodded, "Yes, husband made it for me."

Ji Yilan suddenly felt some enlightenment. She didn't think that coarse-looking man would be this meticulous. Was this the reason why Mu Xiaoyun couldn't leave him? Ji Yilan quickly shook her head, that was impossible.

Mu Xiaoyun calmed her mood and let Ji Yilan sit down while she cleaned herself and changed, "Martial Sister Yilan, if you haven't had breakfast then eat some."

"Then I won't say no." Ji Yilan had long since wanted to eat the food on the table, but she had been embarrassed to ask.

When Ji Yilan bit the lotus leaf egg, she immediately knew that this wasn't something ordinary people could make. She subconsciously asked Mu Xiaoyun, "Xiaoyun, is your husband a chef?"

"No, he isn't." Mu Xiaoyun shook her head.

Soon, Ji Yilan finished and looked at Mu Xiaoyun in embarrassment, "Sorry, Xiaoyun, your husband's cooking is too good, I ate a little much."

"It's fine, when my husband comes back he will cook me more." Mu Xiaoyun shook her head.

Ji Yilan just wanted to talk when she felt a heat rise up in her body, and her inner qi seemed more condensed.

Mu Xiaoyun explained, "That's normal, Martial Sister Yilan, don't worry, husband likes to put some herbs in his cooking. It's good for cultivation."

"Eh?" Ji Yilan looked at Mu Xiaoyun in shock. That was easy to say, but it was very hard to mix herbs into cooking. Was her husband a herbal master? Should she tell grandma?

Ji Yilan thought and shook her head - it would be best not to. It wouldn't be good if that caused more trouble.

"Xiaoyun, now that your husband left Ice Lake, why don't you come live with me?" Ji Yilan remembered her main purpose.

Mu Xiaoyun nodded.

...

Wu Wen City - it was a not-too-small city in the hidden sects. It was 150 km from Wu Wen Mountain, and there were always people there. Some were merchants, but most people there were ancient martial artists who came to gather herbs in the surroundings. Some sects also looked for disciples there.

Although Wu Wen Mountain itself which had an abundance of herbs was only accessible once every five years with limited spots, the countless mountain ranges near it also had many herbs. Sometimes, pretty rare herbs were found. Hence, many people picked herbs there.

As soon as those who gathered herbs left the mountain, there would be people ready to buy them. After some time, this cycle of supply and demand formed Wu Wen City.

Ye Mo headed straight to Wu Wen City after leaving Ice Lake. Others would need a week to get to Wu Wen Mountain from Ice Lake, but Ye Mo took less than an hour.

There were still five months left before the mist would dissipate, but Ye Mo wouldn't wait that long to go in with others.

After half an hour, Ye Mo saw Wu Wen City. He came down from his flying sword and entered it.

Ye Mo wanted to buy some daily items and then find out more about Wu Wen Mountain.

But as soon as he entered the city, he noticed a huge uproar.