

Strongest As 851

Chapter 851: Can't Resist

"I'll start spirit controlling the flying cloud pike. Yangzhu and Ye Ling, burn all of the clothes on you right now and wash your hair too," Ye Mo said.

Song Yangzhu was dazed, but she didn't ask anything. However, Ye Ling's face turned red. "Brother, what did you say?"

It was just a small cave. Song Yangzhu was Ye Mo's wife, so it was fine for her to take off her clothes. But how could she?

Ye Mo also realized that his words sounded wrong, so he immediately said, "Since Li Bailsen managed to follow us here, he must've planted a spirit sense mark on you. However, I checked before and didn't find anything. No matter what kind of spirit sense mark he made, it should just be on your clothes. Hence, it should be gone after you take a shower and change your clothes."

Song Yangzhu said, "Husband, I can change clothes here, but Ye Ling doesn't have a place to."

Ye Mo knew what she meant. It was her first time calling him her husband. He immediately said, "We can't think much about that right now, change quickly. After you're done, get on the flying cloud pike with Ye Ling and run. I need to recover. I'll turn my back to you guys, hurry!"

Then, Ye Mo started to focus on spirit controlling the flying cloud pike. No matter the reason, the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect wasn't going to let things go easily when their genius member had been killed. All he could do now was get as far away as possible.

Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling also realized the emergency of the situation and didn't dare to hesitate. They quickly changed their clothes. They washed their bodies and hair with a clear water spell and changed into a clean set of clothes.

At this time, Ye Mo had already spirit controlled the flying cloud pike. By the time the two women had burned their clothes, Ye Mo could barely stand.

The burst essence pill was very strong, but the side effects were huge indeed. Ye Mo gave the flying cloud pike for Ye Ling to control. He could only let Song Yangzhu carry him.

Song Yangzhu carried Ye Mo onto the pike while Ye Ling controlled. She made it bigger as they dashed into the sky.

Ye Mo said, "Keep flying south. Don't be afraid of wasting spirit stones. It runs on top-grade spirit stones and I have 3000 here. Just use it."

Other than the control room, the pike had a small room of about eight sqm. However, it was pretty good for even ordinary golden core state cultivators.

The reason Ye Mo allowed Ye Ling to control the pike and fly south was because it was so fast that an ordinary foundation establishment state cultivator wouldn't be able to catch up. An ordinary golden core state cultivator wouldn't try to rob them for a low-grade spirit artefact.

Six hours later, Ye Mo called Song Yangzhu into the room and left Ye Ling outside to control the flying pike.

Just when she was about to go find out why her brother had called Song Yangzhu in, she heard Song Yangzhu's muffled moan. Ye Ling wasn't married, but she immediately realized what was going on. She didn't understand why her brother was in such a hurry, but she knew her brother wasn't lustful.

Ye Ling could only pretend she didn't hear anything, but after a while she actually didn't hear anything. She realized that her brother must've set up a sound barrier formation.

Ye Mo was doing this to remove the side effects of the burst spirit pill, of course. Moreover, the last time they had something intimate was half a year ago.

Song Yangzhu was cold on the outside, but very fiery on the inside. Ye Mo hadn't even told her he needed her for the burst essence pill, but she was already grabbing Ye Mo excitedly.

She had long wanted to do it, but she hadn't had the chance in the past half a year until then.

They took off their clothes one by one. Song Yangzhu didn't even need foreplay, she was already uncontrollable.

In just a moment, Song Yangzhu couldn't resist the joyful sensation and moaned. Ye Mo remembered that Ye Ling was outside and blushed. He quickly set up a sound barrier formation.

A few hours later, Ye Ling saw Song Yangzhu, who had messy hair and a bright red face, walk outside. There was a sense of satisfaction on her face. Ye Ling was speechless - were all women with husbands this audacious?

Song Yangzhu saw Ye Ling's glance and blushed even more.

She explained awkwardly, "Your brother had some side effects after taking the burst essence pill. We-we-"

Ye Ling burst out in laughter. "Sister-in-law, it's your turn to man the wheel. I'm going inside to rest and prepare some food. Even if my brother hadn't taken the burst essence pill, would you have been able to hold back?"

Song Yangzhu heard this and instead, she no longer felt shy about it. She laughed and said, "I wouldn't have."

Ye Ling hadn't expected this reply and was immediately defeated. "I will never discuss such things with a married woman again, I surrender."

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Zheng Yuan Sword Sect.

Liu Zhenyue had just gone back to her place. She was scared that Ye Mo would come to find her again. She wanted to get a mission, but thinking that she was about to reach stage 9, she no longer was in the mood.

Just when she was hesitating, Huang Ping suddenly went to visit her.

Huang Ping saw Liu Zhenyue's worry and quickly said, "Sister Zhengyue, does Ye Mo know you're back?"

Liu Zhenyue nodded.

Huang Ping immediately said, "Sister Zhengyue, do you know what level Ye Mo is at right now?"

"Isn't he at stage 8 chi gathering? Is he at stage 9 now?" Liu Zhenyue said.

Huang Ping said quietly, "Ye Mo is at foundation establishment state cultivator now. A newly ascended foundation establishment state Qianbei sealed off Ye Mo's place and his dan tian was destroyed!"

"What?! It has only been a few months! Ye Mo reached foundation establishment state level 1 from stage 8 chi gathering!" Liu Zhenyue was shook. This was too fast.

Huang Ping said again, "I heard Ye Mo left the sect a few hours ago. He took his sister and wife."

"What?!" Liu Zhenyue was shook. How could Li Baisen let them go?

Huang Ping said, "The strange thing is that he didn't send anyone to stop Ye Mo. Instead, he let him leave. He didn't even send anyone to follow them."

Liu Zhenyue calmed down and said, "If I'm not wrong, Li Baisen went after them personally. Sigh-"

"Jiang Yi and I are planning to get another mission. Do you want to go?" Huang Ping asked.

Liu Zhenyue shook her head. She was too tired, she needed to rest. She believed that as long as she didn't make a mistake, Li Baisen wouldn't look for trouble with someone like her.

Seeing Huang Ping leave, Liu Zhenyue suddenly thought of the pill Ye Mo had given her. Ye Mo had said it was a very precious pill. He was at foundation establishment state, it shouldn't be an ordinary pill.

"Foundation establishment pill?!!" Liu Zhenyue saw the pill and exclaimed. Her hands shook, almost dropping the pill.

It was an immeasurable treasure for chi gathering cultivators!

Chapter 852: China Pharmaceuticals

River State City was a rather big cultivation city in the North Far State. It was one of those few cities that weren't managed by the big sects. It was managed by a few power factions. The city lord was from the Zhang family, who was said to have a hollow spirit state peak cultivator - he was one step away from body condensation state. Even a five-star sect wouldn't easily mess with such a cultivator.

At this moment, Ye Mo took Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling into River City State. It was half a month after they had left the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect.

"Brother, will we be living here from now on?" Ye Ling looked at the grand city walls and asked.

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, we need to find a place to settle. If we keep running around like this, our powers will never increase. Moreover, there have been quite a lot of people wanting to stop us on the way, but we're just faster."

"Then, are we renting or buying a cultivation home? What business will we do to get resources?" Ye Ling knew that they needed resources to settle down and cultivate. Without it, they might as well live in a far off place.

Ye Mo already had a plan. "Don't worry about cultivation resources, this city has a spirit meridian below the city and a spirit gathering formation. The spirit chi here is much better than at the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect."

Ye Mo thought and said, "We have limited spirit stones, so we won't be able to afford a cultivation home for sure. So let's rent a place first. You guys can just cultivate, I will go earn some spirit stones. Then, then we can buy our own shop and start up a business in this city."

"Brother." Ye Ling looked worriedly at Ye Mo. She knew her brother was very capable, but this was Luo Yue Continent and it was completely different to Earth. On Earth, he was the only cultivator, so he stood on top of everyone and no one could touch him.

But there, everyone was a cultivator and there were too many people stronger than her brother. Ye Ling felt that it was hard to build their own power.

Song Yangzhu smiled. "Ye Ling, don't worry about your brother. He can do it for sure. When lived in Ning Hai, he was also very poor - he started at an even lower position than now. Even an ordinary ancient martial artist could beat him, but he still built Luo Yue city."

"How do you know about that?" Ye Ling thought that Song Yangzhu had met her brother later on.

Song Yangzhu didn't say anything. After she lost her virginity to Ye Mo, she researched everything about him.

Ye Ling didn't pursue it. "Brother, what do you intend to use to earn spirit stones?"

Ye Mo immediately answered. "I'm planning to start a pill business. Although I'm starting from scratch, I believe I can do it."

Ye Ling suddenly said, "Brother, why don't you call it China Pharmaceuticals? This way, those who know about China will come to us. If Sister Luo Ying and Qingxue hear about this, they will come too."

Ye Mo smiled. "I was thinking that too."

Ye Ling was dazed and said, "Brother, you made a Luo Yue Pharmaceuticals on Earth. Did you come from Luo Yue to Earth?"

Ye Ling then patted her head. "I'm thinking too much."

Ye Mo was shook. Ye Ling was right! He actually had done that.

They applied for citizenship at the city management office and rented a small shop. It cost 20,000 low-grade spirit stones and they only paid for half a year's rent. The shop was small, but it had two rooms and a kitchen. The only inconvenient was that it was a bit far away.

Regardless, after settling down, Ye Mo was left with no spirit stones at all anymore. He had a lot of valuable items, but he didn't dare sell them.

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Compared to the busy city, the tiny China Pharmaceuticals' opening was insignificant.

There were only three people in China Pharmaceuticals, the boss and two waiters. Although Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling were both pretty, in the cultivation realm they weren't really outstanding.

Three days later, Ye Ling couldn't sit tight anymore and said worriedly, "Brother, we've opened our shop for three days and we haven't sold one pill. Most people don't know what China Pharmaceuticals is. Should we change our shop's name to China Pill Tower? If things continue like this for three month, we won't have enough to survive."

Song Yangzhu laughed. "We're just a small shop, we can't call ourselves Pill Tower!"

Ye Mo also realized that if they continued like this, they really might not get any clients. He might as well go out and set up a stall again then.

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On the fourth day after China Pharmaceuticals' opening, huge news stormed the entire city.

China Pharmaceuticals was selling chi increasing pills, essence increasing pills, great essence increasing pills, rejuvenation pills, essence rejuvenation pills, essence benefit pills and many other types of pills.

The first few types didn't matter, but the essence rejuvenation pills and the essence benefit pills were pills that foundation establishment state cultivators used. Essence rejuvenation pills were for essence recovery and healing. Meanwhile, essence benefit pills were for cultivation before foundation establishment state level 6. It was more precious. Both pills were spirit grade level 3 pills. Even ordinary pill towers might not have it.

But this wasn't the most shocking news. The most shocking news were that the shop had one face preserving pill and one foundation establishment pill.

Both pills weren't hard to make, but the face preserving pill was priceless. But to most, the foundation establishment pill was more important. Cultivation was much more important than looks.

Even the big pill towers had limited amounts of foundation establishment pills. Even if they did, they would sell them in auctions. How could they sell them together with ordinary pills?

Everyone rushed to China Pharmaceuticals to see how they were selling the two pills.

The reason Ye Mo had taken out these two pills was also for a matter of gambling. No matter where, those with little courage starved to death and those with big courage had plenty.

He had to start off with a high profile to get China Pharmaceuticals' name out.

As long as he got his name out, more and more people would come to him for pills, he would get to know more people and get more connections. The city was rather safe and as long as he stayed in it, even if some people desired his fortune, they couldn't do anything.

When he got more wealth, he would be able to turn it into power.

In less than two hours, China Pharmaceuticals' door was filled with all sorts of cultivators.

"China Pharmaceuticals sells pills. Such a strange name!"

"Yes, I saw this place open up a few days ago, I didn't think it was a pill shop."

"A foundation establishment pill? Is that real or fake?"

"Unless they don't want to run a business anymore, it can't be fake."

"Wait, let me see how this foundation establishment pill is sold."

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Chapter 853: Recruitment

China Pharmaceuticals' prices were the same as other pill towers. Although Ye Mo wanted to sell them cheaper, he didn't have the power to do so.

Without enough power, lowering the price wasn't a small deal. Offending the big pill businesses was no laughing matter.

China Pharmaceuticals didn't have a big façade, but its advertisement was really good. It clearly wrote that the foundation establishment pill would be sold to the 300th customer for 100,000 spirit stones. If the 300th customer didn't want it, it would be sold to the next one. The face preserving pill would not be sold.

Selling the foundation establishment pill for 100,000 spirit stones wasn't very expensive. It was rather cheap, but Ye Mo didn't want to earn money from it. He wanted to use it to bring fame to China Pharmaceuticals. So he would even sell it for 1000 spirit stones.

Almost everyone who had the money was rubbing their palms. Many chi gathering peak cultivators hadn't been able to reach foundation establishment state for a long time. They had all saved up spirit stones to buy the foundation establishment pill.

"It's opening!" With a call, the doors of China Pharmaceuticals opened. All the cultivators waiting at the door went inside, as though if they arrived a little later, they wouldn't get the foundation establishment pill.

Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu were dazed at the bustling cultivators at the door. They finally realized what madness was. It was just a foundation establishment pill, but it caused such a ruckus! The store's front, that used to be empty, was now filled with a sea of people.

"This!" Song Yangzhu sighed. No matter where Ye Mo was, he would always cause a big commotion.

Ye Mo stood at the door and his foundation establishment state level temperament exploded. He has plenty of cultivation essence and his spirit sense was strong. The power he exerted was the same as a foundation establishment state tertiary stage cultivator's.

People felt his power and calmed down. If they offended a foundation establishment state tertiary stage cultivator, he could annihilate them at any time. Even if he couldn't kill someone in the city, one couldn't stay in the city forever. Furthermore, he could open a pill shop, which meant that there was a pill master behind him. A pill master's power was not simple. Even a golden core state wouldn't want to offend the lowest grade spirit grade pill master.

"Everyone!" Ye Mo waited for the people to be a little more quiet before saluting his fist. "Today's the opening of our China Pharmaceuticals. My master left me two foundation establishment pills, I've used one for foundation establishment state and now there's one left. This one will be sold to the fortunate person. No matter who you are, if you're the 300th to come and buy something from my shop, you have the right to buy the pill. Of course, you can give up your right too."

"Qianbei, will your master be able to get more foundation establishment pills?" someone from the crowd asked.

Ye Mo laughed. "Good question! Although we don't have a solid foundation, my master has powerful origins. I'm not even sure if my master can get more foundation establishment pills, but I can assure everyone that my master will come to this city in a year. If there's more, we will sell them for sure."

Ye Mo thought that in a year later he would at least be at foundation establishment state middle stage - and maybe even tertiary stage. If he were at foundation establishment state tertiary stage, he would be able to deal with an ordinary golden core state. In order to not decrease the popularity of China Pharmaceuticals, of course he wouldn't tell them there would be no more.

"Okay, now let the sales begin! Please stay in order, those who cut in line will have to leave." Ye Mo waved his hand.

There was just one foundation establishment pill, but many people wanted to see how the other pills were. After all, the benefit essence pill was also very precious for a foundation establishment state cultivator.

People stayed in an orderly fashion.

Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu were both very busy. Some people bought a bottle, some bought a few. The supplies Ye Mo had were soon depleted.

As more and more bottles were sold, joyful discussions sounded. They found out that China Pharmaceuticals' pills were much better than the pills of other pill towers. They had less impurities and stronger effects, but their prices were the same as other pill towers.

With this joyful discovery, Ye Mo's pills got sold even faster.

Soon, the 300th customer arrived and he was a stage 7 chi gathering cultivator. He had come to buy the great essence increasing pill, but he hadn't expected that he would be this lucky.

When Ye Mo saw that the cultivator was in a daze for a long time, he realized that the cultivator didn't have the ability nor the intention to buy the foundation establishment pill.

The cultivator behind the stage 7 also saw this. He was a male cultivator in his 60s. He looked old and he gone in the line to see if he would be lucky enough to be the 300th customer.

The old cultivator pulled the young cultivator aside and said shakily, "This is a bottle of great essence increasing pill. Move aside!"

That young cultivator agreed and moved aside. It was a win-win situation.

Ye Mo saw the old cultivator buy the foundation establishment pill and said, "Everyone, the lucky one to buy the foundation establishment pill has appeared! He is this man. Let's wish him success in foundation establishment!"

Many people got disappointed and half of the long queue disappeared, but Ye Mo wasn't worried. He had reached his goal.

"It's Sun Zhicai, isn't he a pill master himself? Why did he buy pills here?" someone saw the old cultivator and said.

"Pffft- He's just a mortal level pill master."

Hearing this, Ye Mo had an idea. He had seen Sun Zhicai excitedly hold the foundation establishment pill and almost start crying. Ye Mo walked up to him immediately.

"Friend, hello, I'm Ye Mo, the owner of China Pharmaceuticals. Congratulations on getting the foundation establishment pill. I wish you a successful foundation establishment," Ye Mo said.

Sun Zhicai put the foundation establishment pill away and bowed. "Ye-Qianbei, thank you. Thank you for letting me buy this pill."

Ye Mo smiled. "It's completely your luck that you were able to buy it. I heard you're a pill master, right?"

Sun Zhicai quickly nodded. "Yes, I come from a pill making family. However, my family passed away and I've become a solo cultivator now. I can only make some mortal level pills."

Ye Mo waved his hand. "That's fine, I'm saying this because we're in shortage of people right now. If you're still willing to make pills after you reach foundation establishment state, you can come to China Pharmaceuticals. Of course, although we have just opened, we won't mistreat you. You will have the pills you need for foundation establishment state."

Sun Zhicai was dazed and said excitedly, "Qianbei, I can only make some mortal level pills though."

Ye Mo smiled. "If you become a pill master at China Pharmaceuticals, of course, I won't just let you make mortal level pills. Moreover, I'm a spirit level pill master, I can teach you a few things."

"Huh!" Sun Zhicai was dazed. Such good fortune had fallen upon him! Being taught by a spirit level pill master was no easier than reaching foundation establishment. Yet, he had gotten both.

"Master, I'm willing!" Sun Zhicai knelt down on the ground.

Ye Mo was speechless. He pulled Sun Zhicai up. "You're not my disciple, I'm just giving you a few pointers."

Chapter 854: All Sorts of Powers

"Boss Ye, nice business you have," a plain voice sounded. It was plain, but Ye Mo still felt his ears vibrate. That man's power was no weaker than Li Baisen's, he was probably a false core state cultivator.

Ye Mo turned around and saw that the man looked like he was in his 40s. He seemed astute and it looked like he had killing chi on him.

He had just started his business, yet someone had already come. Ye Mo knew that he wasn't familiar with this place. In order to stay there, he needed to keep increasing his power and get to know the power distribution of the city.

Ye Mo said to Sun Zhicai, "Brother Sun, go reach foundation establishment first. After you're done, come work here."

Sun Zhicai bowed and left. However, when he walked up to that middle-aged cultivator, he bowed again. "Greetings, All Pill Tower, Manager Peng."

The manager sneered.

Ye Mo nodded, he was having a better impression of Sun Zhicai already. Sun Zhicai knew what he had done would displease the manager, but he still told him who the man was.

If he knew who this man was, it would be much better for negotiating than to talk with a mysterious person.

Ye Mo knew that the All Pill Tower was one of the three big pill towers in the River State City. It ranked second and it was a franchise. There were many other outlets in the cities of the North Far State. It was rather strong.

After Sun Zhicai left, Ye Mo saluted the manager with his fist slowly and said, "Friend, what purpose do you have here?"

The manager was already unhappy that Ye Mo hadn't greeted him first and now, Ye Mo didn't even invite him inside.

Manager Peng was annoyed, but his face was very calm. "I'm the manager of the All Pill Tower, Peng Shiping. I have some important things to discuss with Boss Ye. What? Are you not going to invite me in?"

Ye Mo sneered. This guy clearly didn't have good intentions, yet he acted superior in front of him.

"So, it's Manager Peng of the All Pill Tower. Our shop just opened and it's rather small. If Manager Peng has anything to say, just say it here." Ye Mo didn't give a sh*t about this Manager Peng. He was planning to build a business there, but he wouldn't suck up to someone like this.

Even if the boss of the All Pill Tower went there personally and acted like this, Ye Mo wouldn't care either.

"Brother, we've sold out all of our pills today," Ye Ling quietly came up and said to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo nodded and walked to the front door. He called, "Friends, thank you for your support today. We've sold out all of our pills today. Please come again tomorrow. I'll also announce other news. Starting from today, this store will concoct pills for others!"

This created quite the ripple. Concocting pills for people was no simple promise. It was what big pill towers did. That little shop, China Pharmaceuticals, dared to concoct pills for others?

Peng Shiping was about to rage when Ye Mo left him behind to make the announcement. However, after he heard it, he calmed down instead.

"I didn't think Boss Ye was a pill master! Respect, respect. Since you're helping people concoct pills, why don't you specify what grade pills you can make? What if someone asks you for a spirit grade or heaven grade pill, can Boss Ye make it too?" Peng Shiping's tone had gotten very soft now.

Ye Mo sneered. Did he think he could understand his plans? But he laughed. "I forgot to mention it just now. Yet if someone in River State City wants pills made, it would have to be at most a spirit grade level one."

"Boss Ye can make spirit grade pills?" Peng Shiping was shook now. He hadn't thought this not-very-powerful boss was actually a spirit grade pill master.

Ye Mo didn't answer as he had heard two more people come to the door. One was a middle-aged man in his 50s who looked very handsome. The other man had a goatee, but he looked like he was in his 30s.

What shook Ye Mo was that the handsome man was actually a golden core state tertiary stage cultivator and that golden core state man clearly didn't know that Ye Mo could see his power. He walked inside and saluted with his fist, "Boss Ye is so young but he is already a spirit grade pill master. I really didn't expect this. I'm the city lord of River State City, Zhang Chengfeng. I came to visit you, I hope Pill Master won't mind."

Ye Mo was shook. He hadn't expected that the city lord would go to visit him personally. This city was co-owned by many power factions and the city lord was clearly one of the bigger power factions. Yet such a person had gone to visit Ye Mo personally and acted quite respectfully. Even though Ye Mo knew he had come for the face preserving pill, Ye Mo approved of this man's charisma.

The city lord had come, so it was perfect for him to enact his plans.

The city lord then pointed at the goatee man, "This is Immortal Treasure Tower's Manager Yan Zheng. We met on the way here so we came over together."

Yan Zheng quickly saluted with his fist. "Yan Zheng greet Pill Master Ye."

His tone was countless times better than Peng Shiping's.

Clearly, in their hearts, Ye Mo's pill master was much better than his boss, who was at foundation establishment state status.

Although he didn't really like men with goatees due to Dongfang Xi, Yan Zheng was really polite. Ye Mo knew about the immortal treasure tower too. It was the biggest pill tower in the city, but it also sold magic artefacts and spirit artefacts too.

Ye Mo quickly saluted with his fists too and said, "I didn't think City Lord Zhang and Manager Yan would personally come to my humble place. Please come in and have a seat. Ye Ling, make some tea."

Peng Shiping's face was green. When he had walked inside, Ye Mo ignored him. Yet now he was so polite to Zhang Chengfeng and Yan Zheng!

However, he still saluted Zhang Chengfeng, "Peng Shiping greet City Lord Zhang and Brother Yan."

Zhang Chengfeng smiled and just nodded, while Yan Zheng laughed, "I didn't think Manager Peng would be this fast! Hehehe!"

When Ye Mo sat down with these people, Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu sat by Ye Mo's side. They were a little anxious due to these people's power.

Ye Mo knew they had all come for the face preserving pill so he said, "I believe City Lord Zhang and the two managers have come for the face preserving pill my master left behind."

"Yes, yes, Pill Master Ye is straightforward. My wife isn't in town now, but she heard of the appearance of the face preserving pill and asked me to buy it immediately. Please sell the pill to me, Brother Ye! Otherwise, it's going to be hard for me to deal with her," Zhang Chengfeng said.

Ye Mo really liked the way this city lord talked, but it seemed his wife had control over him.

Peng Shiping quickly said, "Boss Ye, our All Pill Tower heard your shop has a face preserving pill, so our boss told us to buy this pill no matter what. As for the price, Boss Ye, you name it! Even a few millions or tens of millions is fine."

However, Yan Zheng sneered, "Nice plans, Manager Peng, you guys are about to hold an auction. A few million spirit stones? You buy it here for a few million spirit stones and then you would sell it for a few million middle-grade spirit stones."

Ye Mo hadn't thought the face preserving pill would be worth this much money. A middle-grade spirit stone was worth ten low-grade spirit stones.

But he still got up and saluted with this fist. "Thanks for your support but the face preserving pill is a treasure to the shop. I wasn't planning on selling it."

Chapter 855: Gift Pill

As soon as Ye Mo said this, everyone was dazed. Everyone who had gone to visit Ye Mo today had an important background. Each one of them wasn't someone that the China Pharmaceuticals could reject. They could easily annihilate China Pharmaceuticals.

They hadn't gone there for the shop nor Ye Mo, a mere spirit grade level 1 pill master. It was for the face preserving pill.

Although Ye Mo had taken out the face preserving pill for that day and never intended not to sell it, he wasn't happy with how they were passively coercing him. This was all because he didn't have power. If he had power, then even if he had the immortal face pill, no one would dare say anything.

Ye Mo saw their faces looked bad and quickly said, "You guys misunderstand me. I don't plan to sell it, but after seeing how much City Lord Zhang loves his wife, I am deeply touched. Today, I would like to gift City Lord Zhang this pill to fulfill his wishes."

Ye Mo knew the importance of picking a side. If he hesitated now, he would offend all three of them. He had already offended Peng Shiping, hence Zhang Chengfeng had the biggest power in the city. Although he didn't know if Zhang Chengfeng's character was really that good too, he seemed okay. That Yan Zheng also seemed to be close to Zhang Chengfeng on the surface.

The reason Ye Mo didn't worry about Zhang Chengfeng just taking it and not helping him was due to the fact that Zhang Chengfeng seemed straightforward and didn't look down on him. However, he felt like it could be due to him coming here out of respect for his wife, and not for him nor the shop.

If it was the latter, Ye Mo was sure that Zhang Chengfeng would take the pill and not help him because he believed that China Pharmaceuticals was not worth his help. However, he had only known Zhang Chengfeng for a short time, so he couldn't tell. He could only try his luck.

He didn't really care about one face preserving pill. If it had been something else, then even if it meant that Ye Mo would have had to leave the city, he wouldn't have done it.

The three men were dazed. They hadn't thought Ye Mo was that generous. This pill was worth tens of millions of spirit stones. Ye Mo clearly didn't have enough on his hand, or he wouldn't have rented the shop at that far-off corner.

Ye Mo had decided to give the pill away in this situation, which meant that he was no short-sighted person.

Zhang Chengfeng was dazed and reacted first. He quickly waved his hand. "Boss Ye, how can I let you do that? This pill is so precious, I can't take it for free. It's already a huge favor that Boss Ye is willing to sell it to me."

However, his face didn't show that at all. Ye Mo's heart sunk. He realized that he had seen wrongly this time. Zhang Chengfeng was very handsome and straightforward, but he was the type that didn't care about others' survival in order to reach his goal.

Although Ye Mo had realized this, he still acted. "City Lord Zhang, I respect those who value relationships. Since you're willing to come here personally for your wife, I would like to know someone like you. If you look down on me, then pay me spirit stones."

"Hahaha!" Zhang Chengfeng laughed and got up. "Brother Ye, I admire your straightforward character. Okay, I'll accept your good will. Don't call me City Lord Zhang from now on. I won't call you Boss Ye either. We'll call each other brothers!"

Ye Mo laughed. "In that case, Brother Zhang, I won't be so polite with you."

However, Ye Mo was sure that if the All Pill Tower really attacked China Pharmaceuticals, Zhang Chengfeng would never help Ye Mo. But thinking that the pill was still a symbol of good will, it should make the All Pill tower have some concern. That would be fine - he needed time the most right now.

"Congratulations, City Lord Zhang, on getting what you desired!" Yan Zheng congratulated him first. Peng Shiping was helpless and congratulated him too, but Ye Mo saw clearly the bleak look he hid under his eyes.

"Yangzhu, bring the pill," Ye Mo said.

Song Yangzhu got up to get the pill. They were shook. They had both taken it, but they hadn't thought it was this valuable.

"Manager Peng, did you get the pill?" a voice sounded and a young man wobbled into Ye Mo's shop full of arrogance.

Peng Shiping's expression looked bad. He said politely to the young man, "Young Master, it belongs to City Lord Zhang now."

"What?!" The young man frowned and looked at Zhang Chengfeng and Yan Zheng.

He wasn't satisfied, but he could only salute Zhang Chengfeng. "So Uncle Zhang came personally. Congratulations."

He only nodded at Yan Zheng.

"Are you the boss of China Pharmaceuticals? A foundation establishment state level 3 cultivator? Not bad. Yet you dare to open a shop here with your measly power. You're quite bold." The young master was clearly unhappy that he hadn't gotten the pill.

Zhang Chengfeng frowned, but he didn't speak.

Peng Shiping coughed, wanting to remind the young master not to look for trouble with Ye Mo. However, the young master didn't know Ye Mo had just given the pill to Zhang Chengfeng.

As soon as the young master said this, he saw Song Yangzhu, who was bringing the pill over, and his eyes brightened up. She looked even prettier after being nourished by Ye Mo and her body was exceptional. Her slightly troubled look because of thinking about her daughter made her all the more enticing.

"Hmmm- I didn't think I would get a pretty lady instead of getting the face preserving pill today. Great!" The young master walked up to Song Yangzhu.

Ye Mo sneered. He wanted the young master to do something now. He hadn't given him the pill yet and he believed that no matter how much Zhang Chengfeng didn't want trouble with the All Pill Tower, he would have to stand up for him.

But just when Zhang Chengfeng was about to say something, Ye Mo walked up, kicked the young master and punched his knee caps.

The young master didn't care about Ye Mo, as he was at foundation establishment state level 5 and Peng Shiping was at false core state.

However, Ye Mo's both punches landed on the young master.

Even though the young master was about to react when Ye Mo attacked, Ye Mo's cultivation essence was a lot stronger than his and took him by surprise.

A thud followed after two cracking sounds. The young master was kicked out of the shop and landed on the streets.

Chapter 856: What Grade Pill Master are You

Zhang Chengfeng smiled, as though nothing had happened. The moment Ye Mo moved, he knew his purpose. Although he could stop it, he didn't. He didn't want trouble with the All Pill Tower now, but he didn't need to go help them either. It was fine for him to give this little help for a free Face Preserving Pill, but that was about it.

Ye Mo knew that Zhang Chengfeng had had the opportunity to stop it. If he had, he would have known that there was no point in trying to connect with him. He would have immediately found an excuse to borrow spirit stones. Once he got the spirit stones, he would have left River State City immediately.

"How dare you attack the young master of the All Pill Tower? City Lord Zhang, this Ye Mo dares to attack people in this city!" Peng Shiping hadn't had the ability to help at the spur of the moment.

He wanted to attack Ye Mo, but he knew Zhang Chengfeng had taken Ye Mo's pill so he could only settle things with Zhang Chengfeng first. If he chose not to attack, then he could do whatever he wanted to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo said plainly, "Manager Peng, City Lord Zhang also saw what happened just then. I believe City Lord Zhang will deal with things with justice. I'm just like City Lord Zhang, someone who values husband-wife relationship. Your All Pill piece of trash dares to assault my wife! It's his luck that I haven't killed him already."

Zhang Chengfeng nodded. "I saw what happened just then. It was indeed the All Pill Tower young master's fault, I support what Brother Ye did."

"City Lord Zhang, this Ye Mo is just a foreigner. Are you really going to side with him?" Peng Shiping said.

Ye Mo laughed. "I have a way to placate your anger. Your young master likes to assault wives, right? You can take him home to assault your wife."

"How dare you-" Peng Shiping was about to rage.

Zhang Chengfeng sneered, but he didn't talk. He was clearly unhappy.

Peng Shiping heard this and realized it was impossible to teach Ye Mo a lesson at that moment. He thought and got up saluting Zhang Chengfeng and Yan Zheng, before taking his young master and leaving.

"Hahaha!" Yan Zheng saw this and gave Ye Mo a thumbs up. "Brother Ye is indeed fearless! You even gave the young master of the All Pill Tower a beating. However, his father Lu Jiucheng is the boss of the River State Branch. He's at golden core state peak stage. It's said he's trying to reach nascent soul state. With the All Pill Tower's abundant resources, it will just be a matter of time."

Ye Mo was quite shocked indeed. He had thought a branch boss would at most be at golden core state middle stage.

He could stall around a golden core state cultivator, but against a nascent soul state cultivator, he wouldn't even be able to talk.

As though seeing Ye Mo's worry, Zhang Chengfeng laughed and said, "Brother Ye, don't worry. Just develop your China Pharmaceuticals in this city, I don't think that the All Pill Tower dares to cross the line here."

Ye Mo saluted him. "Thank you, Brother Zhang. I'll stay in this city. Please take this face preserving pill."

Then he gave the pill to Zhang Chengfeng looking very willing.

However, Ye Mo cursed in his heart. None of these guys were easy to deal with. Zhang Chengfeng got his pill, yet he had only said a few meaningless word.

Zhang Chengfeng got what he needed and immediately left Ye Mo's shop, as though he had never said that they were brothers.

This City Lord Zhang was a very pragmatic person. He wouldn't invest on something without getting a benefit. He was a golden core state cultivator and he wasn't going to lower himself to connect with a foundation establishment state cultivator.

Ye Mo sighed, wondering whether he should have left the city.

After thinking about all of that, he found that Yan Zheng was still sitting in front of him and hadn't left.

Yan Zheng saw Ye Mo's expression change, but he didn't mind and instead saluted him with his fist. "Those two are gone. Now let's introduce each other again. I'm the manager of the Immortal Treasure Tower River State Branch, Yan Zheng."

Ye Mo was confused by Yan Zheng's attitude and replied, "I'm China Pharmaceuticals' Ye Mo. Manager Yan, what do you wish to tell me?"

Yan Zheng smiled. "Brother Ye, allow me to be straightforward. I can tell you're a brave person and I know why you gave the pill to City Lord Zhang."

Yan Zheng's tone changed, "However, I don't think Brother Ye understands City Lord Zhang. Your efforts might not succeed."

Once Yan Zheng said this, Ye Mo realized that Yan Zheng meant that the face preserving pill was precious to others, but not so to him.

Seeing Ye Mo wasn't replying to him, Yan Zheng didn't mind. "Do you know why City Lord Zhang called you brother? Just like how he doesn't consider us to be at his level, he is still very polite to us. It's all because we have power behind us. Moreover, Brother Ye's master is no ordinary person."

Ye Mo smiled bitterly. He was no idiot, but he had just realized that Yan Zheng had called him brother because of that non-existent master he had.

"Hahaha. What a pity for Brother Ye's face preserving pill!" Yan Zheng smiled and said.

Ye Mo didn't really mind and laughed. "Brother Yan is really insightful. But, are you telling me these so I can ask to have the pill back?"

"Of course not." Yan Zheng looked at Ye Mo and said, "The reason I stayed here is because I genuinely want to be friends with Brother Ye. If Brother Ye doesn't mind, I'm willing to take on the conflict between China Pharmaceuticals and the All Pill Tower. Would I have that honour?"

Ye Mo was already planning to leave the city after realizing what Zhang Chengfeng was thinking, but now Yan Zheng's words confused him. They had just met for the first time, why did he think so highly of him and was willing to help him?

Yan Zheng smiled and said, "Brother Ye, our Immortal Treasure Tower has always had conflict with the All Pill Tower. Even without Brother Ye's things, we're still enemies. The reason I approve of Brother Ye, other than the fact that you're a pill master, is that you're someone that can be a true friend. I don't think I'm wrong."

Ye Mo wasn't going to keep pretending at this point. It would only benefit him to connect with the Immortal Treasure Tower, so he said, "Thank you, Brother Yan, for approving of me. Then I'll be troubling you from now on."

"In that case, I won't waste time. Brother Ye, the place you rented is actually a property of our Immortal Treasure Tower, and so is the land in a 10000 m radius from here. If you don't mind, I'll make the decision to give it all to you for the starting step of China Pharmaceuticals," Yan Zheng said without hesitation.

"Huuuh!" Ye Mo was really dazed. The land prices were very expensive there.

"Brother Ye, I truly want to be friends with you. I don't think you're a mere spirit grade level 1 pill master, right? Let me guess, that benefit essence pill came from you? It's a master's work. I came today not for the face preserving pill. I want to know what grade pill master you are, Brother Ye," Yan Zheng said.

Chapter 857: Hire Pill Master

Ye Mo nodded. He understood what Yan Zheng meant, otherwise he wouldn't be accepting what he was giving him.

"Yes, I'm indeed not a spirit grade level 1 pill master," Ye Mo said. He saw genuine will from Yan Zheng and he didn't have any conflict of interest with the Immortal Treasure Tower. There was no reason for Yan Zheng to harm him.

"It is so!" Yan Zheng got up excitedly. "What's the highest level pill Brother Ye can make?" he seemed to have a high expectations.

Ye Mo didn't know what Yan Zheng meant, but he said, "Right now, I came make more than 90% of the pills below spirit grade level 6, if I have the recipe." Ye Mo was confident he could make all of the spirit grade pills as long as he had the recipe, but he was being humble.

"What? You're spirit grade level 6 pill master?" Yan Zheng was shaking with excitement. There weren't many master of this caliber, not even in the entire North Far State. Even the All Pill Tower only had one spirit grade level 6 pill master in this city. The entire franchise couldn't have more than five pill masters with such skills.

Ye Mo nodded. He was certain that with time, he could even make heaven grade pills.

Yan Zheng suddenly grabbed Ye Mo's hand and asked worriedly, "Brother Ye, what's your success rate of making spirit grade level 6 pills?"

"70%," Ye Mo said calmly. The new pill concoction system birthed from the Three Birth Chant had a 99% success rate, but 70% was very high already.

"You can reach 70%?! Great, great, great!" Yan Zheng said. "Brother Ye, I was right about you. I genuinely invite you to join the Immortal Treasure Tower. Don't worry, Brother Ye, I'm not telling you to give up your China Pharmaceuticals, but just asking you to make some pills for us in your spare time in your name. So, we'd be hiring you to be our pill master."

Ye Mo looked at Yan Zheng. "Brother Yan, China Pharmaceuticals is also selling pills. In that case, wouldn't there be a conflict of interest with your tower?"

Yan Zheng laughed. "Brother Ye, the Immortal Treasure Tower has spread over the entire North Far State, why would we care about a mere shop in River State City? Moreover, our business isn't limited to pills, but also magic artefacts."

"Brother Ye, you can rebuild your China Pharmaceuticals and take your wife and sister to stay at our place for the moment," Yan Zheng said seeing that Ye Mo was interested.

Ye Mo had already agreed in his heart, but he wanted to ask about the salary - however, they had just given him 10000 sqm of land. If he still asked for a salary, wouldn't that come off as impolite? Furthermore, he still needed them to deal with the All Pill Tower.

Yan Zheng was very astute and said, "Brother Ye, as for the payment, I know it's half-half usually outside. We're willing to give you 10% of the pills, which means that you only have to give us 60% of the pills."

Ye Mo knew this was rather good. Outside, although the pill master and the customer got half each, if the pill master only had a success rate of 60%, he would still have to give the customer half of the pills that could be made with the resources.

The extra 10% increase was rather good.

Ye Mo said however, "Brother Yan, I can't agree to this arrangement."

Yan Zheng was dazed. It was a very good deal. They were just hiring one person specifically and of course they couldn't do fifty-fifty, like outside. After all, they supplied all the material, if they split it fifty-fifty, it wouldn't be worth for them.

However, Ye Mo said, "My success rate is 70%. I'll give you guys 70% and I won't keep any extra. If you approve of me Brother Yan, agree to this deal."

He was sure he had 100% success rate for spirit grade level 6 pills, which meant that he could get 30% for free. This 30% was enough for China Pharmaceuticals to sell - he was very happy with it already.

Yan Zheng understood what Ye Mo meant and looked at Ye Mo in an even higher esteem.

"Okay, I'll take it then. I'll get your pill master badge sorted." Yan Zheng closed down.

Ye Mo knew what the pill master badge was. Like the East Black State, the North Far State had a pill association. All the pill masters who could allow the association to approve their mortal grade pills were mortal grade pill masters. For example, a level 1 mortal pill master or level 1 spirit pill master. Those who could make heaven grade pills were called pill kings. There was no title for beyond that as the highest level on Luo Yue Continent was only a level 7 pill king.

Ye Mo really didn't care about the badge or the title but since Yan Zheng was willing to help, he wouldn't mind. Yan Zheng could only help him to be recognized as a level 6 spirit pill master. Beyond that, he would have to be tested by the association himself.

With the title of a spirit pill master, it would be much easier for him when he dealt with the pill association. Not only could he buy restricted herbs, but he also get discounts.

After releasing the news of the foundation establishment pill and the face preserving pill, China Pharmaceuticals released another piece of shocking news.

They were going to expand their land and build a China Pharmaceuticals Tower. The head pill master of China Pharmaceuticals, Ye Mo, was also hired to be a pill master for the Immortal Treasure Tower.

When China Pharmaceuticals tower was being built, Ye Mo took Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling to the headquarters of the Immortal Treasure Tower. He urged Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling to keep cultivating while he was concocting pills for the Immortal Treasure Tower.

When Ye Mo was concocting pills, he realized he could indeed concoct pills while cultivating and this made him breathe at ease. He didn't want to waste too much cultivation time for pill concoction. It wasn't as good as focusing just on cultivation, but it was better than nothing.

When Peng Shiping heard the news, he was dazed but he could only watch Ye Mo get stronger.

Zhang Chengfeng heard these news and smiled plainly when he thought about Ye Mo using the face preserving pill to suck up to him. Yan Zheng looked cunning, but he was still too inexperienced. Ye Mo had somehow made Yan Zheng hire him.

In a matter of a week, the tower was finished. Ye Mo took Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling back to the China Pharmaceuticals Tower. Song Yangzhu was now at stage 4 chi gathering and Ye Ling at stage 5.

What surprised Yan Zheng was that Ye Mo made pills much faster than other pill masters and this greatly relieved the demand on pills for the Immortal Treasure Tower.

Due to this, Ye Mo also got a higher status. With adequate cultivation resources and spirit chi, he was at foundation establishment state level 3 tertiary stage.

Most of the spirit stones he had earned were used on buying materials. They seemed like forgery materials, but Ye Mo knew that he was buying formation materials.

Ye Mo believed that his strongest talent wasn't pill concoction, but setting formations.

Chapter 858: Old Friend

Ye Mo was indeed planning to set up a few formations around China Pharmaceuticals. The first was a spirit gathering formation. His formation skills exceeded by far formation masters there.

Ye Mo was also going to lay an extremely strong defense formation and an attack formation.

It was all superficial, however. Ye Mo was secretly building a teleportation formation.

If Ye Mo said he could build teleportation formation, perhaps the entire North Far State would be shocked. There were many people who could build formations, but rarely those who could build teleportation formations. It was only people who studied formations for centuries. How old was Ye Mo? However, Ye Mo's specialty was teleportation formations. He had studied it for many years in the small world.

With Ye Mo's current level, he could only make a short distance teleportation formation of 100,000 km. But that was enough for Ye Mo, he was building it as an escape.

Even though Yan Zheng was genuine to him, he wasn't going to let others be responsible for his life. The only pity was that he was missing two materials.

A month later, Sun Zhicai successfully reached foundation establishment state and went to China Pharmaceuticals to help. With this, Ye Mo wanted to hire more people.

Ye Mo felt that Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu's talent was good and their progress was fast, but working as a shop attendant also greatly affected their cultivation.

That day, Ye Mo had told Sun Zhicai to put up hiring notices. Two people were stumbling towards China Pharmaceuticals. Behind the two of them there were two cultivators chasing them. Ye Mo could tell that the people chasing them were from the All Pill Tower.

Ye Mo was speechless. They were too cocky. Yet, he knew that in this city, as long as you didn't kill overtly, it was fine for the All Pill Tower to do this.

It was a man and woman who were running towards him. The man seemed to be in his 40s and the woman seemed to be just 30. Her skin was dark and had a round face and big eyes. Ye Mo felt she was familiar.

They were both injured.

Ye Mo realized that they were ancient martial artists. The man was at black level middle stage while the woman was at yellow level tertiary stage.

"Su Yue, look! This is China Pharmaceuticals! We're here!" the man saw the words and called out in joy.

The woman also looked up and charged immediately.

"Su Yue?" Ye Mo remembered who this woman was. When he set up the stall in Ning Hai to sell runes, he sold one to Su Jingwen and another to the round-faced woman next to her.

He couldn't have imagined she was here too.

"So what if you're here? Believe me when I say that if I want to catch bugs like you, even if you escape to the edge of heaven, I will still kill you!" the two pursuers sneered.

"Oh, really? I don't believe you. I want to see how you're going to beat someone here at China Pharmaceuticals," Ye Mo sneered standing at the door of China Pharmaceuticals.

The two All Pill Tower cultivators saw Ye Mo as soon as they came out. They knew who Ye Mo was - a foreign weak cultivator - but he was lucky and got hired by the Immortal Treasure Tower. He was very cocky and if he even dared to beat their young master, he would beat them too.

"Ye-Qianbei, these two foreign solo cultivators have some conflict with us. Please don't intervene," one stage 7 chi gathering said.

"B*llshit, these two are my old friends and you dare attack them in China Pharmaceuticals! Do you think I don't dare kill you?" Ye Mo didn't move and just waved his hands.

Slap- slap- The two chi gathering cultivators from the All Pill Tower were slapped far away each spitting out a bunch of teeth, but they didn't dare say anything.

The woman covered in wounds recognized Ye Mo and immediately called out in joy, "Ye Mo! Are you really Ye Mo?"

Ye Mo smiled and said, "Hello, I didn't think you'd be here too. Go in first."

Ye Mo then glared coldly at the two cultivators. "Hurry up and piss off! Do you want me to break your dog legs too?"

Ye Mo knew he couldn't do anything to the two men. He was relying on the Immortal Treasure Tower, he didn't have his own power.

Their face turned white, but they ran away quickly.

Seeing that such powerful men didn't even dare to speak after being slapped, Su Yue and the man next to her were even more shocked. They had been at the North Far State for quite some time and they knew that yellow and black level ancient martial artists were at the very bottom there.

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Ye Mo took them in and found out after asking them that the man was called Sheng Yizhong and came from the small world. He had met Su Yue here and their point of connection was Ye Mo. Ye Mo dominated the small world and all of those who cultivated ancient martial arts knew of him.

Apart from them, there were a lot more people who crossed the teleportain formation, but they only knew about truth cultivation here. They were old and their talent was average. It was too hard for them to join a sect, so they could only roam around. They heard of a shop called China Pharmaceuticals in River State City, so they rushed over immediately.

"Xiaoyue, you're Su Jingwen's bodyguard. Why are you be here like this and how did you get into a conflict with people from the All Pill Tower?" Ye Mo sighed. He could tell that the ancient martial artists who had gone there weren't living very well.

Su Yue sighed. "Brother Ye, I'm from the Su family and my master picked me to learn ancient martial arts because I had some talent. I later on became Sister Jingwen's bodyguard but some time ago, I heard Sister Jingwen went through the portal, so I came. As for the conflict with them, they were looking for trouble when we asked about China Pharmaceuticals."

Thinking about this, Ye Mo realized that the two martial artists had nowhere to go and he needed to hire people, so he said, "If you have nowhere to go, then stay at China Pharmaceuticals. I was hiring people anyways. I can provide you cultivation resources and a cultivation method."

They had no place to go anyways and with such an offer, they agreed without hesitation.

Ye Mo hired two more female cultivators, which saved time for Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling to cultivate. He taught Sun Zhicai some simple pill concoction methods and gave him the job of making ordinary pills. Meanwhile, he dived into formation research. Even with support, the conflict between him and the All Pill Tower was far from over.

He was only lacking two materials for the portal. Star Sand and Segment DARTH. Ye Mo just needed ordinary ones, extreme high quality ones were very rare.

In the second month, China Pharmaceuticals was on the right track. Hence, Ye Mo was planning on going to search for these two materials outside.

Song Yangzhu was at stage 5 and Ye Ling at stage 6. Even Su Yue and Sheng Yizhong were at stage 1 and everything seemed fine.

Ye Mo had found out from Yan Zheng that in a week at the Nan Shan market, there was going to be an auction that might sell Star Sand. Hence, Ye Mo asked Yan Zheng to look after China Pharmaceuticals while he sneaked over to the Nan Shan market.

Chapter 859: Ping Yao Li family

The Nan Shan market wasn't close to River State City, but it could be reached by teleporting to Gan Yuan City and then go from there.

Ye Mo knew that if he used the teleportation formation, the All Pill Tower would know for sure. Although Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling should be fine, he still didn't want the All Pill Tower to know he had left the city.

Ye Mo used Li Baisen's flying pike to leave. It would cost him an extra few days but it didn't matter.

Ye Mo was at foundation establishment state level 3 peak now. He was much faster than when Ye Ling and Song Yangzhu piloted the pike. He spent two days to travel half the way.

On the third afternoon, Ye Mo stopped not far from Gan Yuan City and found a white Snow Fox.

The fox dashed and it reminded Ye Mo of the Snow Fox he had seen in the Mei Nei Snow Mountains. This fox looked the same, but it was countless times faster.

Because Snow Foxes were animals that could find spirit items, Ye Mo chased it without thinking.

However, the fox was very fast and disappeared in the blink of an eye. Luckily, it wasn't out of Ye Mo's spirit sense yet, so Ye Mo could follow it.

Ye Mo thought it would be easy for him to catch the fox, but two hours later Ye Mo realized that the fox was taking him further and further away. He realized he had no hope - he wasn't as fast as the fox.

Just when Ye Mo was about to give up, a wave of power alerted him. He took back his spirit sense, and even the flying pike. He clearly felt that both powers weren't something he could deal with. It was clear that the powers belonged to golden core state cultivators.

Ye Mo used the Three Birth Chant's stealth ability and retreated. He didn't want to be stopped.

But before Ye Mo could, the two golden core state cultivators came in his line of sight. Ye Mo immediately lay prone without thinking. He didn't even dare to let out his spirit sense. He just hid in a corner, not moving.

"Ji Changsheng, we're both Zheng Yuan Sword Sect cultivators. I already gave you the thing, why are you still trying to kill me?" it was a woman's voice. Ye Mo didn't dare to scan with his spirit sense so he peaked. He actually knew the woman.

The woman was Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling's master, Li Yuqian. Why was Ji Changsheng trying to kill her?

They both seemed heavily wounded, but Ji Changsheng was better off than Li Yuqian.

Ji Changsheng sneered, "You gave me the thing, but you already took one. Do you know what a Cao Huan Fruit means to our Li family? It means a nascent soul state cultivator. Of course I can let you go! Just leave behind a drop of your life essence blood."

The Cao Huan Fruit was a level 6 spirit herb. It was very rare - rarer than a face preserving fruit because it could be made into a Cao Huan pill. It was a pill needed for reaching nascent soul state.

A fully matured Cao Huan plant would bear 9 fruits. He didn't know how many Ji Changsheng had. Although Ye Mo also desired it, he knew he wouldn't be able to get his hands on it.

"Keep dreaming! You're surname is Ji. How are you from the Li family," Li Yuqian rejected the proposal without hesitation. Even if she saved her life, giving out her life essence blood meant that she would be someone else's puppet. How could she do something like that?

Ji Changsheng sneered and stared at her. "I've always been from the Li family."

Then, he flashed a jade card with the word Li. Ye Mo remembered that when he killed Li Baisen, he also got a jade card with the word Li in it. It seemed that these two men were from the same family.

Knowing that Li Baisen had such a powerful family member, Ye Mo felt cold sweat on his back. If Li Changsheng had chased after him, he wouldn't have been able to get away even in the River State City.

Ji Changsheng was at least at golden core state tertiary stage and although Ye Mo didn't know why two months had passed fine, that sense of danger rose up in his heart.

"Then, should I call you Li Changsheng? Li Changsheng, even if you're from the Li family, was it necessary to kill Elder Han? Was it necessary to kill Elder Yu? You took the Cao Huan Fruit! Why are you trying to kill everyone from the same sect?" Li Yuqian roared.

"Hahaha!" Li Changsheng suddenly laughed and put his sword away. He took out a golden single-edged sword instead.

He waved it and said, "When I left my family, I stayed at Ping Yao City. Yet, the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect, being a double edge sword sect, wanted my Li family's Illusion Cloud Six Strikes. Yu Zhenfei and Han Mu, these two old fart ancestors, took people from the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect and robbed our Li family's Illusion Cloud Six Strike. We, Li family descendants, swore that one day we would come back to Ping Yao City and make a bloodbath with the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect. Killing Yu Zhenfei and Han Mu is just the beginning!"

"You're from the Ping Yao Li family? This means Li Baisen is also from the Li family?" Li Yuqian was shaking. Clearly, she knew about this story.

Li Changsheng said hatefully, "If you give me your life essence blood, I can let you go. The Zheng Yuan Sword Sect won't exist anymore anyways. It will only remain the Li family. You took one of my Cao Huan Fruits and you're now at golden core state tertiary stage. If you joined the Li family, you could even reach nascent soul state."

Li Qianyu's face went pale. Li Changsheng said proudly, "This time, I got five Cao Huan Fruits. Other than Li Baisen and me, there are three more golden core state cultivators in the Li family and they're all at golden core state tertiary stage. There will be at least two of us reaching nascent soul state. If that

happens, we would have the foundations for a four star sect. The Zheng Yuan Sword Sect will be nothing! If you know what's good-"

"Keep dreaming! Even if I die, I won't hand over my life essence blood!" Li Yuqian interrupted him without hesitation and spun her sword to attack Li Changsheng.

Li Changsheng sneered and said, "I've reached the fifth strike of the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes. I want to see how many strikes you can block."

Ye Mo hadn't thought that Li Yuqian could already be at golden core state tertiary stage. That Cao Huan Fruit was really not bad. Li Changsheng could take the upper hand easily, which meant that he was at least at golden core state peak.

Li Changsheng and Li Yuqian were more or less on the same level, so Ye Mo no longer had the intention of running. If he hid on the side, when they both got injured, he would have an opportunity.

Suddenly, a huge explosion sounded - Li Changsheng's first strike had clashed with Li Yuqian's flying sword. Li Yuqian spat mouthfuls of blood.

Even from this far, Ye Mo felt the killing intent of the sword chi.

Chapter 860: Ambushing a Golden Core State Cultivator

Li Yuqian grabbed some runes expressionlessly and activated all of them in an instant. She then took out a bright red feather and weaved a few hand signs. The feather immediately turned into a ten meter long fiery vortex that enveloped Li Changsheng.

Such power! Ye Mo could tell this was Li Yuqian's trump card. Now was best time to intervene.

Ye Mo was a straightforward person. He knew that Li Yuqian's means would bring Li Changsheng some trouble, but it wouldn't be enough to defeat him. If he didn't move now, he wouldn't have that opportunity.

At the same time, Li Yuqian attacked. Ye Mo secretly released Shadowless.

Li Changsheng sneered and used the second strike.

The runes Li Yuqian had activated turned into a sea of flames. Ye Mo could tell that it had been caused by at least level 5 or above runes. However, Li Changsheng's one strike quenched all the flames, while not even a strand of his hair was burnt.

Ye Mo thought that Li Changsheng was so strong.

Sizzle- Ye Mo knew that it was the flaming vortex. If that couldn't injure Li Changsheng either, then Ye Mo decided not to send out shadowless.

Li Changsheng sliced away the runes. He saw an overwhelming amount of flames come at him, but he smirked.

The next moment, his golden sword gathered countless golden sword chi and sliced the flaming vortex.

Sizzle- Li Changsheng's expression changed drastically. The flame seemed to pose a great threat to him.

"Li Fire Feather?!" Li Changsheng called out these words and the golden colour disappeared from his sword. His clothes and hair turned into ashes. Except his inner protection spirit artefact, he didn't have a single strand of clothes on him.

Ye Mo realized that now was the best time to attack. So without thinking, he sent out Shadowless to attack Li Changsheng while gathering all the cultivation essence to activate the Three Birth Sword Ray.

He would've sent out Winter's Arrival if he hadn't been concerned that it might affect the Li Fire Feather's power.

Li Yuqian was already at her limit due to activating the feather. Hence, she had to burn her essence blood to send out her flying sword to attack Li Changsheng, who was focused on defending himself

against the flames. Li Changsheng could only prevent her from damaging his vitals, but the flying sword still pierced his body.

Usually, these wounds meant nothing. However, he was using his full power to defend himself from the fire and he couldn't heal himself.

Just when Li Yuqian sat on the ground, she saw Ye Mo dart out. When she saw Ye Mo attack Li Changsheng with his flying sword, she was truly dazed. She didn't know whether Ye Mo was simply innocently brave or had a plan.

Yet, she could barely talk, so she could only watch as Ye Mo attacked Li Changsheng.

Li Changsheng was furious when he saw that a mere foundation establishment state cultivator dared to attack him, but all of his cultivation essence was being used up by the Li Fire Feather and he didn't have a spare hand to fight back

When he saw countless sword rays birthed from Ye Mo's flying sword, his expression finally changed. He was going to be able to leave the fire in a little while, but that foundation establishment state cultivator had chosen the perfect timing.

"Argh!" Li Changsheng roared and burned his essence blood. But even so, Li Changsheng's cultivation essence wall was easily burned down by the fire.

"Who are you? How dare you ambush me?! Do you think you can kill me?! I suggest you leave now or you will die for sure today," Li Changsheng threatened him.

Ye Mo smiled and ordered Shadowless to dash into Li Changsheng's body.

When Shadowless got in, Ye Mo breathed at ease. He knew that Shadowless wasn't enough to take down a golden core state cultivator, but Li Changsheng was distracted by him and the fire.

"What is this?" Li Changsheng felt Shadowless as soon as it got inside Li Changsheng's body, and he tried to push it out with his cultivation essence.

Ye Mo hadn't expected Li Changsheng to be this strong. He had only used a little of his cultivation essence, but he had managed forced Shadowless out.

Shadowless was Ye Mo's trump card. Ye Mo didn't think he stood any chance of winning a fight against Li Changsheng. Without thinking, he activated the second stance of the Three Birth Sword Ray, attacking Li Changsheng's vitals.

Li Changsheng couldn't deal with Shadowless anymore and focused his mind on dealing with the fire and the Three Birth Sword Ray.

At this moment, Ye Mo sent Shadowless in Li Changsheng's body again. Seeing that the fire was growing weaker, Ye Mo burned his essence blood to make his Three Birth Sword Ray stronger. He couldn't let Li Changsheng have it easy now.

Li Changsheng was furious at Ye Mo's way of fighting. Li Changsheng had decided to ignore that small thing. He didn't think something that a foundation establishment state released would be enough to threaten him. He just needed to annihilate the flames and he could then easily kill that foundation establishment state cultivator.

Ye Mo immediately noticed Li Changsheng's intentions and rejoiced. He ordered Shadowless not to eat Li Changsheng's essence blood, but to eat his organs. However, it was a very slow process.

When Li Changsheng found out that Shadowless was something that ate organs, he rested at ease and wasn't as careful as before, but he still kept an eye on it. Even if he didn't do anything, this thing wouldn't be able to eat his organs. Moreover, even if his organs were partly eaten, he could recover them quickly.

Li Changsheng smirked. He knew he had won.

When Li Yuqian saw the flames grow weaker, her eyes were full of despair. She hadn't expected Li Changsheng to be able to annihilate it this quickly.

Ye Mo saw the flames die and knew time was up. He controlled Shadowless to devour Li Changsheng's dan tian and essence blood as quickly as it could. Instantly, Shadowless devoured all of Li Changsheng's dan tian.

In that instant, Li Changsheng realized what was going on, but Shadowless was too fast. He couldn't even react and his dan tian had already been devoured.

Li Changsheng was shook. He wanted to force out Shadowless, so he ignored the flames and the Three Birth Sword Ray.

However, Shadowless was too fast. It already was devouring Li Changsheng's meridians and essence blood.

Li Changsheng forgot about the flames in his worry. Sizzle- There was a burning smell of meat. Li Changsheng's body crumbled down rapidly and Ye Mo dealt the final blow, piercing Li Changsheng's body with the Three Birth Sword Ray.

"Curse you!" Li Changsheng swore as he struggled. He had been killed by a foundation establishment state insect.

Li Yuqian, who couldn't move at all, stared at this shocking scene unable to say a word. Things had happened too fast and she fainted immediately when she relaxed.