

Strongest As 861

Chapter 861: This Should be an Adequate Reason

Ye Mo saw that he had already killed Li Changsheng yet the fire wasn't dead yet. Shadowless was enjoying a big meal and he didn't want it to get hurt, so he sent out Winter's Arrival.

A frigid coldness instantly extinguished the flame and formed an ice cocoon on the surface of Li Changsheng's charred corpse.

After a moment, Shadowless flew out of Li Changsheng's body and wobbly fell into Ye Mo's hand. It stopped moving immediately and fell asleep.

Ye Mo sent Shadowless into the golden page world and found that only a third of Li Changsheng's essence blood was gone. Ye Mo sighed. A golden core state cultivator wasn't someone that Shadowless could deal with now. Shadowless couldn't even finish all the essence blood.

The reason that Li Changsheng could have been killed was due to a myriad of reasons, but his Three Birth Sword Ray was the weakest one.

Ye Mo scanned Li Yuqian, who had already fallen unconscious, and ignored her. He took Li Changsheng's storage ring immediately.

There were a few encrypted formations on the ring, but Li Changsheng was dead and it posed no problem to a formation master like Ye Mo.

Ye Mo didn't spend much time until he completely decrypted Li Changsheng's ring. When he saw the things inside, he couldn't keep calm anymore.

What excited him the most was the Cao Huan Fruit. Even in a clear jade box, it was very eye-catching.

There were countless spirit stones. Even after comparing the earnings he had made from China Pharmaceuticals, they were nothing compared to Li Changsheng's.

There were tens of millions of low-grade spirit stones and nearly one million middle-grade spirit stones. However, Ye Mo felt the most happy when he saw 1000 top-grade spirit stones inside.

Other than this, there were more than ten cultivation jade slips. Ye Mo flipped through them casually. They kept record of some cultivation methods and sword abilities, as well as high level pills.

There were also at least six spirit artefacts and some materials.

Ye Mo took Li Changsheng's ring happily. It was good business.

He burned Li Changsheng with a fireball and looked at Li Yuqian. He didn't know what to do with her.

If he was ruthless, he would've killed her and taken her ring. Yet, Ye Mo really couldn't do that mainly because she had treated Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling quite well, despite looking down on him a little.

Realizing that she was still Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling's master, Ye Mo took out a lotus life pill and gave it to her.

The lotus life pill was a scarce pill for recovery, but the ones he made were rather low quality. However, it could still wake her up.

Ye Mo didn't have many left either - he only had three left now.

Ye Mo took an essence recovery pill and started to recover his cultivation essence. He wanted to leave after she woke up. After all, it was a barren place. Also, he still wanted to find out about how powerful the Li family was. He had killed three members of the Li family. If they found out about it, they would never let him go.

Li Yuqian woke up soon after taking the lotus life pill and she saw Ye Mo, who wasn't far away. She remembered what happened before and struggled trying to get up before taking a few more pills.

15 minutes later, they both finished digesting the pills.

Li Yuqian didn't get up. She just looked calmly at Ye Mo and asked, "I'm a golden core state cultivator. I have lots of good things in my storage ring, why didn't you kill and take it?"

Ye Mo smiled calmly. "Your things don't interest me. But no matter how much I would want it, I wouldn't kill you."

Li Yuqian hadn't expected this reply. She was dazed before asking, "Why?"

Ye Mo stood up and smiled. "Because your Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling's master."

Li Yuqian was dazed. She hadn't expected it to have such a simple reason.

She remembered that at the Miao Shan market, she didn't even consider Ye Mo to have good talent and she thought Ye Mo wouldn't even have a chance to see Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling later on, as they didn't belong in the same world.

Yet ironically, she had met Ye Mo so soon again and had been saved by an insect in her eyes. Ye Mo, who she thought had no future, was now at foundation establishment state level 3 peak and had killed a golden core state peak stage cultivator not long ago.

Even she had to recognize Ye Mo's absurd power since she also knew Li Changsheng's power very well. Even with her fire's help, it had been no easy task for Ye Mo to kill him. If he had been that easy to kill, then she could have done it after releasing the fire - yet she couldn't.

Seeing Li Yuqian stare at him for a long time and not speak, Ye Mo said again, "Although Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling have left the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect, you were quite nice to them. I think that reason is adequate enough."

"What? They left? What's this?" Li Yuqian asked in shock.

Hearing this, Ye Mo realized that she had never even gone back since she last left the sect. No wonder she didn't know. It seemed Li Changsheng didn't know the Li Bai brothers were dead either.

Ye Mo said, "Because I killed Li Bailin and offended Li Bailsen. Then I killed Li Baisen, so I could only take them and run away."

"What? You killed Li Bailsen?" Li Yuqian immediately realized that Ye Mo had killed three elite members of the Li family.

Ye Mo told her everything.

Li Yuqian heard this and fell silent for a long while. "It's inconvenient for a foundation establishment state cultivator to take them outside. If you believe me, then take them and come back to the sect with me. I can guarantee you their safety."

Ye Mo sneered to himself. She wouldn't be able to guarantee her own safety. Li Changsheng had said himself that the sect would be run by the Li family soon.

Li Yuqian noticed Ye Mo's feelings and smiled plainly. "Do you think the Li family will attack the sect? Our sect has been passed on for many generations. If we know about their scheme and we still can't deal with them, the sect won't need to exist anymore."

Ye Mo smiled and didn't reply. It was impossible for him to go back with her. Just when he wanted to ask her some questions, a faint ray of fire landed in front of Li Yuqian and Li Yuqian grabbed it.

It was flying sword message. Ye Mo could tell by the fire that it was urgent, so he waited on the side.

After reading it, Li Yuqian's expression changed drastically. After being in a daze for a long while, she said with disillusion, "So that's it. This is such a pity!"

"Li-Qianbei, what's wrong?" Ye Mo asked.

Li Yuqian said, "Ye Mo, where are you staying with Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling right now?"

Ye Mo didn't know why she was asking this, but he still replied, "I opened up a pill shop at River State City, but I might be leaving there. I want to ask Qianbei, how much do you know about the Li family?"

Li Yuqian shook her head. "You don't have to worry about them anymore. They are in the past, they were annihilated by the sect yesterday."

Ye Mo rejoiced. It seemed like he didn't need to worry about being hunted. If he had known this earlier, he wouldn't have told Li Yuqian where he was staying. Who knew if she would want the things in Li Changsheng's storage ring later on? However, why was she acting weirdly?

Chapter 862: Li Yuqian, Victim of a Scheme

Why didn't she seem happy about the news?

"Do you think that I should be happy about the news?" Li Yuqian suddenly asked.

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, you just said that the sect was strong and that it wasn't afraid of the Li family. Why do you suddenly seem like that you don't want the Li family to be annihilated?"

Li Yuqian gave the flying sword message to Ye Mo. "You will know after you read it. It was sent secretly by my close friend."

Ye Mo read the message - it was very short. "The Li family was annihilated yesterday. The burst soul pill of the Li family is on Li Changsheng. If you get these news while still free, run away immediately. I've left already. If you're trapped, tell-"

The message was getting unclear and eventually disappeared.

Li Yuqian sighed. "You opened up a pill store. Even if you're not a pill master, you should know about the burst soul pill, right?"

Ye Mo nodded. This pill was for golden core state tertiary stage cultivators. After taking it, one would gain a burst of power for four hours. A golden core state peak stage cultivator could even reach nascent soul state middle stage.

This pill was similar to the burst essence pill, but the ingredients for the pill were even rarer than the Cao Huan fruit. Its side effects were also much more potent than the burst essence pill's. The consumer would lose three levels of power. If a golden core state peak stage was lucky, he would be able to remain at golden core state primary stage. If not, he would drop to foundation establishment state.

Moreover, the ingredients used for the pill could be used for hollow spirit state pills, so rarely anyone would use it to make such a useless burst soul pill. Yet, the message said that the Li family had one and it had been passed down.

Li Yuqian then said despondently, "The one who told us about the ruin and arranged for us to come here was the big elder of the sect, Qian Tuoshui. He was supposed to come, but he couldn't make it in last minute."

Hearing this, he understood and asked, "Are you saying Qian Tuoshui sent you three to die, hold Li Changsheng back and make him take the burst soul pill? Meanwhile, the sect would annihilate the Li family?"

Li Yuqian nodded. "That should be it."

Ye Mo took a breath in. They had used the Cao Huan fruit as a bait. Then he said, "If it had been me, I wouldn't want to lose these good items."

Li Yuqian shook her head. "You're wrong. He doesn't know about the Cao Huan fruit. If he did, he wouldn't have let it go. We never reached our target place, we were trapped in a trap formation for a few months. We only broke free yesterday and then we saw a stealth formation. After breaking in, we found the Cao Huan fruit. So in the end, we never got to the place Li Tuoshui told us to go."

Ye Mo frowned. He felt things didn't seem right. He thought and asked, "I still have two questions Qianbei. First, how could Li Changsheng get injured if he had the burst soul pill? He could easily kill a

golden core state cultivator if he took it. Second, how could Qian Tuoshui be sure that Li Changsheng would want to kill you as soon as you guys found the place?"

Li Yuqian said, "Who can predict everything in the world? In his eyes, Zhen Fei and Han Mu are at golden core state peak stage and tertiary stage respectively. With my middle stage peak power, Li Changsheng would have never succeed if he didn't take the burst soul pill. He didn't expect us not to find the ruin he provided us, but instead we found the Cao Huan fruit. He also didn't expect Li Changsheng to be this cunning and decisive. If you hadn't been here, Li Changsheng would've succeeded."

"Did you four break the stealth formation first and then find the Cao Huan fruit? Li Changsheng said for everyone to consume one first?" Ye Mo asked.

Li Yuqian looked approvingly at Ye Mo and said, "Yes, when we found the Cao Huan fruit, I was very happy too. No one objected to Li Changsheng's proposal, so we ate one each. But while we were digesting the fruit, Li Changsheng ate the fruit but didn't start to digest it. He killed Han Mu and heavily injured Zhen Fei while they were cultivating. However, he was heavily injured too by Zhen Fei's counterattack. But I was able to digest the fruit while they were fighting and reach golden core state tertiary stage."

Ye Mo nodded. No wonder Li Changsheng hadn't taken the burst soul pill.

Li Yuqian continued, "I knew I was no match for him, so I ran. And you know what happened afterwards."
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Ye Mo understood the full story now. It seemed like a burst soul pill was in the ring and he didn't even know about it. He could sell it for money, even if he didn't need it.

Ye Mo looked at the fatigued Li Yuqian and asked, "Doesn't the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect also have a nascent soul state cultivator? Why be afraid of the burst soul pill?"

Li Yuqian smiled bitterly. "Grand Elder Wang failed in reaching hollow spirit state 30 years ago and died. If Elder Wang were still here, not even a four-star sect would dare to fight us, much less the Li family. That Qian Tuoshui wouldn't dare use us as a bait either."

Another reason that Li Yuqian hadn't mentioned was that Qian Tuoshui had sent them to die because they also disagreed with merging the sect with the Hidden Sword Sect.

Ye Mo understood what was going on, but he didn't want to stay with Li Yuqian. After all, she was at golden core state and he was at foundation establishment state.

"What plans do you have now, Li-Qianbei?" Ye Mo thought and asked.

Li Yuqian hesitated before saying, "I was born in the Zheng Yuan Sword Sect, but I don't want to go back now, so I don't have a place to go. If you don't mind, I can tell my senior disciple to come out and we can go together to your pill shop."

Ye Mo shook his head. "I don't mind that, but if you're coming with your senior disciple, then you don't need to come to my place. If I'm not wrong, your senior disciple allied with Li Bailsen. Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling were in trouble due to her."

Then, Ye Mo explained what happened at the peak. Hearing the story, Li Yuqian's face changed many times before giving a long sigh. "In that case, I'll go to the River State myself. Yangzhu and Ye Ling are my disciples, I didn't teach them much. I can go to River State to recover and teach them."

Ye Mo couldn't really stop her now. He took out three Cao Huan fruits and gave them to Li Yuqian. "Qianbei, you can have these. I got five altogether."

Li Yuqian's face changed and said with a sunken expression, "Ye Mo, I've always lived in the sect and I rarely went out. So, I don't think about a lot of things. If you think I'm going to River State for the fruits, then I won't go. It's precious but first, I don't know how to concoct pills nor do I know high level pill masters. It's useless to me."

Hearing this, Ye Mo took it back and said, "Sorry, Qianbei, I misunderstood you. In that case, I'll take back the fruit. I know a pill master who can make heaven grade level 1 pills. I can give you a Cao Huan pill later."

"What?! You know a level 1 pill king?!" Li Yuqian couldn't stay calm anymore.

Chapter 863: Nan Shan Market

Even a nascent soul state cultivator had to be respectful to a level 1 pill king. The main pills used by nascent soul state cultivators were spirit grade level 8 and 9 pills and maybe heaven grade level 1 pills. Only pill kings could make heaven level pills.

Ye Mo also felt proud of himself. Although he couldn't make the Cao Huan pill right now, he believed he could in a few months.

Ye Mo nodded seriously. "Yes, my master is a pill king. He can make the Cao Huan pill."

Ye Mo felt like that non-existent master was quite a convenient card, so he played it again.

Ye Mo's master was a pill king? Li Yuqian was dazed. She hadn't though Ye Mo could have such a big background. Ye Mo probably met the master after encountering her, since it would have been quite easy to help Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling find a nascent soul state master.

Thinking about this, Li Yuqian said gratefully, "Then I'm grateful to your master."

Ye Mo smiled. "You're Yangzhu and Ye Ling's master. Also, if it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have been able to get the Cao Huan Fruit. A Cao Huan pill is nothing compared to that, but since you have decided to go to River State, I think it's best to go as soon as possible. We shouldn't stay here for long."

"Then, do we go there now?" Li Yuqian could sense that Ye Mo was a lot more experienced in the world and fighting than her, so she asked for his opinion.

"No, I'm going to the Nan Shan market first. But first, I'll find a place for Qianbei to recover," Ye Mo replied.

Li Yuqian thought for a moment and said, "In that case, I'll go with you to the market after I've recovered."

Ye Mo waved his hand. "Qianbei, if I'm not wrong, it definitely won't be long until Zheng Tuoshui goes to the ruins he told you about. If he finds that none of you guys went, he will know that something went wrong. No matter what, he won't be at ease. He will try to find one of you first. With your golden core state reputation, Zheng Tuoshui will know immediately if you go to the market. So, it's best that you head secretly to my place to recover. You should change your face too."

Ye Mo wanted to go to the ruins and damage it, making the scene seem like three out of the four cultivators had died and Li Changsheng had gotten away. However, Ye Mo was aware that it would be very hard for him to do that with his current power. Even knowing that they had managed to break the trap formation Qian Tuoshui had made, he didn't dare to try anything. If they had happened to encounter the great elder, they would have never gotten away.

Li Yuqian nodded. They packed their things and quickly left.

Half a day later, they were more than 100,000 km away from where the battle had taken place. Li Yuqian was quite heavily injured, so Ye Mo had no other option but to wait for her to recover. There were still three days left until the auction, so Ye Mo wasn't in too much of a rush.

After a day, Li Yuqian had recovered greatly. She took out a mask and gave it to Ye Mo. "This is for you."

"You are capable of hiding next to me and Li Changsheng and not be noticed, which means that you have a really good stealth cultivation method. I don't have anything good. This mask is called Nine Transformations. After you spirit control it, it can change into nine different faces. No one under hollow spirit state will be able to recognize you, it's yours."

Ye Mo knew it was a very good artefact. It was probably very valuable to Li Yuqian too. He quickly rejected it, "Qianbei, I don't have a lot of enemies. Qianbei should keep this for yourself."

Li Yuqian shook her head. "I will put on a mask after I get to River State City. I will be staying inside China Pharmaceuticals until I reach nascent soul state, unless something happens. I don't need it. However, you might need it for the auction."

Hearing this, Ye Mo agreed and took it. He also found the burst soul pill in Li Changsheng's storage ring and gave it to Li Yuqian.

Li Yuqian was aware that it wasn't much use to Ye Mo, so she took it and the two cultivators followed their own paths.

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Ye Mo only took a day to get to the Nan Shan market.

The place wasn't owned by a sect. It had developed into a large scale cultivation market. It was said that there was a nascent soul state peak stage cultivator protecting this place, so everyone felt very safe making deals there. No one would dare offend a nascent soul state peak stage cultivator.

Ye Mo was planning on finding a hotel to stay for the night, but because he had arrived too late, many hotels were full. There were cultivation homes too, but Ye Mo wasn't going to rent one just for one night - it was too extravagant.

When Ye Mo went to the 8th hotel, Ye Mo finally was told by the receptionist that there was a room available. However, the room was more than twice as expensive as the other ones. It was 50 spirit stones a night.

"Okay, then I'll take this room."

Suddenly, someone said, "Are there top quality rooms here?" the voice was crisp and prideful.

Ye Mo turned around to see a pretty woman in her 20s. She was wearing a pink dress and had fair skin. Her hair was tied up beautifully with butterfly ornaments on it. She was even prettier than Song Yangzhu.

Moreover, she was that young and was already at foundation establishment state level 7.

Behind her there was a not so handsome young man in his 20s. His skin was a little dark and he had a squared face - he seemed very innocent. He walked behind the girl but he didn't talk. However, he was also at foundation establishment state level 7.

The waiter was shook by the girl's beauty and it took him a while to react. "There was just one top-grade room, but this friend here already took it. There's another low-grade room but it's rather cheap. Eight spirit stones a night."

Ye Mo heard this and wondered why the receptionist hadn't told him about it too. He could've saved 42 spirit stones. The difference was just in the level of spirit chi inside the rooms.

Hearing this, the woman immediately looked at Ye Mo and said, "Give me your top-grade room, you can have the low grade-room."

If the woman had asked nicely, Ye Mo would have agreed for sure. Yet she made it sound like she deserved to stay at the top-grade room, whereas he belonged at the low-grade room. Without thinking, he threw 50 spirit stones on the counter. "I need to rest. Hurry up and do the procedures."

Seeing that Ye Mo was ignoring her, the woman raised her eyebrow. She was about to rage, but the dark-skinned young man quickly went to him and saluted him with his fists before taking out 10 middle-grade spirit stones and said politely, "Sorry, Big Brother, please help me out. This is a small amount but-

Ye Mo smiled and took back the middle-grade spirit stones and his own coins and gave eight low-grade spirit stones to the receptionist. "On this brother's account, I'll stay in the low grade room."

Chapter 864: Acquire Star Sand

The red-clothed woman saw Ye Mo take the spirit stones and smiled contemptuously. She was just about to mock Ye Mo when the dark-faced young man said, "Sir, since this big brother doesn't want the top-grade room, can you give it to us?"

The waiter had no objections. He gave the top-grade room to the man and woman.

Seeing Ye Mo leave, the woman scorned, "Poor piece of sh*t, how can you even dream about staying at the top-grade room?"

Ye Mo heard this but pretended he hadn't. He didn't even want to look back. Meanwhile, that dark-faced man shook his head helplessly.

The woman saw this and cursed, "Yu Ruyu, why are you shaking your head? If you don't want to be with me, then p*ss off."

The man carefully replied, "Haidan, Uncle said that there are many masters in the cultivation realm. We should try not to offend people outside."

"Hmph!" The woman went into the room and ignored the young man.

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Although it was a low-grade room, Ye Mo was very satisfied. It didn't have a spirit gathering formation, but it had everything else. It still had quite plenty of spirit chi due to the nearby spirit gathering formations.

The eight spirit stones were worth the money. Ye Mo immediately started to cultivate.

He made a few more defence formations and took a few benefit essence pills.

Ye Mo's power caused a big commotion. It formed a huge spirit chi swirl but luckily, there were a lot of high-level cultivators in all the nearby hotels and they all didn't want to waste time. So, although Ye Mo caused quite a commotion, it wasn't be very eye-catching.

Six hours later, Ye Mo felt his meridians expand once again and after a light crack, the cultivation essence in his body expanded like dividing cells.

It was almost twice as strong as before, as it spread to all corners of Ye Mo's meridians before gathering at his dan tian again.

Ye Mo rejoiced. He had reached foundation establishment state middle stage. He took out tens of top-grade spirit stones without thought and started to use them for consolidation.

He wouldn't mind if he had to take out all of his spirit stones for cultivation.

Ye Mo felt that not only had he gotten back all the essence blood he had burnt, but his spirit sense's range also could reach tens of kilometers more.

Ye Mo got up and cleaned the dirt off his body. He no longer felt tired, so he used his spare time to take out Nine Transformations. He simply spirit controlled it and walked out of his room. Not far away, Ye Mo saw Yu Ruyu sitting at the doorway meditating.

Without giving it too much thought, Ye Mo realized that it must have been that rude girl not letting him in.

Ye Mo had a good impression of Yu Ruyu. Although that Haidan was pretty, she didn't deserve the dark-faced young man.

"Brother Yu, if you don't mind, you can stay for the night at my place," Ye Mo walked up to Yu Ruyu and said. He had finished his cultivation and didn't have anything to do.

Yu Ruyu saw that Ye Mo was walking over to him and talking. He couldn't pretend he didn't see Ye Mo anymore, so he got up awkwardly and said, "Big Brother, hello, I appreciate your good will but I can't."

Ye Mo smiled and didn't try persuading Yu Ruyu. He was just about to leave when he heard Yu Ruyu ask, "Big Brother, you're also here for the auction, right?"

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, I want to see if there is any Star Sand or Segmented Earth. And my name is Ye Mo. Just call me Ye Mo from now on."

Yu Ruyu heard this and said in shock, "Top-grade Star Sand and Segmented Earth is very expen-"

Yu Ruyu stopped halfway realizing that some things weren't appropriate to say out loud.

However, Ye Mo knew that the reason Yu Ruyu was so polite to him was primarily due to his character, but also due to the fact that Yu Ruyu couldn't tell how strong he was.

Ye Mo laughed. "I don't need top-grade, just ordinary ones."

After thinking for a moment, Yu Ruyu suddenly pulled out a fist-sized ore and gave it to Ye Mo. "I randomly got this low-grade chunk of Star Sand. Do you have any use for it, Brother Ye?"

Ye Mo hadn't thought Yu Ruyu would have Star Sand. Even low-grade Star Sand wasn't easily found.

Ye Mo grabbed the Star Sand and looked at it carefully. It was low-grade Star Sand indeed and it wasn't big. However, it was enough for Ye Mo already.

After confirming this, Ye Mo quickly thanked him, "Thank you, Brother Yu. This is what I want. Please, name a price."

Yu Ruyu saw that he had given Ye Mo what he needed, so he said happily, "Brother Ye, I got this by chance. It has no use for me. If you need it, just take it. No need to talk about money."

Ye Mo was dazed. He had only met Yu Ruyu twice. They were just strangers, why did he still choose to give him the Star Sand?

Seeing this, Yu Ruyu quickly said, "I have a good impression of Brother Ye and your power is great. My companion offended Brother Ye, but Brother Ye didn't mind. So I want to give this to you. I hope you will take it."

Ye Mo realized that Yu Ruyu couldn't see his power level. He thought that he was a golden core state cultivator. Haidan had cursed him and Ye Mo had heard it for sure, but he still didn't care about it - this made Yu Ruyu very grateful. Yu Ruyu seemed to want to connect with him.

Ye Mo heard this and quickly waved his hand. "Brother Yu, you might've seen wrong. My power level isn't as strong as yours. This piece of Star Sand is low-grade, but it's still worth a lot. I don't feel comfortable taking it without paying you."

Yu Ruyu heard this and was shook. He was just at foundation establishment state level 7, but he could see through golden core state primary stage cultivators. However, he couldn't see through Ye Mo at all. He had to come from a big sect.

Seeing that Yu Ruyu wasn't going to take the spirit stones no matter what, Ye Mo just accepted the Star Sand and took out two more chairs. He then started chatting with Yu Ruyu.

After introducing each other, Ye Mo realized that Yu Ruyu really had big background. He was the core disciple of a five-star sect, the God Sword Sect. His father was the previous sect leader and the current grand elder.

Ye Mo didn't ask about his father's power. It was at least nascent soul state peak or even hollow spirit state.

Hai Dan came from the Duo Heart Valley, which also a five-star sect. The parents of both parties had sent the two of them to the auction to also experience the world a bit.

Yu Ruyu came from a five-star sect, but he was very polite and humble. This reminded Ye Mo of the five-star West Flow Sect's young master, Shen Jiansheng. He was beyond cocky and if they hadn't transmigrated, he and Luo Ying would've died in his hands. He even annihilated their sect.

Ye Mo had endless killing intent when thinking about Shen Jiansheng.

"Yu Ruyu, how can you be so shameless? Connecting with any random piece of trash. You're making me lose all my face," a crisp voice sounded. Haidan was standing at the door.

Chapter 865: The Person who Bought the Core Building Grass

The night had passed, lost in their conversation, and it was daytime.

Yu Ruyu heard Hai Dan's words and quickly said to Ye Mo, "Sorry, Brother Ye."

Ye Mo smiled calmly. He wasn't going to care about what that woman said on Yu Ruyu's account. He waved his hand. "Brother Yu, as a friend, I'll give you a word of advice, there's plenty of fish in the sea."

Then, Ye Mo turned away to leave.

Yu Ruyu understood this and Hai Dan heard it too, but by the time she reacted, Ye Mo had already left.

Hai Dan's pretty face was red with anger. Although she looked down on Yu Ruyu, her pride had been hurt being called not worth it. She couldn't exert her anger on Ye Mo, so she kicked Yu Ruyu on the chest.

Yu Ruyu didn't dare dodge and was kicked many meters away. He fell down the stairs. Ye Mo saw this scene with his spirit sense and shook his head.

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Ye Mo put on Nine Transformations and changed into a middle-aged man before heading to the auction.

The auction was quite busy indeed. The entrance was filled with people.

There were no limitations, so you could go as long as you had spirit stones. The entrance fee was 1000 low-grade spirit stones. People could sit anywhere they wanted, but 10,000 spirit stones was the price for a simple room, 100,000 spirit stones for a high-level room, and 300,000 for an extremely grand room.

Ye Mo simply spent 10,000 low-grade spirit stones for a simple room.

The room was simple, but Ye Mo was happy with it after going inside. It wasn't small and one could see the auction board through the display formation. There was no room service though. If you wanted a female cultivator to serve you, you needed to go to the 100,000 spirit stones rooms or higher.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense out carefully and found that he could only see the people sitting in open space, but no one from the rooms. Ye Mo also found out that the higher level rooms had better spirit sense shielding formations.

Ye Mo immediately wondered whether he should make a better spirit sense shielding formation. He had the skills and materials.

Just at this moment, a strong spirit sense scanned into his room and went through him without any pause.

The spirit sense was very strong! It was from an at least nascent soul state cultivator. However, from the way he scanned everyone's room without concern, Ye Mo could tell that this person could be at hollow spirit state already.

Ye Mo didn't hesitate and started building a spirit sense shielding formation. He didn't want people scanning his room so easily.

In about 15 minutes, Ye Mo finished a simple spirit sense shielding formation.

This formation couldn't block hollow spirit state spirit senses, but together with the original formation of the room, it was enough to block nascent soul state spirit senses.

The auction had started now, so Ye Mo had to stop making more formations. He had made up his mind to make some more formation disks in his spare time. With that, he could just take one out and use it - instead of working on everything from scratch.

As soon as Ye Mo sat down, a few more spirit senses scanned over, but they were all blocked by his formation. It was as safe as a 300,000 spirit stones room now.

A beautiful woman in her 30s got up on the stage and smiled at everyone. "This auction is held by the Nan Shan market! Yu and Ming-Qianbei, as well as me, will be hosting the auction. I'm Liu Yan, I hope everyone can get what you want from this auction. We will be using middle-grade spirit stones for everything, so please make bids using middle-grade spirit stones. Okay, let's get started!"

Ye Mo noticed that the woman was at least at golden core state tertiary stage. Ye Mo didn't dare study the two old men behind her. From their temperament, they were at least nascent soul state cultivators.

The Nan Shan market was powerful indeed. Anyone could kill him easily.

Ye Mo didn't scan other rooms because he knew there wouldn't be anyone weaker than him.

Liu Yan knocked with a the mace-like artefact and said, "Everyone, the first item of the day is Geng Metal Essence! The starting bid is 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones. Each increment must be no lower than 1000!"

Liu Yuan raised the piece of Geng Metal Essence - it was the size of two fists. Ye Mo sighed. The one he had bought from the small world was the size of a basket, yet he had bought it with just some gold.

Geng Metal Essence had a wide variety of uses. It could be used to make spirit and magic artefacts.

Soon, it was bought for 15,000 spirit stones.

The next two items were spirit artefacts, both sold for more than 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones. Ye Mo realized that he was lucky to have found Li Changsheng's ring, or he wouldn't have been able to buy anything with his earnings.

When a spirit grade level 2 cultivation method was sold for 500,000 spirit stones, the crowd was rowdy. Ye Mo realized that he had rejoiced too early. He only had about 2 million middle-grade spirit stones and 10 million low-grade spirit stones. That was more or less 3 million middle-grade spirit stones in value.

Ye Mo could only hope that Segmented Earth wasn't too expensive, or he wouldn't be able to afford it.

"Now, we're going to auction one of the most sought items in this auction. You guessed it! The Core Building Grass! Its starting price is one million. Each increment must be no less than 10,000."

With this, the scene went wild. Ye Mo could only sigh, he couldn't fight for it at all. Core Building Grass was one of the main ingredients for the cultivation increasing pill. It was very rare, it was a level 5 spirit herb.

The cultivation increasing pill was a pill for foundation establishment state peak cultivators to reach golden core state. There were a few pills that could also do the same, but the cultivation increasing pill was undoubtedly one of the best. The only difficulty was that it required a level 7 spirit pill master to make it.

There was only one level difference between spirit level 6 and 7, but some people were never be able to make this step in their entire lifetime.

Yan Zheng was already very respectful to him for being a level 6 spirit pill master. If he knew that Ye Mo could make level 8 or even 9 pills, he would definitely treat Ye Mo significantly better.

It was just a moment later and the price had already raised to 1.5 million. Ye Mo didn't bid at all, knowing that he couldn't afford it.

There were many foundation establishment state cultivators in this auction, but it was the golden core state cultivators or even the nascent soul state cultivators increasing the price. They weren't buying it for themselves, of course.

If their sect or family had one more golden core state cultivator, their power would increase significantly.

"Two million!" a coarse voice sounded.

Ye Mo reached out his spirit sense carefully and found that the person who had claimed this price also came from a low-priced room.

Chapter 866: Not Enough Spirit Stones

Ye Mo could tell from the voice belonged to a woman. Ye Mo couldn't scan his spirit sense in, as it could shield golden core state spirit senses or lower.

No one bid for the Core Building Herb after such a huge rise, and the woman eventually got it.

Ye Mo was regretful. If he had known that woman, perhaps he could have negotiated with her to make the cultivation increasing pill and they could have gotten half-half.

After the herb, the next few items were ordinary, so the audience gradually calmed down again.

"The next auctioned item is a stool of unknown origin. No one knows what this seat is made of! I can only tell it's something special. I hope the buyer is lucky! If anything goes wrong, the auction holder will not be responsible. The starting bid is 100,000 spirit stones! Each increment must be no less than 10,000." Liu Yao placed a stone stool on the table. It seemed difficult to handle and heavy.

However, Ye Mo almost jumped up in excitement. The stone stool in his ring had started shaking as soon as Liu Yao took it out.

He had found the stone stool in the small world. He got the first one from Master Tian Ze, who had left it behind accidentally. He still couldn't understand what it was.

The audience fell silent. Even the nascent soul state cultivators weren't hustling to get their spirit stones out. No one wanted to spend 100,000 to buy something that they didn't know what it was.

"110,000!" someone finally made a bid after the silence.

"130,000," it seemed like someone was taking the lead and it lead to a round of biddings.

"150,000."

"170,000."

...

It had just been moment, but the price had already gone over the 200,000. Ye Mo was desperate. He knew he had to make a bid.

"500,000!" Ye Mo called.

Ye Mo forgot that the more desperate he was, the more people would think this thing was relevant.

"600,000!" someone else bidded.

Ye Mo was shook. He realized that there were too many wealthy people there. His wealth really wasn't anything compared to theirs.

Even Ye Mo stopped. He could tell now wasn't the time to bid, he had to wait until the audience calmed down.

Liu Yan hadn't expected the stone stool to reach this price. She smiled sweetly. "This unknown stone stool has reached 600k! Someone must've realized this is some kind of treasure. Although I also want the bidder to tell us what it is, I know it's impossible."

Ye Mo got furious at her when she suddenly said, "Okay, since one person recognized it, will a second person also recognize it? It's 600,000 now. Is there a higher price? There's only one opportunity."

However, no one else made a bid and the scene fell silent for a while. Liu Yan then said, "First time for 600,000. Any more bids? Second time-"

Someone called, "700,000!"

"750,000!"

"800,000!"

Soon, the new round of bids brought up the price to one million.

Ye Mo didn't care that much about the herb from before, but he really cared about the stone stool. He believed it was very extraordinary. He would feel very regretful if he couldn't get it.

The price stopped at one million.

Liu Yao was very satisfied with her persuasive skills.

"Okay, 1 million, first time! Is there a higher price? If not, you'll be missing out on the fortune the stone stool may bring you," Liu Yao said.

"1.01 million," Ye Mo calmed down and said.

"1.2 million!" the previous bidder called seemingly unhappy.

Ye Mo reached out his spirit sense, but he couldn't penetrate the room of the bidder.

At the same time, tens of spirit senses scanned over to Ye Mo, wanting to see what sort of a bidder he was. Yet what shook them was that although this cultivator had the lowest grade room, their spirit sense couldn't penetrate it.

"1.21 million," Ye Mo added.

"1.3 million."

"1.31 million," Ye Mo added again.

"1.5 million."

"1.51 million."

...

It seemed both parties were angry. Liu Yan kept making remarks to spice up the feud between the two bidders.

When Ye Mo called out 2.51 million, the cultivator finally raged and roared, "Three million! If you still want to bid, it's yours. I'm the Hidden Sword Sect's Fei Cijiang. I'd be very happy if you got the stone stool."

Ye Mo fell silent. He wasn't threatened by Fei Cijiang, but he only had three million spirit stones. Yet now, he had no option but to watch Fei Cijiang get the stone stool.

Ye Mo also realized about the importance of spirit stones while improving his power. Although he was rather wealthy for a foundation establishment state cultivator, his spirit stones were nothing compared to the truly wealthy people.

Both of the things he had wanted to buy were taken.

Seeing that Ye Mo wasn't bidding anymore, everyone assumed that Ye Mo was scared of Fei Cijiang since the Hidden Sword Sect was almost as strong as a five-star sect.

Fei Cijiang was very unhappy that he had had to spend three million to buy the stone stool.

After the auction, he would teach that guy a lesson.

Despite not having gotten the stone stool, Ye Mo had found out that Fei Cijiang was from the Hidden Sword Sect, so he made up his mind. Once he had enough power, the first place he would go to would be the Hidden Sword Sect. He must get the stone stool.

Even Liu Yan hadn't expected that some random stone stool would get sold for three million middle-grade spirit stones. It was the highest priced item of the auction so far!

Chapter 867: Rusty Hacking Sword

Liu Yan then took out a cultivation method and said, "This is a sword ability called Illusion Cloud, but it's incomplete. There's only a third of it left and it's grade is unclear."

Illusion Cloud? Ye Mo heard this and remembered the Li family's sword ability. If it was, then he didn't have any use for it. He had even gotten a jade slip after killing Li Changsheng that recorded the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes. He couldn't even be bothered looking at it.

Liu Yan said, "Only the last third of the sword ability remains, it has been impossible to cultivate it so far. The starting bid is 20,000 spirit stones! Each increment must be no lesser than 1000."

Ye Mo thought about it. Did the Illusion Cloud sword ability not come from the Li family but from somewhere else? The Li family's one was incomplete too.

Ye Mo had had a close-up experience with the power of the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes. It was no weaker than Three Birth Sword Ray. The whirlpool sword chi Li Baisen had used was very hard to defend against. If Ye Mo hadn't had the Three Birth Sword Ray, he might have not been able to stop it. However, Ye Mo wasn't interested in it because it was a singled-edged sword ability, not double edge.

"21,000!" Ye Mo bid again. He still wanted to know if this one was connected to the one he got.

Most cultivators cultivated double edge sword abilities. This sword ability was incomplete and it was the latter part, which couldn't be cultivated, so no one bidded after Ye Mo made a bid.

Eventually, the sword ability became his.

When Ye Mo got the sword ability and checked it, he found it was the last three strikes of the Illusion Cloud Six Strikes. He rejoiced - it had been so worth to buy it for 21,000 spirit stones!

It was really called the Illusion Cloud Nine Strikes. Ye Mo felt that if he learned the Illusion Cloud Nine Strikes, his battle power would increase to a rather terrifying state. The complete version was ten times stronger than the incomplete version.

His flying sword was too low-level, however. After getting the sword ability, Ye Mo decided to get a good single edged sword.

The following items were of no interest to Ye Mo. There were spirit herbs and ores that even nascent soul state cultivators needed, but it wasn't something Ye Mo could afford.

Ye Mo only bought one more thing, which was ten pieces of a level 4 spirit herb, the Yin Lian Flower. It was a supplementary ingredient to the stalagmite benefit pill, but only that costed tens of thousands of spirit stones.

Just when Ye Mo thought he was going to have to wait longer, Liu Yan took out a piece of Segmented Earth. "Everyone, we're going to auction a block of Segmented Earth! Everyone knows it's ideal for setting up formations. Many people also use it to forge artefacts. This is a low-grade kind of Segmented Earth, but it's still very valuable and I believe everyone knows this. The starting bid is 300,000 spirit stones. Each increment must be no lower than 10,000."

"500,000!" Ye Mo heard Fei Cijiang bid almost instantly.

"510,000," Ye Mo bid without thinking. Ye Mo still had about 2.9 million spirit stones now.

When Ye Mo bidded, everyone was dazed. They had seen Ye Mo surrender when Fei Cijiang told everyone about his sect, yet now Ye Mo was bidding against him again.

Everyone had realized by now that Ye Mo wasn't afraid of Fei Cijiang's identity - he had just wanted to make Fei Cijiang spend more money. Perhaps there was conflict between the two men.

Ye Mo and Fei Cijiang were capable of easily bidding millions of spirit stones so when they started competing, many people left. The piece of Segmented Earth was low-grade and it could only be used for formations.

Ye Mo's bids made Fei Cijiang very angry. He had thought not long ago that Ye Mo was afraid of him, but now it seemed like he was a clown. That man was bidding 10,000 extra each time to toy with him, making him spend more money. Perhaps that person was laughing at how stupid he was.

"Very well, 600,000!" Fei Cijiang's cold voice sounded.

"610,000," Ye Mo said calmly. He was also annoyed at Fei Cijiang, who took what he wanted every time.

"700,000."

"710,000."

"800,000!"

"810,000."

It was just Ye Mo and Fei Cijiang bidding. Each time Fei Cijiang made a bid, Ye Mo would add 10,000 to it. Everyone was enjoying this show. It was not a fight for the piece of Segmented Earth, but two cultivator taking out their anger on each other.

But Ye Mo knew he wasn't.

"Well, well, very well!" Fei Cijiang clenched his teeth and said when the bid was at 1.01 million.

The chunk of Segmented Earth became Ye Mo's.

It was considered quite lucky that Ye Mo could get it for 1.01 million. This was mainly due to their seemingly personal feud over it. Or else, the piece of Segmented Earth might have been sold for even two million.

Ye Mo was prepared to leave once he got Segmented Earth.

"The next item is a level 6 beast core!"

That was also rare, but Ye Mo knew he couldn't afford it either. Hence, he left the auction. At the same time, Ye Mo felt Shadowless wake up. It hadn't grown much bigger, but the golden patch on his back had grown larger.

Ye Mo rejoiced. On a certain degree, he needed shadowless. Its power was very well hidden, yet strong.

Ye Mo went to a corner and stayed there for a long while. When he was sure that no one was following him, he changed his clothes and face.

The auction went on for two more days, so when Ye Mo went back, the market place was still very busy.

Ye Mo walked around the market. He was planning to go back to China Pharmaceuticals.

"Do you want 500 spirit stones for this crappy sword? I have 90 low-grade spirit stones here. If you want to sell it, I'll take it," a voice caught Ye Mo's attention.

Two male cultivators were carrying a huge rusty hacking sword and arguing. The stall owner was an old man in his 60s. He was only at chi gathering level 9.

Ye Mo shook his head. That rusty sword wasn't even worth 90 spirit stones, much less 500 spirit stones.

Ye Mo was about to walk away when he suddenly felt something wasn't right. The two buyers were foundation establishment state cultivators, couldn't they tell it was not worth the money? Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense on the rusty sword.

Chapter 868: Counter Rob

Soon, Ye Mo realized that it was a very ordinary hacking sword, but there was something inside the sword that blocked out spirit sense. There were also tens of formations around this spirit sense shielding formation. Ye Mo believed he had quite a good understanding of formations, yet he couldn't tell the type of a single one of them.

The old man heard this and put away the sword before saying, "Sorry, Qianbei, this sword has been passed down by my ancestors. If it wasn't for the fact that I don't have a descendant nor have a way to reach foundation establishment state, I wouldn't sell this sword."

Ye Mo walked up to the stall and took the sword, "I'll have a look."

Ye Mo didn't even look at it and just gave the old man 500 spirit stones. "I like this sword. I'll take it, these are your 500 spirit stones."

When the old man grabbed the spirit stones in a daze, one of the foundation establishment state cultivators stopped Ye Mo and said, "Friend, we saw this sword first. What right do you have to buy it?"

Ye Mo smiled plainly. "That's really strange. I clearly saw you to bargain and pay 90 spirit stones, but the stall owner agree. Is there something wrong with me buying it from him for a price he likes?"

They were a level 3 and a level 5 foundation establishment state cultivators. Ye Mo didn't care at all. He made his power seem like it was at foundation establishment state level 3. He was afraid that the two cultivators wouldn't go out and look for him later on. If they did, he would be able to figure out some stuff. His spirit sense was at false core level - he could see what the two foundation establishment state cultivators might not be able to see.

Since the two men couldn't see the spirit sense shielding formation inside the sword, why did they want it? That's what Ye Mo wanted to know. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to find him if he didn't want them to.

The level 5 cultivator sneered, "According to you, no one needs to bargain. You can just take what you want with money while people are still discussing business."

Then, he looked around to the crowd watching and saluted with his fist. "Friends, is that how things work? I was discussing business with this stall owner, but this guy threw 500 spirit stones and just took the sword. How does he know I wasn't going to pay 500 spirit stones? I was planning on taking out 500 spirit stones. We should respect the order based on who came first, right?"

No one dared intervene. Whoever had more money, deserved the sword. Everyone knew that this foundation establishment state cultivator hadn't been planning on taking out 500 spirit stones.

Ye Mo suddenly laughed. "Let's say you're right! Then I will earn a lot when I go to an auction. When something comes out, I will make the first bid. According to your logic, I made the first bid, so everyone else won't bother making bids because the item belongs to the first bidder. Your logic really makes sense."

Everyone started laughing. Although Ye Mo had bent the truth a little, it was still reasonable.

The foundation establishment state cultivator's face was red. He sneered, "People can compete with in auction. You didn't even give me the chance to make a bid. You just took it and left."

Ye Mo's face suddenly became serious and he nodded. "You're right, very well. You can start bidding. I bid 500 spirit stones. If you make a higher bid, then it's yours."

The foundation establishment state cultivator was dazed. He hadn't thought Ye Mo would suddenly be so easy to talk to and let him bid.

But just after a moment of hesitation later, he said, "I bid 550." No matter what, he had to get the sword.

Ye Mo said, "1000."

The two cultivators didn't expect Ye Mo to add this much at one time, but they still gritted their teeth and bid, "1100."

"2000." Ye Mo knew he had reached his goal when he bid 2000.

The two men saw Ye Mo casually add 1000 spirit stones and realized that it was pointless for them to keep raising the price. Ye Mo was only at level 3 foundation establishment state, but he was already very wealthy. Moreover, that sword-

The two cultivators glanced at each other and didn't speak.

Ye Mo could be certain now that they would follow him.

Ye Mo gave the stall owner another 1.500 spirit stones and left.

The two men also left and Ye Mo walked in the opposite direction.

They went into a quiet room and started to change their appearance.

The level 3 cultivator said worriedly, "Martial Brother Gu, that guy is at foundation establishment state at such a young age and he had so many spirit stones. Do you think he might have a big origin?"

The martial brother gu sneered, "What do you think? If he had a big origin, would he use a storage bag? He probably just had some fortune. That hacking sword concerns our future. We must not let him go, no matter what. Moreover, he's only at foundation establishment state primary stage. I can kill him easily."

...

Ye Mo left the market casually and flew away on his flying sword slowly.

As expected, after flying approximately 30 km away from market, he noticed the two foundation establishment state cultivators - but they were wearing masks. But without special magic artefacts to change their chi, spirit sense could easily scan through their masks.

Ye Mo didn't go very fast but the two men were patient. They sped up to stop Ye Mo after he was more than thousands of miles away from the market.

"What do you two want?" Ye Mo's face didn't change at all.

The level 3 cultivator sneered, "Nothing, you took what you shouldn't have. Kid, give us everything and perhaps we might let you live!"

Ye Mo laughed. There was some story to that sword indeed. His power level suddenly rose and surpassed level 4. With his power cultivation essence and spirit sense, he could easily imitate the power level of a foundation establishment state tertiary stage cultivator.

The two men had thought Ye Mo was just some ordinary foundation establishment state primary stage, but now Ye Mo's power level had drastically risen. They were quickly forced back by Ye Mo's power.

"You're a false core cultivator?!" the level 5 cultivator called out in shock. He had realized that they had been baited by this cultivator.

Ye Mo didn't waste time talking. He sent out his flying sword and tens of sword ray shot out. He also released Shadowless.

Ye Mo's sword ray pulverized the level 5 cultivator's shield. The next moment, Shadowless was draining the essence blood of the man.

All of this happened in an instant. By the time the level 3 cultivator reacted, he could only run away.

However, he had just taken a step and Ye Mo was already standing in front of him.

Chapter 869: I'm Here to Watch the Show

"Qianbei, I was lured here to stop Qianbei by Gu Yuhuo. I'm willing to give you everything I have just so Qianbei can have mercy on me." The level 3 cultivator had seen Ye Mo kill his companion instantly and realized the difference between them was too great.

Ye Mo said, "Tell me why you must have that sword! Is there something special about it?"

Ye Mo sent out his flying sword again, covering the sky with sword rays, and waited to attack the level 3 cultivator.

The cultivator, who had wanted make a deal with Ye Mo, shivered at the scene. He couldn't understand how Ye Mo controlled the sword rays to this degree. He immediately said, "Qianbei, Gu Yuhuo and I found the map of an ancient ruin. We've been there, but we couldn't go in. The key to the door is a hacking sword."

Ye Mo asked, "So you're saying that the sword I just bought is the key? There are millions of hacking swords in the world. How can you be sure that this is the one?"

"Qianbei, that hacking sword has nine crevices. Ordinary hacking swords don't have as many meaningless crevices. The sword you bought happened to have them, so- so-" The level 3 cultivator was shaking. He didn't know if Ye Mo would let him go afterwards.

Ye Mo hadn't really noticed the crevices until now. After perusal, Ye Mo noticed that each crevice had a different shape and inside the crevice there were formations hidden inside.

"Where is the map?" Ye Mo asked.

"Inside Gu Yuhuo's storage bag," the cultivator didn't dare lie and quickly replied.

Ye Mo searched Gu Yuhuo's bag and indeed found an ancient map inside.

Ye Mo studied the map and realized that he had been there. It was at the All Herb Mountain Ranges!

"All Herb Mountain Ranges," Ye Mo murmured.

"Yes, yes," the foundation establishment state master quickly replied, wondering what Ye Mo would do to him as he had no value anymore.

Ye Mo wasn't going to be generous. If he hadn't been a match for the two men, they wouldn't have let him live. Hence, he also didn't have any reason to let them live. Moreover, the sword and the map were all secrets. He wasn't going to let go off a ticking bomb.

Ye Mo immediately activated the sword rays to kill this foundation establishment state cultivator and then he took his storage bag.

Ye Mo went on his flying pike, but he immediately realized that he shouldn't go back to River State immediately. He should go to some other place and set up the teleport formation before going back.

Two days later, Ye Mo arrived in an unknown mountain range 100,000 km away from River State. He was planning on setting up the teleportation formation there because the furthest one he could make with the materials he had was of a 100,000 km distance.

Ye Mo found a distant valley in the ranges and opened up a cultivation cave. Inside, he was going to set up the teleportation formation.

It took Ye Mo half a day to drill a hole in the valley, after which he started making formation flags.

Luckily, he had already finished most of the flags. The main materials he needed to deal with were Star Sand and Segmented Earth. Three days later, Ye Mo finished setting up the teleportation formation and left some pills and spirit stones in the stone room before leaving.

He then walked out of the valley and rebuilt the valley to how it was before. Finally, Ye Mo could rest assured. Now he just needed to set up the other side of the portal inside China Pharmaceuticals. With that, even if he offended someone strong, he could take Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling and run away.

Ye Mo left the valley and went on the flying pike, heading towards River State City. He had been gone for around 10 days and he was very worried.

However, he hadn't gone very far when he scanned four figures. One at the front and three at the back, all rushing towards the mountains he was in.

Ye Mo believed that ordinary people wouldn't be able to find his teleportation formation at all. He had large amounts of sound and spirit barrier formations in a spirit chi arid valley. Hence, Ye Mo didn't care at all where they were going.

They were two men and two women. The one at the front was a woman and seemed to be at foundation establishment state peak stage. The three people behind her were also all at foundation establishment state peak stage, one was nearly at false core stage.

"Even if I die, don't think you'll get it!" the woman called out in rage. Her voice was coarse and she had heavy injuries.

Ye Mo heard this and realized that it was the woman who had bought the Core Building Herb at the auction.

Ye Mo immediately realized why these people behind were chasing her. He sighed - this woman had been too careless and had let people recognize her. It was very important to not let people recognize who you are after an auction. Fei Cijiang had told people who he was because he had a strong background and people would respect him instead.

The Core Building Herb was very rare - rarer than Bitter Ten Years. Yet, Ye Mo had now encountered it in such a barren place. There was no reason for him not to follow them and watch.

With these thoughts, Ye Mo also followed them.

The four cultivators immediately noticed this and the woman ran even faster. The other three cultivators sneered. Ye Mo was a small mere foundation establishment state level 4 cultivator, but he dared join the party. He was asking to die.

Ye Mo followed behind them. In half a day's time, they had already passed Ye Mo's formation.

Although Ye Mo could catch up to them easily, he still stayed behind carefully. Ye Mo wasn't afraid of any one of them but if they gang up against him, he would have to run.

Seeing there were no more escape routes ahead, the female cultivator stopped and looked back. She brushed her messy hair back and stared coldly at the three pursuers, ignoring the level 4 man, Ye Mo.

The other three cultivators also stopped, forming a semicircle around the female cultivator.

Ye Mo stopped too and just stared at the group. Ye Mo then noticed that the woman who had gotten the herb looked like she was in her 40s - her skin condition wasn't very good. One could tell she had had a harsh journey of cultivation. She had average looks, but her body was very good.

As for the three pursuers, one was a tall man who was more or less 2 m tall and was nearly at false core state. But from his chi, Ye Mo could tell he was a far cry from Li Baisen.

The other man was short and fat, he was at foundation establishment state peak stage. The woman was in her 30s and had a smile on her face. She was much prettier than the woman running.

Seeing that the woman had stopped, the tall man said coldly to Ye Mo, "P*ss off or die!"

Ye Mo sneered at the man and said in contempt, "Who do you think you are? I want to be here and watch the show, do you have a problem?"

Seeing a mere level 4 foundation establishment state cultivator dared curse at a false core state cultivator, the two people behind the man as well as the woman in front were dazed. They couldn't understand where Ye Mo got his courage from.

Chapter 870: Escaping from Death

"You're asking to die!" the tall cultivator roared in fury, as his power drastically increased. He threw a stone drum at Ye Mo. It was the size of a basket when he first took it out, but when it reached Ye Mo's head, it had a circumference of 3 m.

It was so fast that it blasted through the air. The air below the drum seemed to have condensed, clearly due to the man's cultivation essence.

This stone drum was at least a low-grade spirit artefact.

The false core state cultivator couldn't form a chi field like a golden core state master would, but it was already similar. Low-level cultivators wouldn't even be able to escape the cultivation essence confinement, much less block the drum.

The tall cultivator gave a lethal blow immediately, clearly wanting to kill that arrogant little cultivator as fast and bloody as possible.

The female cultivator at the front was shook. She had just realized that this guy had never used his full power.

The expressions of the man and woman who followed the tall cultivator also changed. They realized that their companion hadn't been using his full power all this time. He had been clearly hiding it for a dark purpose.

The tall cultivator was angry, but he had also showed his power to exert his dominance. There was just one Core Building Herb, and he exerted his dominance to imply that it would be his.

However, Ye Mo was no ordinary foundation establishment state level 4 cultivator. He had killed Li Baisen, who was many times stronger than that tall cultivator, despite the help of the burst essence pill. However, Ye Mo had also gotten stronger now too.

He had gained his power through his own hard work and it was much easier to use than the power he had gotten from the pill. It could be said now that Ye Mo's power was the same as when he used the burst essence pill.

With such dense cultivation essence, how could he be afraid of that false core state cultivator who was far inferior than Li Baisen?

Ye Mo burst out his power and broke free from the strangling attack. The next moment, he had already sent out his flying sword. The sword ray went from tens to hundreds, until countless ones formed and clashed with the stone drum.

Heavenly shaking rumbles sounded. The stone drum had been blocked and it couldn't drop down even an inch. In the beginning, the drum could pressure down a little. However, as the sword rays multiplied, it couldn't move at all, no matter how much spirit sense or cultivation essence the tall cultivator put into the drum.

Ye Mo's sword ray was still multiplying and the newly birthed sword rays surrounded the drum. After some time, the stone drum would eventually be subjugated by the sword rays.

That tall cultivator's expression changed greatly. He hadn't thought a mere foundation establishment state level 4 cultivator could be this strong, both in terms of spirit sense and cultivation essence.

However, Ye Mo sighed. His flying sword was too low-quality. He could only use a little more than half of his true power. If he had a high-level flying sword, he would've already struck the stone drum and even injured the cultivator.

Ye Mo knew that he could succeed if he released Shadowless now, but before he was completely sure that he could kill the cultivator, he was going to hide his killing blow.

Ye Mo and the tall cultivator were fighting equally - at least it seemed so. The other three cultivators' expression kept changing drastically. No wonder that foundation establishment state level 4 cultivator was so cocky!

The tall cultivator looked at his two companions and yelled, "Hurry up and help me kill him! The sooner we kill him, the sooner we can do what we need to do!"

The two companions glanced at each other, but they didn't move. If they helped the tall cultivator now, the person to benefit from all of it would be him, not them.

Seeing this, the tall cultivator was furious. He knew his actions had caused suspicion. Without thinking, he took out a rune from his storage back and spat essence blood on it.

Then, with a few more chants, it suddenly expanded. After a second, the sky was covered with lightning. The lightning sparks were the size of chopsticks.

The lightning immediately gathered, forming a huge lightning field which surrounded Ye Mo.

"A level 6 lightning rune!" the three people watching called out at the same time. Lightning runes were the hardest to make.

The woman saw this and immediately started to run. She knew now was the best time.

As soon as the lightning rune was taken out, the two companions realized that no matter how strong of a foundation establishment state cultivator Ye Mo was, he was dead for sure.

The two cultivators immediately stopped the female cultivator from running and they started battling.

The tall cultivator saw this and breathed at ease.

He had wasted an extremely precious lightning rune, but it was nothing compared to the Core Building Grass.

Ye Mo was shook when he got surrounded by the lightning. He found out that he couldn't escape the lightning field no matter what!

Soon, the lightning started to strike Ye Mo.

The smallest lightning sparks had already started to burn Ye Mo's body and his cultivation essence was flying away quickly. The sword rays had now lost the upper-hand. Ye Mo cursed, regretting to have underestimated his enemy. Even if he hadn't released Shadowless, he could've used Winter's Arrival.

Ye Mo tried to divide some sword rays to block the lightning, but his efforts were in vain. His sword rays weren't able to stop the lightning and instead made it stronger.

Seeing that his lightning rune had subjugated Ye Mo and that the stone drum was about to break free and smash Ye Mo into pulp, the tall cultivator laughed.

Crack, crack- Two more lightning rays struck Ye Mo's chest, shattering his armor and causing two deep gashes. Ye Mo was aware that if he didn't go into the golden page world and continued like this, he would be dead for sure.

He took the last three lotus life pills and quickly used the Three Birth Chant to recover. At the same time, he released Shadowless and Winter's Arrival. It was late, but he didn't have a choice.

Crack, crack. Three more lightning rays struck Ye Mo. However, just when Ye Mo was ready to receive an even heavier injury, he joyfully found out that if he used the Three Birth Chant, the lightning rays would get absorbed by him.

Had that really happened? Ye Mo knew he had a mutant lightning spirit root, but he couldn't learn lightning style magic for some reason.

Now, he was absorbing lightning power. Did that mean that lightning style magic had to be cultivated in lightning?

Ye Mo rejoiced and stopped Shadowless from attacking. He simply let the lightning strike him freely.

Crack, crack. Ye Mo knew he was earning big with the Three Birth Chant. He felt his lightning power getting stronger and stronger. Perhaps the next thing he needed to do was find a lightning style attack.

The tall cultivator could've never guessed that Ye Mo's wounds were gradually healing and his cultivation level was increasing.