

Strongest As 881

Chapter 881: The Foundation Establishment State Insect that Escaped

Ye Mo was a very decisive person. He dashed out of the stealth formation immediately.

As soon as he got to the Chang Fen Hill, he felt a bone-etching killing intent and a rampant cultivation essence. He didn't even dare to look at the two men fighting, and he just threw tens of formation flags. If he activated these flags, the formation that Sima Zhu had modified would change again.

Then, Ye Mo dashed towards the two jade boxes, protected by the restriction.

Although Ye Mo was as fast as lightning, he was still noticed the instant he came out of the formation.

Seeing this, Sima Zhu laughed. He didn't even look at Ye Mo and sneered, "This wanbei is interesting."

Tong Wusheng didn't look at Ye Mo either. However, he sneered and changed his sword formation.

"Old Man Sima, why don't we kill this foundation establishment state insect first and then fight?" Yet, Tong Wusheng kept putting pressure on the attack.

Sima Zhu sneered and didn't even reply. With more cultivation essence input, the dark net became stronger and stronger. He was having the upper hand and the transmission formation was transferring the two jade boxes to him. How could he stop fighting now? A foundation establishment state cultivator wouldn't even be able to touch the box, he would just get killed by the restriction outside.

To them Ye Mo's actions didn't pose a threat. A foundation establishment state would be daydreaming if he thought he could open up restrictions set by a hollow spirit state cultivator. Even if there were no restrictions and they gave the two jade boxes to the foundation establishment state, he wouldn't be able to get out of the trap formation. Despite the trap formation having been transformed into a

transmission formation, it still had the functions of a trap formation. It wasn't something a mere foundation establishment state could break through.

Even if he could, the time it would take for him to do it was enough for the two masters to kill him countless times.

Even if Ye Mo instantly broke free the restriction and ran out of the trap formation, there were destruction restrictions on the box. Moreover, even if they didn't destroy the box, they could follow the jade box, which would lead to the foundation establishment state cultivator. No matter what, even if he ran for five days non-stop, a foundation establishment state cultivator wouldn't be able to escape the hunt of two hollow spirit state masters.

Although they didn't care about Ye Mo at all, Ye Mo had instantly triggered their killing intent for daring to try to deceit a hollow spirit state cultivator for his belongings.

Before Ye Mo had even gotten to the restriction, the restriction was ready to kill Ye Mo under the control of the two hollow spirit states cultivator's spirit sense.

Ye Mo was much better with formations than the two masters and restrictions came from formations. He could tell he shouldn't forcibly open the restriction or he would lose his life.

Ye Mo didn't care about the restriction. He left behind the last formation flag. He didn't attack them because he had realized the two men didn't consider him a threat at all.

If Ye Mo activated the trap and destroyed the formation now, then perhaps the two cultivators would stop fighting and kill him instead.

Ye Mo went up to the restriction and reached his hand inside, grabbing the two jade boxes. Afterwards, he darted out of the hill right away. It seemed that the restriction and formation didn't affect him at all.

The instant he got out, Ye Mo didn't forget to leave the activation formation flag outside the trap formation. If someone got out of the trap formation, it would activate the attack and trap formation outside.

It all happened so fast that even the two hollow spirit state cultivators couldn't have predicted this to happen.

Even though it was just a quickly made restriction, the trap formation Tong Wusheng had left wasn't weak. Yet, he had easily escaped from it.

Neither of them knew that Ye Mo had already studied this trap formation, so they were completely in shock. However, they didn't rage because they knew that no matter how far Ye Mo got, he wouldn't be able to escape as long as he had the jade box.

Ye Mo immediately got on his flying sword outside the hill. He didn't use the flying pike, as it was easy to find out his identity through that. Moreover, he knew that no matter how fast he was, 800 to 1000 km was within the range of a hollow spirit state cultivator's spirit sense.

On the flying sword, Ye Mo saw through the surveillance formation that the two cultivators were still fighting. He rejoiced. As long as he got out of their spirit sense range, he would be able to completely disappear.

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"Old Man Sima, the thing has been stolen. What's the point of you fighting with me here?" Tong Wusheng was aware that Ye Mo wouldn't be able to keep it, but he still didn't feel happy about it.

Sima Zhu nodded. "Yes, although I'll get it back, it's angering that an insect took it. Okay, let's stop fighting and chase him. Whoever gets to it first, takes it."

Tong Wusheng happily agreed to this as he got on a flying cultivation artefact.

Ye Mo noticed the two cultivators were about to stop. He tried his best to fly faster.

The two men immediately headed out of the Chang Fen Hill.

Sima Zhu was fast and Tong Wusheng wasn't slow either. As soon as they got to the borders of the trap formation, it suddenly got activated. The other three attack formations were also activated too.

When the four formations got activated, even they were hindered for a few minutes. However, they soon broke free.

They stared at each other, wanting to reproach the other. Yet they realized that neither of them had activated the formation.

Tong Wusheng grabbed a formation flag at the border of the trap formation and his expression turned bleak. "How dare you tamper with my formation, p*nk!!! There's not only a formation activation flag, but also a surveillance formation! F*ck!!"

Sima Zhu laughed. Tong Wusheng had set up the formations and not only he had used them, but the foundation establishment state cultivator had done it too.

Ye Mo estimated that he was already out of their spirit sense range and got on the flying pike to reach maximum speed. At the same time, he placed the jade boxes into his golden page world.

He was sure that no matter what spirit sense mark was on them, no one from outside would be able to scan it once he placed them in his golden page world - not even a truth realisation state cultivator.

Ye Mo was outside of their spirit sense range, so he didn't keep running. He landed in a valley and went a few hundred meters underground before going into the golden page world.

He was sure that after that great escape, not even a body condensation state would be able to find him. The only worry he had was that the two might have seen through his disguise. It was a very small possibility, but he didn't dare to be careless.

Ye Mo was betting on the thought that the two hollow spirit state cultivators had considered him to be an insect and hadn't uses their spirit sense to closely watch his face.

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Tong Wusheng and Sima Zhu had suddenly stopped talking. They had used their spirit sense to contact the spirit sense marks they had left on their boxes again and again in disbelief, but after a long while, there was still no reaction.

The two men glanced at each other and realized this was happening to both of them.

"Hmpf! A mere foundation establishment state cultivator dares to be this cocky!" Tong Wusheng roared.

"Draw me a painting of him. How dare he steal things from me! Hehehe. He's got balls." Sima Zhu licked his lips.

Chapter 882: Searching For a Place

Tong Wusheng heard this and immediately realized that Sima Zhu hadn't looked at the foundation establishment state cultivator carefully, just like him. His heart sunk. If he knew what Ye Mo looked like, he might be able to use his abilities to find this person. How were they supposed to look for Ye Mo when they didn't even know how he looked like? That foundation establishment state cultivator barely had any cultivation essence or spirit sense wave. It was very subtle, yet now it seemed intentional.

"Such means!" Tong Wusheng sneered. Then he looked coldly at Sima Zhu. "I just know that he was wearing a face changing magic artefact. I really didn't look at what he looked like."

He was a hollow spirit state master, why would he look carefully at the face of a mere foundation establishment state cultivator who was about to die? Moreover, he was concentrated on the fight with that old man, Sima.

Sima Zhu heard this and his expression also turned very bad. He was a hollow spirit state middle stage master, yet he had had something stolen in front of his face by a foundation establishment state insect. This was like a slap to the face!

Sima Zhu sneered and didn't say anything. He took out a boat-shaped cultivation artefact and dashed away in a black ray.

"A cultivation artefact?" Tong Wusheng saw this and his expression turned bad. He hadn't thought that Sima Zhu also had a flying cultivation artefact. It was also low-grade, but it seemed better than his.

No wonder that old man had agreed that whoever caught the foundation establishment state insect would get the treasure - so this was it! He had been played by the old man twice and felt extremely unhappy. Luckily, there was a foundation establishment state that stole it from them or the thing would be in Sima Zhu's hands by now. As long as it wasn't Sima's, he had a chance to get it.

However, Tong Wusheng immediately thought of another problem. He had gotten the flying cart cultivation artefact from an auction. How did Sima Zhu have a black net cultivation artefact and a flying boat cultivation artefact? Had he found an ancient ruin or something?

He chased after the direction of Sima Zhu had taken immediately.

However, Sima Zhu simply returned to the Change Fen Hill.

He looked sardonically at the direction Tong Wusheng was coming from and scorned, "Dark-faced idiot! You want to fight over 'Things' with me. Even without that foundation establishment state insect, 'Things' would have never been yours. So what if he took my book and avoided my spirit sense? If I can't even deal with a foundation establishment state insect, I would've lived these few centuries for nothing."

"Interesting! There's a natural formation here and a stone room inside." Sima Zhu suddenly paused and looked around. "Hmmm- It's not natural. Someone set it up here. Who? Why did he do this?"

Sima Zhu looked around and suddenly dashed to the stone wall, grabbing a rock from behind the wall. He then put the stone inside his mouth.

After a moment, he spat the rock out and stared at this wall in shock, before saying word by word, "There was a Heaven and Earth Rare Fire Seed here?! Who used a formation to put the Fire Seed here?"

"Is it the Abyssal Earth Fire?!" Sima Zhu was shook. He was more and more certain of it as the place was full of yin chi and it was the best kind of greenhouse for the Abyssal Earth Fire.

Sima Zhu suddenly took out an orange flame and thought about it in excitement. His Li Zhe Fire ranked 29th in the cultivation realm. If he got the Abyssal Earth Fire, which had ranked 11th, wouldn't he have the ability to reach pill king?

Pill king! Sima Zhu couldn't contain his excitement. He was more and more interested in that foundation establishment state insect. A foundation establishment state insect had managed to get the Abyssal Earth Flame. If he got 'Things' too, his future possibilities were unimaginable.

"Hehehe!" Sima Zhu smiled bleakly. Since he knew about it, that foundation establishment state insect's good fortune would be coming to an end.

Just when Sima Zhu was about to leave, he remembered another Rare Fire Seed, the Mist Lotus Heart Fire. It could also grow in places with abundant yin chi. The Mist Lotus Heart Fire not only needed yin, but also yan chi to upgrade.

Sima Zhu was dumbfounded. If it really had been the Mist Lotus Heart Fire, he didn't dare to keep thinking.

If he had to choose, then he would chose the Mist Lotus Heart Fire over a few books of 'Things'. It was a heaven fire! If he got it, he could even reach truth realisation state.

Thinking that the foundation establishment state cultivator might have taken away the Mist Lotus Heart Fire, Sima Zhu could no longer stay calm. He could feel his heart thumping like it used to a few hundred years ago, when he was young.

At that time, he had fallen in love with a martial sister from his sect. When he first gave her a present, his heart was thumping like now.

At the time, his talent was poor. But that martial sister had great talent and became dao partners with another core disciple. He had been rejected and left the sect to become a lone cultivator. However, his

fortune changed and he received a pill master's inheritance. He became a pill master and his power also rose drastically due to his pill concoction skills improving.

When he became a nascent soul state cultivator, the first thing he did was to go back and get revenge. His martial sister was already at golden core state, so he raped his martial sister in front of her husband. Her husband was so angry that he died from it, but he loved the satisfaction it brought him. He had never felt so happy before.

Yet today, due to the Mist Lotus Heart Fire, he could feel that passion again. Perhaps he would be able to take it from that insect soon!

Sima Zhu licked his purple lips. His eyes were full of greed.

He looked around. He damaged the formation and the contents inside without hesitation.

He didn't want any other person to know that there might've been a heaven fire there.

Tong Wusheng got there not long after Sima Zhu had left. All he saw was ruins.

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The two cultivators believed that small foundation establishment state cultivator couldn't be more than 50,000 km away from them.

Since they didn't find Ye Mo in a short time, they believed Ye Mo was hiding near the Chang Fen Hill because only hiding could the two men not catch up to him.

The two masters searched everywhere in a 50,000 km radius. When they came across other cultivators and couldn't get an answer from them, they would cut their limbs off or kill them.

Soon, the Chang Feng Hill became a forbidden ground for cultivators because everyone knew two cruel masters were searching for something there.

The two cultivators encountered each other a few times, but they never talked.

They were very smart. Ye Mo was indeed hiding within their search range.

Chapter 883: Abandoning the Double-Edged Sword to Start Using the Single-Edged Sword

Ye Mo wasn't worried that the two masters would find him in the golden page world. His golden page world was hidden in the earth and it was impossible to find it - unless they used spirit sense to look at that small block of earth specifically.

The journey to Chang Feng Hill had been full of dangers, but it had been very worth for Ye Mo. Seeking for fortunes in danger was a wise decision. He not only got the Mist Lotus Heart Fire, but also "Things".

He had spirit controlled the Mist Lotus Heart Fire. All he wanted to do now was break the restrictions on the two jade boxes and study "Things".

Ye Mo took out the two boxes and found they were covered with all sorts of spirit sense marks and restrictions. With one thought, they could destroy the box.

These two cultivators were very calculative and selfish people. Ye Mo laughed. If the two masters hadn't fought and had agreed instead to give each other the other half of the book, everything would have been fine. But now, it could only benefit him.

There were a lot of restriction on the boxes, but it was no big deal for Ye Mo. It just took him half an hour to remove all the restrictions. He then took out the two halves of the book and burned the boxes away with his Mist Lotus Heart Fire.

The book seemed to have been severed by something sharp. Ye Mo believed it had been torn apart before. The material of the book was very soft, but sturdy. Ye Mo tried to tear it and he couldn't.

He fused the two halves together. He got immediately immersed in the vast array of knowledge inside - the spirit herb scroll, the ore scroll, the beast scroll, the spirit insect scroll, the fire seed scroll, etc.

Ye Mo scrolled through the book - there were tens of scrolls! Ye Mo flicked it to the fire seed scroll and looked up the Mist Lotus Heart Fire.

The Mist Lotus Heart Fire ranked 17th in the 108 Fire Seeds ranking and third in the cultivation realm. It was a rather good fire, even amongst the heaven fires. Ye Mo liked it a lot.

The more he understood about the Mist Lotus Heart Fire, the more he realized why it had appeared at the Chang Fen Hill. It could upgrade through devouring yin chi. It seemed like someone had intentionally left it there for it to upgrade.

Ye Mo was confused. Why had no one gone to pick it up even though it had reached orange color? It was either because the person had died or because he hadn't had time to do it, so Ye Mo got to it before him.

Regardless, Ye Mo had spirit controlled the flame and he wasn't going to give it back.

Then, Ye Mo flicked to the spirit herb scroll. Time flew by.

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20,000 km away from Ye Mo, both of the cultivators felt the spirit sense marks and restrictions being destroyed, but they couldn't find the source.

Their expressions didn't look very good.

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Three days later, Ye Mo had already roughly scanned through the book. He had looked at the spirit herb scroll very carefully, but he just vaguely remembered the other scrolls.

After greatly increasing his knowledge, Ye Mo had realized why there were so few level 7 spirit pill masters and above. Not everyone could get the Three Birth Chant, or "Things".

It was pretty much an encyclopedia of cultivation. That's why the two men were fighting over it so desperately.

He put away "Things", but he didn't leave the golden page world. Even though he had destroyed the restrictions and the spirit sense marks, he didn't put them in his storage ring as it came from hollow spirit state cultivators. He had to be careful.

It had been three days but Ye Mo was certain that Sima Zhu and Tong Wusheng hadn't left yet. He took out the Illusion Cloud Nine Swords and started studying it.

Ye Mo had decided to change his main weapon of attack to a single-edged sword. His Three Birth Sword Ray was made for a double-edged sword, but he could change it for a single-edged sword. However, Ye Mo wanted to combine the Three Birth Sword Ray and the Illusion Cloud Nine Strikes to form a new sword ability.

He believes there were many similarities between the two attack techniques, so Ye Mo wanted to melt the Three Birth Sword Ray into the Illusion Cloud Nine Strikes.

Ye Mo gave a new name to the Illusion Cloud's first strike, the Illusion Cloud Essence Binding Sword. The essence of this strike was the same as the original movement.

The sword chi created from the Illusion Cloud was very extraordinary. It could be used to bind enemies. Ye Mo was an expert in formations too and he could feel that the first strike had an order. These orders were like a binding formation.

The Illusion Cloud Nine Sword was a very direct attack. The first move wasn't to attack the enemy, but to seal off the enemy's retreat. It was very harsh on oneself and the enemy. Ye Mo really liked it.

The second strike was given the name of the Illusion Cloud Division Strike. This move combined his sword ray so that after a sword ray was shot, it would keep dividing like his Three Birth Sword Ray.

It was this strike that Ye Mo felt was much stronger than the original move.

The third strike was named the Illusion Cloud Flying Whirl Strike - it was just like the original move. When using it, sword chi whirlpools formed. The amount of whirlpools depended on the person's cultivation essence and spirit sense.

The power of the third strike completely depended on one's cultivation essence. However, once used, its power also depended on the person's understanding of sword will. The deeper the sword will, the more powerful the sword.

In a month time, Ye Mo had mastered the Illusion Cloud Three Strikes. However, Ye Mo couldn't unleash the full power of the third strike, as he hadn't understood its sword will yet.

But Ye Mo knew there was no rush. He had decided to fully master the first three strikes before trying to learn the fourth strike.

Chapter 884: Returning to River State

Ye Mo had been out a month and a half. It was almost time that he gave Li Yuqian the Cao Huan pill as he promised, but Ye Mo didn't go out yet. He wasn't sure if the two old guys had left.

It had been too risky to steal "Things" from the two hollow spirit state cultivator, but Ye Mo didn't regret it. If he hadn't done that, how would he know about all the magical items in the cultivation realm? How could he have his current world view?

How else would he know that he could use the stalagmite marrow to make the spirit recovery pill?

The spirit recovery pill was very precious. It was a heaven grade pill. It was rather hard to make.

Ye Mo hadn't known what the main ingredients for the pill were, but he now knew that it was made of the stalagmite marrow. However, almost all the spirit recovery pills on the market didn't use the stalagmite marrow, the main ingredient was something else. Even so, it was still so expensive that most people couldn't afford.

With the Mist Lotus Heart Fire, Ye Mo just took a day to make four cauldrons of the cao huan pill. Other than the first try, on which he only concocted one, he concocted three on the other tries. He also put aside one more cao huan fruit because he found that it had another use in "Things"

It could be made into the 60 year pill. This pill could extend one's life by 60 years.

Usually, a golden core state cultivator's lifespan was estimated at about 400 years.

In the cultivation realm, the lifespan of cultivators below nascent soul state was based on their power. At chi gathering state, there was no lifespan increase, the average was estimated at about 100 years. When they reached foundation establishment state, their lifespan could reach 200 years. At golden core state, it would be around 400 years and at nascent soul state it would be 800 years.

However, once they broke through nascent soul state, the lifespan stopped increasing as much. A hollow spirit state cultivator usually had about 1200 years of life. A body condensation state cultivator could have about 1600 years. Even a cauldron filling state cultivator only had about 2000 years of life.

Ye Mo was really happy this time because he had made extreme grade pills. It was just five pills, but Ye Mo believed that he could make more and more in the future.

Ye Mo had understood now why the pills he made before were at most top-grade and middle-grade. It was due to his lack of a good flame.

Having made the cao huan pill meant that Ye Mo officially had become a level 1 pill king. However, Ye Mo knew that he could even make level 3 heaven grade pills.

Afterwards, Ye Mo made a cauldron for the essence pills and five cauldrons for the spirit recovery pill. Then, he packed his cauldron away - he was ready to leave.

Ye Mo made six essence pills and six pills per cauldron for the spirit recovery pills. Ye Mo truly felt his progress.

He burned down all of the clothes he was wearing and changed into a new set. Then, he took off Nine Transformations and left all of his valuable things in the golden page world before going out.

However, just when Ye Mo was ready to go out, he realized that he was testing his luck doing this. What if he happened to be on the radar of the two hollow spirit state cultivators' spirit sense when he came out?

A hollow spirit state cultivator didn't lack patience. They wouldn't mind searching the area for a few years, much less a month.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo decided to release Shadowless first, who would carry the golden page world, and run.

Shadowless was his spirit insect and he could see the outside world through Shadowless. It wasn't the best method, but it was much safer than before.

There were countless bugs like Shadowless in the barren wilderness. It should be no problem as long as it didn't get scanned by their spirit sense.

When Shadowless got out of the golden page world, Ye Mo immediately felt a faint sense of danger. He suddenly understood that it was a smart move to do this. Although he didn't know where the danger came from, he could tell that he would be over if he came out.

After sensing the danger, Ye Mo was very careful and didn't ask Shadowless to be very fast.

It had been almost ten days and Shadowless had only taken him more or less 40,000 km away from before.

That faint sense of danger seemed to be dissipating. But just when Ye Mo was thinking it was about time and that they were ready to charge home at full speed, he had the sense of danger again.

He didn't dare to ignore it. Ever since cultivating the Three Birth Chant, his sensitivity to everything was far more acute than before.

He told Shadowless to stop. He didn't dare be careless in front of a hollow spirit state cultivator at all. He used Shadowless' eyes and looked around for two hours before stopping by a tree. He had understood what it was. One kilometer ahead, there was a hidden restriction that recorded one's movements.

Once he crossed this restriction, his actions would be recorded!

Ye Mo saw this and he couldn't help to exclaim. The hollow spirit state cultivator had such powerful means! Such large restrictions needed countless spirit stones. However, Ye Mo was sure that there was no way that they had actually made a restriction with a perimeter of 50,000 km. There might be blank spots on some places, but Ye Mo didn't try to look for them. What if he went into a place with an even more obscure restriction? He might as well try to leave through it there.

However, Ye Mo still told Shadowless to walk around. This allowed him to understand how determined the two hollow spirit state cultivators were in finding him. Tens of thousands of kilometers around him had been filled with recording restrictions. If they noticed him at all, the two hollow spirit state cultivator would appear in front of him at anytime.

Ye Mo could feel the cold sweat. He had been so close. If he hadn't used Shadowless to roam around for him, perhaps he would've been caught by those two cunning hollow spirit state cultivators by now.

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A day later, Ye Mo made Shadowless walk through the restriction. Shadowless quickly flew 20,000 km. Ye Mo was sure that the place they were at was out of their surveillance range. Thus, he came out of the golden page world and got on the flying pike.

A few more days later, Ye Mo went through the teleportation formation and returned to River State City. By then, Ye Mo had been gone for two months. Even Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling were so worried that they weren't in the mood to cultivate.

Seeing Ye Mo come back, everyone came up to him with joy. When he saw their faces, Ye Mo realized how dangerous the things he had done before were. If something had happened to him, his wife and sister's fate would be like his or worse.

Chapter 885: Wanting to Leave

Ye Mo saw Zhen Xiaoshan and said in surprise, "Sister Zhen, you're already at golden core state?!"

Before she could reply, Song Yangzhu said, "Sister Zhen had been at golden core state for half a month. Manager Yan came over to send his good will - even the city lord did so too."

Zhen Xiaoshan's eyes were red as she said excitedly, "Brother Ye, thank you! If it wasn't for you perhaps I would have never been able to reach golden core state myself."

Zhen Xiaoshan came from a medium-sized cultivation family. However, since her grandfather, her relatives' talent had been ordinary. Her father's talent had been even more ordinary and he hadn't even been able to enjoy the family's resources. Her father had been sent out to do business, but after a tragedy, both her parents died.

The reason she had two million spirit stones was because she has inherited the savings of three generations just so that one day, their branch could have a golden core state cultivator.

Zhen Xiaoshan felt deeply grateful to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo was also happy for her and nodded. "Sister Zhen, it's your fortune that you could reach golden core state. I just helped a little."

Zhen Xiaoshan shook her head. "I know me. I won't say much, thank you. China Pharmaceuticals is my family from now on."

"Okay," Ye Mo had been waiting for that. "Sister Zhen, you won't regret your decision. Don't worry, when I leave in half a year, I will bring you back the best magic artefact. Why don't you choose one from the Immortal Treasure Tower for now?"

Zhen Xiaoshan smiled. "Thanks, but Manager Yan already sent me a low-grade spirit artefact. I don't really anything else for now."

Ye Mo didn't agree. A low-grade spirit artefact was good, but he felt that people from China Pharmaceuticals should be using the best magic artefacts. Ye Mo had been to the shop in River State City and the Immortal Treasure Tower had the best pills there, yet they had no high-level spirit artefacts

After some thought, Ye Mo decided to make a sword for himself first. When he went to Broken Leaf City, he would go to a bigger magic artefact shop.

When he noticed Su Yue and Sheng Yizhong looking very envious, Ye Mo said, "If you two work hard in cultivation, you won't have to worry about the foundation establishment pill either. By the way, where are Sun Zhicai and Sister Li?"

"Martial Brother Sun had some business at home so he went back for now. Master is still in solitary cultivation," Ye Ling said.

Ye Mo nodded. He wanted the two women to go cultivate but Ye Ling said, "Brother, Sun Zhicai said that Manager Yan seemed to have had an argument with someone before he came to congratulate Sister Zhen. Your name seemed to have been mentioned."

Ye Mo was dazed. He was a spirit pill master, thus Yan Zheng looked favorably upon him. He also believed he hadn't made Yan Zheng lose out on the deal. His 70% success rate was better than most people. Other than the land, he didn't owe Yan Zheng anything.

Song Yangzhu said, "Husband, Yan Zheng's dad is an elder of the Immortal Treasure Tower so he has quite some power there. However, apparently his decision of giving us the land made another manager

very unhappy. It's said that the two elders have fought over this countless times. The other manager wasn't happy that Yan Zheng was the tower's representative to congratulate Sister Yan so due to this, Yan Zheng had to pay for the spirit artefact himself."

Ye Mo frowned. "How does Sun Zhicai know about this?"

Song Yangzhu replied, "He has a friend that's a waiter at the Immortal Treasure Tower and his friend overheard their argument."

Ye Mo fell silent. The reason he could stay there safely was mostly due to Yan Zheng's support. Without Yan Zheng's support, there was no point in staying there.

For the first time, Ye Mo felt how bad it was to live under someone. When he had been at Luo Yue City, he was free and did what he wanted. He didn't need to look at others for survival.

Power, power! Without power, he couldn't get his own land. Without his own land, he would forever live under someone else.

For the first time, Ye Mo wanted to leave River State City. Without the support of the Immortal Treasure Tower, even though China Pharmaceuticals had two golden core state cultivators, they couldn't take on the All Pill Tower.

"Go cultivate first. Try to reach foundation establishment state as quickly as possible. I'll go visit Sister Li." Ye Mo really wanted to know if she had reached golden core state primary stage.

Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling worked very hard and they were also very talented. It had only been two months and they were already at stage 8 chi gathering. In less than a year, they should be able to reach foundation establishment state.

After they left, Ye Mo thought in his room for a while and decided to go see Li Yuqian first.

If in two months, Li Yuqian could reach nascent soul state, he would go to Broken Leaf City alone to participate in the pill concoction tournament.

But if she couldn't, he would take everyone to go with him.

"Sister Li, are you done?"

Li Yuqian suddenly saw him.

When Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned her power, he said in joy, "Sister Li, you're at golden core state primary stage?!"

Li Yuqian was very happy that she had reached golden core state primary stage. Yet when Ye Mo said it, she was quite shook. Ye Mo was a mere foundation establishment state level 6 cultivator, but he could see her power level.

However, she felt it was normal after thinking about it. He was very young and already a pill king.

Ye Mo said desperately, "Sister Li, this is the cao huan pill. When will you be able to develop your nascent soul? I'll help you stay on guard."

"Did you really make the cao huan pill?" Li Yuqian believed that Ye Mo was a pill king, but she was still shook when the pill appeared before her eyes.

Ye Mo nodded. "Yes, I promised you so and I will live up to it."

Li Yuqian grabbed the pill shakily. After a while, she calmed down and accepted the pill. "Thank you. However, my mental state right now isn't suitable for forming the nascent soul. It'll take half a month to prepare myself. I'll go for it at the end of the month."

Ye Mo knew what she was worried about. She had just reached golden core state primary stage. Without enough foundation and preparation, she might lose her power -or even her life - in the wake of the nascent soul state heavenly punishment.

Ye Mo said, "Sister Li, if you trust me, I can protect you. That nascent soul state heavenly punishment should be no big deal."

A cultivator could only have their first heavenly punishment after reaching nascent soul state. This heavenly punishment was called the four nine lightning punishment. There were 36 strikes of lightning.

Ye Mo dared to say this because he knew that lightning was a huge nourishment to him and a good source of lightning cultivation resource. He wanted to weaken Li Yuqian's lightning punishment by devouring it.

Hearing this, Li Yuqian stared at Ye Mo for a long while before saying, "You're not thinking of helping me block the lightning punishment, right? You must face it yourself. Other people can't intervene, don't you know?"

Ye Mo touched his head awkwardly. He really hadn't known. Still, his method wasn't directly helping.

Chapter 886: Forming a Nascent Soul

Half a month later, on a plain 2000 km away from River State City, Ye Mo was working on laying down the formation to help Li Yuqian face the heavenly punishment.

Although Li Yuqian didn't think Ye Mo could help her, she still agreed to let Ye Mo build a defense formation and a spirit gathering formation for her.

Ye Mo wasn't just laying down a defense formation. He was mainly setting up a lightning attraction formation and a lightning storage formation. Ever since that lightning rune had made him ascend a level, Ye Mo had been looking for a source of lightning. Thus, he wasn't going to let this opportunity go.

He made a storage formation just in case the lightning was too strong and he would be blown to pieces before he could absorb it all.

"I'm going to start," Li Yuqian saw that Ye Mo was ready and said. She had done all the preparation she could. If she still couldn't overcome the heavenly punishment, then it was fated to be so. Li Yuqian was very calm.

Ye Mo quickly stepped back to the eye of the lightning attraction formation. He had calculated the range of the heavenly punishment. At the same time, he was aware that the eye of the formation happened to be at the border of the heavenly punishment. He believed he wouldn't catch the attention of the heavenly punishment with his foundation establishment state level 6 power.

Zhen Xiaoshan looked around anxiously, waiting for the heavenly punishment to arrive.

Although she didn't know why Ye Mo was so close to her and he might even be in the range of the heavenly punishment, Li Yuqian didn't have the time to worry about it. She took the cao huan pill and in the charge of a tidal wave of spirit chi, her golden core rustled.

All the spirit chi in the region seemed to have gathered over there, forming a huge whirlpool in the air. Li Yuqian had never been taught about the experience of forming a nascent soul, so she could only keep using her cultivation method to devour spirit chi.

Ye Mo and Zhen Xiaoshan were shook when they saw the big reaction.

They noticed that the spirit chi around them seemed to have solidified. They knew that it would benefit them greatly to cultivate now, but none of them dared to.

They were afraid to influence Li Yuqian's nascent soul development.

Li Yuqian just kept devouring spirit chi. All of the spirit chi in a 1000 km radius swept down there. The huge spirit chi swirl immediately caught countless people's attention. All of them got on their flying swords and arrived at where Li Yuqian was.

...

The City Lord, Zhang Chengfeng, was sipping a cup of tea when his face suddenly changed. He immediately flew above the city. He could tell that it was no ordinary cultivation what he felt.

"Someone's forming a nascent soul? Is it Lu Jiucheng? Is he really forming a nascent soul?" he subconsciously said. Then, he flew towards the spirit chi whirlpool.

Inside the Immortal Treasure Tower, Yan Zheng and the other managers also got news of this and rushed towards the place immediately.

At the All Pill Tower, Peng Shiping stood up in shock. Who was forming a nascent soul? Was it Boss Lu? That was impossible. He had just gotten news not long ago that Boss Lu was still in solitary cultivation.

It wasn't long until they were surrounded by cultivators, watching outside of Ye Mo's formation.

Zhen Xiaoshan began to worry, seeing that more and more people came. Ye Mo regretted not having chosen a farther place. It was too close to River State City.

But soon he calmed down. There weren't a lot of powerful cultivator nearby. The highest level person there was just a golden core state cultivator. If he went further away and attracted a stronger cultivator, then things might have gone worse.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo got up and saluted the cultivators around. He said, "Today, China Pharmaceutical's elder is forming her nascent soul. Dao friends, if you want to watch this event, please stay outside, 1 km away from the formation. Otherwise, it will be considered a taunt to China Pharmaceuticals."

Most people that heard this hadn't expected that China Pharmaceuticals had a cultivator about to form a nascent soul. A nascent soul state cultivator's power was very influential.

Although Li Yuqian hadn't reached nascent soul state yet, no one wanted to offend a potential nascent soul state, so no one went near them. They all watched from outside of the formation.

"I really didn't expect that China Pharmaceuticals would soon have a nascent soul state qianbei. I heard they've only been around for half a year."

"Pfft- Some months ago, there was a qianbei from China Pharmaceuticals who reached golden core state."

"No way! How is China Pharmaceuticals so strong?"

"They sell pills, so they have a lot of them."

"Pfft- Do you think core forming and soul forming pills are cheap? Even the All Pill Tower might not have them."

...

The cultivators discussed, but no one dared come up and ask Ye Mo and Zhen Xiaoshan. Most of them were at chi gathering, some at foundation establishment state and very few at golden core state.

"Hahahaha! Congratulations, Pill Master Ye! I didn't expect it was someone from China Pharmaceuticals who is forming a nascent soul." Zhang Chengfeng heard Ye Mo's words as soon as he arrived, so he was very shook. However, he still smiled and greeted him.

Ye Mo knew what sort of a person that guy was. He had taken his face preserving pill and hadn't done anything. He didn't even put a good word for China Pharmaceuticals, much less do something. This person was very realistic and heartless, and nobody could see what he was truly thinking.

Yan Zheng had genuinely went to congratulate them. He approved of Ye Mo's pill concoction skills, but he indeed wanted China Pharmaceuticals to get stronger. If China Pharmaceuticals had a nascent soul state cultivator, then even the All Pill Tower wouldn't dare to easily offend China Pharmaceuticals. The power of a nascent soul state wasn't something ordinary cultivators could compare with. Moreover, in River State, golden core state was the strongest power.

Peng Shiping looked at this coldly. He had wanted to wait for Boss Lu to finish solitary cultivation and then devour China Pharmaceuticals. Yet a month ago, they had gotten a golden core state cultivator and now they were about to have a nascent soul state cultivator.

If this continued, how could the All Pill Tower deal with China Pharmaceuticals?

...

Li Yuqian knew quite a lot of people that had come, but she had to focus on herself. Her golden core seemed to have expanded to its maximum. Just when she didn't know what to do, her golden core started to crack.

Li Yuqian rejoiced. She knew that core cracking was a compulsory step towards nascent soul state.

Suddenly, the spirit chi whirlpool grew even bigger. Li Yuqian devoured all of the spirit chi, she felt like she needed more.

Ye Mo was shook. He hadn't thought a nascent soul state cultivator needed this much spirit chi.

Li Yuqian also felt the lack of spirit chi, but she knew now wasn't when she would need the most spirit chi. Once her cracked core slowly progressed to a soul, then she would truly need a titanic amount of spirit chi.

However, she couldn't think about that much right now. She threw all of her spirit stones into the formation. She was grateful to Ye Mo. Without that spirit gathering formation, she would've failed already.

Ye Mo saw this and so did Zhang Chengfeng, Yan Zheng and Peng Shiping.

Peng Shiping sneered. They hadn't even prepared enough spirit stones, yet they were trying to form a nascent soul. The naïve were really fearless. But he was happy, he wanted Li Yuqian to fail.

Ye Mo calmed down. He still had 800,000 middle-grade spirit stones and 1000 top-grade spirit stones. He was going to pour all these into the formation later on.

Chapter 887: Heavenly Punishment

Although Ye Mo knew that Zhang Chengfeng had large amounts of spirit stones, he didn't ask to borrow any. If Zhang Chengfeng wanted to lend him some, he would take them out himself. If he hadn't taken the initiative and he borrowed from him, he would offend that bleak man.

Moreover, Ye Mo knew that Zhang Chengfeng would never want them to succeed.

Yan Zheng would lend him, but Ye Mo didn't ask him. Yan Zheng was just at foundation establishment state tertiary stage. He wouldn't have much. However, Yan Zheng walked up to Ye Mo and gave him a bag. "Use these first. If you don't have enough, I'll go get some more."

Ye Mo looked at the bag and found there were 50,000 top-grade spirit stones. Ye Mo was shook. He was just a manager, how did he have that many?

"Brother Yan, thank you. Ye Mo will repay your kindness for sure." Ye Mo took the spirit stones. Then, he glanced and saw Zhang Chengfeng casually chatting with another golden core state cultivator, as though not seeing Yan Zheng's destitution.

Ye Mo sneered. He had given him a face preserving pill for nothing.

Yan Zheng smiled. He was just about to say something when he heard a sneer. "Manager Yan, you used the Immortal Treasure Tower's spirit stones to give to people. Hehe! You're bold."

Yan Zheng frowned. "Manager Pei, it's my own earnings that I'm giving to Brother Ye. Is there a problem with that?"

Ye Mo saw the man talking. It was a fat-faced pig-like man - he had a pot belly and triangular eyes. It was very dislikeable to look at him. He was definitely the ugliest guy Ye Mo had seen.

Manager Pei saw Ye Mo look at him and sneered contemptuously, "Really? How come did I hear that China Pharmaceuticals' land was given to them personally by Manager Yan? Did I hear this wrong? Is that land Manager Yan's private belonging?"

Yan Zheng had lost face in front of Ye Mo, and he reproached, "I gave it to him, so what? Pei You, what right do you have to question my decision?"

Pei You laughly bleakly. "I'm afraid of people selling us out. Perhaps one day that person's supporting pillar might fall. I want to see how that person will stay cocky then."

Yan Zheng ignored him and saluted Ye Mo apologetically. "Sorry, Brother Ye."

Ye Mo smiled calmly. "Don't worry, Brother Yan. I won't mind a barking dog."

Pei You heard this and his expression sunk. He wanted to say something, but he got interrupted by Ye Mo. Ye Mo didn't even look at him and said to Zhen Xiaoshan, "Sister Zhen, kill those who go more than 1 km into the formation immediately. I'm going to check on Sister Li."

When Ye Mo went inside the formation again, Zhang Chengfeng's eyes followed Ye Mo. His face still had a glamorous smile, as though he was happy for Li Yuqian.

...

After throwing in her spirit stones, Li Yuqian felt an adequate amount of spirit chi again. Her cracked core had started to form the shape of a nascent soul.

Ye Mo found that saw that the spirit chi whirl above her was growing larger and larger. He knew she was at a crucial moment and needed large amounts of spirit chi. Without hesitation, he threw all of his spirit stones, including the ones Yan Zheng had given him, into the spirit gathering formation.

Everyone exclaimed when they saw Ye Mo suddenly take out so many spirit stones. It wasn't much for a golden core state cultivator, but for a foundation establishment state cultivator, it was a huge fortune.

Zhang Chengfeng's expression, which seemed calm before, suddenly changed. He knew Yan Zheng had given his spirit stones to Ye Mo, but he hadn't expected Ye Mo to have this many spirit stones himself. Was China Pharmaceuticals this lucrative? Zhang Chengfeng felt like he needed to research about China Pharmaceuticals a little more.

Feeling the sudden increase of spirit stones, Li Yuqian looked at Ye Mo and nodded. She was very grateful. It's not that she hadn't prepared, but she had limited financial power.

Rumble- The spirit chi whirlpool shook, as though lightning was shaking amidst it.

Everyone knew the heavenly punishment was about to come. Ye Mo quickly went back to the lightning attraction formation and sat down. Everyone saw that Ye Mo wasn't leaving the nascent soul state heavenly punishment and looked at him in shock.

Li Yuqian was expressionless as she waved her hand and a blue light sword appeared above her head. She moved and an aqua spirit armor appeared on her body.

Ye Mo rejoiced. He hadn't expected her to have prepared a low-grade spirit artefact armor. It was good news - her flying sword was even a top-grade spirit artefact.

Ye Mo nodded.

Crack- crack- Nine chopstick-sized lightning rays struck down accurately on Li Yuqian and her flying sword.

Ye Mo didn't use his lightning attraction formation yet. He knew that she had to deal with the first three waves of lightning herself. His formation could only attract lightning once for the nascent soul state heavenly punishment.

After the first wave of nine lightning rays, Li Yuqian's hair had gotten messy, but her spirit armor had only cracked a little. It seemed like she had easily dealt with the first wave.

Li Yuqian was very happy. She had some faith in passing the four nine heavenly punishment.

The second wave was slower than the first. After about 15 minutes of preparation, nine thumb-sized lightning rays struck down.

Rumble- rumble- It seemed like it wanted smash Li Yuqian into the earth. Ye Mo began to worry. He hadn't expected the second wave to be this much stronger than the first.

Ye Mo noticed a burning smell amidst the blue light. Li Yuqian's hair had burnt to a crisp. Her low-grade spirit artefact armor had cracked like cobweb. Ye Mo was sure that the armor couldn't stop the third wave.

Immediately, the third wave came down. Its rays were also thumb-sized. But this time, it didn't struck down as nine rays - one lightning bolt struck down first.

Crack- The spirit artefact broke and then the remaining eight bolts of lightning followed. Li Yuqian's expression changed and she immediately rose her flying sword.

Rumble- Li Yuqian spat blood. Her flying sword had been shattered completely, just like her armor.

Ye Mo's heart sunk. Although she had passed three waves, her armor and flying sword were gone. Could she still pass the fourth and strongest wave?

Everyone had seen the terrifying power of the three waves of lightning. Some weak-hearted people had lost their confidence in cultivation.

However, the fourth wave seemed to have gotten delayed for a long time. Li Yuqian took multiple pills and ran her cultivation method to speed up the soul formation.

Suddenly, everyone saw Li Yuqian's face look very strange. Ye Mo wondered whether the fourth wave, heart heavenly punishment, was coming now?

However, after 45 minutes, Li Yuqian suddenly howled and took out a gray shield and another spirit artefact flying sword. But this one was only a middle-grade spirit artefact.

When Ye Mo saw the shield, he breathed at ease. It seemed she was more prepared than he thought.

Zhang Chengfeng, who was sneering on the side, saw this and his expression also changed.

Suddenly, the serene sky struck down three lightning bolts without warning.

The first three bolts together were already stronger than the third wave. Li Yuqian's shield had already started to crack and so was her flying sword.

Li Yuqian's expression changed drastically. She hadn't expected it to be this strong.

Before she could rest, another three bolts struck down.

Crack-

Zhang Chengfeng saw Li Yuqian's shield and flying sword turn into pieces and he breathed at ease. She wasn't going to survive the last bolts.

Rumble- Ye Mo saw her getting smashed into the ground and was shook. He immediately activated the lightning attraction formation. Without his help, Li Yuqian would never be able to block the last three bolts.

Chapter 888: Black and White Semi Pill King

Li Yuqian's face flashed a sliver of despair.

She was sure that she couldn't block the last three bolts, despite her body rapidly getting stronger.

Rumble- Rumble- Rumble- The last three bolts didn't stop at all.

Li Yuqian used all of her cultivation essence to block them. She knew that if she failed, she wouldn't die. However, the shattering of her nascent soul might lower her power to foundation establishment state.

But soon, she was surprised to see that although the three bolts looked fearsome, they weren't even as strong as the first one. They disappeared after causing some light wounds on her.

Without thinking, Li Yuqian immediately sat up to gather spirit chi and form her nascent soul.

The moment the last three bolts struck down, Ye Mo spat out three mouthfuls of blood. His formation had succeeded, but he had overestimated his tolerance.

He felt that the lightning was about to annihilate his body. He was shook, so he used the Three Birth Chant like crazy. At the same time, he wondered if his lightning storage formation had failed?

Thus, spirit chi rushed to Ye Mo like crazy, but he couldn't care about it anymore. He knew that the more he cultivated, the less the lightning would affect him.

With this, the lightning sparks circulating Ye Mo's body grew fainter and fainter. Ye Mo rested at ease. When he completely devoured all the lightning, he felt even more lightning getting devoured by him from another source.

Ye Mo understood now that his lightning storage formation hadn't failed. There had just been too much power in the last three bolts and the formation couldn't store it. Ye Mo believed that the formation might have even exploded if he hadn't used his Three Birth Chant to keep devouring it.

Ye Mo rejoiced for his carefulness. If he hadn't used the storage formation, the lightning would have ripped him apart straightaway.

Li Yuqian had attracted large amounts of spirit chi and Ye Mo was inside this field. This benefited him greatly. While absorbing countless lightning rays, Ye Mo felt his cultivation essence grow at a rapid rate.

The cultivators looked at the two spirit chi whirlpools in shock.

After some time, Ye Mo felt his meridians rumble. He had broken through once again. Ye Mo opened his eyes in joy.

He was at foundation establishment state level 7 now! Foundation establishment state tertiary stage! Three months ago, he had just reached stage 6.

There was just one level difference, but the power difference was huge. It was the difference between middle stage and tertiary stage.

Ye Mo immediately looked at Li Yuqian's situation.

However, she immediately told him, "Congratulations on reaching foundation establishment state tertiary stage! I've formed my nascent soul, thank you."

"You're at nascent soul state cultivator now!?" Ye Mo looked at Li Yuqian. Her cultivation essence seemed to have life now. She was indeed a nascent soul state cultivator.

Li Yuqian nodded. She tried to control her emotions, but her eyes showed the joy of having reached nascent soul state

She hadn't thought a mere foundation establishment state cultivator like Ye Mo could make her have such big life changes in half a year.

"Hmmm- Where is everyone?" Ye Mo saw that the cultivators watching were all gone.

Li Yuqian smiled. "I told them to leave. I told Xiaoshan to go back first. I'm protecting you here, don't worry."

Ye Mo breathed at ease. A nascent soul state cultivator had the power indeed to give orders. He hadn't seen what happened, but thinking about Zhang Chengfeng running away, Ye Mo felt very satisfied.

In fact, Zhang Chengfeng felt things hadn't gone as he expected when Ye Mo went in. Indeed, shortly after, Li Yuqian's powerful nascent soul state chi rose. She just said, "All irrelevant people leave now or die."

Hence, Zhang Chengfeng had to leave. He knew that if he wanted to get his face back, he needed help from his family's Qianbei. He couldn't deal with a nascent soul state cultivator himself.

...

When Ye Mo and Li Yuqian came back to China Pharmaceuticals, China Pharmaceuticals and the entire city were heated up.

News of China Pharmaceuticals having a nascent soul state had soon gotten out. Many people had to come to congratulate them, and so did Zhang Chengfeng. Nascent soul state was the highest power in River State City.

China Pharmaceuticals' business got huge after getting a golden core state and nascent soul state cultivators consecutively. Ye Mo had to concoct pills non-stop for half a month teach teach Sun Zhicai without reserves.

Ye Mo could finally feel secure since China Pharmaceuticals now had a nascent soul state cultivator. He had decided to focus on preparing for the Desert Herb Valley after getting the spot.

Ye Mo wanted to go for two reasons. One was to pay back Yan Zheng, and the second was for the large amounts of precious spirit herbs there.

...

Half a month later, Ye Mo handed China Pharmaceuticals over to Li Yuqian. He taught her the Primordial Chaos Chant before leaving River State City with Yan Zheng.

Broken Leaf City was near the Heartless Sea. It was more than millions of kilometers away from River State. Yan Zheng and Ye Mo took nearly half a month to get there using flying spirit artefacts and teleportation formations.

The two cultivators had been together for half a month. Yan Zheng's attitude to him was the same, but Ye Mo felt he was a little worried.

However, Ye Mo couldn't really ask. They had a good relationship now, but it was based on profit.

Broken Leaf City was much bigger than River State City. Its spirit chi was also much denser. One thing that caught Ye Mo's attention was that there were too many golden core state cultivators there.

He could only occasionally see a golden core state cultivator in River State City. Yet there, they were everywhere. He could also frequently see a nascent soul state cultivator - and sometimes even someone at hollow spirit state.

When a dark-faced cultivator appeared before Ye Mo's eyes, he subconsciously wanted to run.

It was that hollow spirit state middle stage cultivator, Tong Wusheng. He hadn't expected that guy to have gone there too. He didn't know if that old man, Sima Zhu, was also here.

Seeing Ye Mo's strange behavior, Yan Zheng said to Ye Mo, "Broken Leaf City is about to hold the pill concoction hall of fame tournament. Many famous people are coming over. The one who just passed by is a black and white semi pill king, Tong-Qianbei."

"A black and white semi pill king?" Ye Mo subconsciously asked.

Yan Zheng nodded. "Tong-Qianbei and Sima-Qianbei are both level 9 spirit pill masters. They're just one step from pill king, so people call them semi pill king."

Chapter 889: Complications

"They're also participating in the tournament?" Ye Mo asked in shock. It would be really hard for ordinary people to rank well if these masters were coming.

Yan Zheng shook his head. "Of course, Tong-Qianbei isn't here for the tournament. He's a part of the pill association, he's probably here as a judge. Those who participate in the tournament must be less than 300 years old. Tong-Qianbei is already more than 800 years old."

"By the way, is your master at Broken Leaf City already? If possible, I would like to go meet him." Yan Zheng thought Ye Mo's master was already there, since he promised that he could get a good ranking.

Ye Mo smiled awkwardly and said, "Brother Yan, I haven't contacted my master yet. I meant to say that I will be partaking the tournament."

"What?!" Yan Zheng looked at Ye Mo in shock. He said with a stutter, "Bro- brother Ye, um- Although I said a level 6 spirit pill master has hope, but- but-"

Yan Zheng was comforting Ye Mo. It was impossible for a level 6 to get into top ten. If Ye Mo's master really wasn't coming, then it was over.

Ye Mo knew what he meant. In Yan Zheng's eyes, there weren't many level 6 spirit pill masters, but it was easy for them to find them.

Ye Mo patted his shoulder. "Brother Yan, don't worry. I can make level 7 spirit pills."

Hearing this, Yan Zheng didn't seem surprised or joyful at all. Level 6 spirit pill masters could also make level 7 spirit pills with luck.

Yan Zheng sighed. He was just about to talk when he suddenly took out a communication bead. He looked at it and said to Ye Mo in a hurry, "Brother Ye, find a hotel to stay. I will come for you later."

Then he stuffed Ye Mo a communication bead and quickly left, disappearing into the crowd. There were spirit sense inhibition restrictions, so spirit sense couldn't be scanned out at all. Thus, everyone used communication beads there, but it had a limited distance.

Ye Mo shook his hand and put the bead away. However, he had a bad feeling.

He had felt Yan Zheng's concern on the way there. When he told him that the one going to the tournament wasn't his master, he seemed even more worried. Moreover, he hadn't taken him to the Immortal Treasure Tower's place, but instead told him to find a place himself. Things didn't look so simple.

Broken Leaf City's prosperity and rich resources were far from what River State City could compare with. Ye Mo was sure that there was something he needed here. Perhaps he could buy the sword he wanted.

Yet immediately, Ye Mo realized that he had very few spirit stones with him - only about 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones. And not just that, he still owed Yan Zheng 50,000 top-grade spirit stones. Ye Mo no longer was in the mood to shop around.

Ye Mo just went to a distant corner and found a cheap hotel.

Ye Mo was afraid that the Tong black-faced man would come. He was wealthy and powerful, so he would be staying at the best place. Therefore, Ye Mo went to a cheap place to stay away from him.

...

The Immortal Treasure Tower's HQ weren't in this city, but the branch there wasn't small. It was much bigger than the one at River State.

There were multitudes of businesses and powers in this city. Hence, the Immortal Treasure Tower wasn't very outstanding.

When Yan Zheng went into the Immortal Treasure Tower, he clearly felt the atmosphere was different.

"Yan Zheng, why did you just come now? The elders are having a meeting. You need to go in immediately," another manager said desperately to Yan Zheng.

Yan Zheng nodded. "I know."

He hesitated, wanting to ask if his uncle was there. However, the manager turned away to leave immediately, as though not wanting to stay there an extra second.

Yan Zheng didn't dare to chase after him and ask. He walked quickly into the meeting room.

As soon as he went inside, he felt the tension even more. Yan Zheng saw the eight elders and a middle-aged man sitting at the top. He was shook even more - even the big manager of the Immortal Treasure Tower had come!

The big manager of the Immortal Treasure Tower was so powerful that he was the number one person under the owner. He hadn't imagined that the higher-ups had sent eight elders and even the big manager this time. There were only 12 elders in the Immortal Treasure Tower.

However, he saw that his uncle had come too and his uncle signaled him to calm down.

Yan Zheng quickly bowed. "The Immortal Treasure Tower River State branch, Yan Zheng greet Big Manager and eight Elders."

Then, Yan Zheng carefully stood behind his uncle. His uncle Yan Jun was an elder.

However, although Yan Ju was Yan Zheng's uncle, Yan Zheng called him father because his parents had given him to Yan Jun to be his son.

Yan Jun nodded and didn't speak.

"Elder Yan, now that Yan Zheng is here, I believe the pill master he spoke of should be here too? How come I don't see him?" a sharp voice sounded.

Yan Jun ignored that pill master and looked at Yan Zheng.

Yan Zheng started sweating. He could feel this elder was targeting his uncle. He didn't know how to answer.

"Xiao Zheng, since Elder Feng asked, tell him. The master of a level 6 spirit pill master is a pill master indeed," Yan Jun's tone was calm.

"Yes, very well, but no matter how good he is, we should see him at least. Otherwise, how do we know if people aren't making up stories? I also heard that Manager Yan did quite a lot of things at River State City, giving tens of thousands of sqm of land to someone for free. Although our Immortal Treasure Tower doesn't cherish such a small parcel of land, it should have been accepted first, right? If everyone does that casually, then the future of the Immortal Treasure tower is truly concerning," the elder sneered.

"Feng Jipeng, what are you trying to say? In a place like River State City, is it too much to hire a level 6 spirit pill master for that land?" Yan Jun's expression sunk.

Yan Zheng had understood. This elder Feng wanted to get his uncle in trouble. The land wasn't small, but it was nothing to the Immortal Treasure Tower.

"Okay, stop arguing. Yan Zheng, tell me, how confident are you in his master? If possible let him come here to make a level 7 spirit pill," the big manager spoke.

Yan Zheng's heart sunk. It was a small thing, but his uncle's opponent would pick on anything. Although he had heard Ye Mo say he was very confident, Yan Zheng felt Ye Mo was desperate to get his help.

What worried him even more was that even though it was his uncle managing the spots for the tournament, why was big manager involved now?

He didn't dare to hide anything from the big manager. He took a step forward and bowed before saying, "We arranged for his master to come, but his master was caught up and so only he can come to the tournament for us."

Yan Zheng didn't dare to say Ye Mo was a level 7 spirit pill master. He didn't believe Ye Mo's words.

Chapter 890: Sudden turn

Yan Zheng's words made the scene fall into silence. After a moment, Feng Jipeng laughed out loud, "There's no way a young man can be a level 6 spirit pill master, and even if he is, you want him to represent our Immortal Treasure Tower to go to the tournament? Elder Yan, you're really ingenious! Perhaps you're right - before the end of the tournament, our Immortal Treasure Tower could very well become famous."

Yan Jun's face sunk, and he didn't talk. He knew what Feng Jipeng meant. If there was a mere level 6 spirit pill master in Immortal Treasure Tower's team, people would know that the Immortal Treasure Tower had no power. They would not only laugh at them, but it could even adversely affect their business.

Yan Zheng wasn't dumb, but the Immortal Treasure Tower had never taken the tournament this seriously before. Yet this time, even the big manager and the other elders had come.

There were also other recommendations for the Immortal Treasure Tower's participation in the tournament. There were five in total.

Even the big manager's face looked bad after this. He looked coldly at Yan Jun and said, "Elder Yan, the tournament is important. Elder Feng will deal with the tournament matters now. This time, the hall of fame suddenly added bonus rewards for the top ten, so you must get a top ten spot no matter the cost."

Then, he looked at Yan Zheng, "You can let go of the River State branch. HQ will send someone else there."

Yan Zheng's heart sunk as he knew he had impacted his uncle. He was kicked out of River State, and his uncle was in some trouble too. He had thought that if the person he recommended got into the top ten, his uncle would benefit from it, yet a problem occurred instead.

Yan Jun didn't rebuke as he got up, "Yes, Big Manager."

Yan Zheng could only say, "Yes, I'll arrange the handover immediately."

Big manager waved his hand, "No need, a new manager will be arranged. You may leave for now."

...

As Ye Mo stayed in the hotel, he was a little worried. He didn't have the mood to cultivate, and he wouldn't improve much in the next few days anyway.

There were three days left until the tournament, yet he still hadn't gotten any news from Yan Zheng.

Just when he didn't know what to do, Yan Zheng sent news, and soon, he arrived.

Ye Mo saw Yan Zheng's face was bad and looked dejected.

"Brother Ye, why are you staying in such a distant place?" Yan Zheng knew Ye Mo didn't have a lot of spirit stones, but he could definitely stay somewhere better.

Ye Mo waved his hand and said, "Brother Yan, what happened. You seemed worried before and now things seem even more serious than I thought?"

Yan Zheng didn't hide it. He sighed and said, "Sorry Brother Ye, the tournament..."

He didn't explain why. Even if he did, Ye Mo wouldn't be able to help him.

As Ye Mo heard this, he was disappointed, but he had expected it. He didn't ask why either. He patted Yan Zheng's shoulder and said, "Brother Yan, I know it isn't your fault, I'm still very grateful to you."

Seeing that Yan Zheng seemed to feel guilty, Ye Mo smiled and said, "Brother Yan, would I be able to enter the tournament myself?"

Yan Zheng shook his head, "It's possible, but you have to sign up a month before for that. Now there's only three days until the tournament."

...

After sending off Yan Zheng, Ye Mo was still thinking about how to go to the tournament.

Ye Mo started feeling annoyed. If he couldn't go to the tournament, he wouldn't be able to go to the Desert Herb Valley to get rare spirit herbs either. Then, his pill concoction skills would be of no use.

Ye Mo felt he shouldn't just accept his fate. He walked out and asked for the sign up location. He didn't want to give up just like that. If there really was no way, he would think of a way to pay Yan Zheng his spirit stones back and then leave River State with his people.

Ye Mo didn't take long to find the sign up area. Although only three days were left before the tournament, when Ye Mo came he found out that there was still one more day left for signing up.

Ye Mo touched his level 6 spirit pill master badge and was grateful to Yan Zheng. Without him, he wouldn't even have this.

A shy-looking girl was at the sign up place, and her face was clean and pretty, giving people a good impression. Ye Mo squeezed in and took out his badge, "Little Sister, I want to sign up for the tournament. Can I still sign up now?"

The little girl was dazed and blushed, "Please wait a bit, Martial Brother Cui will be here soon, you can ask him."

"friend, may I ask if you're here to sign up for the pill concoction tournament?" A middle-aged man's voice interrupted Ye Mo's thoughts.

Ye Mo turned around and looked at this middle-aged man. He had an average build and distinct facial features. He had a scar on his chin. However, he was only at the foundation establishment state level 9. There were four people behind him, among which a dark-faced young girl, a youth of medium build and an old man.

Ye Mo glanced at the old man a few times - he was at the golden core state primary stage, but his chi and blood were weak. Ye Mo could tell the old man was almost at his age limit.

"Can I help you?" Ye Mo studied the middle aged man.

The middle aged man saluted with his fist, "I'm Mu Yiqing. If you're not representing a sect, friend, then I'm afraid it's too late for you to sign up now."

Ye Mo hesitated and said, "I am indeed representing myself."

The little girl heard this and seemed to have woken up, "Aiya, sorry, Mu-Qianbei is right. The personal sign up period has ended already."

Then she blushed again.

Ye Mo looked disappointed. He knew Yan Zheng wouldn't lie to him, but he was still disappointed.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo saluted to Mu Yiqing, "Thank you for the heads up, Brother Mu, I'm Ye Mo. My luck is really bad."

Mu Yiqing smiled, "The tournament happens every decade, so don't mind it, Brother Ye. Ten years pass by really quickly for us cultivators."

Ye Mo looked at Mu Yiqing's face and understood something. He immediately said, "Brother Mu, I didn't sign up for the sake of the hall of fame, but because I want to go to the Desert Herb Valley."

Mu Yiqing's eyes flashed with joy, and he immediately said, "If you don't mind, we can talk somewhere else, Brother Ye."

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An hour later, Ye Mo had joined Mu Yiqing to his hotel.

He didn't expect to be able to find a spot for the tournament at the last moment. Mu Yiqing was the sect leader of a small three star sect, the Pill Herb Sect. They didn't have any famous pill master or any special pills, so the sect was declining rapidly.

Although they had also signed up for the tournament, their highest ranked pill master was only a level 4 spirit pill master. It would be impossible for them to get into the hall of fame, much less the top ten.

Mu Yiqing came this time to bring his daughter and eldest disciple to experience the world, so he had signed up for the sect.

He then happened to meet Ye Mo who didn't have a spot to go in. He was willing to give Ye Mo a spot, and Ye Mo too agreed to go to the tournament in their name without hesitation. Ye Mo only asked for one spot into the herb valley, so both parties agreed immediately.