

Strongest As 891

Chapter 891: Pill Concoction Hall of Fame Tournament

After some talk, Ye Mo realized that the tanned girl behind Mu Yiqing was his daughter Mu He, at stage 8 chi gathering. The young man was Lu Ming, Mu Yiqing's big disciple, who was at foundation establishment state level 5. The old man was the strongest person in the Pill Herb Sect and he had no name. People called him Uncle Zao.

These few people soon became familiar to him. Ye Mo could tell that other than Mu Yiqing, Mu He and Lu Ming were simple-minded people that didn't have second intentions. Mu He was a bit tanned but she was still pretty, and Lu Ming clearly liked his little martial sister.

Their sect had two spots. Mu Yiqing and Lu Ming were going to go, but due to Ye Mo, Lu Ming wasn't going.

Ye Mo also found out that each sect had limited spots. Five-star sects had five spots, whereas those below it only had two spots.

It was three days until the tournament. Lu Ming and Mu He had never been to such prosperous place, so they couldn't wait to go out. Ye Mo didn't dare to go out as he didn't have much money left and he was scared to see that Tong dark-faced cultivator.

Yan Zheng never went to find again.

Mu Yiqing and the Uncle Zao went to the auction that was held every tournament.

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The three days passed quickly and it was already the first day of the tournament. Mu Yiqing took Ye Mo and the others to the pill association's square early in the morning, but it was already filled with people.

"So many people," Mu He sighed.

Even Ye Mo was shook with how many people there were. At the top of the square, there was a huge restriction that separated the watching area from the tournament area. There were already more than ten judges sitting in the tournament area.

Ye Mo immediately saw that Tong dark-face man amongst the judges. He was expressionless. Ye Mo quickly looked down. He felt a little better not seeing Sima Zhu. He was much harder to deal with than dark-faced Tong.

Ye Mo estimated there to be about 6,000 people in this tournament. How long was this going to take?

Mu Yiqing told Uncle Zao to take care of the two kids and he took Ye Mo to sign in.

"Martial Brother Mu, there's so many people here. How long is the tournament going to take?" Ye Mo asked.

Mu Yiqing clearly had been there more than once. He smiled. "Martial Brother Ye, don't worry. Although there are really a lot of people here, the first round is eliminatory. 90% of people will get eliminated here."

Ye Mo was dazed. "Is there such a high elimination rate?"

He was worried. What if the first question wasn't about pill concoction? What if it was slightly related but he didn't know?

Mu Yiqing patted Ye Mo's shoulder. "There's about three times more people this time. I believe the eliminatory round will be even faster."

At this moment, a middle-aged man walked to the stage and said, "Everyone quiet down! The once-every-decade pill concoction hall of fame tournament is about to begin. This tournament is held by the North Far State pill association and the number one pill king of the North Far State, level 5 pill king Kong-Qianbei."

After the wave of applause, the middle-aged man spoke again, "As the city lord of Broken Leaf City, I, Fang Hongjian, represent this city to welcome all the friends from the cultivation realm, as well as Kong-Qianbei and the ten famous judges. The names of the judges are Pill Cauldron Sect Sect Leader Qiao, Immortal Herb Valley Leader Ming Xin, etc."

There was another round of applause.

"The higher-ups really take this tournament seriously. Even that old man, Kong Ye, is here."

"Isn't that obvious? Look at the judges, the least powerful ones are semi pill kings. I heard that Ming Xin-Qianbei is already a level 1 pill king."

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Ye Mo didn't know anyone other than dark-faced Tong.

Mu Yiqing saw Ye Mo's face and realized that he didn't know these people at all, so he said quietly to Ye Mo, "Old Man Kong ye is a level 5 pill king. He's very good at pill concoction, but he usually stays hidden. Another one is Ming Xin-Qianbei, from the Immortal Herb Valley. They usually don't come, but this time they did. They are a five-star sect."

"What is the Immortal Herb Valley?" Ye Mo asked Mu Yiqing.

Mu Yiqing was dazed. He said with envy, "The Immortal Herb Valley is the most famous pill sect in the North Far State. They're very famous in all of the North Far State. Many people want to go there but they only take in women. Ming Xin-Qianbei's disciple, Qing Muxin, is a rare beauty of the world. She is number five on the foundation establishment state hall of fame and number 22 on the pill concoction hall of fame."

"Is she that outstanding?" Ye Mo was shook.

"Of course," Mu Yiqing said, "I heard Qin Muxin is preparing to reach level 7 spirit pill master right now, but she's not even thirty yet."

Another cultivator on the side heard this and intervened, "Friend, that's old news. She reached golden core state three months ago and she is no longer in the foundation establishment state hall of fame. She might soon appear on the golden core state hall of fame."

Ye Mo fell into silence. He had never thought of himself as a genius. The reason he had what he had today was due to the golden page world and the Three Birth Chant.

He knew how long it had taken to become a level 7 spirit pill master. Perhaps it could take longer than forming a golden core. That meant that if she focused on cultivation, perhaps she would have reached nascent soul state by now. Were there really such geniuses in the world? For the first time, Ye Mo felt his confidence had been struck.

"Qin Muxin is strong, but she was only number five on foundation establishment state hall of fame. I believe that in the pursuit of dao, the most important thing is cultivation. Other things are less important. The number one on foundation establishment state hall of fame, Li Shaohua, is worth admiring. He's only 23," someone else said.

The other cultivator nodded. "The Sea Palace's Li Shaohua managed to reach foundation establishment state primary stage at the age of 23 and become number one. He's indeed talented, but the abundant resources the Sea Palace has are far from what other sects can compare with."

Ye Mo no longer wanted to listen to this. He was more than 30 years old and only at foundation establishment state level 7. What is more, this was with the help of the golden page world. Otherwise, he wouldn't have even had the right to talk. His speed was far inferior compared to those geniuses.

Fang Hongjian's deep voice sounded again, "Everyone knows that the top ten can get three spots into the Desert Herb Valley. Other than this-"

"The top ten may get a free pill concoction from Kong Ye-Qianbei!"

The crowd immediately erupted. Old Man Kong Ye concocting pills for them! It was a dream!

Chapter 892: Sinister Test Question

Ye Mo felt at a loss. He didn't need that old man to make pills for him! He didn't need heaven level 5 pills - with his current power, he only needed those below spirit level 7. He just wanted a spot for the herb valley.

Ye Mo patted Mu Yiqing and said, "Martial Brother Mu, be realistic, this top ten doesn't seem easy."

Ye Mo was worried if even he could get into the top ten anymore. If he took out his Mist Lotus Heart Fire, he might even be able to get in first place, but if he planned on living for a few more years, it was best not to take it out.

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Yan Zheng who was spectating finally realized why the Immortal Treasure Tower took this so seriously.

The Tower had golden core state and nascent soul state primary stage cultivators. To these people, finding spirit herbs wasn't hard - it was hard to turn the spirit herbs they found into pills. If Master Kong Ye were to concoct pills for them, then they would easily get spirit condensing pills.

He looked up and felt some bitterness in his mouth. They were fighting over the opportunity of letting Master Kong Ye concoct pills for them. If his side with Ye Mo could have won, it would be his uncle's great fortune.

As Yan Zheng thought about this, looked up and saw Ye Mo. He was shaken instantly - how did Ye Mo come in and how did he get into the group of people participating in the tournament? Did he find another sect to let him represent them? He really wanted to ask Ye Mo, but the tournament was about to begin, so he couldn't go.

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"Okay, now that I have announced the prizes, I hope everyone can do their best in the tournament. I hereby formally declare the start of the 213th pill concoction hall of fame tournament!" Fireworks erupted at the statement of the announcer.

All the participants entered the tournament stage based on their jade card.

Ye Mo and Yiqing handed up their card and followed everyone into the tournament grounds.

Ye Mo immediately knew this was a special magic artefact. The room didn't look big from the outside, but it was huge once one went inside. Even with everyone taking a seat, it still didn't seem squeezed.

Ye Mo found that each seat had a restriction that prevented others from looking.

When everyone sat down, a jade card appeared before them. Ye Mo scanned it and saw there were images of 12 types of herbs inside. An examiner then went in and said to everyone, "The first round is 15 minutes. During this time, 90% of the participants will be eliminated."

Ye Mo heard this and was shook, but other people seemed ready for it, and no one objected.

The examiner said, "Everyone, you have the image of 12 types of spirit herbs in front of you. Please write their names and characteristics on the jade slip provided. Then use the herbs to make a pill recipe."

'This simple?' Ye Mo thought at first, but he soon realized it wasn't. It was actually very hard to form so much as one pill recipe.

The only reason why he felt it was simple, was because he was a pill king.

Ye Mo let his spirit sense scan the jade card again and realized that he knew all 12 types of spirit herbs. Three of them he wouldn't have known in the past, but after reading Things, he knew.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo rejoiced. This question was made for him! If he didn't have Things, he would have only been able to recognize 9, but Ye Mo was sure that most other people wouldn't even recognize that many. And without Things, they wouldn't recognize the last 3 types for sure.

Ye Mo was about to write the names of the spirit herbs without a thought, when he suddenly felt like something didn't seem right. Then he started to sweat cold, 'That was close!'

He almost fell into Dark-faced Tong's trap. Luckily he didn't start writing, Dark-faced Tong, Light-faced Sima, and Ye Mo himself were the only three to have read Things. These three herbs must have appeared here due to these two guys!

Whoever recognized the last three would be the most suspicious - what a sinister question. It was targeted at him!

Ye Mo cursed and wrote down only 9 types of herbs. He might be eliminated, but that was much better than losing his life.

Besides, Ye Mo felt that he might not be eliminated, even if he only wrote down nine names. Some of the nine were very uncommon too. Ye Mo knew them from the journal written by that foundation establishment state cultivator who never left East Black State his entire life.

Ye Mo then wrote his own pill recipe based on the characteristics of the herbs.

Pill recipes needed to be tested, but Ye Mo couldn't, and he was sure other people couldn't have either. The recipe he wrote wasn't likely to succeed, but he logically explained why it could work.

Ye Mo wrote a recipe called the Weave Spirit Pill - a level 4 spirit pill recipe. He wrote it based on a level 4 spirit herb called the 'Attract Spirit Herb'.

The Attract Spirit Herb had an important function, which was to strengthen spirit sense. However, this spirit herb couldn't be made into a pill and thus had to be consumed directly. This way, only 10% of the potency was utilized.

Ye Mo used what he learnt from the new Illusion Cloud Sword to theorize the separation of the Attract Spirit Herb's potency into many gusts before forming a spirit chi whirlpool to surround the potency of the herb. This way, the potency wouldn't be lost, and more than 80% of the potency could be utilized.

However, he made this from the Illusion Cloud strike, so if it really was feasible, only he could make it.

One would need to be a level 4 spirit pill master and know the Illusion Cloud Strike, otherwise, one wouldn't know how to control the spirit chi. Most importantly, one needed a rather strong spirit sense.

Ye Mo was quite interested in testing it after creating this recipe.

In the cultivation realm, those pills related to spirit sense were very rare, because without special methods, they were the hardest to make.

Ye Mo just finished writing when the examiner announced, "Time is up! Please go to the square and wait for the results."

Ye Mo followed everyone out. He heard the discussions and knew that there had truly been a lot of people who couldn't answer the questions. Making up a pill recipe was already hard, and then there were also quite a few herbs no one had ever heard of.

Chapter 893: Myriad of Masters

Ye Mo saw that the judges had started looking at the jade slips. There were thousands of them, but it wasn't a huge workload for them.

Most contestants were discussing the questions at the waiting area.

Mu Yiqing squeezed through the crowd to get to Ye Mo and said, "Martial Brother Ye, how many did you recognize? I only recognized five."

Ye Mo heard this and knew Mu Yiqing had been disqualified for sure. Five herbs and not even an recipe - there was no way Mu Yiqing was going to pass.

"You recognized five of them! I only recognized three," another contestant said with dejection.

"Yes, these herbs are too hard. We rarely get to see them at all. I've only recognized six," someone else said, but he was clearly satisfied with his result.

Ye Mo nodded. Six herbs were enough to form a simple recipe, but he was soon caught up in the conversation of others and eavesdropped.

"Martial Brother Cai, what were those spirit herbs? They were really uncommon," a beautiful woman in her thirties asked a man, who also didn't look very old. She looked very fond of him.

All the contestants around them stopped talking and formed a circle around the Martial Brother Cai, waiting to hear his answer.

Ye Mo studied this Martial Brother Cai. He didn't seem very old, but he was already at false core state. He was probably in his 40s to 50s, despite looking like he was in his 30s.

Seeing Ye Mo study this guy, Mu Yiqing said quietly, "He's Cai Sheng, the core disciple of the Heaven Pill Sect. He's only 49. He's a famous pill concoction genius in the North Far State. He even ranked tenth on the pill concoction hall of fame!"

No wonder he was so popular! Ye Mo also wanted to hear how many herbs the guy had recognized.

Martial Brother Cai seemed very polite. He smiled and saluted with his fist, "This year's questions are a bit hard indeed. All the herbs on there were uncommon. To be honest, I don't think these questions can reflect a pill master's abilities. Some people are very good at pill concoction, but they weren't able to recognize these rare herbs."

This immediately was confirmed by everyone. Some people were very good at pill concoction, but they didn't know many uncommon herbs. The test's questions weren't very good indeed. Ye Mo thought that guy was quite smart. His words had resonated with everyone. He got on everyone's good side without doing anything.

When the voices quietened down, Cai Sheng continued, "But we also need to be understanding with the Pill Association. There are too many contestants this time. A question like this is simple and can reach

their goals in the shortest time. So those friends who have real skills don't need to mind it too much. You just need to know yourself that you're truly skilled."

There was another round of applause from the people around him. Clearly, they all agreed.

Ye Mo realized the guy first had spoken for the contestants, and then spoken for the pill association's sake - he really knew how to react.

"Cai Sheng, stop saying good things! You've ended up saying good things for both sides. Now, we want to hear the answer to the question. You don't need to comfort us and then comfort the pill association!" a man said impolitely. Clearly, he didn't like the way Cai Sheng had spoken.

Cai Sheng wasn't angry at all. Instead, he smiled and said, "You're right friend. I was lucky enough to have read a book left behind by an Qianbei. Thus, I was able to recognize ten herbs."

Ye Mo heard this and his heart sunk. Cai Sheng had recognized ten! He was so good. Yet, this guy had only ranked tenth in the pill concoction hall of fame. It seemed like it would be really hard for him to get into the top ten while conserving his real strength. Ye Mo just hoped that the next question didn't have content from Things on it.

Cai Sheng clearly hadn't read Things, but he could recognize ten herbs, which meant that there were really a lot of capable people in the cultivation realm. Of course, Ye Mo would never believe that Cai Sheng had just read some book left behind by a Qianbei. He didn't understand how the Heaven Pill Sect worked, but it was probably not a simple sect.

As soon as Cai Sheng said this, everyone was shook.

"Martial Brother Cai is so good! You managed to recognize ten. I think that even if you hadn't written the recipe, you would still pass."

"I think Martial Brother Cai can improve and get into top three this time."

"Martial Brother Cai, what were those ten herbs? What do they do?"

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Just when Cai Sheng was about to speak, a sneer interrupted him. Everyone looked at where the sneer came from.

A woman in a pink dress said in contempt, "You've only recognized ten herbs? What's there to show off about?! Looking at you, I thought you would have recognized 12, or have made a heaven level pill recipe."

Clearly, the pink-dressed female was targeting Cai Sheng. Those who wanted to defend Cai Sheng saw the sect logo on her clothes and shut their mouths. The Immortal Herb Valley wasn't something ordinary cultivators could mess with.

However, Cai Sheng wasn't angry. He saluted with his fists. "So it's Martial Sister Guang from the Immortal Herb Valley. My insubstantial knowledge made Martial Sister Guang laugh. I believe you've recognized 12 types of herbs."

The pink-dressed lady said calmly, "Cai Sheng, you don't need to act like this. I've only recognized ten, but my Martial Sister recognized more than you."

"This woman is called Guang Wei, she's from the Immortal Herb Valley. She ranked 17th on the pill concoction hall of fame, but her martial sister is famous. Qin Muxin, she ranked 22nd, but that was 10 years ago," Mu Yiqing explained to Ye Mo.

"Martial Sister Qin, come here," the pink-dressed lady waved her hand to someone in the distance.

A blue-dressed woman saw this and immediately walked over. She said to Guang Wei, "Martial Sister Guang, you-"

"Martial Sister Muxin, say the names of the 12 types of herbs. Otherwise, some people think they're number one in the world after just recognizing 10." Guang Wei then glanced coldly at Cai Sheng.

Cai Sheng smiled bitterly, but she didn't speak.

"Martial Brother Ye, this blue-dressed lady is Qin Muxin of the Immortal Herb Valley, a definite genius," Mu Yiqing said again.

Ye Mo studied Qin Muxin. She appeared to be in her 20s. Her new-moon-like eyebrows with her flower-like face seemed very peaceful, like a poppy in the depth of a valley. Her dark silky hair laid on her back with a few loose strands around her ear.

The first feeling she gave Ye Mo was that she was pretty, but she didn't like to talk. She wasn't cold, however. He just couldn't connect this serene water-like girl with the 5th cultivator on the foundation establishment state hall of fame.

Those on the foundation establishment state hall of fame weren't easy to mess with. How could they not have very powerful means? Was she really strong at fighting too?

Qin Muxin walked over calmly and said, "Martial Zister Guang, I could only recognise 11, not 12."

"11 is 11. Still better than 10!" Guang Wei said.

Cai Sheng was like a gentleman. He walked up to Qin Muxin and saluted her with his fists. "Martial Sister Qin, please enlighten me. I will be very grateful."

Qin Muxin nodded and said, "The ones I recognized were the Firefox Flower, the Earth Dragon Root, the Spirit Attraction Grass, the Moon Attraction Ice, the Yellow Wall Tail, the Socket Wood Skin, etc."

Two of them were indeed in Things. It seemed there were quite a lot of knowledgeable people out there.

"I wasn't able to recognize the last one," Qin Muxin said.

"The last one was the Sea Mud Flowerless Weed," another voice said.

Chapter 894: The Controversial Pill Recipe

Someone had actually recognized 12 types of herbs! Ye Mo was feeling less and less sure of himself. Although he knew that he wouldn't be eliminated in the first round, he didn't feel so easy anymore.

Ye Mo was aware that the first round's points would be counted into the total score. Even one point less might affect him for getting into top ten.

Ye Mo and the others looked at the person who claimed to have recognized the last herb. Even Qin Muxin had beams in her eyes, clearly not expecting someone to have recognized the 12th herb.

The person who spoke was an old man who was at golden core state tertiary stage. Ye Mo felt a burning sensation from the old man. He immediately knew that the old man must have a Rare Fire Seed - he was a pill concoction master.

However, Ye Mo didn't regret his decision. Dark-faced Tong wouldn't dare investigate the prodigy of the Immortal Herb Valley, but he was no one.

"It's Chen-Qianbei. Muxin learned something." Qin Muxin saluted the old man with her fists. It was obvious that she truly respected him.

Ye Mo found that everyone else also looked very respectful to the old man.

Mu Yiqing could tell that Ye Mo didn't know the old man, so he explained again, "He's called Cheng Yejun, the number one on the pill concoction hall of fame three times in a row! He's a level 1 pill king. There is rarely anyone who doesn't know him."

Ye Mo now understood why so many people were so respectful to him.

Ye Mo glanced up at the judges' stage, but he found in surprise that everyone else was there except for that Dark-faced Tong.

Ye Mo felt a little at ease. It was best that the guy never came back again.

Cheng Yejun was a little older and a level 1 pill king, but he had no arrogance. He answered any question people asked him.

"Chen-Qianbei, can you please estimate how many herbs you must recognize this time in order to not be eliminated?" someone asked what everyone wanted to know.

Chen Yejun thought for a moment and said, "The questions this time were indeed strange. It's strange because there was the Spirit Attraction Grass. But if you managed to answer eight questions and didn't use the Spirit Attraction Grass to make a recipe, then it should be fine."

"Huh- Chen-Qianbei, why is that? I used the Spirit Attraction Grass," someone immediately asked in shock.

The red-dressed lady replied, "Isn't it obvious? Everyone knows that the Spirit Attraction Grass shouldn't be added into pill. If you included it, then you will be eliminated for sure."

Chen Yejun nodded.

"Why can't it enter a pill? Why did they put such a herb into the questions?" someone asked. Clearly, he had used it in his pill recipe too.

Ye Mo was dazed too. Did that mean he had been eliminated too?

Ye Mo didn't want to believe Chen, but he felt the old man might be right.

Chen Yejun looked at the unsatisfied contestants and said, "If I'm not wrong, the pill association used it to make the eliminations faster."

Ye Mo had solved the problem of the grass not being able to enter a pill, but after hearing Chen Yejun, he realized that the judges would immediately eliminate you if they saw the Spirit Attraction Grass in the recipe. They wouldn't even look at it just so that they could save time.

"So that's it!"

People around them discussed and Ye Mo felt worse and worse. He had been screwed up by his intelligence. He could have made a random pill recipe, why did he have to add the Spirit Attraction Herb?

"Martial Brother Ye, are you alright?" Mu Yiqing realized that Ye Mo was a bit down after they started talking about the Spirit Attraction Herb.

Ye Mo waved his hand. "It's fine, sigh- I used the Spirit Attraction Herb in my recipe too. I think I can leave now."

Mu Yiqing was dazed when he understood what happened. Even he knew that the Spirit Attraction Herb couldn't be used. Why had Ye Mo, a level 6 spirit pill master, used it?

Ye Mo cursed. If it hadn't been that he needed to be so wary of that dark-faced Tong, he could have written the 12 types of herbs and easily found a recipe in Things. He wouldn't have even needed to think about it.

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Ye Mo felt down. While everyone else was waiting for the results, the judges were amazed by his pill recipe.

"Genius idea! He thought of using his spirit chi whirlpool to preserve the potency and fully utilize the Spirit Attraction Herb to make the spirit weaving pill. If this method really works, it would amaze the entire Luo Yue Continent," a judge praised.

"Brother Wang, did someone really put the Spirit Attraction Herb into the recipe? Did you actually bother looking at such recipe?" an old man stopped checking the jade slips and turned to the other judge in shock.

The conversation attracted all the other judges. They all wanted to look at the pill recipe.

"This is blasphemy. If the Spirit Attraction Herb can be added just like that, then I will eat this jade slip. Yet, Vice Association Director Wang, you're saying this pill recipe is creative?" someone said in contempt.

"Elder Yu is right. Many people write b*llshit for the question. It's already hard to form a spirit chi whirlpool in the cauldron, much less circulate the Spirit Attraction Herb's herbal contents in the whirlpool. At least I can't do it. Perhaps that contestant is better than me," another judge said.

Elder Yu sneered, "Sect Leader Qiao, we're just level 1 pill kings. Perhaps that contestant is more than that? Perhaps he's stronger than us or perhaps he just happens to be able to do something we can't do?"

The irony in his words was obvious.

At this moment, another pretty middle-aged woman sneered, "Elder Yu, just because you can't do it, doesn't mean other people can't."

"Sect Leader Ming Xin, I'm just stating the facts." Elder Yu was just a level 1 pill king, but Sect Leader Ming Xin was already a level 2 pill king.

The middle-aged woman said plainly, "Let's not argue if this pill recipe is feasible, but if it's theory is right. Elder Yu just rejected this pill recipe just because you saw the Spirit Attraction Herb, isn't that a bit too rushed?"

"By the way, where is Tong Wusheng? I heard he got a substantial pill book. Let him see this pill recipe," someone else said.

"Brother Tong just looked at a few contestants who had recognized ten or more and left. He seemed to be in a rush," another examiner said.

Sect Leader Qiao said at this moment, "Since everyone has different opinions about this pill recipe, then we should let Kong Ye-Qianbei see it."

Chapter 895: Black Horse, Herb Pill Sect

"Hmm, what an innovative idea! Using a spirit chi whirlpool and..." Kong Ye looked at the recipe for a while and exclaimed.

But then he shook his head, "The idea is great, but it's almost impossible to make the spirit weaving pill. Controlling spirit chi like this in the pill is unheard of."

"Yeah, I don't believe the idea to be feasible too," Elder Yu quickly confirmed.

"Then eliminate him - a pill maker with such absurd ideas won't accomplish much anyways," Sect Leader Qiao commented.

However, Kong Ye shook his head, "Although I don't believe the contestant can concoct the spirit weaving pill, his idea creates a whole new branch of pill concoction. His theory is also completely correct. Such a pill master shouldn't be eliminated. He was also able to recognize 9 herbs and use these 9 herbs to write the spirit weaving pill recipe - that is genius enough already."

"Yes, Kong Ye Qianbei is right. I also noticed his pill recipe because he recognized 9 herbs. I believe this is very amazing," Wang Zangjian approved of this contestant greatly.

Kong Ye nodded, "Give him 8 points."

"Kong Ye Qianbei, wouldn't that be too high?" Elder Yu didn't care if Ye Mo got 8 points, but he cared that Wang Zangjian had found him.

There were only ten points in total for this round!

Kong Ye shook his head, "A person who can have this train of thought is a genius. If the spirit weaving pill could actually be made like that, then even full points should be awarded to him."

"But he didn't recognize three other herbs," another judge muttered quietly.

Kong Ye shook his head but didn't say anything. He just glanced at the pill recipe once again and left.

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Just when the contestants were anxiously waiting, a judge came up to the stage and said, "The first round of the pill concoction hall of fame tournament has ended. A total of 500 contestants succeeded in reaching the second round. I will announce the names now, please stay behind for the second round. Those who don't hear their names called out, please leave the test region and go into the observing region."

Ye Mo had already given up on all hope of reaching the second round. Only 500 had remained out of 6000 - that was a higher than 90% elimination rate!

"Solitary cultivator Qin Jiuta - 6 points, Demon Spirit Sect's Ye Zhilong - 6 points... Duo Heart Valley's Wang Huayi - 6.2 points, All Pill Tower's Meng Wu - 6.2 points..."

Ye Mo was shook. He knew this round was out of ten points, but he didn't expect it to be calculated so accurately up to the decimals. He should have been able to get 6.5 points if he hadn't used the spirit attraction herb.

"... Sea Palace's Zhen Long - 7.7 points, solitary cultivator Wu Yonglin - 7.7 points, Heaven Pill Sect's He Liang - 7.8 points, Immortal Herb Valley's Guang Wei -..."

Ye Mo's heart sunk. Already 480 names had been announced, and there was still no mention of his name.

Mu Yiqing knew how Ye Mo was feeling and patted his shoulder, "Don't be disappointed, the Herb Valley only opens once every 50 years, but the tournament happens every decade. With this experience, perhaps you will have a chance next time."

Mu Yiqing was also disappointed. He'd wanted Ye Mo to represent his sect and get into the top ten or at least earn a spot on the hall of fame, or even at least pass the first round so that the examiner would mention their sect's name.

That way, perhaps their pill business would get a little better.

Meanwhile, the examiner started speaking even louder, "I'm going to announce the last ten people now - these are the top ten contestants of the first round.

"Herb Pill Sect's Ye Mo - 8 points, Heaven Pill Sect's Cai Sheng - 8.1 points, Pill Cauldron Mountain's Wan Guoping - 8.2 points..."

As Ye Mo heard his name in the top ten, he was dumbfounded. But immediately, that turned into immense joy. Even he didn't expect to be able to reach the next round with the spirit attraction herb in his recipe and even get 8 points!

The Desert Plane Herb Valley was filled with resources, and the fastest way to get stronger was with resources. Only with enough power could he find Luo Ying and the others.

He didn't have that power as of yet. Luo Yue Continent wasn't Earth. Earth wouldn't make so much as a splash if it were to be thrown into the heartless seas.

Ye Mo also vaguely heard that Qin Muxin got 8.7 points and that Ye Chengjun got 9 points, becoming number one. That wasn't important to him, though. He was just happy he made it into the next round.

Mu Yiqing was also dazed for a long time. After a long while, he shouted in joy, "Martial Brother Ye, did I hear right? Herb Pill Sect's Ye Mo reached top ten with 8 points?"

Ye Mo had calmed down and patted Mu Yiqing, "It seems I'm quite lucky. You heard right, I really did get into the top ten."

"Arrogant! You just happened to get 8 points, and you don't even know what your name is anymore," another man sneered.

Mu Yiqing pulled Ye Mo to the side, "Ignore him, he's Pill Cauldron Mountain's Wan Guoping. He also got 8.2 this time, so we can't mess with him."

Ye Mo smiled - he didn't care at all.

The Herb Pill Sect's Mu He and Lu Min etc. were all very excited. Even Uncle Zao who rarely spoke was obviously happy.

They soon heard many onlookers ask about the Herb Pill Sect. They really wanted to get up and shout that they were Herb Pill Sect members, but instead of letting everyone see how weak they actually were, it was better to let them guess.

Yan Zheng looked at Ye Mo in disbelief. He didn't think Ye Mo would not only be able to pass the first round but also get 10th place in the first round! Yan Zheng finally came to believe that Ye Mo was truly a level 7 spirit pill master.

Thinking about how the Immortal Treasure Tower only had one of their 5 contestants reach the second round and only with a score of 7.3, Yan Zheng felt bitter. If the big manager had let Ye Mo join for them, the Immortal Treasure Tower's name would be on fire.

But no one expected that even though Ye Mo was so young, he could have such pill concoction skills. Everyone including him had judged wrongly.

Yan Zheng suddenly got his uncle's message. Reading it, he quickly went back to the Immortal Treasure Tower.

"Xiao Zheng, is that Ye Mo who reached top ten with 8 points the Ye Mo you recommended?" his uncle asked immediately.

Chapter 896: Do You Have a F*cking Problem with that?

Yan Zheng saw the big manager sit down in silence with a bleak face. He nodded and said, "Yes, that Ye Mo is the pill master I recommended. I didn't expect him to go to the tournament representing the Herb Pill Sect after being rejected by us."

The big manager suddenly said in a deep voice, "Elder Yan, as an elder of the Immortal Treasure Tower, you don't even know the skills of the pill master you recommended. Do you even know to what degree you've neglected your job?"

Yan Jun didn't dare to talk. If he had known about Ye Mo's skill, he would have argued in his favor, but he hadn't. This meant that he didn't know where Ye Mo came from anyway.

He wasn't happy with the big manager's words. If it hadn't been for his intervention, Ye Mo would've represented the Immortal Treasure Tower. Now, the big manager messed things up and put the blame on him.

Yan Zheng stared dazily at the big manager. He hadn't thought he was such an unreasonable person. He had suggested Ye Mo, but if his big manager hadn't intervened, this wouldn't have happened. Instead, the big manager didn't blame Elder Feng, but instead blamed his uncle.

However then, the big manager immediately stared coldly at Feng Jicheng, "Elder Feng, is our Immortal Treasure Tower a place for you to fight for power and benefits? For your own benefit, you pushed away a top ten spot. Where is the person you recommended? The one who passed the first round for us seemed to be one of our own people!"

Feng Jicheng was very horrified. He hadn't expected a pill master from a small place like River State to be that good. He hadn't even researched about him, yet Ye Mo was this good. He not only had reached the second round, but also got into top ten.

If he had known Ye Mo was this strong, he would've killed him.

Although he had been yelled at by the big manager, he didn't dare to rebuke. However, Ye Mo was a dead man to him in his heart.

Yan Zheng looked at his emotional big manager and suddenly shivered. The big boss of the Immortal Treasure Tower rarely managed things. It was usually the big manager who made decisions. It was very easy to lose one's life working for someone like him.

He looked at his uncle and sighed. If it hadn't been for his uncle, he wouldn't have stayed there. It looked glamorous, but if you offended the big manager, your life could be very hard.

He had set up the River State Immortal Treasure Tower all by himself, but it had been taken away from him by the words of the big manager. He hadn't even been praised for any of his work, but was instead yelled at.

...

In the tournament area, only 500 contestants were left.

The top ten had been surrounded by the others, wanting to connect with them or fawn over them.

Almost every pill master of the top ten was famous.

Ye Mo knew what these people were thinking. It was beneficial for their future and their sect to know one of the top ten.

The judges up there and the elders of the pill association were mostly from the hall of fame. It was good to connect with these future pill kings - not to mention how good it could be to know Cheng Yejun, who had been first three times in a row. He was a level 1 pill king and his skills were better than even some of the judges.

If he was willing to, he could become a Pill Association elder at any time.

Ye Mo was the dark horse. No one knew him.

"Hello, friend, I'm Demon Spirit Sect's Ye Zhilong. I was lucky enough to make it to the second round. How many points did you get?" a contestant came up to him from the side. He had no one to share his joy with, so he found Ye Mo.

Ye Mo heard this name and remembered that he had gotten six points, barely making it.

Ye Mo saluted with his fists and said, "I'm Herb Pill Sect's Ye Mo. I was lucky to make it to the second round too."

"Brother Ye, your surname is also Ye! It seems we're really fortunate. Sorry, I've never heard of the Herb Pill Sect." Ye Zhilong had an apologetic look on his face. Perhaps he had gotten so excited that he hadn't found out that Ye Mo was top ten.

Ye Mo smiled and didn't get angry. He knew Ye Zhilong was speaking his heart. The funny thing was that he hadn't heard of the Demon Spirit Sect neither.

"So, it's the Ye Mo who is said to be halfway into the top ten of the pill concoction hall of fame. You're good! I, Wan Guoping, want to see how you're going to get into the top ten of the hall of fame. But it seems you're not that good! You're stick around with a little p*nk from the Demon Sect," a contemptuous voice interrupted them.

"You're Herb Pill Sect's Ye Mo, top ten of the first round!" Ye Zhiping remembered now and looked at Ye Mo in shock.

Ye Mo saw that Wan Guoping was looking for trouble with him more than once. He stared coldly at him, "What does me being in top ten got to do with you? I'm talking with someone from the Demon Sect. Do you have any f*cking problem with that?"

"Yes, do you have a f*cking problem with that, Wan Guoping? Hahaha! I, Zhuang Man, like these sort of words-" a coarse voice sounded and laughed.

Ye Mo found a man that looked extremely bulky - he was nearly two meters tall. His were full of muscles. Ye Mo really couldn't picture such a person to be a pill master.

Wait! 'Zhuang Man'! He was from the All Beast Mountain, with 8.6 points. Ye Mo sighed. One really couldn't judge a book by its cover.

Wan Guoping saw this and his expression looked bad. "Zhuang, you're really going to go against me, aren't you?"

"Go against you? Do you deserve it? Let your Pill Cauldron Mountain's Big Martial Brother decide this." Then, Zhuang Man couldn't even be bothered to look at him. He walked up to Ye Mo and saluted him with his fists, "I'm the All Beast Mountain's Zhuang Man. I highly approve of Brother Ye. I'm different from you, I have large amounts of spirit herbs and materials supplied by the sect to concoct pills and good masters to teach me. Only then did I get 8 points. However, Brother Ye relied on yourself to get 8 points, I look favourably to you."

Zhuang Man looked coarse, but he was quite meticulous. He could tell that guy was no simple character, he had slapped Wan Guoping's face to get on his good side. Perhaps he was using him to strike Wan Guoping, but Ye Mo didn't care.

At this moment, the examiner said, "All contestants, the first round has finished! The second round is about to begin! Please find a place to sit and listen to the second question."

Chapter 897: Concocting the Spirit Weaving Pill

Everyone sat down and prepared himself.

The examiner announced, "The second question is based on the first question. Everyone here recognized at least six herbs. The second question is for you to concoct the pill recipe you made based on the herbs you recognized in the first quest-"

Before the examiner finished, the scene already erupted. Ye Mo's heart sunk too. Had he made the wrong decision? The pill recipe each cultivator made was only theoretical, just like his spirit weaving pill. It was too hard to make a pill purely based on theory!

The other pill masters had similar thoughts, so it was very noisy. Ye Mo frowned, but he didn't make a noise. He didn't believe that the examiners and judges couldn't think of this.

When the noise quietened down, the main examiner spoke again, "Everyone, quiet down and listen to the question. If you miss something, that will be your responsibility."

The voices suddenly stopped. Clearly, no one wanted to miss anything.

The examiner nodded and continued, "The second round's points aren't based on the pill being concocted or not. Of course, if you were to actually make the pill you wrote about, you will definitely reach the third round."

"The main points of the second round, however, will be awarded for the herbal refinement and pill concoction steps. Everyone will get the herbs they recognized in the first round and start the pill concoction. The cauldrons you use are special ones provided by the pill association that can record your herbal refinement and pill concoction process. The final points will be awarded based on your pill concoction skill."

No matter who it was, they had to refine the herbs with fire before concocting a pill. So the second round was based on herbal refinement. As for the actual pill concoction, it was probably prepared for the top ten. Not everyone could concoct the recipe that they had made impromptu.

Someone asked, "Does this mean it's more beneficial to those who recognized more herbs? Wouldn't this be unfair?"

The examiner replied calmly, "You know in your heart whether it's fair or not. If other people were able to recognize the herbs, why couldn't you? Moreover, if you can only refine one herb, but refine it to 100%, then no one else might have as high marks as you even if they refine 12 herbs. If you just recognized 6 herbs and your refinement isn't too good, but you make the pill you devised on the spot, you will also still have higher points than others."

"If you weren't able to make your own recipe, will your final mark be zero?" another cultivator asked.

The examiner looked at him and said, "You clearly didn't listen to my words. Your pill concoction methods also count towards your marks. They are recorded, and the judges will give points accordingly. If your process was perfect, then even if the pill wasn't formed, your points won't be low."

Ye Mo recognized 9 herbs, so even if he couldn't make the spirit weaving pill, his refinement technique wouldn't lose to anyone, even if he didn't use the Mist Lotus Heart Fire. He should be able to refine the herbs more than 90%. The pill concoction process also counting was good news to him. Even if he didn't make the spirit weaving pill, he shouldn't have low marks.

After the question came out, even the spectators were discussing that although everybody had a chance, clearly those who had recognized more herbs stood a better chance.

...

Ye Mo and the others didn't wait too long before getting their cauldrons and herbs. His number was ten as he was ranked tenth in the first round. He checked his cauldron with his spirit sense and found a recording formation indeed.

The contestant couldn't see the data, but it definitely was being transmitted through a special formation to the judges.

Ye Mo didn't start refining immediately. He only had 9 herbs, and he only had one chance. He wanted to see how good the other contestants were.

Ye Mo scanned the contestants and was shook. Out of the 500 people, he saw 12 types of Pill Fire and 6 Rare Fire Seeds.

Pill Fire was an external fire, and it couldn't live too long. It was harvested by cultivators to become their fire for pill concoction or forgery, but Pill Fires were far inferior to the Rare Fires of Heaven and Earth. They were much stronger than one's own chi fire, however.

Other than this, Cai Sheng of the Heaven Pill Sect was using the Stone Skin Fire, ranked 30th in the cultivation realm. One other cultivator who was among the top ten used the Bleak Qian Bone Flame, ranked 19th. Mu Qinxin used a Blue Phoenix Flame, ranked 21st.

Ye Mo looked at Zhuang Man - he used Beast Heart Fire, ranked 27th, while the old man who had ranked first used Ken Qin Fire.

Ye Mo took back his spirit sense and started using his own foundation establishment state chi fire. He didn't dare to use the Mist Lotus Heart Fire.

Most people were disappointed by the flame Ye Mo used. This meant that he was just a solitary cultivator. If he were to do anything exceptional, many sects would want Ye Mo, but Ye Mo didn't even have a Rare Flame. A pill master's future was mostly based on his flame. Without a Rare Fire, he wouldn't be able to become a strong pill master, much less a pill king.

Rare Flames weren't something ordinary people could get in the first place - they were passed down by the sect. Nobody would think Ye Mo could get a Rare Flame by himself.

Still, even some other contestants rested easy after seeing Ye Mo take out his foundation establishment state chi fire.

Ye Mo didn't hold back in terms of skill, though, and went on to refine three herbs at a time.

His chi fire wasn't as fast as those Rare Flames, so his speed was just average, but Ye Mo had his strong points. His pill formation was very fast. Once the herbs were refined, no one would be able to beat him in terms of pill formation speed.

After the nine gusts of herbal liquid were refined, Ye Mo simply threw the impurities outside of the cauldron and started to control the liquids with his spirit sense.

He was very careful. Making the spirit weaving pill was his only certain way of getting a good mark.

The pill had a high requirement for spirit sense, so Ye Mo took out more than 70% of his spirit sense to form the spirit chi whirlpool to separate the herbal attributes of the spirit attraction grass. He used the remaining 30% to control the other eight herbs. The whole process was even harder than making the cao huan pill.

Chapter 898: Shocking The Scene

Not all judges neglected Ye Mo. The sect leader of the Immortal Herb Valley, Ming Xin, recognized Ye Mo for his spirit weaving pill with the nine herbs.

Three of the 12 herbs had been supplied by Tong Wusheng - and only because they had been supplied were they added to the test.

Even Ming Xin only knew two of the three, and that had been thanks to a special occasion. They were very uncommon.

Ye Mo has managed to recognize nine, he had just missed the three supplied by Tong Wusheng. In Ming Xin's eyes, Ye Mo's knowledge was already very rich.

The main thing was that she was very interested in the spirit weaving pill Ye Mo had created. She believed that someone who could create something like this was definitely a genius.

Hence, she had been watching Ye Mo. She sighed when she saw Zhuang Man try to connect with Ye Mo. Two disciples from her sect had passed to the first round, but both of them, Qin Muxin and Guang Wei, had been chatting with Ye Chengjun and ignored Ye Mo.

She felt that although Cheng Yejun was the pill concoction hall of fame's number one and a level 1 pill king, he wasn't important to their sect. He was near the end of his lifespan and if he couldn't break through, being a level 1 pill king would be his limit. Moreover, she was a level 2 pill king herself.

When she saw Ye Mo use chi fire, she was disappointed. However, she didn't move her attention.

Ye Mo didn't disappoint her - she had checked Ye Mo's refinement level immediately.

She found that all nine herbs had been refined more than 93%. She took a breath in and couldn't help to compliment him to herself, 'Such skill! Refining herbs more than 93% with an ordinary foundation establishment state chi fire is impressive!'

When she saw Ye Mo start pill concoction without stopping at all, she almost stood up in shock. 'He's really starting to make the spirit weaving pill.'

...

Ye Mo was using his spirit sense to make the herbal liquid spin inside the cauldron. He weaved pill signs one by one. He didn't care if it wasn't being recorded at all. He knew that that they could only record his hand signs, but the pill signs wouldn't be recorded.

Ye Mo no longer cared if he could make the spirit weaving pill. He just wanted to do his best within his capabilities. Even if he failed, he would get a good mark.

The herbal liquid kept taking form and getting separated by his pill signs.

After 15 minutes, the herbal liquid in the cauldron had spiritual attributes. Ye Mo then used the Illusion Cloud's Illusion Cloud Whirlpool Strike spirit chi technique into the pill. Ye Mo knew that this was the most crucial step, which would determine if his spirit weaving pill could succeed. If he failed, it wasn't likely that he could reach the top ten.

Ye Mo knew that he would eventually be able to succeed if he had a pile of herbs to practice with, but he only had one chance in this tournament.

When Sect Leader Ming Xin saw Ye Mo really form spirit chi whirlpools in the cauldron and control them to direct the spirit attraction grass's herbal attributes into the whirlpool, she was shook. She didn't dare to believe this was real, but it was more real than ever.

She looked at the surveillance formation dazily and kept asking herself how could that cultivator do it. How could he control the spirit chi whirlpool and form multiple ones in the cauldron while using his spirit sense to lead the herbal attribute into it?

Had he concocted pills like that one before? Otherwise, he would have never been able to do it. Little did she know that Ye Mo had only used such technique while fighting, Ye Mo was probably the first guy to use a sword technique in pill concoction.

Ye Mo was sweating a lot. He had enough cultivation essence, but his spirit sense was getting exhausted.

Ye Mo wanted to form nine spirit chi whirlpools but when he started controlling the fifth, his sea of consciousness hurt as though needles were stabbing it. It was too difficult.

Ye Mo yelled. Not good. Usually, he would've given up already. Using his spirit sense so much was hurting his sea of consciousness, but he knew that he couldn't give up now.

Ye Mo took a spirit recovery pill without thinking.

With the pill, the nine spirit chi whirlpools got formed. Ye Mo rejoiced. If he stabilized the eddies and pulled the pill out, everything would end up well.

Ye Mo had wanted to form a spirit chi whirlpool for every pill but now, he had changed his mind. He decided to use three whirlpools per pill. There were nine in total, so he would concoct three spirit weaving pills.

Ye Mo was aware that when he was more familiar with this pill concoction method, he would be able to concoct nine pills per cauldron, each pill having one whirlpool.

Pulling a pill out was easy, but spirit weaving pill was a completely different story. If he handled it just slightly incorrectly, the spirit weaving pill would become a useless pill.

When the first liquid was pulled out, Ye Mo felt his spirit shake. Crack- Ye Mo cursed. One of the three pills had turned into dust.

Ye Mo didn't dare to hesitate. He charged at it again with a few pill signs and separated them with his two hands. Two spirit weaving pills flew out of the cauldron into the jade bottles Ye Mo had prepared.

Ye Mo wiped his sweat. Strictly speaking, his cauldron of pills had failed. However, he had the spirit recovery pill, the strong pill pulling technique and excellent pill signs, thanks to which he finally succeeded in concocting two pills.

Ye Mo wasn't too happy however. The spirit attraction grass had lost a part of its herbal qualities when he was refining it. Also, it had lost some more when he had been inundating the pill with spirit whirlpool.

However, Ming Xin was full of shock at that moment. She hadn't expected Ye Mo to actually be able to concoct the spirit weaving pill.

Not only that, he had made it but with an ordinary cauldron and an ordinary chi fire. This meant that if he had a better pill fire and a better cauldron, with a bit more practice, he could make it easily.

"Genius," Ming Xin murmured. "Do such geniuses really exist?" She really wanted to approach Ye Mo and look at his spirit weaving pill. Could it really recover spirit sense?

Chapter 899: Kong Ye's Excitement

"What 'genius'?" a judge heard Ming Xin's murmurs and asked, but right after that, he was dazed as his eye fell on the surveillance formation. He paused and exclaimed, "He really made the spirit weaving pill?!"

He was so shook because it was a spirit sense healing pill, and even Kong Ye said it would be impossible to make, yet this fellow really made it!

Spirit sense recovery pills were rare - they were at least heaven grade pills. Ordinary people wouldn't even be able to see one, much less use them. People mostly used spirit attraction grass directly to repair their spirit sense, but that was actually a huge waste of its potency. This caused most cultivators who had their spirit sense injured to never be recovered.

If someone really created the spirit weaving pill, that would fill the missing gap in terms of spirit sense recovery pills. It would cause an uproar in the entire Luo Yue Continent.

Yet this pill was created by a pill concocter in this tournament.

...

Ye Mo evaluated his process and let go of his spirit weaving pill as he started checking out the other contestants after opening the restriction around his spot.

Ye Mo immediately heard a few explosions. He looked over, and a contestant was jumping around with ash all over his face. Clearly, his pill and cauldron had exploded.

When Ye Mo scanned other places, he found out that there were far more explosions than just that one. There were tens of explosions on just a casual glance.

Ye Mo knew that this was unavoidable. This involved a new pill recipe after all, and everyone wanted to succeed on the first time.

Usually, people would stop if they knew they couldn't finish the pill, but this was a tournament, and so they forced it until the end. This resulted in explosions.

Ye Mo then looked at Ye Chengjun and saw him pull out three pills.

Ye Mo sighed - this old guy was good indeed. As expected of the triple first placed hall of fame winner. He designed a recipe, made it, and even ended up with one more pill than Ye Mo. His capabilities was perfect - recognizing 12 herbs, designing the right recipe and successfully making it!

...

"The first to finish is Ye Mo from stage number 10? This is unexpected," the judges noticed and said. They all went to watch Ye Mo's surveillance formation.

"Huh? He really made it?!"

"How is this possible?"

"Amazing, amazing! If it really is the spirit weaving pill, Ye Mo's contribution to the Luo Yue Continent is immeasurable!"

"Who is this Ye Mo?"

"Herb Pill Sect? What sect is this, how come I've never heard of it?"

"Kong Ye Qianbei is here!"

The judges saw Kong Ye who was rushing over and all got up. He was clearly very excited and was even shaking a little while walking.

...

Mu Yiqing and co. were watching stage 10 nervously. When Ye Mo finished, they finally saw him. Mu He shouted in excitement, "Martial Uncle Ye seems to be the first to finish - he really is good, isn't he?"

But Uncle Zao and Mu Yiqing's hearts sunk. They saw Ye Mo finish first, but he might not have been the first to actually finish the question.

Everyone of the top ten were more famous than Ye Mo, yet Ye Mo finished before them. They just hoped Ye Mo didn't mess up too much.

"Hmm, that Ye Mo finished already, did he finish the task?" The big manager was also watching Ye Mo.

Feng Jicheng saw this and breathed easy. Clearly, he assumed that Ye Mo had failed. "He probably failed. What a pity, but he's a greenhorn after all. He has never come to such a tournament, and he used foundation establishment state chi fire."

Yan Jun said coldly, "Elder Fen, how can you be sure that he failed? I see him sitting there calmly - he didn't seem to fail anything."

Big Manager sneered, and they both shut up.

...

15 minutes later, the examiner said, "All contestants please stop. Time is up. Whether you have finished your pill or not, please put your jade bottle in the teleportation formation and remain seated on your seats. The judges will give a ranking of the top 100."

Ye Mo heard this and thought, 'Does this mean that even before the third round, the top 100 of the hall of fame will be decided?'

The examiner continued at this moment, "The second round's top 20 will go into the third round. The 21st to the 100th contestants will end at the second round, but they will be the new members of the hall of fame."

Ye Mo understood. This meant that the exact rankings of the 1st to 20th spots were still yet to be decided. If this were on earth, there would be at least seven or eight rounds. But Ye Mo liked how quick they did things here more.

Ye Mo just wanted the tournament to end now. He didn't have to go to the third round.

...

Meanwhile at the judge panel, everyone stood around Kong Ye who was looking at the spirit weaving pill in his hands.

"Kong Ye Qianbei, the pill tester is here. Should we test it now?" someone came up and bowed to Kong Ye.

Kong Ye frowned and said, "When did I say to let a pill tester test the spirit weaving pill?"

The man was dazed and subconsciously replied, "Elder Yu ordered this."

He didn't understand why Kong Ye said this. Each tournament, there would be pill testers to test the pills. Even big sects who came by some new pills would let pill testers test them.

Kong Ye waved his hand, "No need, I will test this spirit weaving pill personally. If it really can recover spirit sense, then this is a revolutionary pill."

Kong Ye dazed for a moment as he looked to the south, "Our North Far State could be called lucky if so little as one cultivator were to reach the hollow spirit state each year, yet in the South Peace State, there are often cultivators ascending into the immortal realm! One reason for this is the lack of spirit chi here, but the main reason is that we don't have excellent talent, and when we do, we can't keep them either.

Then he looked around and said, "This pill concocter was able to create the spirit weaving pill. That is not only important to our state but also to the entire Luo Yue Continent. This is talent."

"Ye Mo, sigh-" Kong Ye sighed and ate the pill.

Chapter 900: The Contestant Who Set a Precedent

The contestants didn't have to wait too long until the examiner came again. Everyone held their breaths. It was the decisive moment when they could know whether they had entered the hall of fame.

The examiner looked around and nodded. "The results of the second round will be released now! The 21st to 100th rankings have been chosen. I will read the names now, listen carefully!"

However, it had already quieten down a lot there.

The examiner cleared his throat and started calling names, "Aqua Sea Sect's Wang Ai 6.4 points, total points 13.4, ranked 100th. Snow Mountain Mosque's Jing Qi 6.4 points, total points 13.5, ranked 99th, etc. Solo cultivator Wu Yonglin 6.8 points, total points 14.5, ranked 53rd. Immortal Treasure Tower's Lu Qianyou 7.2 points, total points 14.5, ranked 52nd, etc."

Ye Mo noticed that there were ranking differences even among people with the same points. It might have been based on minor aspects.

"Sea Palace's Zhen Long 7.8 points, total points 15.5, ranked 23rd. Ghost Immortal Sect's Liu Huoliang 7.8 points, total points 15.6, ranked 22nd. Heaven Pill Sect's He Liang 7.9 points, total points, 15.7 ranked 21st."

Then, the examiner paused for a moment before continuing, "Immortal Herb Valley's Guang Wei 7.9 points, total points 15.8, temporarily ranked 20th, etc. Heaven Pill Sect's Cai Sheng 8.1 points, total points 16.1, temporarily ranked 14th..."

"Pill Cauldron Sect's Wan Guoping 8.2 points, total points 16.3, temporarily ranked 10th, etc. Ghost Immortal Sect's Wenren Fu 8.5 points, total points 17, temporarily ranked sixth. All Beast Mountain's Zhuang Man 8.5 points, total points 17.1, temporarily ranked fifth. Immortal Herb Valley's Qin Muxin 6.8 points, total points 17.3, temporarily ranked fourth. God Sword Sect's Xi Qi 8.5 points, total points 17.4, temporarily ranked third. Solo cultivator Ye Chengjun 9 points, total points 18, temporarily ranked second."

When the examiner read this name, the entire scene burst into disbelief. Ye Chengjun, the pill king, first one for three consecutive decades, had only ranked second.

"No way! This impossible!" some cultivator screamed.

"Something smells fishy! Definitely! Call out the first guy! Let's see what kind of backdoor means he has."

"It's obvious something is not right. Chen pill king was first for three consecutive decades and got 18 points. How can he be second? I think it's because he's a solo cultivator and has no connections."

"This isn't right! Other than the ones you've already called out, even if it were someone who got 10 points in the second round, they wouldn't be able to beat his 18 points," some cultivator said.

"Who had a high rank in the first round and hasn't been called out?"

"Someone called Ye Mo, from the Herb Pill Sect. He's a dark horse, but he only got eight points in the first round. Even if he got 10 points in the second round, he can't be first."

"10 points? Keep dreaming? This tournament has been running for thousands of years. Who did you see that got 10 points in a single round?"

Chen Yejun was also shook. How could someone get higher results than him?

The examiner hadn't expected this chaos. He pressed his hand together and said, "Everyone calm down! The first master of the second round will be announced by Kong Ye-Qianbei. I believe he will give everyone a satisfactory explanation."

With this, everyone calmed down. Kong Ye-Qianbei was very respected. He was just and the most high achieving pill king in the North Far State. No one dared to doubt his words.

Even Ye Mo was suspicious. He hadn't thought he would get 10 points on the second round. He knew the spirit weaving pill was rare, but he had the even better spirit recovery pill, so he didn't think much about it.

His heart had sunk when his name hadn't been called in the last twenty rankings. He subconsciously glanced at Wan Guoping. If someone was playing tricks, Wan Guoping was the most suspicious, but he still had a sliver of hope. After all, the last name hadn't been called out. Perhaps he would be lucky enough to get it.

When Kong Ye appeared, Ye Mo couldn't tell the man's age, but he could see he was definitely stronger than Tong Wusheng and Sima Zhu. He wasn't tall and instead seemed feeble. However, he tried checking the man's power and realized he couldn't see it at all. It was the first time this happened.

He could sense even the hollow spirit state middle stage power dark-faced Tong had, but that old man felt like an enormous ocean to him. Ye Mo was sure that the man was at least at hollow spirit state primary stage, or even beyond that.

At this moment, Ye Mo felt the old man look over at him. He had felt a benign will from the old man, but he still quickly took back his spirit sense. He couldn't even resist against a master of his level.

Kong Ye stood at the stage. There seemed to be excitement in his eyes. He glanced at Ye Mo and then said, "Everyone must be wondering why I must personally announce the number 1 master of the this tournament, but I believe everyone will understand why after hearing me out."

His voice wasn't loud, but everyone heard it clearly, as though he was speaking in front of them.

"Herb Pill Sect's Ye Mo 10 points, total points 18, ranked first." Kong Ye didn't even say 'temporarily ranked'.

Rumble-

The discussion below could no longer be stopped. Ye Mo had been a dark horse until the end and gotten first place. How had he done it?

There had never been a single person with full marks.

Some people said in enlightenment, "I finally understand why he ranked first! Although he has the same points as Ye Chengjun, he got ten points in one round. So, he's first!"

"That should be right! Ten points... I don't think Kong Ye-Qianbei would lie. It seems he really is a genius."

Chen Yejun's heart was bitter. He had thought that it didn't matter if he got first or not, but when it really came to it, he felt it hard to accept this fact.

He had a subconscious thought. They both had 18 points - had first place been given to that new guy because he had been first three times in a row?

Ye Mo was also surprised. He had never expected he would get 10 points in the second round.

Kong Ye waited for people to quieten down before saying, "If everyone thinks that Ye Mo got first place because he received ten points in the second round, then you're all wrong."

Hearing this, people started to listen closely again. Was it not due to Ye Mo getting full marks, which had never happened in the millenniums the tournament had been held?

Kong Ye continued, "Yes, it's due to another reason. Everyone knows that the spirit attraction grass can't be added to a pill, so the spirit attraction herb was used in the first round to increase the judging speed. However, someone used it in a pill recipe and formed the spirit weaving pill recipe. To be honest, when I saw this recipe, I admired the contestant's innovative idea and intelligence, but I never dared to imagine it would succeed."

Suppressing the once again heated discussion, Kong Ye continued, "Hence, I would like to thank Judge Wang Zangjian. He didn't easily neglect our contestant's replied. He looked carefully at this pill recipe and gave us a positive feedback."

"So," Kong Ye looked around and said slowly, "this contestant should've gotten nine points on the first round. If we had taken into consideration his recipe, then he might have even gotten ten points again. However, I only gave him eight points before and this in itself is unfair."

"So that's it! Doesn't that mean that Ye Mo got 20 points in the first two rounds? It sounds a little unfair," some people doubted his words.

Kong Ye said again, "It's not unfair. Even if he had gotten 20 points, it's not the reason I want him to get the first place. Ye Mo raked first because he made the spirit weaving pill, a spirit pill that can repair and recover spirit sense. He has set a precedent on Luo Yue Continent!"

With this, the crowd finally erupted uncontrollably.