

Strongest As 901

Chapter 901: Pill Concoction Hall of Fame Number One

Hearing this, Ye Chengjun looked at Ye Mo with a face full of shock. He finally understood why Ye Mo placed first.

Ye Chengjun accepted his loss. Although he had also made pills, three of them at that, they were nothing compared to the spirit weaving pill. He had at most made some changes to another existing recipe.

The spirit weaving pill meant countless wealth and more safety for a cultivator.

Due to this, Ye Mo would be number one even if he didn't participate in the third round.

Countless people looked at Ye Mo with fiery eyes. There wasn't a person around who didn't want to get on Ye Mo's good side now.

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At the spectator area, the Herb Pill Sect's people were completely dumbfounded. They never would've thought that a random pill master they found would help their sect get first place.

But then, they also immediately thought of how much pandemonium the spirit weaving pill would create. As long as Ye Mo just gave a little spirit weaving pill to their sect to sell, their sect would rise into the sky. Their other pills would sell well too.

Uncle Zao was very excited, but he knew what Mu Yiqing would be thinking. He coughed and said, "Sect Leader, such a high profile might not be a good thing, I think."

Mu Yiqing calmed down. He knew what Uncle Zao meant of course, "I know, but our Herb Pill Sect was on the brink of its end anyway. If we don't create some sensation now, I don't think there will be anymore purpose to our existence. Since the opportunity is here, I have to grasp it even if there's a hefty price to pay."

Uncle Zao nodded and didn't say anything. He knew Mu Yiqing was right. Sometimes, being too timid would only lead a sect slowly towards destruction.

Meanwhile the Immortal Treasure Tower's big manager's face was so bleak right now that it felt like water could come out. He stared coldly at Feng Jicheng and said, "This is the pill master you said is just so-so? Ranked number one, and he created a pill like the spirit weaving pill?"

Feng Jicheng didn't dare to reply anything at all. He was also shocked that Ye Mo was able to create the spirit weaving pill recipe and even make it.

Even if Ye Mo hadn't gotten a top ten spot, just the spirit weaving pill alone could have allowed the Immortal Treasure Tower's fame to extend throughout the entire North Far State.

If Ye Mo had represented the Immortal Treasure Tower to participate in the tournament, then they would be the ones benefiting the most, yet he had pushed away such an opportunity. There was no way the manager wouldn't be angry.

"Big Manager, I don't think there's no opportunity left. Yan Zheng is close to Ye Mo, and Ye Mo is helping the River State Immortal Treasure Tower. I think we should let Yan Zheng talk to Ye Mo after the tournament and let him come back to us. Yan Zheng used 10,000 sqm of land to get Ye Mo's help before. Now we can give him even better things, and there's no way he wouldn't agree."

Big Manager's face stayed bleak, but he still looked towards Yan Zheng.

Yan Zheng knew he had to talk now. He was sneering inside, but he still bowed and said, "Big Manager, Ye Mo's character is strong-willed. Although he values relationships, he is very keen on remembering good will and bad will. If we had always been nice to him and let him represent us, I think he wouldn't be able to reject our invitation, and he would even let the spirit weaving pill be our unique pill, but since we already rejected him, I think it would be very hard to succeed even if I manage to talk to him."

The big manager sneered and said, "No matter what, you must succeed. We cannot let him work with other pill towers. He has to be ours."

Then he looked coldly at Yan Jun.

Yan Jun knew what the big manager meant and said helplessly, "Xiao Zheng, try harder, aren't you close to that Ye Mo? Try to satisfy whatever needs he might have."

"If you succeed, the Immortal Treasure Tower won't disappoint you," the big manager added.

Yan Zheng was feeling contemptuous, but he didn't dare to show it and could only nod in agreement.

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The craze finally ended and everyone calmed down. Some powers were already thinking about how to establish relations with Ye Mo and get the sales talks going for the spirit weaving pill.

Kong Ye looked at the crowd and continued, "I've already tested the spirit weaving pill, and it really does have an immeasurable potency for spirit sense recovery."

Some cultivators yelled, "Pill Master Ye was able to create the spirit weaving pill, I don't think a third round is necessary. Why don't we just give him the number one spot in the pill concoction hall of fame?"

"Yeah, we should!" multiple people voiced their agreement.

Kong Ye saw this and nodded happily. He was very happy that the people were able to realize how important the spirit weaving pill was.

"In that case, I hereby announce that the hall of fame will be ranked according to the second round. The second round itself is already very convincing. Furthermore, the Herb Valley that was scheduled to open in a month will now be opened up early," Kong Ye said.

It was not just pill masters who could go to the Desert Plane Herb Valley.

Kong Ye knew everyone was very anxious and immediately waved his hand, "But don't be hasty everyone, although it will open early, there will still be four days before you can go in. In three days, Broken Leaf City will open up the portal to the Herb Valley. I wish everyone luck. Now I would like to invite City Lord Fang of Broken Leaf City to give out the awards for the hall of fame as well as the Herb Valley spots and my jade card for a one time pill concoction from me."

A round of heated applause ensued. Everyone was pretty happy with the results.

Ye Chengjun knew that if the tournament went to the third round, he would be number one for sure, but since Kong Ye already said this much and he had been first in three consecutive times already, he didn't really mind. He felt that Ye Mo deserved getting in first once for making the spirit weaving pill.

Little did he know that if Ye Mo used his Shen Nong Cauldron and Mist Lotus Heart Fire, he would be able to concoct even heaven grade level 3 pills.

"Kong Ye Qianbei-" As one of the judges, Elder Yu, heard this, he came out in shock. He knew that the Herb Valley would be opening up early, but the third round would only take half a day. It wouldn't affect going to the Herb Valley.

But before he could finish, Kong Ye waved his hand and said, "That will be all."

Then he looked at Ye Mo and said, "Ye Mo, I am always at the Pill Association's HQ, if you have time, you can always come find me."

Countless people looked at Ye Mo in admiration. Clearly Kong Ye treated Ye Mo very differently.

Ye Mo said respectfully, "Thank you, Kong Ye Qianbei. Wanbei will most certainly come visit Qianbei." He could feel that Kong Ye seemed to have nothing but goodwill towards him.

Chapter 902: Fighting to Connect

As the number one of the pill concoction hall of fame, Ye Mo not only got the number one badge and three spots to go into the Herb Valley, he also got a jade card that could request Kong Ye-Qianbei to concoct a pill for him once.

As soon as the award ceremony was over, Ye Mo was immediately surrounded with all sorts of people.

"Brother Ye, I'm Heaven Forge Tower's Qiu Tong, I want to invite you-"

"Pill Master Ye, I'm North Far Merchant Association's Li Yupu, may I have the honour of inviting you-"

"Ye-Qianbei!"

These people surrounded Ye Mo. All of them wanted to invite Ye Mo or connect with him.

Ye Mo knew this was more due to the spirit weaving pill than having been chosen as the pill concoction hall of fame's number one.

"Everyone! Due to the last rounds, I'm very tired. I need to rest, sorry." Ye Mo saluted with his fist those who stopped him.

"Hahaha! Brother Ye, I knew you were no ordinary person! You're not someone those dimwits can compare with." Zhuang Man squeezed through the crowd and patted Ye Mo's shoulder hospitably. Then, he glared at Wan Guoping.

Wan Guoping sneered and left.

Ye Mo saw this and sneered too. Zhuang Man looked coarse, but he had helped him. However, Ye Mo could tell this guy was using him to strike Wan Guoping.

He had not only done that, but he had also made Wan Guoping gain an extra enemy, Ye Mo himself.

Perhaps in Zhuang Man's heart, he should be thanking him for helping him. He had really planned this out well.

Ye Mo smiled. "Brother Zhuang did not end up poorly either. Number fifth in the hall of fame! If I hadn't happened to be lucky, I wouldn't have ranked as highly as Brother Zhuang."

As soon as Wan Guoping turned around, he saw Ye Chenju. His eyes spun and he immediately saluted him with his fists. "Brother Chen, you were really unlucky this time. If Kong Ye-Qianbei hadn't cancelled the third round, I think you would have still been the first this time."

"That's right! If there were to be a third round, it should be that the contestants concocted the best pill they can possibly make. I've never heard of anyone concoct a heaven level pill with chi fire. Brother Chen is someone who can make heaven grade pills!" another cultivator said.

Ye Mo studied the cultivator. He identified the cultivator as Xi Qi, God Sword Sect's pill master. He had gotten 17.4 points and had ranked third. Ye Mo was confused. He hadn't offended this guy, why was he targeting him?

"Hehehe, just because you haven't seen it, doesn't mean it can't be made. I can only say your horizons are narrow. I've seen heaven grade pills made with chi fire," someone retaliated, clearly helping Ye Mo.

Ye Mo checked out this pill master. It was Ghost Immortal Sect's Wenren Fu. He had ranked sixth this time. Ye Mo realized that these people had their own conflicts - they were just using someone else to attack each other. Ye Mo sneered, but he didn't answer.

Ye Chenju walked up to Ye Mo nicely and saluted him with his fists. "Pill Master Ye created the spirit weaving pill, just by that you deserve the first place on pill concoction hall of fame. I admit my defeat. I'm Ye Chenju, if you have time, then I wish to visit you, Pill Master Ye."

Ye Mo had a good impression of Ye Chenju. He was not young, but his face was genuine and he didn't seem to look down on him at all.

Ye Mo immediately saluted him with his fist. "Okay, in that case, I'll be waiting for Brother Chen's honoured arrival. Everyone, see you later."

Then, Ye Mo looked at Wan Guoping and said, "Sorry, I'm fully in the hall of fame now."

Then he turned and left. He didn't want to be involved in these conflicts.

The crowd couldn't imagine that only Ye Chenjun had succeeded in inviting Ye Mo.

However then, they remembered Ye Chenju was a pill king who had ranked second. Hence, they immediately turned to him.

Helplessly, he replied a few questions and squeezed out of the crowd.

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When Ye Mo went outside, he found that Mu Yiqing and the others were already gone. They were probably back in the hotel, so he went there straightaway.

"Martial Brother Ye, you're back!" Mu Yiqing saw Ye Mo come back and immediately greeted him.

Mu He and Lu Ming looked at Ye Mo with admiration. They came from a small sect, so they rarely even got to see the tournament - much less the number one on the pill concoction hall of fame.

"Let's go inside and talk." Ye Mo only needed one of the three spots into the Herbal Valley. He was planning on giving the remaining two to Mu Yiqing. As for the jade card for asking Kong Ye to concoct pills, Ye Mo knew that it was pointless to give it to Mu Yiqing with his current power. If he needed pills, he might as well make them for him. He was planning on giving the jade card to Yan Zheng to pay back his help.

Mu Yiqing smiled bitterly. "Brother Ye, that might not be possible. There are some people looking around for you. They're waiting for you in the guest room."

Ye Mo was dazed. He had just come back, yet these people had gotten there before him. Judging by Mu Yiqing's face, none of these people were someone he could offend, so he had to be very careful.

He patted Mu Ying's shoulder and said, "Brother Mu, go rest first. I will talk with you after I see these people."

Before Ye Mo could go into the guest room himself, the hotel manager came to pick up Ye Mo. He was smiling so much! Clearly, many significant people had gone there and made his hotel rise in fame. He quickly bowed to Ye Mo. "Pill Master Ye, I'll take you to the guest room."

Ye Mo followed the manager there and found that there were four people. He knew Yan Zheng, but not the other two men and the woman.

All four of them got up when Ye Mo walked inside. Yan Zheng walked up to Ye Mo and said, "Brother Ye, let me introduce."

He pointed at the bald man and said, "This is Pill Association's Wu Wucui, Manager Wu."

Seeing Ye Mo salute him with his fists, the man did the same. "Pill Master Ye is young yet capable. You are indeed a dragon amongst men."

Yan Zheng then pointed at the green-dressed pretty young woman and the middle-aged man next to her. "This is Pill Grind Hall's Vice Leader Qu Meiyan-Qianbei and the other is All Pill Tower's Elder Hong Xuan."

Ye Mo greeted the two of them.

Hearing the words 'All Pill Tower', Ye Mo looked at Yan Zheng in shock. Did he not know of their conflicts?

Yan Zheng knew what Ye Mo was thinking and immediately said, "Manager Hong Xuan is only responsible for the All Pill Tower's HQ. He doesn't care about minor things."

Seeing Hong Xuan look at Yan Zheng in shock, Ye Mo immediately realized that Yan Zheng meant to say that Hong Xuan probably didn't even know about their problems.

"I'm grateful that you could all come here, please have a seat," Ye Mo said.

When everyone sat down, Ye Mo sent off the waiter and smiled "I believe everyone is very busy. It's my honor that you were able to make time to come here."

Chapter 903: Free

Ye Mo just wanted to say, "Hurry up and get this over with! If you want the spirit weaving pill then please go.'

However, Ye Mo knew he couldn't say it out loud that straightforwardly. Any the power figures present could easily annihilate him. Although he felt harassed, he still had to answer their requests.

Wu Wucai heard this and immediately nodded. "Pill Master Ye's future is very promising."

Ye Mo was speechless.

Wu Wucai then said, "Actually, I'm representing the Pill Association to discuss something with Pill Master Ye."

"Please say it, Manager Wu," Ye Mo said.

The other people seemed to be held back by Wu Wucai's identity and therefore, they just smiled on the side and didn't talk.

Wu Wucai coughed and said, "Pill Master Ye created the spirit weaving pill. It's indeed huge good news for us cultivators, even Kong Ye-Qianbei praised it greatly."

Ye Mo sneered. They had come for the spirit weaving pill indeed. However, he still smiled at Wu Wucai.

"I was wondering if Pill Master Ye could give the recipe to the Pill Association, in order to benefit a larger number of cultivators."

No matter where on Luo Yue Continent, if someone created a pill recipe, then the recipe belonged to that person. If someone else wanted to use it, they needed the consent of the creator or it would be considered stealing.

It wasn't something that happened frequently, however. Almost 99% of the pill recipes belonged to everyone. It was very rare that a pill recipe belonged to one specific individual.

Yet, Ye Mo's spirit weaving pill was different. He had created it during the tournament and everyone knew it belonged to him.

Wu Wucai had come personally to get Ye Mo's consent. After all, a big organization like theirs needed their face.

Everyone felt it was a normal request coming from Wu Wucai. The pill recipe had already been made public.

Wu Wucai had come, which meant that the pill association would give Ye Mo some compensation. Still, it just depended on how much Ye Mo wanted.

Ye Mo was contemptuous. The Pill Association had just sent a golden core state manager, just to casually take his recipe. Even if he wanted some compensation, it would at most be a few spirit stones. It also showed that he wasn't very important to the Pill Association, despite having gotten the first spot on the hall of fame.

Ye Mo smiled and saluted with his fist. However, he said, "Manager Wu, the recipe I created out of luck isn't for my personal gain. Hence, I won't just be giving this pill recipe to the Pill Association."

Everyone was dazed - was Ye Mo dumb? They were just asking to be polite. Did he think that other people couldn't make the pill?

Yan Zheng quickly made a sign Ye Mo. He was really worried for Ye Mo. No matter how good his pill recipe was, it wasn't smart to offend the Pill Association for it.

Wu Wucan heard this and his expression sunk. "If Pill Master Ye gives us the spirit weaving pill, I believe it'll be easy for you to become an elder too. Of course, if you're not willing, the Pill Association won't force you."

Ye Mo sneered. He didn't care about becoming an elder.

Qu Meiyun smiled and broke the awkward atmosphere. "I believe Manager Wu misheard Pill Master Ye's words. He said he won't just be giving it just to the Pill Association. I believe he has more to say."

Everyone realized it too. Ye Mo had indeed said that.

Ye Mo saw everyone look at him in confusion, so he got up and saluted with his fist. "As a cultivator, it's my honor that I can help everyone. Although I created the spirit weaving pill, I might not even be able to concoct another batch. Just as Manager Wu said, the spirit weaving pill is good news for the wide community of cultivators. Hence, I've decided to give the recipe to everyone. Anyone can make it."

Ye Mo then looked at Wu Wucan. "Manager Wu, since everyone can use it, the pill association can use it too. "

Ye Mo's words shook everyone.

Wu Wucan was representing the Pill Association to give Ye Mo some compensation. However, he hadn't expected that Ye Mo wouldn't want it and he just give it away to everyone for free.

Qu Meiyun and Hong Xuan immediately rejoiced. If Ye Mo hadn't given them the right to do so, then they could have only made it in secret. Yet now, they could openly concoct it to earn money.

Wu Wucai was dazed. In that case, the Pill Association wouldn't get any advantages. Everyone could sell it, so the Pill Association wouldn't be able to use it to earn profit.

Realizing this, Wu Wucai quickly said, "Pill Master Ye, the recipe is the result of your hard work. How can you give it to everyone so casually?"

Ye Mo looked at Wu Wucai cluelessly and said after a while, "Manager Wu just said that the appearance of the spirit weaving pill is good news for the entire community of cultivators. The Pill Association's purpose is also to benefit a greater number of cultivators. I deeply resonate with this and thus, I'm very happy because I'm a pill master that's useful to people now."

"..." Wu Wucai opened his mouth speechlessly, but he couldn't say anything. What could he say? 'You should only sell it to the pill association and get spirit stones for it?' 'Don't let other people make it for free?'

Ye Mo wasn't that dumb. He wasn't that noble neither. He knew that only he could make the spirit weaving pill, so what if other people got the pill recipe?

If he actually sold it to the Pill Association and they didn't manage to concoct the pill, they would go look him again. He might as well be more generous, give it to everyone and let Wu Wucai bite the dust.

The spirit weaving pill wasn't perfect in Ye Mo's heart. He planned to swap some ingredients when he had time.

After a long while, Qu Meiyuan saluted with her fist and said, "Pill Master Ye is magnanimous! You just gave this money-making machine away."

Ye Mo waved his hand. "Hahaha! The recipe isn't complete. I might not even be able to make the second cauldron. Perhaps someone else might perfect it for me."

Qu Meiyuan smiled. "I came here for the same reason as Manager Wu. Yet since pill Master Ye said this, I'll come to visit pill Master Ye in the future."

"I came here for the same reason. Please don't forget about the All Pill Tower!" Hong Xuan got up too.

Wu Wucai could only get up and also say goodbye.

"Brother Ye." Seeing the three men go, Yan Zheng got up with a face full of guilt.

Chapter 904: Ye Mo's Worry

Ye Mo knew what Yan Zheng was thinking and waved his hand, "If Brother Yan still considers me a friend, then you must know that I won't join the Immortal Treasure Tower no matter what. But thank you for all your help - this jade card for Kong Ye Qianbei is yours."

Yan Zheng looked at the jade card in a daze. He was shook that Ye Mo gave such a precious thing to him.

Seeing Yan Zheng in a daze, Ye Mo could only say, "Brother Yan, if you don't have anything else, I'm going to rest. I'm planning on going to see Kong Ye Qianbei later."

Yan Zheng reacted and bowed to Ye Mo, "In that case, I'll take this jade card. To be honest, I came here because the big manager wants me to persuade you to join us, but that's not what I want to say. Our Tower is not a good destination for Brother Ye. The big manager seems like an emotional person, and he's very dangerous. If it weren't for him, I would've persuaded my uncle to leave the Tower already.

I will tell the big manager that you have rejected the offer, but you must be careful. Big Manager won't let you go like this, so you need to be prepared. I'm sorry I didn't help you much, even though you are giving me this. I'll be leaving now, take care Brother Ye."

Ye Mo heard this and felt touched. He knew Yan Zheng was a good guy, but he didn't expect him to tell him the truth and take the risk of offending the big manager. However, Yan Zheng's words still made him alert. Without power, he was nothing.

He patted Yan Zheng's shoulder and said, "Thank you for your reminder Brother Yan, I will remember this."

"By the way," Yan Zheng suddenly turned back again at the door, "You need to be careful of that Qu Meiyun. She's from the demon sects. She's no simple character."

Ye Mo nodded.

After Yan Zheng left, Ye Mo sat in the guest room for some time. He really wanted to take Song Yangzhu and Ye Ling and co. to leave River State and find a safe place to stay. However, if he stayed in one place just cultivating non-stop, he wouldn't achieve much.

He had to go to the Desert Plane Herb Valley. Ye Mo made up his mind. After he went there, he would collect plenty of resources and then leave River State.

Ye Mo now decided to meet the respected Kong Ye. If Ye Mo wanted those who lurked in the dark after him to feel threatened, he needed Kong Ye's help.

Ye Mo just got up when Mu Yiqing walked in, giving him an invitation, "Brother Ye, this is Immortal Herb Valley's Sect Leader Mingxin's invitation."

Ye Mo thought it was probably about Yan Zheng and looked at the hesitant Mu Yiqing, "Brother Mu, do you have something to say to me?"

Mu Yiqing nodded, "Yes, Brother Ye, we're going. I was planning on asking you for some spirit weaving pill selling rights but I underestimated its influence. If we really were to try to sell it, we would probably soon be annihilated."

Ye Mo nodded, Mu Yiqing wasn't an idiot. If he really gave Mu Yiqing the selling rights, then it would be harming him. Ye Mo wasn't even safe himself.

Ye Mo said, "The spirit weaving pill isn't mature yet, so I can't even sell it, but I agree with Brother Mu's thinking."

Then, he gave the two jade cards for entering the herbal plane to Mu Yiqing, "I only need one, you can have the other two."

Mu Yiqing wasn't even hoping of getting one to begin with. He just took one and said, "Brother Ye, I only need one."

Ye Mo remembered that Lu Ming and Mu He weren't very strong, and so they didn't need two jade cards indeed. The herbal valley was no safe place, so he took one back and said, "In that case, Brother Mu, we can go there together in three days."

Mu Yiqing shook his head, "I only need the jade card. I will enter it from somewhere else. Brother Ye, you're in a dangerous position right now, you need to be careful."

Ye Mo nodded and took out some benefit essence pill and cultivation increasing pills from his ring and gave them to Mu Yiqing, "You're about to reach the foundation establishment state level nine peak, so take these pills. If I have time, I will go visit you guys at your sect."

Mu Yiqing took the bottles and just wanted to thank Ye Mo when he looked inside with shock, "This, this is the cultivation increasing pill?"

Ye Mo nodded.

'Huh?!' Mu Yiqing was stunned at Ye Mo's magnanimity. He didn't think a random friend he met would give something that was the most precious thing to a foundation establishment state cultivator.

"This is too precious, I-" Mu Yiqing didn't want to give it back, but he still felt it was too precious.

Ye Mo smiled and pushed it back, "I'm a pill master. I have lots of these, don't worry. Go form your core and then lead the Herb Pill Sect to prosperity. Perhaps I will go visit your sect in the future."

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Ye Mo sent Mu Yiqing and co. away and then went back inside the hotel. Ye Mo took out the invitation from Ming Xin. It just said that it invited him to Immortal Herb Valley's local residence, saying there were important things to discuss.

Ye Mo thought about it and decided to go see Kong Ye and then Ming Xin.

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The Pill Association was the biggest power in the city, even greater than the City Lord. When Ye Mo came to the door, he heard Kong Ye's voice by his year, "Come up, I'm waiting for you on the 11th floor."

Coming to the 11th floor, Kong Ye seemed to have been waiting for him for a long time.

"Kong Ye Qianbei." Ye Mo genuinely respected this old man. Ye Mo respected him for his attitude and manners the most.

Letting Ye Mo sit down, Kong Ye suddenly asked, "If there had been a third round, how confident would you be in getting first place?"

Ye Mo thought for a moment and said, "Zero confidence."

Kong Ye smiled and asked, "What if you used all of your power?"

Ye Mo was shook. No one knew that he had the Mist Lotus Heart Fire, what did the old man mean?

He saw Kong Ye's calm face and realized that this old man might have seen something so he said, "I would have 100% confidence."

Kong Ye nodded without surprise, "Other people thought that I let you win because of the spirit weaving pill and stopped the third round because of that. But I was actually scared you would get first place again on the third round. You didn't disappoint me. You know when to go in and out. I can tell from your first answer, if I insisted on the third round, you probably wouldn't have taken out your Rare Fire Seed."

Ye Mo looked at this old man in shock. He was too terrifying.

He didn't know how strong Kong Ye was, but since he could tell, doesn't that mean people at his power level could all see that he had a Rare Fire Seed? That way, how could he be sure he wouldn't reveal the Mist Lotus Heart Fire?

Chapter 905: Martial Brother, Please Have some Tea

Kong Ye saw Ye Mo's face was a little stiff and smiled. "Don't worry. The reason I can tell you have a Rare Fire Seed, heaven kind, is not because my power level strong. It's for some other reason."

But this shook Ye Mo even more. Was Kong Ye a true immortal? He could tell it was heaven fire?

Seeing that Ye Mo didn't talk, Kong Ye took out a dark red ore and said, "This is Flame Lotus Heart."

Ye Mo immediately felt his dan tian jump, as though his mist lotus heart fire had moved. It had slightly moved and it stayed still afterwards. However, it was still slowly shaking - almost unnoticeably.

Ye Mo suddenly realized something. He guessed that Kong Ye-Qianbei had his own fire too. He could even tell his fire was the Mist Lotus Heart Fire.

Realizing this, Ye Mo calmed down instead. Since Kong Ye already knew, there was no point in resisting if Kong Ye wanted his flame. Although Kong Ye was someone he respected, he didn't like this feeling, yet there was nothing he could do.

Ye Mo sighed. He wanted to go to the Herbal Valley even more. He had been there for less than a year and he was at foundation establishment state tertiary stage. But without the adequate resources, no matter how powerful his Three Birth Chant was, cultivation wasn't so easy.

Seeing Ye Mo calm down, Kong Ye nodded. "I only realized you had the Mist Lotus Heart Fire on the stage."

Ye Mo nodded. It was so indeed.

"The Flame Lotus Heart can make the Mist Lotus Heart Fire ascend a level. So, I felt something from the Flame Lotus Heart when I was at some distance from you. However, it was so weak that I didn't think you would've felt it with your power."

Kong Ye's tone suddenly grew serious. "I was scared that you would be eager to show yourself, not think before doing things and took out the Mist Lotus Heart Fire. If you had taken it out, no one would have been able to protect you."

Ye Mo now realized that the old man was protecting him. He immediately bowed to Kong Ye and said, "Thank you, Kong Ye-Qianbei, I'm really grateful."

Ye Mo wasn't going to take out the Mist Lotus Heart Fire regardless, but Kong Ye's protective attitude made him feel very grateful.

Kong Ye nodded. "The Mist Lotus Heart Fire is very powerful. It ranked third among all of the flames in the cultivation realm. You must not reveal you have it without enough power. I don't know how you got it, but since you could get it, it's your luck. I also got the Flame Lotus Heart accidentally. Now it's yours."

Ye Mo was dazed by Kong Ye's last words. The Flame Lotus Heart can make a Heaven Flame ascend a level. It was clearly a rare item in the world. It was unbelievably hard for Rare Flames to ascend, much less a Heaven Flame. Yet, Kong Ye was giving something like that to him.

After a long while, Ye Mo reacted. He finally understood what Mu Yiqing had felt before and quickly said, "Kong Ye-Qianbei, this is too precious. I can't take it."

Kong Ye smiled. "You're very good, you have a heart. You were very worried when you realized I knew you had the Mist Lotus Heart Fire, but when I take out the Flame Lotus Heart, you say it's too precious. However, it's only precious when considering the Mist Lotus Heart Fire, it's not that precious to me. When I announced you first, I was planning on giving you a Fire Seed. Yet since you have the Mist Lotus Heart Fire, it's perfect to give you this Flame Lotus Heart."

Hearing these words, Ye Mo realized how wealthy Kong Ye-Qianbei was. He was going to casually give a Rare Flame away. Ye Mo stood up, took the Flame Lotus Heart and thanked Kong Ye again.

Seeing this, Kong Ye said, "If your flame is orange, then you can't let the Mist Lotus Heart Fire devour the Flame Lotus Heart yet. You must wait until you're at golden core state."

"I believe you came to the tournament mostly for the Desert Herb Valley. There are no nascent soul state cultivators there, but there are many golden core state masters. There's a lot more than 500 cultivators going in. Although the North Far State can only choose 500 cultivators to go in, it's not only open to the North Far State. You need to be careful."

Ye Mo had even higher hopes now. It meant that there were better things in it since people from other states wanted to go.

"You know that Luo Yue Continent has four states and a sea, right?" Kong Ye asked.

Ye Mo nodded. Kong Ye wasn't too surprised that Ye Mo knew.

"The valley is open to every state, but each state has limited spots for going in. However, it's very big. Usually, even when the place is about to close, 90% of the people won't have met someone else. But if you meet cultivators from the South Peace State you need to be careful. They are very decisive in killing. Those who can go inside are all powerful."

Seeing Ye Mo understood this, Kong Ye nodded and said, "I was planning on passing on my pill concoction heritage to you, but after seeing you concoct the spirit weaving pill, I know you will be a great master and your accomplishments will exceed mine by far. If I teach you my things, it would affect you negatively instead. The spirit weaving pill brought you fame, but also put you in a dangerous predicament. You need to deal with it yourself."

Ye Mo realized that Kong Ye had asked him to come so he could give him the Flame Lotus Heart, but he also wanted to protect him.

Ye Mo was more grateful to Kong Ye now. He noticed that Kong Ye had closed his eyes and knew that Kong Ye had said all that he wanted to say.

Ye Mo bowed at the end and said, "Wanbei will remember Qianbei's teachings. Wanbei will leave now."

When Ye Mo got to the door, Kong Ye suddenly opened his eyes and said, "If you're still alive in 100 years, you can find me at Dang Lin."

...

The Immortal Herb Valley's residence was much more grandiose than Kong Ye's residence. Even the carpet was emitting spirit chi, which would make it very comfortable to step on. As soon as Ye Mo got there, there were two pretty-looking young girls who led Ye Mo to Ming Xin's room.

Ye Mo was surprised because usually someone with a sect leader status wouldn't let him come to his own room. At most it would be in the regular guest room.

Ye Mo found that there was also another beautiful young girl in her room. She was very quiet and stood by Ming Xin's side. She was Qin Muxin.

Ming Xin was very happy to see Ye Mo come in. She told Ye Mo to sit down with a smile and then said to Qin Muxin, "Muxin, make some tea for Mr Ye."

Qin Muxin carried a tea cup to Ye Mo with a blushed face and said quietly, "Elder Martial Brother Ye, please have some tea."

Ye Mo was dazed. She was at golden core state and he was at foundation establishment state, why had she called him 'Elder Martial Brother'?

Chapter 906: Marry Into the Sect

"What does Ming Xin-Qianbei need Wanbei for?" Ye Mo didn't feel confident facing the hollow spirit state Sect Leader Ming Xin.

Ming Xin sipped some tea before saying slowly, "Mr Ye, you haven't joined any sect yet, right? What do you feel about my Immortal Herb Valley?"

When he heard this, Ye Mo was dazed. Didn't the Immortal Herb Valley only take female members? Why did it sound like Ming Xin was inviting him to join the Immortal Herb Valley?

"Um- Ming Xin-Qianbei, Ye Mo don't understand what you mean. I heard that the Immortal Herb Valley only recruits female members," Ye Mo said straightaway.

Ming Xin smiled. "Don't worry, Mr Ye, we do indeed only take female disciples. However, if you choose to marry into the Immortal Herb Valley, you can join us. Our core disciples can choose a partner from outside the sect and settle with him in the valley."

"You want me to marry into the sect!?" Ye Mo blurted. Yet he immediately understood the situation. Qin Muxin was there, which meant that Ming Xin wanted Qin Muxin to be his wife.

Ming Xin smiled sweetly. "Mr Ye said things quite straightforwardly, but it's correct. It's not really marrying into the Immortal Herb Valley, it's just settling here."

Ming Xin continued. "Muxin is the most excellent disciple of the Immortal Herb Valley. She ranked fifth on the foundation establishment state hall of fame and now she has reached golden core state. She even ranked fourth on pill concoction hall of fame. More importantly, she's the number one beauty in the Immortal Herb Valley. If Mr Ye is willing-"

Qin Muxin heard this and blushed even more. She looked down and didn't dare say a word.

Ye Mo didn't know why Ming Xin looked so favourably of him, but he was sure Ming Xin wanted Qin Muxin to marry him. However, Ye Mo had no intentions of having another wife.

So before Ming Xin finished, Ye Mo quickly got up and bowed. "Thank you, Ming Xin-Qianbei, for your generosity but I already have a wife. Hence, I can only reject Qianbei's offer, I'm deeply regretful."

Ming Xin was dazed. She hadn't expected Ye Mo would reject her so bluntly.

Qin Muxin heard this and the blush on her face went away. Her face even got a little pale. To be honest, she wasn't willing to marry someone she didn't even know for her master, but she had never gone against her. Yet, before she could say anything, Ye Mo had rejected her without hesitation.

When Ming Xin realized that Ye Mo actually had rejected her, her tone turned cold, "Mr Ye, I know you have a wife but I never told you to divorce her. You can bring your wife and sister to the Immortal Herb Valley. Moreover, who said that us cultivators can only have one spouse?"

Ye Mo realized that Ming Xin had completely investigated his identity.

Ming Xin paused for a moment and continued, "The reason I chose you is not because you made the spirit weaving pill, but for some other reason. I don't think you're dumb. Without the support of the Immortal Herb Valley, how many people will be going after it? I bet you know quite well."

Ye Mo heard this and his heart started skipping even faster. Was it not for the spirit weaving pill? Had she also seen that he had the Mist Lotus Heart Fire?

But soon, he calmed down. He felt like Ming Xin probably meant something else.

Just when Ming Xin was about to explain, Qin Muxin suddenly said, "Master, I don't agree to this wedding."

Ming Xin was dazed. She had already told her disciple to choose Ye Mo and she had given her the reason. Why was her disciple rejecting him? Yet she soon realized that since Ye Mo had already rejected her, if her disciple also didn't reject him, she would lose a lot of face.

Seeing this, Ming Xin understood it was probably fated. She remembered what her master had told her, "Ming Xin, if one day you see someone making spirit sense pill signs using ordinary chi fire, then this person has created a new system of pill concoction. He will become a pill immortal for sure. If he doesn't die, then his future will be unimaginable."

After pill king, it came pill immortal level. However, there had never been a pill immortal on Luo Yue Continent. She had watched Ye Mo concoct pills from the start to the end.

Hence, she could tell that Ye Mo would definitely not be an ordinary person in the future. She wanted to pull Ye Mo into the Immortal Herb Valley. Otherwise, with the Immortal Herb Valley's status and Qin Muxin's condition, how could she even suggest sharing the same husband with another woman?

"Since Muxin doesn't agree to this, then nevermind." Ming Xin lifted her tea cup. She knew that she couldn't force someone like Ye Mo unless she killed him. However, since Kong Ye favored him and his current fame was rising, she couldn't do anything to him then.

Moreover, she didn't want to do anything to him. Ye Mo's accomplishments in the future would be significant. It was best to keep good relations with him.

Ye Mo left the Immortal Herb Valley residence sweating. If he had angered that hollow spirit state master, he wouldn't have been able to walk out of there today.

He had been threatened by all sorts of scarily powerful people recently. This made Ye Mo feel very insulted, but he could only sigh. He needed to increase his power until the day where no one would dare say a thing to him.

When Ye Mo was walking to the Si Fang Hotel, he was stopped by a man.

"May I ask if you're Pill Master Ye?" The man saw Ye Mo and saluted him with his fists.

"Yes, I am. Who are you?" The man was in his 40s and had long black hair. However, he was at golden core state primary stage.

Hearing this, the man showed excitement and said, "I'm Hu Haibin, I have a request."

"What is it? Tell me," Ye Mo asked.

"I heard you have an extra spot for the Herb Valley, so I came to ask for one. Of course, name your price. I'm willing to pay for everything," Hu Haibing said.

Ye Mo nodded. "Indeed, I have extra spot, but it won't come cheap."

Hu Haibing said without hesitation, "I know it's not cheap. Please, name your price pill. master Ye. If I can't afford it, then nevermind."

Hearing this, Ye Mo realized that Hu Haibing really wanted one. So he said, "I don't really care about spirit stones."

Before Ye Mo had finished, the man gave his storage ring to Ye Mo and said, "Pill Master Ye, have a look yourself. If there's anything you want in there, take it."

Ye Mo was shook. Storage rings were like the second life to cultivators. Yet, Hu Haibing had given it to him casually.

Regardless whether Hu Haibing had a second ring or not, Ye Mo had decided to give the spot to Hu Haibing. Even if there weren't things he needed, he would just take spirit stones. He really approved of Hu Haibing's personality.

When Ye Mo saw inside the large amount of spirit stones, herbs as well as some spirit artefact, he immediately realized that Hu Haibing had given him the ring he usually used.

Chapter 907: Zi Xu

There were millions of middle grade spirit stones in his ring and tens of thousands of top grade spirit stones. This was a very wealthy cultivator.

But Ye Mo really didn't need these pills and spirit artefacts. He scanned the whole ring and didn't find anything he really needed. Just when he wanted to just take some spirit stones, he saw a purple sword at the corner of the storage ring. He thought for a moment and took the sword out.

Ye Mo immediately felt that the sword was very heavy. He quickly used his cultivation essence to hold the sword. This was the first time Ye Mo saw a sword like that. It was very heavy and looked very ugly. To be honest, it was just like a somewhat longer and thicker chopping knife.

But when Ye Mo saw the two tiny words 'Zi Xu' on it, he was shaken even more. This was clearly a sword -it might look ugly, but it was still a sword- yet it was named 'Zi Xu'.

TL note: 'Zi Xu'— literally means 'purple hack axe'

Seeing Ye Mo take the Zi Xu, Hu Haibing quickly said, "I found this sword in an ancient ruin. It's called Zi Xu, but the only pity is that I can't use spirit control. It can only be used by those with a lot of power. If Pill Master Ye wants it, then take it. And if you don't think that's enough, take some spirit stones too."

Unable to use spirit control? Ye Mo didn't think much about it. He felt this Hu Haibing was a good person, someone worthy of being friends with. Ye Mo threw back the ring to Hu Haibing, "Zi Xu is not bad, I'll take it. As for spirit stones, I won't take any. Here is the jade card."

Hu Haibing didn't think Ye Mo would be this easy to talk to. He quickly took the jade card and saluted with his fists, "Thank you, Pill Master Ye, if you need me in the future, just call for me."

Ye Mo said politely, "Brother Hu is a genuine person. It is a joyful thing to have met someone like you. Why don't you have a seat upstairs before you go?"

Hu Haibing seemed to be in a rush and politely rejected Ye Mo's invitation and left.

...

Going back, the first thing Ye Mo did was to set up some restriction in his room and then take out the Zi Xu. His guts were telling him that the sword wasn't simple.

Ye Mo seeped his spirit sense inside it and tried to use spirit control on the sword, but Ye Mo's spirit sense seemed to have sunk into a sea of mud.

At this obstacle, Ye Mo actually rejoiced. He was a formation master, and as soon as his spirit sense and cultivation essence went inside Zi Xu, he understood that it wasn't that Zi Xu couldn't be spirit

controlled, but that spirit control was stopped by some high level restriction. The restriction had to be broken first if you wanted to spirit control the sword.

The restriction had been there for a long time and was already loosening up. It would still pose some difficulty for Ye Mo, but it wasn't completely hopeless.

Two days later, Zi Xu made a cracking noise as the ancient chi inside of it seemed to have gone away. Zi Xu emitted a layer of faint purple colour and seemed a lot heavier again.

Seeing Zi Xu like this, Ye Mo rejoiced. He knew that it would be no ordinary thing, that it wasn't even a spirit artefact. But he also knew that it wasn't something on a higher level than a spirit artefact.

Ye Mo had to quickly spirit control it so that other people wouldn't notice anything from the purple rays, though.

Ye Mo had thought that since Zi Xu was left behind from ancient times, it would take a long time to spirit control it, but he only spent half a day to spirit control it in the end. The purple ray had rescinded. At the same time, Ye Mo had completely understood what was in his hands.

It was a sword fetus!

Ye Mo couldn't help but admire the person who made this fetus. After someone spirit controlled it, it would be able to change into the most suitable weapon based on the user. He also found that Zi Xu could be upgraded. This meant that the master of Zi Xu could add in different materials at different times to make the weapon more suitable to the master.

But after the first upgrade, Zi Xu wouldn't be able to change shape anymore.

Ye Mo was shook - did ancient cultivators all make fetus-like weapons? But soon, Ye Mo rejected the idea. No matter what material Zi Xu was made from, if all weapons were made like that, then cultivation artefacts wouldn't be as valuable as they were.

No matter what, Ye Mo was really stunned about the means with which Zi Xu had been made. He guessed that the heritage must've been lost in the cultivation realm, but if he had time, he really wanted to go into the golden page world and try out Zi Xu-like forgery methods.

Ye Mo soon did go into the golden page world, however it was not to try to learn the forgery method, but to test Zi Xu's power.

He went into an open space and gathered his cultivation essence, hacking outwards.

A purple ray flashed as a ravine that was a hundred meters long formed on the ground. Ye Mo even felt that space seemed to have become unstable from that slash. The dull gray sky even rumbled, seemingly unhappy that he was testing the sword in the golden page world.

Silver, who slept on the side, also seemed to be dissatisfied with it and chirped unhappily.

Ye Mo threw a few pills at Silver, and it immediately cheerfully ran to the side.

Ye Mo felt Zi Xu lovingly. This was the magic artefact he wanted! Right now, it was just a low grade spirit artefact, but Ye Mo was sure he would be able to upgrade it to higher levels.

Ye Mo didn't dare to stay in the golden page world for long and came out. It was already the third day, so he would have to go to the Herb Valley the next day.

Ye Mo walked out of his room happily.

"Pill Master Ye!" Ye Mo didn't expect to see Ye Chengjun as soon as he came out. He immediately remembered that he had agreed to see him.

"Brother Chen, I'm really sorry. I went into solitary cultivation and lost track of time," Ye Mo saluted with his fists apologetically.

"It's fine, I came in suddenly too." Ye Chengjun didn't seem unhappy at all.

Ye Chengjun had a really nice attitude and manner. He came to find Ye Mo just to give him a rare herb list. He remembered that Ye Mo hadn't recognized the last three herbs in the first round and felt very sorry for him, so he came to give it to Ye Mo.

Before Ye Mo got Things, the list would've been very important to Ye Mo but now, Ye Mo could only be grateful to Ye Chengjun.

Ye Mo felt like Ye Chengjun was similar to Kong Ye. They were examples of genuine and honest cultivators. Ye Mo exchanged some pill concoction experience with him. Ye Mo would have really wanted to give him a cao huan pill, but he knew he couldn't do that at the moment.

It's not that he wasn't willing, but that Ye Chengjun was too honest and would probably spill that the cao huan pill had come from him.

Ye Mo benefited quite a lot from talking with Ye Chengjun. Although he had started a whole new system, he still learnt a lot of techniques and common knowledge from Ye Chengjun. This would let him make less mistakes in the future.

The two conversed deep into the night before finally leaving.

...

The next morning, Ye Mo and the other cultivators came to the portal to the Desert Plane Herb Valley.

The spots inside were limited, but there were still a lot of people going. Most people went to do business on the outside.

Chapter 908: Qin Muxin Lends a Helping Hand

When Ye Mo came to the Herb Valley, a small market had already formed. Most cultivators had squeezed themselves in this area, and stalls were filling it on both sides.

Ye Mo didn't have many spirit stones. Although he wanted to buy a set of armor and some high level paper runes, his spirit stones weren't enough for even a small fraction of that.

Ye Mo didn't see any sand in this "Desert Plane Herb Valley", nor did he see any entrance. This place was just a short mountain range. There were no tall mountains or dense forests.

Ye Mo was confused but didn't ask. He knew that this place wasn't the Herb Valley yet. He didn't know why he was teleported here, but he didn't go around asking people.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense and didn't find Mu Yiqing or Hu Haibing.

Many people who came here seemed to be with people from their own sect, but Ye Mo was by himself. Ye Mo saw Qin Muxin and Guang Wei and a few other Immortal Herb Valley people, however. Ming Xin and two other nascent soul state cultivators were with them.

Ming Xin walked to the group of another sect and talked to the leader.

Ye Mo felt unlucky. These big sect members had nascent soul state and even hollow spirit state cultivators to protect them, but he was just a loner.

Qin Muxin turned back and caught Ye Mo's glance, but she immediately turned around as though not knowing him.

Ye Mo felt bored and found a place to sit down, but not long after, a man and woman came to his side.

They were both false core level cultivators, but Ye Mo felt an intense chi come from them from far away. They had clearly been through mountains of bodies and rivers of blood.

"Friend, are you going inside the Herb Valley?" the man asked. Just one sentence made people feel his intense killing chi clearly.

Ye Mo got up and nodded, "Yes."

Hearing this, the man looked joyful and threw a bag of spirit stones at Ye Mo, "Take these spirit stones and give me your jade card."

Ye Mo's eyes went cold. He didn't believe someone dared to take his jade card. He'd worked so hard for it and got in first place in the tournament just so that he could get it.

Yet this guy thought he could just take it with some spirit stones?

Before Ye Mo could talk, the false core cultivator noticed Ye Mo's ring and said in surprised joy, "Give me your ring too."

Ye Mo was so angry he laughed, "Why should I give what's mine to you?"

"I've paid the spirit stones already," the man's voice turned cold.

The Herb Valley was about to open, and most big sect members had their qianbei protecting them, yet Ye Mo sat there alone. He was clearly a solo cultivator.

"P*ss off." Ye Mo didn't know if he could kill people there, but he didn't want to.

"F*ck you, how dare you!" The false core cultivator took the spirit stones back and took out a dark axe.

People immediately surrounded them to watch the fun.

"Boss He, who dared to offend you?" someone said with a strange tone. A foundation establishment state peak stage cultivator walked out. He was bald and had a fat face.

The man said plainly, "Look, there's a blind idiot here. I wanted to buy his things and took out the spirit stones, yet now he says he doesn't want to sell. F*ck, does he think I'm easy to mess with?"

There were a lot of people around, but no one dared to talk.

However, what people didn't expect was that the cultivator who was about to be killed asked, "Are you allowed to kill here as you please?"

People immediately laughed at Ye Mo's question. As long as no big sects were involved, you could kill anyone you wanted there.

"Of course you can, as long as you have the power! You could kill Boss He and no one would look for trouble with you!" the bald man started laughing as if he had just heard the funniest joke of his life.

Ye Mo nodded, "That's good then."

Ye Mo knew that with his foundation establishment state tertiary stage power, he could kill this Boss He in one move with the Illusion Cloud Technique.

Boss He seemed to understand that Ye Mo would resist, but he didn't move his axe. He looked at Ye Mo, "I'll give you a chance. Take out your magic artefact, because otherwise, you won't even have the time to counterattack."

Ye Mo nodded and took out Zi Xu.

As soon as Ye Mo took it out, people started laughing even more - Zi Xu was too funny. It just looked like a long chopping knife.

"Martial Sister Muxin, that guy seems to be in trouble. The cultivator looking for trouble with him is called 'Boss He'. He's a false core cultivator and has some power in Broken Leaf's gangs. The two are about to fight. Funny how that guy is number one in the pill concoction hall of fame, yet he is being bullied by a group of trash. How dare he reject our Immortal Herb Valley's good will! Serves him right." Guang Wei also knew Ye Mo, and she had been watching him.

Qin Muxin had long since noticed it too and frowned. She moved, and the next moment, she appeared before Boss He and Ye Mo.

Ye Mo who was about to attack stopped and just stabbed Zi Xu into the ground.

"P*ss off, if you dare to appear in front of me again, I will kill you immediately," Qin Muxin threatened coldly.

Boss He heard this and was about to rage, but when he saw it was Qin Muxin of the Immortal Herb Valley, he immediately shut his mouth.

He didn't know why she would intervene in such small matters, but he immediately bowed, "Yes, wanbei will leave immediately."

The other bald cultivator also left immediately. They knew they were nothing compared to a 5 star sect.

Ye Mo looked at Qin Muxin in a daze. He didn't expect that the quiet and shy-looking Qin Muxin would be this scary when she needed to be. He didn't know why she was helping him as he had rejected her yesterday, but no matter what, since she came to help, Ye Mo saluted with his fists gratefully and said, "Thank you, Mrs Qin."

She looked plainly at Ye Mo and suddenly said, "To be honest, it's not really a good thing for you to be going to the Herb Valley. If I were you, I'd stay at home and concoct some pills."

Then she left.

Guang Wei looked at Ye Mo and said, "You're really lucky to meet the kindhearted Martial Sister Muxin. To be honest, though, I agree with her words. Perhaps you will regret it if you go. Oh wait, you won't have the chance to regret."

Then, she shook her head and left with Qin Muxin.

Ye Mo shook his head too. If it wasn't for Qin Muxin, he would've killed that He Chong already. In any case, he knew that Qin Muxin had saved him not because she had feelings for him, but because she didn't want a good pill master like him to be killed by a hoodlum for no reason.

Then suddenly, there was a huge rumbling sound, and Ye Mo looked over.

Chapter 909: The Desert Plain Herb Valley

A huge portal suddenly opened.

Everyone immediately approached it. A big tall cultivator flew up and stood in front of it saying, "The Desert Herb Valley opens once every 50 years. Each time, it's a big harvest for us. However, our North Far State only has 500 spots."

"It's Lin-Qianbei! It's said that he's already at truth realisation state."

"Isn't he about to ascend to the immortal realm?"

"No way! I heard the North Far State has little cultivation resources. There's rarely any truth realisation state cultivators."

Ye Mo didn't dare to even use spirit sense to look at this cultivator. From his judgement, he felt that he couldn't be weaker than Kong Ye - maybe even stronger.

"The Herb Valley is full of dangers, but it also has abundant resources. My opinion is that if you meet an unbeatable enemy, move aside. There's plenty of resources there. Although there aren't many solo cultivators there, there are still some. Once you come out, you can sell some resources to the Pill Association. We will give you a good price."

"Okay, I won't talk for long. The portal will last for half a day. In half a day, it will disappear. The valley is open for three months. In three months, it will automatically teleport the people inside out. Now, those with a jade card, grab your jade card and go inside the portal." Then, Lin-Qianbei moved aside.

Ye Mo hadn't expected that extremely powerful cultivator to also be from the Pill Association. Just from what he had said, small sect cultivators and solo cultivators usually sold their herbs to the Pill Association.

Those with jade cards formed a line in front of the portal and started going in, under the envious eyes of those who didn't.

Ye Mo looked behind and noticed a bitter-faced golden core state cultivator. He took a step forward. Just when he standing still, he saw a cultivator get thrown away by the light from the formation. Ye Mo was surprised and the cultivator cried out, "Wang Youcai! That bastard sold me a fake jade card!"

The formation got activated and Ye Mo felt a white ray surround him. The next moment, he felt extremely dizzy. Ye Mo realized that he must have covered a long distance or he wouldn't have felt dizzy.

Then, his feet touched solid ground. Ye Mo knew he was there.

The first thing he did was take out his Zi Xu. It was his first time there, he didn't know if it was dangerous or not.

As soon as Ye Mo held Zi Xu, he felt a blood killing intent rush to his face. Ye Mo was shook and hacked at that killing intent without hesitation.

After a purple beam, there was a cry.

A level 3 earth scorpion had been hacked in half. In front of him there was an endless desert. A 10-meter-long ravine spread below his feet.

"So strong!" Ye Mo subconsciously said and looked at his Zi Xu.

He waved his sword hurriedly and a level 3 beast died. What if he used Illusion Cloud with Zi Xu?

Ye Mo took the beast core and the tail needle of the scorpion.

Then, Ye Mo looked at his surroundings.

It was a boundless desert. A few scorpion beasts were crawling underneath the sand's surface. There wasn't even normal grass, much less spirit herbs.

Was this the desert plane that had countless herbs? Ye Mo suspected that he has been teleported to the wrong place.

Suddenly, he heard some gushing sound. Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense out and saw an army formed of countless scorpion beasts charging towards him.

Ye Mo saw this and his head buzzed. If there were this many beasts, then even if there actually were spirit herbs, all of them would've been devoured by these animals.

Without thinking, he took out the flying pike and quickly left. Ye Mo knew he wouldn't be able to escape if he got surrounded by these things.

Thinking about the desert, Ye Mo thought of Luo Ying. He wondered how she was.

Ye Mo flew for nearly half a day and didn't see a single person, nor any herb. He no longer believed he was going to make a fortune here.

Just when Ye Mo was about to land on the sand again and check underneath it, he spotted a black figure in the distant horizon. Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense there and found it was a lush green mountain range. Ye Mo rejoiced and immediately accelerated his flying pike to go there.

Ten minutes later, Ye Mo had left the desert. He passing by a nearly 10 km wide river that led to the green mountain range.

The dense spirit chi struck Ye Mo, who almost moaned out of comfort. The first thought Ye Mo had was not to find spirit herbs, but to cultivate there. The spirit chi there was amazingly dense.

However, Ye Mo knew it would be too much of a waste to use the three months there to cultivate. The mountain range wasn't big, it was at most 100 acres. It was more like an oasis, rather than a mountain range.

Just when Ye Mo was about to search the place carefully, he saw a very luscious Zhou Hua Flower, which was a level 4 spirit herb and an ingredient for the clear essence pill. The clear essence pill, like the benefit essence pill, was a pill for foundation establishment state cultivators to use. However, its potency was much stronger than the benefit essence pill.

The reason the clear essence pill was so much more expensive than the benefit essence pill was that the main ingredient for it, the Zhou Hua Flower, was very rare. Yet now, Ye Mo had found a big patch of at least 200.

Without hesitation, Ye Mo dug them all up and threw them inside the golden page world. Spirit herbs couldn't grow in his golden page world yet, but it wouldn't let them die either.

Soon, Ye Mo found more the Water Earth Flower, Sword Gingseng, Searing Sun Grass, the Light Gathering Flower and many level 3 and 4 herbs. He collected all of them and sent them into his golden page world.

Ye Mo was very fast. He had searched through half of the place in two hours.

Just when Ye Mo was digging out some Searing Sun Grass, he smelled a faint aroma. Ye Mo subconsciously inhaled it, but he immediately realized what was happening. There was an extreme grade herb that was about to mature nearby. Ye Mo rejoiced and sped towards it without hesitation.

However, Ye Mo stopped after flying a few hundred meters. A few hundred meters away, there was a blue tree that was ten meters all. There were three pale blue fruits on it.

The Lin Blue Fruit! Ye Mo recognized. It was a spirit fruit without element. It was beneficial to all cultivators below nascent soul state. It wasn't for increasing a cultivator's power, nor to be made into a pill.

It's main function was that if consumed with another pill, it would amplify it's power.

It could also cure pill poison.

These three fruits were about to mature, but when Ye Mo saw the big blue snake under the tree, he frowned.

Chapter 910: Encountering a Golden Core State

This blue python was nearly at level 5, which was like being at halfway golden core state.

Ye Mo didn't know what kind of beast it was. However, from its blue colour, Ye Mo could tell that it had been consuming a lot of the Lin Blue Fruit.

The fruit's smell was getting more and more intense. The blue python also saw Ye Mo. It immediately got up and opened its mouth, hissing at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo wasn't going to let the Lin Blue Fruit go away. He ignored the blue python's warnings, pulled out Zi Xu and inserted his cultivation essence inside. Zi Xu emitted a faint purple sword ray. As soon as it was shot out, it separated from Zi Xu and split into two.

Then, it immediately split into four sword rays.

The blue python seemed to have never seen such thing before, but it knew of its power. It swept its tail at the sword ray at once.

It was the first time Ye Mo used Illusion Cloud after having gotten Zi Xu.

The sword ray instantly clashed with the blue python's tail. Ye Mo felt a huge power smash on his chest. He almost couldn't breathe, he felt as though he was going to be thrown many kilometers away.

Ye Mo was shook. He quickly used his cultivation essence to try to stabilize his body.

Yet even so, he was still pushed back. Luckily, his cultivation essence was a lot more dense than an ordinary foundation establishment state's. He was thrown tens of meters away in the air, but he managed to stop himself and landed on the ground.

Ye Mo was shook. He had approached it and used Illusion Cloud Division Strike immediately. However, even so, he had still been sent back. The blue python's power was very shocking!

He didn't dare to hold back anymore. He injected Zi Xu with his cultivation essence and he got ready to use the Illusion Cloud Whirlpool Strike.

Yet when he looked at the blue python, it dashed across his eyes. The blue python ran away. Ye Mo was left dumbfounded. Why had the blue python escaped? It had the upperhand.

When he saw the blood on the ground, Ye Mo understood what seemed to have happened. The blue python had gotten scared of his Illusion Cloud Division Strike. His first attack had injured it, so it chose to run away. Perhaps, the Lin Blue Fruit wasn't valuable enough for it to fight for it with its life.

It had probably eaten too many and the fruit was no longer useful to it.

Ye Mo put away Zi Xu and breathed at ease. If he had really fought a life-or-death battle with the blue python, even if he had won, he would have exerted a lot of energy. It was the best outcome.

However, Ye Mo also realized that the reason the first strike hadn't really injured the blue python was because he hadn't mastered it completely yet. If he could split it into thousand sword rays as soon as he used it, then there would have been no way the blue python could have gotten away.

Ye Mo shook his head. It couldn't be reached simply by practice. It also required a strong spirit sense and cultivation essence.

Even so, Ye Mo rejoiced. He felt that using the Illusion Cloud with Zi Xu was more powerful than before. He was sure that if he used it at golden core state, then the blue python would have been filled with holes and wouldn't have been able to move a single bit.

The Lin Blue Fruit had gotten more and more aromatic. Ye Mo could tell that it was about to blossom. He took out three jade boxes and waited under the tree.

It didn't take long until a fruit fell down. Ye Mo put it in the jade box. When the second one fell, Ye Mo did the same.

When the third one was about to fall, two howls sounded. Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned two cultivators who had just arrived there.

Ye Mo didn't care much at first, as the first guy was at foundation establishment state tertiary stage, but the other one was at golden core state. Ye Mo was shook. He was planning on taking the fruit for him, but he had no chance against a golden core state.

Without thinking, Ye Mo took out his flying pike and immediately left.

Yet before Ye Mo could leave, the golden core state cultivator stood before him. Ye Mo stopped and put away the flying pike. He couldn't run from a golden core state master. Moreover, that guy was at golden core state level 4, which meant that he was at golden core state middle stage.

"Leave behind your storage ring and that chopping knife of yours. P*ss off!" the golden core state cultivator said coldly.

Ye Mo might've agreed if he had just asked for the two Lin Blue Fruits, but this guy had told him to leave behind his storage ring and sword. It would be like killing him in some way.

He even saw a sliver of killing intent in the golden core state cultivator's eyes. Clearly, he was very careful - letting him drop his weapon first to then kill him.

Ye Mo's eyes turned cold. He knew things weren't going to work out peacefully, so he held Zi Xu tightly and said, "Do you want to kill me and rob me?"

The other foundation establishment state cultivator laughed. "Master, this guy is an idiot!"

The golden core state cultivator was dazed and laughed. "Yes, I'm not only going to rob you, but I kill you too."

Then, he immediately attacked.

Ye Mo shot out the Illusion Cloud Essence Binding Strike. The purple ray with sword chi spread around the golden core state cultivator and formed a cultivation essence field.

The golden core state man hadn't thought that Ye Mo would dare attack him first, so he was furious. He sneered and his strong cultivation essence spread out.

Ye Mo felt that his first strike had been slowed down and it couldn't be used to its full power. Ye Mo furiously exerted his cultivation essence. He had to use the first strike before he could use the second strike.

When Ye Mo released all of his cultivation essence to activate the Illusion Cloud Essence Binding Strike, the golden core state cultivator realized his cultivation essence was not running quite smoothly and the feeling was getting worse and worse. He frowned and pointed at him.

Then, a beam of cultivation essence struck Ye Mo's blade screen. Crack- Ye Mo's chest bone immediately broke.

The difference in power was too great. His first strike had only slowed down the golden core state cultivator's cultivation essence by a minor bit, and yet he had gotten injured because of that. Ye Mo bit his lips and shot out the Illusion Cloud Division Strike.

Ye Mo had used his cultivation essence to the maximum. The sword ray was like lightning, flowing towards the golden core state cultivator from all directions and instantly turning into tens of rays from just one, which then turned into more than 100.

The golden core state cultivator had been sealed off by the sword rays, which were still increasing. The cultivator's eyes narrowed. He hadn't thought a mere foundation establishment state cultivator could know such sword technique. His eyes immediately looked greedy. The next moment, his ring flashed and a rapier fell in his hands.

The golden core state cultivator shook his hands lightly and the sky got filled with sword light, completely covering Ye Mo's sword rays.

Pierce- pierce- Ye Mo's sword rays had been stopped and they couldn't multiply anymore.

Thud- Ye Mo was struck again and thrown in the air tens of meters. Ye Mo spat a mouthfull of blood, while the golden core state cultivator took a few steps back too. He had some gashes on him.

However, after using his cultivation essence, these minor wounds disappeared immediately. He stared coldly at Ye Mo and his killing intent rose drastically. He hadn't thought that a mere foundation establishment state level 7 cultivator could injure him. It had never happened before, despite the injuries being very minor!

Ye Mo's heart sunk. He realized he wasn't on the same level as that golden core state cultivator.

Ye Mo immediately grabbed Zi Xu and started running. He knew that if he kept fighting, he would die for sure.

Shadowless was powerful, but facing a fully-powered golden core state cultivator, Ye Mo knew that Shadowless didn't stand a chance either.

"Are you trying to escape?" the cultivator sneered and chased after him.