

Strongest As 961

Chapter 961: Obsession

"Hmm, this looks like a case of the will overexertion syndrome. What a woman of strong obsession!" it was the ordinary-looking man who said this.

Ye Mo heard this like immortal music and quickly went up and saluted with his fists, "Daofriend, do you know the cause for her illness?"

The ordinary-looking man was much stronger than Ye Mo but seemed very amicable, and he nodded, "I know the cause of her illness because I've seen it before. You're probably here for pills from Pill Master Sun, right? But you're probably going to be disappointed."

Sun Houchang glanced coldly at Ye Mo and Su Jingwen and didn't say anything.

Ye Mo was very unhappy with this Sun Houchang. He was just an ordinary pill concocter, was this act necessary? Did he think he was a pill king? But since this ordinary-looking man recognized Su Jingwen's condition, Ye Mo couldn't underestimate Sun Houchang.

Moreover, he had come to ask for help, so he saluted with his fists, "Pill Master Sun, may I ask-"

Before Ye Mo could finish, Sun Houchang waved his hand and said, "No need to ask, I can't cure this. This is the first time I've heard of such a condition."

Then, he ignored Ye Mo and saluted with his fists to the ordinary-looking man, "Brother Li, I'll be going."

Then, he went back inside and shut the formation.

The person he called Brother Li showed his hands to Ye Mo and said, "He's such a strange-tempered man, but he's a level six spirit pill master. I came to him for pills, but I think he really doesn't know about such a disease. I've only heard about it here and there as well."

Ye Mo wasn't going to let this opportunity to gain information pass, and he saluted with his fists and said, "Daofriend please, do you know how to cure this will overexertion syndrome?"

The cultivator shook his head, "The reason why I even know about it is because 70 years ago, I went with an Elder to visit a Qianbei. He had seen this sort of patient before. That Qianbei said that this condition was caused by an obsessive will that surpassed the patient's love for life. If the patient can't be awakened on the mental level, he or she will be incurable otherwise."

"What did that Qianbei say in the end?" Ye Mo asked desperately.

Seeing Ye Mo was so desperate, the cultivator called Li replied with sympathy, "That Qianbei couldn't cure it either. He just said that you need to understand the patient's obsession and then wake the patient up with mental and soul type pills. But the soul type pills are very precious-

As though not wanting to see Ye Mo lose hope, Li added, "Even spirit sense repairing pills are very expensive. I heard that in the last pill concoction hall of fame tournament, one pill master used Spirit Attraction Grass to create the spirit weaving pill. Perhaps you can go find him and see?"

Ye Mo was dazed. That person was him! If he had a way to cure this, why would he ask some level six spirit pill master?

Seeing Ye Mo flustered, the cultivator continued, "That Qianbei did say that there's a herb called Du Lan Chun Xiao. If you use this herb in a pill, it could perhaps wake up the patient.

If the number one hall of fame pill master would be willing to help, perhaps this pill could really be made."

Ye Mo suddenly realized his thinking had really been clouded because of being personally involved. Wasn't he a pill king level master? Yet in his desperation, he couldn't think of that much. He didn't even come up with the diagnose that Su Jingwen was just in a state of too much obsession.

He knew the Du Lan Chun Xiao. It was a type of level three spirit herb. It did have great potency for curing spirit and mental type conditions, and perhaps he could really use this herb to make a pill and test it out. Not to mention, he knew that Su Jingwen's obsession might be related to him.

The only difficulty now would be to find the Du Lan Chun Xiao. It was just a level three spirit herb, but it was very rare. As rare as level five spirit herbs!

The herb wasn't as difficult to make a pill with as the Spirit Attraction Grass, but it was still very hard. But since he could put the Spirit Attraction Grass into a pill, why couldn't he do the same to Du Lan Chun Xiao?

Thinking about this, Ye Mo felt relieved. Even if he couldn't make the Du Lan Chun Xiao into a pill, he still had the spirit recovery pill. That was a heaven grade level three pill, the best pill for recovering injuries to the soul. Even if he couldn't cure Su Jingwen, he could make her better.

Ye Mo immediately put a spirit recovery pill in her mouth.

It melted immediately, and Su Jingwen's eyes shut. After a while, she fell into sleep.

Ye Mo rejoiced. Su Jingwen hadn't slept for a few days, and that's what worried him the most. If he hadn't refined her marrow for her, she really might not have lasted this long. Now that she was asleep, even if she didn't recover, it would allow him enough time to look for the herb.

Seeing the possibility of curing her, Ye Mo rejoiced. He was very thankful to this cultivator, and he said, "Brother Li thank you, I was enlightened thanks to you."

The cultivator looked at Su Jingwen in shock, "I heard that Qianbei say that patients with this condition can't fall asleep. How did you make her fall asleep?"

This man had helped him a lot, so Ye Mo didn't want to lie to him, "That was actually a spirit recovery pill I obtained by chance."

"What?" The cultivator was shook, "Are you talking about the heaven grade level three spirit recovery pill?"

He didn't know how the spirit recovery pill was made, but he knew it was a heaven grade level three pill. It was worth a fortune, and yet this cultivator just gave one to the woman in his arms. How wealthy was he?

Ye Mo didn't want to talk much about it, "Brother Li, I'm going to find the Du Lan Chun Xiao. Farewell."

Ye Mo wanted to tell the man his name, but since he was being hunted by so many people, he couldn't.

The Li cultivator realized Ye Mo didn't want to talk about the spirit recovery pill, so he didn't ask and said, "If you want to find the Du Lan Chun Xiao, I know a place that will have it in four days."

"Where would that be?" Ye Mo asked.

"In four days in Shuo Gan City, there will be a small-scale golden core state gathering. I heard that someone will be bringing the Du Lan Chun Xiao there. I'm going there too, if you want to go, you can come with me," he said.

This was too coincidental! Yet as Ye Mo studied this Li cultivator, he could see that his tone was genuine, and Ye Mo didn't feel there was anything wrong with him.

He nodded, "Thank you then brother Li, my name is Mo Ying. I'm a solo cultivator. What pill are you asking Sun Houchang to make that it will take a month?"

The cultivator smiled, "I'm Li Jingwen. I am similarly a solo cultivator. I got two pieces of Blue Wen Grass, and so I wanted to ask Pill Master Sun to concoct some blue wen pills."

This Li Jingwen had helped him, so Ye Mo couldn't let him be scammed.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo said, "Brother Li, I'm not saying what you did was wrong, but the blue wen pill isn't something a level six spirit pill master can concoct. It requires at least a level seven spirit pill master. As for special grade ones, only pill kings can make them."

Li Jingwen smiled bitterly, "Of course I know that, but out of all the pill masters I know, Pill Master Sun is the highest level. I wouldn't be able to afford level seven or above spirit pill masters. Sigh..."

Ye Mo immediately understood the hardship of Li Jingwen. Ye Mo was a pill king, so he didn't experience the pain of ordinary cultivators.

He thought for a moment and said, "Brother Li, if I'm not wrong, Li Jingwen shouldn't be able to make it. He's lying to you saying that it takes one month to make too. I've made the blue wen pill before, and even a bad level seven spirit pill master wouldn't need a day."

"You- Are you a level seven spirit pill master?" Li Jingwen was shocked.

Chapter 962: Golden Core State Gathering

"That's right, I'm a level seven spirit pill master. If you're willing to trust me, I can concoct the blue wen pill for you. I'm sure that Sun Houchang is tricking you. Whether or not he has the ability to concoct it is questionable, but just based on how he says it will be done in a month, it doesn't sound trustworthy." Ye Mo really didn't like this Sun Houchang, but he had a good impression of Li Jingwen.

Ye Mo thought Li Jingwen would be rather careful about letting him concoct the pill for him, as after all, the Blue Hen Herb was precious.

But what he didn't expect was that Li Jingwen only hesitate for a moment before saying, "Brother Mo, I trust you. I believe you're a level seven spirit pill master."

Ye Mo was surprised. He didn't think Li Jingwen would be that honest. It's good Ye Mo wasn't planning on tricking him.

Li Jingwen said, "If you can give this woman a heaven grade level three spirit recovery pill, it means you're someone who values the more important things in life. I don't believe someone like that is a liar."

Ye Mo knew what Li Jingwen meant. In the cultivation realm, even a husband and wife might not give each other a heaven grade level three pill.

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Sun Houchang was very happy today - he just got two Blue Wen Herbs! Although he couldn't make it yet, once he became a level seven spirit pill master, he would. The blue wen pills made from these two herbs would be enough to support him up to the golden core state peak stage.

As for Li Jingwen, he would find some excuse and compensate him with a bit of spirit stones.

But before he could finish enjoying his mood, his two female disciples reported that Li Jingwen was outside.

He felt strange. Why had Li Jingwen come back right after he'd just left? In any case, Sun Houchang kept his two Blue Wen Herbs and went. He couldn't just avoid him after all.

Thinking about this, Sun Houchang left and came up to Li Jingwen with a serious face, "Brother Li, did you forget about something?"

Li Jingwen said with awkwardness, "Pill Master Sun, could you give back my two Blue Wen Herbs for now? I would like to ask for your help in four days instead."

Sun Houchang was shook and quickly asked, "Why? I was studying the herbs right now. If I get them four days later, it will delay the time you get the pills."

Li Jingwen shook his head, "I know, but I have no choice. I want to see if I can trade the herbs for some blue wen pills during the gathering in four days in Shuo Gan City. If not, then I'll come back to ask for your help. Please understand."

Sun Houchang heard this and looked at him in shock, "You want to trade Blue Wen Herbs for blue wen pills? You know that's impossible."

Li Jingwen sighed, "I know it's very hard, but how can I be sure it won't work if I don't try. If I don't try, I can't put my heart at ease."

Sun Houchang looked at Ye Mo. Li Jingwen was someone very easy to talk to, so why did he change his mind so quickly? Clearly this had something to do with Ye Mo. But he was sure that even if someone had blue wen pills at the gathering, they wouldn't trade it for Blue Wen Herbs. But the Blue Wen Herbs belonged to Li Jingwen, and he had only just given them to him. He couldn't even find an excuse not to give it back. If Li Jingwen came back the next day, he could say that he had already started making it. But Li Jingwen hadn't even left for 10 minutes.

Not to mention that Li Jingwen was no weaker than him! If they fought, he might not be a match for him. Sun Houchang felt very unhappy. Even though he was sure that Li Jingwen wouldn't be able to trade his herbs for the blue wen pill, he would still feel more secure if he kept the blue wen herb on himself.

"Pill Master Sun?" Li Jingwen reminded Sun Houchang of his presence seeing he wasn't talking.

"Uh, okay, since Brother Li wants to try, I agree of course." Sun Chouchang took out the two jade boxes in the end.

After Li Jingwen confirmed that the boxes contained his Blue Wen Herbs, he nodded and said to Sun Houchang, "Thank you, Pill Master Sun, I'll be leaving now. Brother Mo, let's go together."

Sun Houchang looked at Ye Mo and said, "Friend, if you don't mind, I would like to invite you to my place. I can help you look at this patient."

How could Ye Mo not know what Sun Houchang was planning? He didn't want to let go of the Blue Wen Herb and hated him for seemingly meddling.

Or perhaps he called him in so that Li Jingwen would follow as well. This way, he could take revenge against him and get the Blue Wen Herb from Li Jingwen at the same time.

But Ye Mo had no time to bullsh*t with this random person. Even if he could save Jingwen, he wasn't going to beg Sun Houchang.

So Ye Mo ignored Sun Houchang and said to Li Jingwen, "Well, let's go then."

Then, he released a simple flying sword and left the place with Li Jingwen quickly.

Seeing the two leave like that, Sun Houchang's face turned green, "Insolent brat, how dare you ruin my plans and act so cocky! In four days, you will be dying at Shuo Gan City."

After Li Jingwen left the mountain, he immediately stopped and gave the Blue Wen Herbs to Ye Mo. He didn't ask Ye Mo to give him anything in return as insurance or anything and just left Ye Mo to concoct the pills. He simply arranged to meet up with Ye Mo four days later in Shuo Gan City and left.

Seeing him leave, Ye Mo sighed. Li Jingwen was nice and trusted people easily, but he wasn't really an idiot. Or else, he wouldn't use the excuse of trying to trade his herbs at the gathering to ask for his herbs back.

No one who had cultivated to the golden core state tertiary stage was dumb. Li Jingwen's character was just much better than ordinary cultivators'. But once it involved his interests, Ye Mo believed this man would surely have a way to retaliate.

Although Sun Houchang took back his herbs easily, if Ye Mo couldn't provide him the blue wen pills at the latest a month later, he wouldn't end well. The reason why he trusted Ye Mo was because he gave a spirit recovery pill to Su Jingwen and didn't even care. Compared to the spirit recovery pill, the blue wen pill was nothing.

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That night, Ye Mo arrived at Gan Shuo City.

It was tens of thousands of kilometers from Jiang Chuan, but Ye Mo finally found out why the cities around there were so arid in spirit chi.

There was a level six spirit gathering formation here! This high level formation required supreme means and top quality materials. With such a powerful spirit gathering formation around, of course the spirit chi from the area would get sucked over.

The spirit chi here, however, was almost as good as in Broken Leaf City. But without a spirit range, Gan Shuo City would become like Jiang Chuan City eventually.

Ye Mo found a hotel to settle down Su Jingwen before starting to concoct the blue wen pill.

Li Jingwen had only given the two Blue Wen Herbs to Ye Mo. He didn't provide any supplementary herbs. But Ye Mo didn't really mind.

Li Jingwen had helped him. Furthermore, Ye Mo had too many Blue Wen Herbs and more than 100 blue wen pills.

The herbs he got weren't very aged, but he still made twelve blue wen pills in two tries. They were all special grade pills!

Ye Mo put them into a bottle and started organizing his loot.

He had obtained multiple golden core state storage rings from the All Herb Mountain Ranges, but there wasn't anything really good inside.

Fei Cijiang's storage ring had a level seven water mobility rune and the stone stool.

It was exactly the same as the one he got from Tian Ze! The two stools resonated with each other.

Ye Mo didn't know how Fei Cijiang could have the stone stool, but he knew it wasn't ordinary. Tian Ze was no ordinary old man.

Ye Mo put them inside the golden page world and started counting his spirit stones. He had more than 1.7 million top grade spirit stones, more than 5 million middle grade spirit stones and more than 4 million low grade spirit stones.

Three days passed by quickly, and Ye Mo didn't go anywhere. He was studying the tian hua pill. As for Su Jingwen, she was sleeping most of the time.

When Ye Mo carried Su Jingwen on his back to the location of the gathering, Miao Xiang Tower, Li Jingwen was already waiting for him.

Chapter 963: I'll take it

Li Jingwen saw Ye Mo look over and put on a joyous face, but Ye Mo could see a sliver of unease in his eyes. Clearly, although he gave the two herbs to Ye Mo quickly, he still had some worry in the depth of his heart.

After all, he had only seen Ye Mo once.

Despite Li Jingwen not asking him about it, Ye Mo still gave him a jade bottle and said, "The pill's ready, have a look."

Li Jingwen heard this and his hands shook, he really couldn't find a level seven spirit pill master anywhere and thus took this gamble. He didn't think he would really get a bottle of blue wen pill.

Even though he was golden core state level seven, he still couldn't control his excitement. He carefully took the jade bottle and opened it. Inside were 12 special grade blue wen pills.

"This..." Li Jingwen felt dazed for a moment and reacted, "I don't need that much, the supplementary herbs were supplied by you, you only need to give me four or five."

Although Li Jingwen knew Ye Mo might be a level seven spirit pill master, he didn't have much hope. But clearly, he trusted Ye Mo more than Sun Houhchang. Even so, he would be very happy if he got two pills back.

Ye Mo waved his hand. "You trusted me to concoct pills for you. Plus, you've helped me as well. Although the blue wen pills are precious, I don't really care."

Ye Mo knew that Li Jingwen probably could tell he wasn't poor, so he didn't need to act poor.

Li Jingwen thought for a moment and knew Ye Mo was telling the truth.

He said gratefully, "In that case, I'll be taking advantage of you this time. If you need me in the future, I will help for sure."

Ye Mo's impression of Li Jingwen was getting better and better. He intentionally said those things but Li Jingwen didn't seem like he intended to rob him at all. Many people would think of ways to rob another cultivator who was weaker than them but had more valuables. Li Jingwen's eyes didn't even flutter after learning Ye Mo was wealthy. He was truly an honest person.

"Hmm, wait, this is special grade..." Li Jingwen thought of something and opened the bottle again. He looked at Ye Mo in shock. "You're a pill..."

Li Jingwen realized he was at least a level one pill king. Ye Mo knew Li Jingwen was going to say pill king, but he waved his hand and stopped him. "You just need to know yourself brother Li. If you need help in the future, just ask me."

Li Jingwen was shook, he didn't think that a random person he met would turn out to be a pill king, and such a young one at that.

He could also concoct the spirit recovery pill, didn't this mean that he was at least a level three pill king? Such a young level three pill king?

Li Jingwen suddenly realized that this person wasn't Mo Ying, he was Ye Mo. The number one of the pill concoction hall of fame. Who else could he be?

"You're from the pill concoction hall of fame..." Li Jingwen realized, and started to voice this thought.

How could Ye Mo let him? He quickly cut him off by interjecting, "Yes, brother Li, sorry for hiding this from you before, I had no choice."

Li Jingwen heard this and knew his guess was correct, his eyes reflecting more surprise and joy. It was like a heavenly gift for him to know a pill king.

As they spoke, a few more golden core state cultivators arrived. One of them knew Li Jingwen and greeted him.

Li Jingwen was originally planning to help Ye Mo get the Du Lan Chun Xiao no matter what, but since he knew Ye Mo was the pill concoction hall of fame number one, he knew why Ye Mo was so wealthy. He wouldn't need his help.

Miao Xiang tower was a brothel, the female cultivators here were all experienced in the art of dual cultivation.

But today, the golden core state cultivators weren't here for the girls, they were here for the social, so excepting a few, the cultivators didn't need female company. Ye Mo carried a woman on his back, so no female cultivator went up to solicit him.

"Brother Li, you're here earlier than me," Sun Houchang said.

Li Jingwen had already got his blue wen pill and would've left if he wasn't here to accompany Ye Mo, so he just casually replied to Sun Houchang's words.

Sun Houchang's face was unsightly. He scanned Ye Mo coldly and made up his mind that no matter what this person wanted he would buy it first, and he wouldn't mind killing this cultivator if he got the chance.

As for the beautiful woman on his back, if she could recover, she could become a female disciple to serve him. If not, he would just kill her as well.

The social was held in a bright and clean hall. When Ye Mo and Li Jingwen entered, there were already 40 people present.

Ye Mo sat in one corner with Su Jingwen; Li Jingwen sat not far from Ye Mo. Sun Houchang intentionally sat opposite to Ye Mo. In his mind, he would show this golden core state primary stage that there were some people he couldn't afford to offend.

15 minutes later, 53 golden core state cultivators sat in the hall. After the door closed, Ye Mo found that other than the female waiters, he was the weakest one there. The weakest cultivator besides him was a golden core state level four.

But Ye Mo didn't mind, his power had greatly increased and he had mastered the purple eye soul sever level one. He wasn't afraid of anyone here even before he had learnt it, but now, he was confident in killing golden core state peak stage.

Seeing that Ye Mo, a mere golden core state level two, dared to come to a high level golden core state social, many people were shocked. Seeing that he came along with Li Jingwen though, they understood that this golden core state level two was being protected by him. However, Li Jingwen was only golden core state level seven himself.

Seeing that all the cultivators were here, a golden core state peak stage cultivator got up and said, "This is a social within our small region, most of you people here are solo cultivators. The purpose of the social, as you all know, is for us to get what we need the most. Okay let's cut the bullshit, I'll start."

Then the cultivator took out a palm sized ship and began, "This is a top grade flying spirit artifact. I hardly need to explain it's value. It uses small spirit stones and is very fast. It also has a very special property - stealth."

Ye Mo saw this and was interested. Ever since his flying pike broke, he hadn't gotten a flying magic artefact. The ones he got from the golden core state storage rings were very low grade, even his Zi Xu was better.

This cultivator scanned the excited cultivators and continued, "I didn't want to sell this, but I've been stuck in golden core state for too long, so I want to trade for a Cao Huan pill or a similar pill."

People in the room were immediately disappointed. How precious was the Cao Huan pill? It was the most important pill for golden core state cultivators. No one would be dumb enough to trade a Cao Huan pill for this.

"Dao friend Jia, your flying spirit artifact is precious, but it's not worth a Cao Huan pill - plus, it has close to no defense abilities. This greatly diminishes its value," a golden core state level nine pointed out.

The golden core state peak stage felt a little awkward, he knew that it wasn't worth the pill but he wanted to test his luck.

"I'll offer 200k top grade spirit stones and one low grade flying spirit artifact," a voice suddenly said.

The cultivator shook his head and responded, "I don't need spirit stones. I need pills or herbs helpful to me. Plus, this price is far from what I wanted."

No one made a bid. Everyone wanted the flying spirit artifact, but the price was absurd.

Ye Mo had the Cao Huan pill, but taking it out here it would be tantamount to suicide.

But he still had a lot of good things.

"Does any friend want to trade for this?" the cultivator asked. "If not, then bring out the next item."

"I'll take the flying spirit artefact," a voice suddenly sounded out, catching everyone's attention.

Chapter 964: Whole Scene Envious

Everyone looked at the cultivator who made the bid. When everyone saw it was just a golden core state level two cultivator, they were all dazed.

This was a joke! There were 53 golden core state cultivators present, and this golden core state level two fellow was the weakest. When everyone else couldn't afford it, this cultivator said he was going to take it?

"Brother Mo," Li Jingwen reminded Ye Mo worriedly. Although this was a private small gathering, if you messed around, people would still punish you. Not only would you not be allowed to make anymore bids, you would even have to give compensation to the other party. This compensation purely depended on the person's mood. If they were in a bad mood and made you hand over your storage ring, you had no choice but do so.

You were allowed to make a bid on anything you wanted, but your bid had to be at least similar to what the other requested. If the difference was too huge, then it was considered messing around. How could a golden core state level two cultivator have something that matched a top grade flying spirit artefact?

Sun Houchang was surprised but quickly reacted. This golden core state level two cultivator didn't know the rules of the gathering and wanted whatever he liked. The time for him to suffer was coming. Now, he was even grateful that Li Jingwen had brought over Ye Mo.

That golden core state peak stage cultivator was originally happy when he heard someone make a bid, but when he realized it was a golden core state level two cultivator, his face sunk. This cultivator was too young and his face didn't make him think of anyone special. Clearly, it was his first time here.

"Daofriend, do you know what the consequences are if you can't take out something I'm happy with?" the cultivator said with an unhappy voice.

Ye Mo didn't know what the consequences were, but he was no idiot. These sort of small gatherings cared about credibility the most. It would be no good for him to lie.

When everyone looked at him, he said calmly, "I can't take out the cao huan pill-"

"Then that means you're here to play with me?" the cultivator, who was called Jia, had his voice turn cold. He was ready to fight Ye Mo if Ye Mo had nothing reasonable to say.

"Brother Jia, calm down. Let's see his bid first. If you're not happy with it, then you can speak," an ordinary-looking woman said.

She was in her 40s, at golden core state level nine. Ye Mo nodded to her in gratitude.

"Hehe, Big Sister Lian you must not have had a young guy in a while!" another golden core state level nine cultivator laughed.

Big Sister Lian's face went cold, "Guan Senping, what's that got to do with you? Even if you let me use your matchstick I wouldn't be interested in using it."

Perhaps this struck him where it hurt. Guan Senping grunted and didn't look too happy.

Ye Mo didn't wait for anyone else to say anything else and took out a Crisp Green Vine.

It was a level six herb! Ye Mo had gotten it from the mist valley. It had two main functions. One was to be used in making the soul gathering pill. The soul gathering pill could increase a golden core state peak stage's chances of reaching the nascent soul state. The effects weren't as big as the cao huan pill, but it was still a heaven grade level one pill. Its other important function was to make the nascent soul state pill. That was a pill nascent soul state cultivators could use in their cultivation.

But rarely anyone used it for the second purpose as it was too much of a waste.

"A Crisp Green Vine?" the cultivator looked clearly at what was in Ye Mo's hand, and he jumped. This was the thing he wanted! If there was no Cao Huan Fruit, the Crisp Green Vine was the best option for him.

"A Crisp Green Vine?"

Most of the other golden core state tertiary stage cultivators opened their eyes wide staring at the Crisp Green Vine. This to them was much more important than some flying spirit artefact. If they found a pill king to help them concoct pills with it, they could get one to two soul gathering pill out of it!

A soul gathering pill's temptation was irresistible to those golden core state peak stage cultivators.

The Jia cultivator really wanted Ye Mo's Crisp Green Vine, but he felt like using one Crisp Green Vine to trade for his top grade flying spirit artefact was a bit unbalanced. After all, it had to be made into a pill first. If the concoction failed, he would get nothing.

"I need this indeed, but you've only got one herb. If you had two..." the Jia cultivator stated his problem.

"Jia Renjiu, if you don't want it, I'll take it. Friend, I have a top grade spirit artefact. It's not a flying spirit artefact, but it's a rare offensive spirit artefact," another golden core state peak stage cultivator stood out and said.

He couldn't care about rules anymore. This involved the possibility of him reaching the nascent soul state! He might never get to see a second Crisp Green Vine in his life.

"Jin Shi, are you going to obey the rules or not? I'm the one offering a trade right now, it's not your turn yet. How can you intervene?" the Jia cultivator roared in anger.

The golden core state peak stage cultivator laughed and didn't say anything. He had reached his goal already. If Ye Mo wanted his top grade offensive spirit artefact, then he wouldn't trade with the Jia fellow.

However, Ye Mo already had Zi Xu and didn't care about attack spirit artefacts. He just wanted a flying spirit artefact. He understood the Jia cultivator's hesitation. Perhaps if he persisted for a bit longer, he would eventually trade it, but Ye Mo didn't have the mood to be petty about little things, so he took out a spirit crystal and said, "I've only got one Crisp Green Vine, but I'll add a spirit crystal. I think that's about the same worth as what you wanted."

Seeing how crazy these golden core state cultivators were for the Crisp Green Vine, he felt lucky he didn't take out the cao huan pill. Even for the Crisp Green Vine, he could only allow himself to take out one despite having more than 20.

"A spirit crystal? Okay, I'll trade it." Jia Jiuren threw the top grade flying spirit artefact to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo confirmed it and gave the spirit crystal and Crisp Green Vine to Jia Jiuren.

The first deal ended like that. No one expected that the first exchange would involve such good things.

After the first deal, every cultivator looked at Ye Mo fervently. Who knows what other good things he had?

Sun Houchang regretted very much that he didn't try harder to have Ye Mo stay a few days earlier. If he had taken out Ye Mo, these things would all be his. Now that this golden core state level two cultivator had exposed so many good things, his life would already be reserved for other people.

Li Jingwen dazed upon seeing this and soon knew Ye Mo would be in a predicament. The things he took out didn't match his power. If he was a golden core state peak stage cultivator, then it would be more reasonable for him to take out such things. He frowned but still decided to help Ye Mo.

"It's my turn. I have a spirit grade level six cultivation method. It's an escape type secret technique. Once you activate it, not even nascent soul state cultivators can catch up to you. However, it can save your life, but it does use some essence blood." The second cultivator got up.

He looked honest, but Ye Mo knew one couldn't judge people by their looks. Fei Cijiang looked more honest than anyone, yet he was very cocky.

Everyone understood this was a blood escape type secret technique. It was equally valuable as a top grade spirit flying artefact. Many people who didn't have escape means were interested in this escape technique.

This cultivator then looked at Ye Mo and continued, "I want to trade it for a half-step extreme grade attack magic artefact. I don't mind the type. Of course, if there's things like the Crisp Green Vine, I'm willing to trade too."

Perhaps Ye Mo would be interested in this if he didn't have the Five Element Mobility Technique but now, he really wasn't interested in this spirit grade mobility technique. After all, the Five Element Mobility Technique was heaven grade.

Seeing that Ye Mo didn't reply, this cultivator looked at the others in disappointment and continued, "If any of you have something I'm interested in, I can also trade it."

Chapter 965: I Want to See Just How You Will Kill Me!

Although a lot of people wanted this blood mobility technique, his price was too high. Not even nascent soul state cultivators could afford half-step extreme spirit artefacts, much less golden core state cultivators.

This exchange failed, so the people afterwards started requesting reasonable bids. Despite this, most of the requests were still at a higher value than the item itself. Most cultivators habitually looked over at Ye Mo but after that first deal, Ye Mo hadn't made a sound.

As the gathering progressed, all sorts of spirit level cultivation methods, top grade spirit artefacts, spirit herbs, ores, puppets and so on were taken out for exchange, but there were very little pills. For golden core state cultivators, pills were very precious.

Ye Mo saw a few herbs and ores he liked too, but he didn't buy them. He wasn't there to make a scene. He had come for the Du Lan Chun Xiao. But halfway through the gathering, he still hadn't seen it yet.

Just when Ye Mo was worried and wanted to ask Li Jingwen, he saw Sun Houchang walk up to an old man and whisper something in his ears.

The old man was at golden core state level eight, and his face changed into surprise and joy after Sun Houchang's words, but he immediately suppressed that expression.

Ye Mo's heart sunk. He had a bad feeling.

At this moment, two more people made an exchange, and the next one was that golden core state level eight old man.

The old man saluted with his fists and said, "I'm Ming Yujiang. I'll be trading two things today. First is a Blue Moon Ore, second is ten Du Lan Chuan Xiao."

Ye Mo heard the words Du Lan Chun Xiao and became focused.

Li Jingwen pushed him in reaction too. He couldn't let someone take it.

But at this moment, Ming Yujiang said, "I want to trade for one Crisp Green Vine and one spirit crystal.

Everyone was shook when the old man said this.

The Blue Moon Ore was just an aesthetic item. It could be made into exquisite jewelry. It had a warm sky-blue light that calmed the mind, but it had no benefits for cultivation. All the people there were there to increase their power. Who would want such a decorational ore?

As for the Du Lan Chun Xiao, it was even worse. It couldn't be added to a pill and was only a level three spirit herb. It was just rare and had some potency for mental conditions. Its help was limited though, since it couldn't be added to a pill.

A Blue Moon Ore and ten Du Lan Chun Xiao - how dare he ask for the Crisp Green Vine?

But that was the price, it was up to you if you wanted to trade it.

Everyone looked at Ye Mo. Clearly, this old man was targeting Ye Mo.

Ye Mo calmed down. He understood what was going on. Sun Houchang had guessed that the reason why he came to the gathering today was for the Du Lan Chun Xiao. After all, it was beneficial for mental conditions, and he knew that this old man had Du Lan Chun Xiao.

So, he told Ming Yujiang to ask for the Crisp Green Vine seeing that Ye Mo seemed willing to give everything for Su Jingwen.

Ye Mo didn't make a bid, though. He had to get the Du Lan Chun Xiao, but he wasn't impulsive. In fact, Ye Mo would be willing to trade all of his Crisp Green Vines for the Du Lan Chun Xiao without hesitation.

But the key thing was, if he took out another Crisp Green Vine, he would be facing an extra round of hunting. If he could take out two, it meant he had a third.

Everyone looked at Ye Mo, hoping he would take out another Crisp Green Vine.

Ye Mo said coldly, "I don't have anymore Crisp Green Vines, but I believe you know I need the Du Lan Chun Xiao desperately, and that's why you asked for it. If you're willing, I have two other options. One is to give you the top grade flying spirit artefact. The second is to give you five blue wen pills and my last spirit crystal. Choose your option."

Although everyone was disappointed to hear that Ye Mo had no more Crisp Green Vines, they realized how desperate Ye Mo was for the Du Lan Chun Xiao. But one thing was for sure - this cultivator didn't have anymore Crisp Green Vines. Even if he did, he wasn't willing to take one out.

Ming Yujiang was shaking with excitement. He didn't think his items would trade for so many pills! Just when he wanted to answer, he was pushed by Sun Houchang.

Ming Yujiang woke up from his excitement and knew that even if he asked for more, Ye Mo would still trade. Clearly, Sun Houchang hadn't tricked him. He said, "I just want Crisp Green Vines, but if you really don't have it, then you can combine your two options."

Not just Ye Mo, but everyone else at the scene was cursing at Ming Yujiang's greed. Merely ten level three spirit herbs, and he dared ask for a top grade spirit artefact and five blue wen pills and a spirit crystal! Was he mad?

Usually, ten Du Lan Chun Xiao wouldn't even be worth one blue wen pill, yet he was asking for such an exaggerated price.

Ye Mo held back his anger. If it wasn't that they were in the middle of a gathering, he would want to kill Ming Yujiang right away.

But in order to save Su Jingwen, he had to agree. Even the spirit recovery pill she had taken was far more expensive than this price.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to agree, he heard a voice in his head, "Little Brother, I have Du Lan Chun Xiao but only eight. Is that enough? I don't have the Blue Moon Ore either. If you agree, I only need three blue wen pills."

Ye Mo heard this and knew it was the Sister Lian who had helped him before speaking. He rejoiced and immediately answered her telepathically, "Okay, I'll take it. Eight is enough for me."

He only had one Spirit Attraction Grass yet he had managed to add it to a pill at the tournament. Eight was more than enough for him to practice.

"Okay in that case, after the gathering, I will wait for you in the Chang Park, 300 km to the east of the city," Big Sister Lian said with joy.

Three blue wen pills would be enough for her to reach the golden core state peak stage.

"Brother Mo, this price is too excessive, and the Du Lan Chun Xiao being able to help is just a theory we have. We don't know if it will work," Li Jingwen reminded Ye Mo, fearing that he would agree on impulse.

Ye Mo smiled, "Brother Li is right, I'm too careless."

Then Ye Mo said to Ming Yujiang, "Daofriend Ming's items are too expensive. I can't afford them, you should find someone who can."

Hearing this, everyone breathed in a sigh. This was normal. Everyone subconsciously didn't want such an unfair trade to be made.

"How can that be? Didn't you just say it's very important to you. How can you suddenly not proceed with the trade?" Ming Yujiang couldn't accept such a sudden loss and screamed out. In his desperation, he forgot that it was Sun Houchang who told him this.

Ye Mo sneered, "Why not? I don't want to trade, do you want to force the trade?"

Ming Yujiang just realized that Ye Mo really didn't want to trade, and he immediately began to worry.

Everyone looked at Ming Yujiang and laughed. This guy was too greedy and caused the buyer to change his mind.

"Let's do as you asked before then, five blue wen pills and one spirit crystal," Ming Yujiang quickly said.

Ye Mo just shut his eyes and couldn't even be bothered to talk to this Ming Yujiang.

Ming Yujiang became more and more desperate, "Do you want to break the rules of the gathering? A mere golden core state level two cultivator made a bid and now wants to go back on it. Do you think I won't kill you?"

"Very well, I want to see just how you will kill me!" Ye Mo suddenly got up. His bleak killing intent spread over the entire hall. Even some golden core state peak stage cultivators felt cold and thought, 'This golden core state level two cultivator has such dense killing intent! How many beasts and people has he killed?' Ming Yujiang's temperament was nothing compared to Ye Mo.

Chapter 966: Follow

Ming Yujiang, how come I heard you're the one breaking the rules of the social? Do you think that I can't kill you?" Jia Renjiu was already unhappy with Ming Yujiang asking for high prices. Plus, he got something from Ye Mo too. He traded his top grade flying spirit artifact for the crisp green vine, but this Ming Yujiang still dared to threaten people during an exchange.

Ming Yujiang saw Jia Renjiu come out and threaten him and immediately looked down. He was inwardly very unsatisfied, but he had no choice but to take a seat.

Sun Houchang didn't think Ye Mo really wasn't going to have the Du Lan Chun Xiao. This wasn't what he expected, he wasn't able to sabotage Ye Mo.

But when he heard Ye Mo had the blue wen pill, his hatred for him grew. He finally understood why Li Jingwen asked for the blue wen herbs back. He had been trading blue wen pills with this golden core state level two.

He had to kill this golden core state level two or else he would feel unsatisfied. He would ask for Ming Yujiang to help him later. Even with Li Jingwen standing on his side, they would win for sure.

Even though he was going to kill Ye Mo later, he didn't want to let Ye Mo off now either. "Dao friend Jia, Dao friends here today, that golden core state level two clearly said that Dao friend Ming can choose one of the two options, but now he says he doesn't want it. Is this not challenging our social rule?"

Then, he looked at Ye Mo and said, "You're a mere golden core state level two and you dare to challenge the rules of our social! Even if other people will let you go, I won't let you go. Even though I'm a spirit pill master and am not good at combat, I still demand justice."

Sun Houchang was reminding others that Ye Mo was only golden core state level two and he was golden core state level seven and a spirit pill master, trying to force them to choose sides.

No one who cultivated until golden core state was dumb, and they could understand what Sun Houchang meant. Some people didn't think they would need help from Sun Houchang, but no one wanted to offend a spirit pill master for something irrelevant.

Even Jia Jiuren didn't speak out this time.

Ye Mo looked at Sun Houchang and said coldly, "Scum, show me what you have."

He didn't bother explaining anything.

How could Sun Houchang resist such an insult? He was about to stand up and speak again.

But that big sister Lian said coldly, "Sun, you're just a shabby level six spirit pill master, what's there to show off about? Anyways, what has this even got to do with you? Ming Yujiang was unhappy with the bid and already rejected it clearly. Are you deaf, or do you think everyone else here is deaf? The Dao friend opposite you called you a scum, I think even scum is much better than you."

Sun Houchang's face turned green, but he didn't dare to rage at big sister Lian. She was much more powerful than him. Truly, a level six spirit pill master really wasn't much. He had a lot of friends because

he knew how to concoct pills, but his level of friends wasn't too high. If he was a level seven spirit pill master, this woman wouldn't speak to him like this.

Big sister Lian's words brought a wave of sneers. Everyone knew that after this, Ming Yujiang and Sun Houchang weren't going to let go of that golden core state level two cultivator, but no one cared.

Sun Houchang sat down reluctantly. He wanted to charge over and kill Ye Mo immediately, but he had to wait till the social ended.

The social continued, there were a few more things that Ye Mo wanted but he didn't bid at all. He knew that although he only bid twice, he had shown too much and couldn't bid anymore.

The social ended quickly due to the first deal being too good and people being unable to get what they wanted.

Sun Houchang didn't see Li Jingwen take out the blue wen herb and wanted to kill Ye Mo even more.

When it was just daybreak, the cultivator left Miao Xiang tower.

He was going to say goodbye to Li Jingwen when he said, "Brother Ye, I don't have any place to go now, if you don't mind, I'll follow you."

Ye Mo knew what Li Jingwen was thinking, he was worried that Ming Yujiang and Sun Houchang would ambush him. But another reason was that he was a pill king. If he followed a pill king, his future would certainly be bright.

Ye Mo trusted Li Jingwen's character and said, "Brother Li, you know I'm hiding from people. The power that is hunting me is bigger than you can imagine. If you stay with me, it might bring misfortune to you."

Li Jingwen laughed, "Brother Ye, if I don't even have this little courage, I don't deserve to stay with a pill king. With my talent, even if I reach golden core state peak stage, it would be very hard for me to reach nascent soul state. I might as well follow brother Ye."

"Okay." Ye Mo nodded.

"Brother Li, I was planning to go to Pei Hai city, but big sister Li told me telepathically to deal with the Du Lan Chun Xiao outside the city. If you've decided to fight for a future with me, then we'll go to Pei Hai city separate ways. I have too many enemies, so be careful."

Li Jingwen nodded. "Okay, in that case, I will go with you to deal the Du Lan Chun Xiao first. I suspect Ming Yujiang and Sun Houchang aren't just going to leave. After you get the Du Lan Chun Xiao, we'll split up and meet in Pei Hai city."

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The two walked around Gan Shuo city for a while and came to the small garden 300km east of the city.

Big sister Lian had long been waiting there. She saw Ye Mo and Li Jingwen arrive and smiled, taking out a big jade box for Ye Mo.

Ye Mo liked this straightforwardness. He checked the box and found there were indeed 8 Du Lan Chun Xiao inside, upon which he immediately put it away. He took out another jade bottle and a spirit crystal without hesitation.

Big sister Lian was dazed and asked, "I just asked for three blue wen pill, why did you add a spirit crystal?"

Ye Mo smiled, "Thank you for helping me twice. This is the price I named before, I don't like going back on my words so don't mind it, big sister Lian."

Big sister Lian heard this and put on a seductive face. "Little brother, you really know how to talk, my bones are going numb hearing this."

Ye Mo immediately knew this big sister Lian was no saint either. She looked average but knew some seduction methods, but this had nothing to do with him.

When she opened it to see that there were 5 blue wen pills she became very happy. But when she saw they were special grade, she couldn't calm down anymore. "You're dealing special grade blue wen pills?"

Ye Mo smiled but didn't mind. Even if this woman had any bad intentions, he was leaving immediately. He was grateful that this woman helped him, but he had other plans for giving her the extra in the form of two blue wen pills and one spirit crystal.

Seeing that Ye Mo only smiled and didn't speak, big sister Lian immediately knew that while her goods seemed expensive, Ye Mo didn't care about them at all. Her interest in this golden core state level two was immediately piqued.

She smiled seductively. "Seeing how you're giving me so much, let big sister help you out too."

Ye Mo knew Sun Houchang and Ming Yujiang were trailing him. He wasn't planning to let big sister Lian help nor take out the extra goods, but the third person who came made him change his mind.

Chapter 967: This Cultivator is Too Scary

Ye Mo estimated that even Big Sister Lian had only noticed Ming Yujiang and Sun Houchang. It seemed she hadn't noticed the third person. If she had, she probably would be taking her things and leaving already.

If it was only those two, how could Ye Mo ask someone for help? He could get it done himself.

The third person who came was Jin Shi, the golden core state peak stage cultivator who dared to fight with Jia Renjiu.

Before Big Sister Lian said anything, Ye Mo saluted with his fists, "Thank you for helping, Big Sister Lian. Mo Ying is very grateful."

She looked at Ye Mo with astonishment, "You know that Ming and Sun are following you?"

Big Sister Lian was just bemusedly asking a rhetorical question, so without waiting for an answer from Ye Mo, she immediately looked a few hundred meters away and said, "Come out, stop hiding. I hate sneaky people. A mere golden core state level seven and level eight dare to rob others? It's your bad luck that I'm here."

Ming Yujiang and Sun Houchang's expressions were very bad. They didn't expect this woman to intervene in the matter. With her here, they would lose for sure.

Li Jingwen felt very guilty. Both Ye Mo and Big Sister Lian knew they were being followed, but he didn't.

The two were about to leave when suddenly a voice sounded, "What if you include me?"

Other than Ye Mo, everyone looked over at the voice.

"It's you, Jin Shi, what are you doing here?" Big Sister Lian had a bad feeling. She had the feeling she had been used by this golden core state level two fellow. Although she could ignore her shame and leave now, but she was quite a known figure in Shuo Gan City. It would be too embarrassing to be scared off by Jin Shi like that.

Jin Shi didn't mind her words and said calmly, "I was interested in this little brother's Crisp Green Vine, but he ignored me. I'm very uncomfortable with that, so if he's willing to apologize and let me check his storage ring, I'll leave immediately."

Big Sister Lian looked at Ye Mo with a troubled look. This would be like slapping his face and killing him. Even a golden core state peak stage cultivator shouldn't ask a golden core state level two cultivator to do that.

Ye Mo sneered as though he didn't hear what Jin Shi said at all. Li Jingwen knew that the big battle couldn't be avoided and took out his magic artefact, standing on Ye Mo's side.

Big Sister Lian had a troubled look. It's not that she didn't want to help Ye Mo, but she really couldn't beat Jin Shi. Jin Shi was a solo cultivator, but he was renowned for his savagery. Even Jia Jiuren didn't want to mess with him. He cultivated a gold element cultivation method and had a top grade spirit artefact spear that was made with 18 types of metals.

Jin Shi said to Ming Yujiang and Sun Houchang, "Help me a little, I can give you 30% of the kid's storage ring."

"Brother Jin, what are you saying? I have feud with that little punk anyways, it's my duty to help Brother Jin!" Sun Houchang immediately said. Although he couldn't get all of Ye Mo's wealth, even 15% was enough for him. He could tell that this golden core state level two cultivator was very wealthy.

Ye Mo looked at Big Sister Lian and suddenly said, "If you can help me stop this Jin scum for eight minutes, I'll be very grateful. I don't need you to be involved anymore than that."

Big Sister Lian heard this and immediately said, "Okay, I can do that. Although I'm no match for him, I can still stall him for that long."

Jin Shi heard that a golden core state level two dared to call him scum and immediately felt the same rage Sun Houchang felt before. He waved his hand, and a faint red spirit artefact spear appeared in his hands. Then he attacked Ye Mo with blood-red killing intent.

Before the spear could reach Ye Mo, Big Sister Lian blocked it with a spirit artefact shield.

Jin Shi didn't say anything and attacked Big Sister Lian.

Ye Mo said to Li Jingwen, "Brother Li, stall Ming Yujiang. I'm going to kill Sun Houchang, this scum, first."

Ye Mo wanted to kill this guy the most. If it wasn't for this guy, he would've been able to buy Ming Yujiang's Du Lan Chun Xiao for the most reasonable price. If that happened, none of this would've happened.

"Brother Mo, you're just at golden core state level two!" Li Jingwen was worried that Ye Mo wouldn't be able to deal with Sun Houchang.

But Sun Houchang and Ming Yujiang had already charged up towards Ye Mo, clearly both wanting to kill Ye Mo to ease their fury.

Li Jingwen didn't have time to talk, and he could only stop Ming Yujiang who was slightly stronger and watch Sun Houchang attack Ye Mo.

Sun Houchang was a very ordinary golden core state level seven fighter.

Ye Mo waved his hand, and Zi Xu appeared. At the same time, an Illusion Cloud Essence Binding Strike was chopped out!

When Sun Houchang saw Ye Mo use a kitchen knife spirit artefact, he was stunned. This shouldn't be, right? This guy was so wealthy, how could he use such a trash magic artefact?

Before he could think too much, though, he felt that his cultivation essence was bound. He was shook and immediately knew things weren't good. This guy was no golden core state level two fighter, he was clearly stronger than him!

Sun Houchang was sweating, and his only thought was to escape Ye Mo's bind and run away.

When Sun Houchang wasn't able to break free, he burned his essence blood without hesitation and broke free from the bind.

But as soon as he broke free, the second strike came - Illusion Cloud Division Strike!

Countless sword rays came pouring over him. Despair appeared in Sun Houchang's eyes. What sort of person was this? How did he have such a terrifying sword technique and enormous cultivation essence?

If he got another chance, he would rather suck up to Ye Mo than stop him! This was suicide!

Sun Houchang only had time to release a shield, but before he could even insert cultivation essence into it, he was consumed by Ye Mo's purple sword rays.

Blood and flesh flew all over the sky. Ye Mo didn't show any mercy.

Ye Mo sneered. He had overestimated this Sun Houchang. He only used two moves, and he was dead.

Ye Mo didn't stop there, he waved Zi Xu and used the Illusion Cloud Division strike again.

It covered the heavens as it swept towards Ming Yujiang this time. More and more sword rays appeared as they flew towards him.

Ming Yujiang was only a little bit stronger than Li Jingwen, so he was caught up by Li Jingwen already.

He wasn't too worried at first as he believed Sun Houchang would help him after he killed that golden core state level two cultivator.

However, what awaited him wasn't help but endless purple sword rays. As they quickly completely enveloped him, his heart sunk rock bottom.

He was tricked! This was no golden core state level two fighter at all. If he were, he wouldn't be able to kill Sun Houchang so easily and release such powerful sword rays!

Ming Yujiang now felt like his threat to kill Ye Mo had been too ridiculous. He should've been alerted when he felt this cultivator's intense killing intent, but he was blinded by greed.

He wanted to stop the sword ray but couldn't break free from Li Jingwen. Before he could even regret, his head was sliced off and fell tens of meters away. His eyes were still wide open in disbelief that he had just died like that.

It was less than a minute and Ye Mo had killed both Sun Houchang and Ming Yujiang.

Jin Shi and Big Sister Lian stopped their fight subconsciously. They both looked at Ye Mo in shock. Even they wouldn't be able to kill a golden core state level seven opponent in such a short time, much less two of them. This golden core state level two cultivator was too scary!

Chapter 968: Heading to Pei Hai

"You're not a golden core state level two cultivator?" Jin Shi looked at Ye Mo with shock and concern as he gripped his spear tighter.

Ye Mo raised his Zi Xu and said, "I've killed quite a few golden core state peak stage cultivators. Since you dare to look for trouble with me, why ask for my power level? This doesn't have much to do with you. Big Sister Lian, move aside. Thanks for helping, I will do the rest."

Big Sister Lian woke up from her shock and showed a seductive smile, "Little Brother Mo, you really know how to act. Even I was tricked. You probably already knew Jin Shi came when I offered to help you."

Ye Mo was getting goosebumps from her current voice and quickly said, "Those two guys are too weak, I didn't even use my full power and they were done for. I just hope this Jin fellow doesn't disappoint me."

Then, Ye Mo turned to Jin Shi and said slowly, "I'll fulfill your wish to fight me now! As for the Crisp Green Vine, it's not that I won't give it to you, but even if I gave it you, you wouldn't be able to use it."

But unexpectedly, Jin Shi heard this and saluted with his fists to Ye Mo, "Daofriend Mo, I didn't know you were at the golden core state peak stage. Please forgive me for my crossing the line. As compensation, I'm willing to give you a middle grade spirit artefact."

Then he reached out, and a dark ruler-shaped magic artefact appeared in his hand. It was a fake universal ruler.

He had a strong sense of threat after seeing Ye Mo instantly kill Sun Houchang. He wasn't necessarily scared of Ye Mo, but clearly Ye Mo was stronger than him. With Lian Yuzhi on the side, he would get injured for sure, if not die. He was about to form his nascent soul - how could he get injured now?

As Ye Mo saw the universal ruler, he hesitated. In all honesty, he had been wanting to fight a golden core state peak stage opponent ever since he reached golden core state level two. He wanted to see how far he could fight a golden core state peak stage cultivator without formations or using Shadowless.

But he knew today wasn't the best time for battle. He was carrying Su Jingwen after all. If he fought with a golden core state peak stage cultivator, he wasn't sure if he could protect her.

Seeing Ye Mo's hesitation, Jin Shi suddenly said, "Daofriend Mo, although I offended you this time, if we actually fought, I might not necessarily lose. Furthermore, now is not a suitable time for you to fight either. Why not just have a truce?"

Ye Mo glanced coldly at Jin Shi and knew that if he wanted to kill him, Jin Shi would fight with his life.

Knowing that Ye Mo was still hesitating, Jin Shi threw the ruler at Ye Mo and said, "I'll be leaving."

Then, he flew off.

Ye Mo didn't chase him.

"Brother Li, you can have this." Ye Mo gave the ruler to Li Jingwen and took Ming Yujiang's storage ring. He took out the Blue Moon Ore and Du Lan Chun Xiao and gave the rest to him too.

Li Jingwen knew Ye Mo was wealthy, so he didn't reject.

Seeing this, Big Sister Lian said unhappily, "Brother Mo, I helped you a lot. When I go back, that Jin Shi won't let me go..."

How could Ye Mo not know what she wanted? He took out Sun Houchang's ring and checked the inside. He took out an extreme grade spirit stone and then threw the ring to her, "The things inside are enough to compensate you. Enjoy secretly laughing it off somewhere."

Then, Ye Mo signaled Li Jingwen to leave. Soon, they were gone.

Lian Yuzhi saw Ye Mo take out the extreme grade spirit stone and then throw everything to her, and she was a little unsatisfied. In her eyes, Sun Houchang's most valuable thing was the extreme grade spirit stone.

But when she checked inside, she found a jade bottle. When she opened it, she saw it contained a soul forming pill. Her heart skipped rapidly. She didn't expect Sun Houchang to have such pills. This was too unexpected!

Did that Mo fellow not find this? Rather than that, this was probably what he meant when he said she could laugh it off somewhere!

A golden core state level two cultivator didn't even care about the soul forming pill? How wealthy was he? Ye Mo was definitely no ordinary person and had much more valuable pills on him, but she didn't want to think about that.

She had obtained the blue wen pills and a soul forming pill. What she should be worried about now was finding a quiet place to form her soul.

...

Ye Mo was planning to go separately to Pei Hai at first, but Jin Shi and Big Sister Lian knew that Li Jingwen was with him. Even if they couldn't find Ye Mo, they might find Li Jingwen and follow him to Pei Hai City.

Ye Mo had also decided to study Su Jingwen's condition on the flying ship he bought. Someone needed to man the ship, and Li Jingwen was the best choice.

This flying ship he bought from Jia Renjiu was countless times better than his flying pike.

It was much bigger and had three rooms with a set of living facilities. Its speed was incomparable, and it flew in a much more comfortable way. Ye Mo spirit controlled the ship and named it the Flying Cloud Ship.

The only bad point about it was that its defense was too weak. Ye Mo was no forgery master, but he excelled in formations. He inscribed a few formations on the ship, and its defense was drastically improved.

He let Li Jingwen control it after releasing it. He took Su Jingwen inside a room and settled her down before starting to investigate the Du Lan Chun Xiao.

Li Jingwen chose to go to rather distant places as told by Ye Mo, and so they didn't face any obstructions on the way. Li Jingwen would use his spare time to cultivate, but he didn't disturb Ye Mo. He knew Ye Mo was trying to figure out how to use the Du Lan Chun Xiao in a pill.

Ye Mo thought it would be much easier than when he used the Spirit Attraction Grass to make a pill, but Ye Mo was made to realize two days later that he had been too hopeful.

Du Lan Chun Xiao could be added into a pill, but it would greatly decrease its effects of curing mental conditions. Ye Mo used up six Du Lan Chun Xiao and still didn't succeed.

Ye Mo was thanking Ming Yujiang in his heart now. If he hadn't brought him ten more, Ye Mo would be really worried.

The reason why the Du Lan Chun Xiao could even be added to a pill at all was thanks to the herb essence whirlpool Ye Mo had invented, but its potency was still greatly reduced.

When he used the Spirit Attraction Grass, this didn't happen, so why did it happen with the Du Lan Chun Xiao?

The potency of the herb couldn't be kept and would immediately start to dissipate. On the third day, Ye Mo used up a lot of spirit sense as he needed it to control the whirlpool. When he used the spirit recovery pill, he suddenly thought of the 10.000 year stalagmite marrow. It could be made into spirit recovery pills because it could absorb the potency of other herbs and form a new pill!

The reason why the spirit recovery pill worked out was because of how the marrow could fuse the potency of multiple herbs together without any loss of potency.

The more Ye Mo thought, the more he felt like he had a possible solution. It was just that the difference in level between the two items was so high that he didn't think of adding them together before.

Just when Ye Mo was about to try out his new method, the warning card in his room lit up.

This warning card was used between him and Li Jingwen.

Now that this card lit up, it meant that Li Jingwen was in trouble. Ye Mo immediately put down his pills and closed the door. Then, he dashed to the head of the ship.

Chapter 969: Bandits

"Brother Ye, we've been stopped by bandits," Li Jingwen held the universal ruler and said.

Ye Mo saw that their boat had been stopped by another boat. It was a middle-grade flying spirit artifact, but it was much bigger than the flying boat and seemed a lot sturdier. However, it was ugly.

Just when Ye Mo was confused about how such a ship could stop their flying boat, Li Jingwen said, "Sorry brother Ye, I was so focused on studying the universal ruler that I didn't notice we had been stopped by these bandits."

Ye Mo thought that these bandits probably wanted his ship. Even if Li Jingwen hadn't lost focus, these guys probably would have a way to stop their boat. There were more than bandits aboard the ship.

There were also two golden core state tertiary stage cultivators. One was golden core state level nine and the other a golden core state level seven. In addition, there were three golden core state middle stage, five of the primary stage, and four foundation establishment state cultivators. A cloaking formation prevented Ye Mo's spirit sense from reaching inside.

The head golden core state cultivator had messy hair. When he saw Li Jingwen call out to a golden core state level two cultivator, he sneered and said coldly, "Leave behind your ship along with your storage rings and I can let you leave."

As he said this, a few cultivators from the ship surrounded Ye Mo's flying cloud ship.

Ye Mo estimated that if these people attacked at the same time, he and Li Jingwen would be no match. But the good thing was that they were on this ship - it's agility and speed were such that the bandits' ship couldn't compare. This made Ye Mo think of a good idea.

"Control the ship and escape south," Ye Mo quickly said to Li Jingwen.

This was heard not only by Li Jingwen, but also by the people from the other ship. The golden core state level nine quickly ordered, "Stop him, don't let him go!"

Those cultivators with quick reactions had already charged south, ready to stop them. They might not be able to completely stop the ship, but they only needed to slow it down a little.

The four golden core state cultivators went south. To them, Li Jingwen was the person they needed to be wary of, but he was controlling the ship and letting Ye Mo pave the way. This was too beneficial for them.

Ye Mo stood at the head of the ship. Before the ship neared those few golden core state cultivators, he released Zi Xu. He was facing only golden core state primary stage and middle stage cultivators, so he didn't need to worry at all.

He cast the Illusion Cloud Division strike - Zi Xu activated and released countless sword rays that formed a sword veil.

The two golden core state level one cultivators were swept away in this shock, and the two golden core state middle stage bandits just barely managed to protect themselves.

The cultivator who charged up to stop Ye Mo stopped quickly, but Ye Mo didn't stop. He used the second strike.

Ye Mo found that his spirit sense and cultivation essence was far superior to ordinary golden core state middle stage cultivators, so he didn't need to use Illusion Cloud. This second strike was just an ordinary strike.

The golden core state level four that just blocked Ye Mo's sword ray didn't even have time to react before Zi Xu hacked over. His only thought was, 'Such a fast blade'.

In just two moves, Ye Mo had killed off three of the four cultivators who came to stop him. The remaining golden core state middle stage fighters weren't able to stop Ye Mo's ship no matter what.

Just when Li Jingwen was about to break free, Ye Mo commanded, "Go east."

Li Jingwen immediately realized what Ye Mo's intentions were. Ye Mo had never planned to escape, he was instead planning to finish off the weaker cultivators and then go kill that golden core state level nine.

Thinking about how Ye Mo had instantly killed 3 golden core state cultivators, Li Jingwen could feel his blood boiling as well. There were one golden core state middle stage and two golden core state primary stage cultivators here along with three foundation establishment state cultivators. This power was enough to hold them up for a bit.

But Ye Mo never intended to run. He released Zi Xu and used the Illusion Cloud Division strike again as well as the purple eye soul sever to pierce the spirit stones of the golden core state middle stage cultivator.

Ye Mo wanted to test how powerful his purple eye soul sever was in the first level.

A purple ray swept over and the foundation establishment state cultivators couldn't resist at all. One of the two golden core state primary stage had an arm severed and fled. The golden core state middle stage was disoriented under the purple eye soul sever and was instantly killed off by Ye Mo's purple sword rays.

At this moment, the golden core state level nine realized that his enemies had never planned to escape. If they really did, they could've just fled from the south side.

He thought that if his men could stop the two, then he could attack them, but the reality was that he never had a chance to attack.

As Ye Mo killed more people, the bearded cultivator was furious. He now knew that Ye Mo was at least of his caliber, or else he wouldn't have been able to kill golden core state primary stage cultivators so easily.

When Ye Mo wanted to kill more, he was stopped by that golden core state level seven and level nine.

Ye Mo wasn't worried now. He used his lightning battle to kill many golden core state cultivators. Now there was just one more golden core state middle stage and two golden core state primary stage opponents left. Ye Mo ignored those foundation establishment state cultivators. One of the golden core state primary stage cultivators was also heavily injured.

Ye Mo was sure he could deal with the two golden core state tertiary stage, and Li Jingwen could clean up the remaining people.

Because Ye Mo killed so many of them in such a short amount of time, the golden core state level nine was adamant on killing Ye Mo. These people had followed him for a long time. Due to how quickly they got wealthy from robbing others, their cultivation speed was fast. Originally, it was just him and the golden core state level seven who were in the golden core state in this group and the rest were all foundation establishment state, but after many years of robbing, they had amassed 10 people in the golden core state. Now, half of them had already been killed by Ye Mo.

This meant their team was broken - how could he not be furious? He was also regretful. Their power wasn't overly strong, so they would usually choose their targets carefully before taking action. They had carefully studied the flying cloud boat and only took notice of Li Jingwen.

This sort of boat was supposed to be their goat, but now the goat had turned into a fierce tiger.

The golden core state level nine came up and used four level five runes while releasing 7 flying swords.

The level five runes couldn't affect Ye Mo and would at most force him to use some cultivation essence. Ye Mo knew that the golden core state level nine didn't expect the runes to do anything. He just wanted to use them to gain the advantage and take the opportunity to attack him with the flying swords.

A sword formation? Ye Mo looked at the 7 flying swords and immediately could tell this cultivator was a tough opponent.

His sword formation skills weren't perfect as he had needed to buy time with a few runes. This was the first time Ye Mo had encountered this opponent, but if it was the second time, he could make sure he wouldn't even have time to set it up.

After the sword formation was formed, the golden core state cultivator used a few hand signs and the flying swords left him and surrounded Ye Mo.

Ye Mo suddenly felt as though he had sunk into mud. He couldn't really move and this mud was filled with sharp knives.

'Such a powerful sword formation,' Ye Mo thought, using his Illusion Cloud Exert Will Sword.

Other than this move, Ye Mo couldn't think of another way to defeat the formation. He was sure that with his formation master skills, it wasn't a problem to see through this formation, but he didn't have the time right now. If he hesitated even slightly, he might really be minced by this sword formation.

Chapter 970: Powerful Sword Formation

Seeing Ye Mo trapped in his sword formation, the golden core state level nine sneered.

If his sword formation could be so easily defeated, he would've died many times before.

His sword formation wasn't merely a combination of sword rays - there were also some discrete ray combinations. Unless they possessed very strong spirit senses, the discrete rays would be enough to kill any cultivator.

He had used this move to kill many cultivators stronger than him. It had never failed him.

Creak....

Zi Xu's sword rays clashed with those of the formation. Their cultivation essence barriers were shaking from the remnant sword rays.

The golden core state cultivator was very surprised to see Ye Mo release such dense sword rays with a single strike, hitting his sword rays accurately. But he wasn't worried, his sword formation attack had just begun.

Ye Mo's Illusion Cloud Exert Will sword was the fusion of sword and will. Whereever his will was directed, the sword ray would arrive. Because his spirit sense was strong, all the sword rays he released were in his spirit sense and so had the ability to find the sword rays from the formation.

But after Ye Mo hacked out with this strike, he felt something was wrong.

He didn't have time to think properly, but he trusted his instincts. Quickly, he formed another cultivation essence barrier before he withdrew Zi Xu.

As soon as he did this, he felt a chill. His reaction was rather fast, but a few sword rays he hadn't noticed still pierced through his cultivation essence barrier and struck him.

Although he was injured, Ye Mo immediately ate a cultivation recovery pill and life force pill.

Seeing that Ye Mo's injuries immediately began to heal from his heavily injured state, this golden core state level nine was very shocked. He immediately knew that this cultivator had a lot of good pills.

Thinking about this, he grew even more fervent. In his eyes, Ye Mo must be a golden core state peak stage cultivator. If he had such good pills as well as the precious top grade flying spirit artifact ship, it meant that he might even have pills that helped in reaching the nascent soul state.

If he could get such a pill, it was worth it to lose his brothers. Just when he wanted to attack Ye Mo again, he found that Ye Mo instantly left his sword formation.

He was shocked, his formation only managed to attack once before Ye Mo broke free. Although his power was low and he didn't know how to use consecutive attacks, he realized that this cultivator must be experienced in formations.

Ye Mo indeed instantly found the life door of the formation when he got injured and immediately came out. If he didn't get injured, he could stay and study the sword formation, but he wasn't going to take that risk now that he was injured.

After coming out, Ye Mo wanted to check what was it that tricked his spirit sense and injured him, but that golden core state level seven attacked once more, not giving Ye Mo a chance to breathe. He used a middle grade spirit artifact longsword.

Ye Mo was already annoyed that he got hurt. How dare this golden core state level seven ambush him? He shot a soul spike over without caring if his spirit sense got injured or not.

The golden core state level seven was stunned for a moment, and Zi Xu brought about a purple veil that sliced off his head. Before he could fall, Ye Mo had already collected his long sword and storage ring. Then, he ate a spirit recovery pill.

The soul spike was effective, but it cost him greatly too.

The golden core state level nine wanted to trap Ye Mo again but found that in such a brief moment, his other companion had been killed.

Ye Mo calmed down. Although he had lost a lot of blood and used up a lot of spirit sense, this golden core state cultivator didn't seem to be doing too well either. His face was pale, so it was obvious that this sword formation was taxing on his spirit sense and cultivation essence.

Ye Mo instantly let out shadowless, and before the seven swords could trap him again, Zi Xu hacked out.

Even though he really wanted to fight with this golden core state level nine for a while and test his sword formation, Ye Mo knew it wasn't the best time since he was injured. Who knew if someone had followed him? This guy was no weaker than Ji Zhiyuan, maybe even a little stronger. The earlier he killed him, the better.

Thud thud thud

Zi Xu clashed with the sword formation, but this time, Ye Mo felt the hidden sword ray through his exert will strike. It was very hard for spirit sense to scan it, but it existed within the sword formation. If he went in again, even if he blocked the obvious sword rays, he would still be injured by those hidden ones.

That was how he got injured the first time.

Although Ye Mo didn't have a good way to block this hidden sword ray, there was no way he was going to be injured by the same thing twice. Before the sword formation ray activated, he used his soul spike.

He wanted to stop this golden core state level nine before he even activated his attack.

The cultivator didn't expect there to be such a peculiar spirit sense attack method. He paused for a moment but this caused his sword formation to erupt into chaos and the hidden sword rays were gone.

Ye Mo rejoiced, he knew that this sword formation was very taxing on spirit sense, he couldn't allow himself to be interrupted at all.

At the same time, Ye Mo hacked out Zi Xu again and again. This time, it was the Illusion Cloud Whirlpool strike. Ye Mo didn't even need to command shadowless as it locked onto the cultivator's meridians.

This cultivator's battle experience was very good. He knew things weren't going well already.

Usually, cultivators would try to run a way as far as possible in the face of danger, but he knew he couldn't run now. His first reaction was to use a rune instead.

When Ye Mo saw it, he felt a sense of threat. It was a soul pill rune. Strictly speaking, it was not a rune but a one use magic artifact that those in the nascent soul state could make. It only had one strike and was equivalent to the strike of a nascent soul state cultivator. However, lower leveled cultivators needed some time to activate it.

Ye Mo was also experienced in battle and knew he couldn't run at all now, he had to stop it from being activated.

The whirlpool strike surrounded the cultivator but he didn't mind it at all and still tried to activate the soul pill rune.

If Ye Mo didn't have shadowless or if this cultivator had activated it earlier, Ye Mo wouldn't be able to do anything, but now it was too late.

Before Zi Xu fell upon his head, the cultivator felt his meridians hurt. Immediately he knew the situation wasn't good.

He no longer dared to keep activating the rune now, instead quickly enveloping shadowless with his cultivation essence, but Zi Xu's countless swirling sword rays enveloped him nonetheless.

Crack crack

Ye Mo realized that his strike didn't do any real damage to the cultivator, it just broke his top grade spirit artifact and added a few light wounds.

Ye Mo realized why this guy didn't care about Zi Xu's attacks and still tried to activate the soul pill rune.

When the golden core state level nine saw his spirit artifact break, he knew he no longer had the ability to keep on fighting and turned to flee without hesitation.

How could Ye Mo let him flee? He hacked out again. Without any choice, the cultivator had to control his sword formation to block Ye Mo's strike. However, shadowless broke free of the cultivation essence binding and devoured his golden core as quickly as possible.

With his golden core gone, the cultivator could only look on as Zi Xu sliced through his body.