

Strongest As 981

Chapter 981: Terrifying Pill

Ye Mo wasn't really going to go back, he instead opened the stealth formation of the flying ship and followed carefully.

He could only follow in the direction that the ship had disappeared.

In the next few days, Ye Mo didn't find any signs of that ship but saw tens of islands. The islands were all wiped clean like the cultivators had said.

Ye Mo was shaken, was this really the case? If so, how many beasts were needed to collect the herbs? How many herbs had been collected? There were too many islands in a 100,000 kilometer radius from this point, but all their spirit herbs had been harvested. This was no different than a beast wave. Beast waves usually started without warning and had little organization, but what had just happened before his eyes was much too organized.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo didn't continue following the ship. Regardless if the cultivator's information was true, he didn't have the power to take part it. He changed the direction of his flying ship.

A few days later, Ye Mo found some more islands along the way, but they were all barren as well.

Ye Mo had decided to go deep into the sea. Although he was already in the deep sea and would face life-threatening danger if he went in any further, he was willing to risk it for the water weed. 7 days later, he found another island. What shook him was that the spirit herbs were still there and there were still spirit beasts on it.

Ye Mo suddenly felt that the Ao Chen merchant association's actions were quite eerie.

He didn't bother with that, it had nothing to do with him.

Ye Mo searched this island, they were all low level spirit herbs. The other islands that were harvested wouldn't have high level spirit herbs, but all these low level spirit herb were harvested clean. There definitely was something here.

Three days later, Ye Mo stopped on an island that was only a few hundred kilometers in circumference. He was very excited, he had finally found one water weed, one that didn't have any spirit beast guarding it. This was in the extremely deep sea.

One was not enough for Ye Mo, but it could let him know if he would be able to concoct the heaven glory pill.

Ye Mo found a safe place on this island and went into the golden page world. He was going to concoct the heaven glory pill.

Ye Mo had gathered all of the four main ingredients.

As Ye Mo threw a set of spirit herb into the Shen Non cauldron, he filtered out the impurities with his spirit sense. The pill liquid started to boil and mix.

Ye Mo took this trial very seriously and kept refining the pill liquid repeatedly.

Half an hour later, a faint herb aroma was spreading. Ye Mo rejoiced, he felt Su Jingwen's guess was right.

Another 15 minutes later, Ye Mo kept weaving finishing pill signs. The heaven glory pill was about to form. Ye Mo held the excitement in his heart and was very careful.

But at this crucial moment, he heard an almost indiscernible crack. The pill was about to fail?

Ye Mo was shaking, was Su Jingwen's conjecture wrong? The missing herb wasn't the harmful part? Without it, the pill couldn't form?

Ye Mo's heart sunk, he stopped the pill formation process and used his spirit sense to stop the pill from cracking. The heaven glory pill was level nine spirit pill, with his level four pill king skills, he far exceeded the requirements to concoct the pill.

Ye Mo carefully started to check the pill with his spirit sense. Soon, he saw the problem.

The heaven glory pill was missing spirit power and couldn't condense. Ye Mo immediately thought of spirit crystals, he threw in three without hesitation and started to use the finishing pill signs.

This time, the heaven glory pill didn't crack and slowly condensed eventually forming three pills at the bottom of the cauldron.

Ye Mo breathed a sigh of relief and picked up the three pills.

Looking at three pills, Ye Mo knew that he indeed didn't discover one more ingredient.

It was quite possible that the heaven glory pill that person gave him was fine but Ye Mo shook his head. Even if he knew it was 99% fine, he didn't dare to eat it. He wasn't able to see what the terrifying existence did even if he did something to the pill.

He was planning to concoct six pills but had only three formed in the end. Ye Mo was sure that even if this was the heaven glory pill, ordinary people wouldn't dare to eat it.

He supplied spirit power with spirit crystals and although the pill eventually formed, it lost some harmony. Even if this pill could let people ascend, it would injure them. Those a little weaker might even explode.

At this moment, Ye Mo finally knew that the heaven glory pill had five main types of ingredients and he hadn't figured out the last one, but it was definitely not spirit crystal.

But Ye Mo already knew what the purpose of that last ingredient was, it was to provide spirit power and harmonize the power of the pill. Ye Mo couldn't think of what this herb was, he didn't even find it on Thing.

But Ye Mo wasn't very disappointed, his heaven glory pill was indeed the right pill but he just didn't dare to let anyone else eat it. He himself should probably be able to eat it though.

Ye Mo packed away the cauldron and started to eat it.

...

The pill turned into countless spirit liquids that instantly filled his meridians and dan tian.

Ye Mo felt that the pill liquid was very cool and was surprised. He thought that the pill wasn't very explosive. Without thinking too much, he started to use the Three Birth Chant to digest the liquid.

But as soon as he did, he started to shake. All his meridians turned from cool into a burning inferno. It was as though the next moment he would burn to ash from the inside out.

If Ye Mo didn't use the Three Birth Chant immediately, he might not even have had the chance to.

The Three Birth Chant made sure Ye Mo didn't faint, but his meridians started to crack and blood seeped out of his body. His ligaments were convulsing.

Ye Mo had never been in such a bad state since he began his cultivation. He became a man of blood and could only hold onto that sliver of conscious. He knew that he if he fell unconscious, he would be turned into ash.

This pill was that volatile.

But what agonized Ye Mo the most was that he was sitting on a spirit root. He didn't even need to absorb the spirit chi and it would go inside itself.

This was like a firefighter fighting fire with oil.

At this moment, Ye Mo finally understood how powerful his Three Birth Chant was.

His meridians were cracking but his golden core was getting bigger and bigger and his meridians were also healing at the same time too.

Ye Mo didn't know how long it has been, but when there was no more pain in his body, that explosive spirit power rapidly turned into cultivation essence. Ye Mo could clearly feel his power increase dramatically.

Chapter 982: Shocking Secret

Ye Mo breathed out and stood up. He estimated that it had been a few days since he had eaten the pill.

He was golden core state level three and his cultivation essence was dense. He didn't have any feelings of discomfort. Not just that, he even felt that his meridians had expanded and become more durable. This was indeed one pill, one level. If this pill recipe was leaked, how much madness would it cause?

Ye Mo didn't rest, he started to consolidate his power. Five days later, he felt his power had completely consolidated and then he took out the remaining heaven glory pill.

He stared at it for a long while before eventually deciding to keep eating.

Clearly, he didn't want to experience that life and death pain again, but he knew that without power, perhaps what he would encounter next wouldn't just be pain, but death.

Ye Mo closed his eyes and sat on the spirit root once again. He knew it was more dangerous, but without the spirit root, the power of the pill wouldn't be fully utilized.

This time, Ye Mo was prepared and started using the Three Birth Chant long before he felt pain.

His meridians broke and repaired in a repetitive cycle. This time, Ye Mo didn't suffer as much as last time and reached golden core state level four.

Although he reached golden core state level four, he felt the pill didn't seem to be as effective as last time.

Even so, Ye Mo was very happy. He reached golden core state middle stage with just two pills. He had spent no more than one month in the golden page world. The guy didn't lie to him when he said that he could reach golden core state peak stage in half a year.

Reaching level four, Ye Mo consolidated his power but didn't eat the last heaven glory pill. He cultivated using the condense red pill and started to study the fifth strike of Illusion Cloud and the purple eye soul sever.

For the fifth strike, Ye Mo felt that if he could merge formations into his sword, then his Illusion Cloud 9 strikes would go up a level.

Ye Mo kept testing and verifying, but he was always missing that little bit.

After cultivating with condense red pills and spirit crystals for a month, Ye Mo's state completely stabilized. He didn't eat another heaven glory pill and left the golden page world instead. He wanted to kill some spirit beasts.

He knew that the reason he far exceeded cultivators of the same level in combat capabilities was due to his constant fighting.

Ye Mo left this island and found another island. There were no water weeds here, but there were quite some spirit beasts above level three. There was even a level five two-headed crocodile.

It was laying lazily on the beach and ignored Ye Mo's invasion, but after Ye Mo killed more than ten level three and level four spirit beasts, it finally couldn't stay seated anymore.

It roared and charged at Ye Mo, shooting out a dark ray towards Ye Mo by raising one of its head.

If Ye Mo was in golden core state level two, he might be interested in fighting with it, but now, he really wasn't interested in this level five middle stage crocodile.

Ye Mo hacked with Zi Xu and wanted to test his incomplete Illusion Cloud fifth strike.

The purple ray clashed with the dark ray of the crocodile. As the sound disappeared, Ye Mo was disappointed to find that his strike didn't do anything at all. The sword formation didn't activate. The only use was that it blocked the crocodile's attack.

Ye Mo was disappointed, but so was the crocodile. It saw that its first move was blocked by a cultivator at a lower than it. It was furious and swept its huge body at Ye Mo.

Clearly, he was waiting for Ye Mo to come down so it could attack again.

Ye Mo lost the will to keep fighting seeing that his 5th strike was incomplete. He just hacked out with Illusion Cloud Essence Binding strike.

The spirit beast clearly didn't expect that it would be instantly bound. Before it could even feel fear, it had lost a head to Ye Mo's reverse slice.

The crocodile immediately charged towards the ocean.

Ye Mo was just about to stop it when he felt an extreme sense of danger. Without thinking, he quickly kicked the crocodile head into the sea and found a place to hide. He felt two cultivation essence waves rapidly approaching.

This was the deep sea and Ye Mo knew danger was around every corner.

Just when Ye Mo hid himself and masked his chi, the two cultivation essence waves arrived above the island.

What shook Ye Mo was that he was familiar with one of the cultivation essence waves. Soon, he remembered it to be one of the people who got off from the low grade cultivation artifact flying ship.

It was a nascent soul state cultivator, but what shook Ye Mo was that the nascent soul state cultivator was the one running away from a chasing spirit beast.

Ye Mo didn't dare to watch with his spirit sense at all. He focused on camouflaging himself. He suspected that he had already been found.

"Chi Hong, why did you go back on your words? Are you not afraid of our merchant association's revenge?" that nascent soul state landed on the island knowing that there was no point in running.

Ye Mo could tell that this nascent soul state cultivator was heavily injured.

Then, he heard a coarse voice sneer, "Keep my words? Bullshit, we agreed on sending 300 golden core state cultivators over, but you wanted to use those golden core state cultivator to start a rebellion. Luckily I was prepared too, or else you guys would've succeeded."

"How many times have I told you, their rebellion has nothing to do with us. I really don't know how they got the news," the nascent soul state cultivator said with annoyance.

"Very well," the coarse voice said coldly. "Since it has nothing to do with you, why didn't you help me when they had the upper hand and instead tried to plunder? Does that have nothing to do with you too?"

The nascent soul state cultivator was at a loss for words, he said after a while, "If we wanted to trick you, we wouldn't do it at this time. Why don't we wait till next time when we send over the nascent soul state cultivator and start the rebellion?"

"Yeah," the spirit beast said in contempt. "Luckily you reminded me, dealing with you cultivators are like dealing with shrewd schemers. Luckily we didn't wait till the nascent soul state deal."

Ye Mo was shaken, they were up to no good indeed. The Ao Cheng merchant association found some golden core states just so they could hand them over to the spirit beast for a deal. It was a pity that those golden core state cultivator had no idea at all.

Although he didn't know for what reason that this was eventually exposed, Ye Mo rejoiced that he didn't listen to those two golden core state cultivators. If he did, he might not be able to get out alive.

Ao Cheng merchant association, such a cruel and sinister merchant association!

"Chi Hong, it's not the first time we've done deals like this. We did wrong to you this time, I'm willing to give you my storage ring. Please, on account of our many deals, let it go this time," the nascent soul state cultivator said.

"Let it go? You guys killed a level six brother of mine and you want me to let it go? Keep dreaming Gu, die!" Then, Ye Mo heard explosions.

From their conversation, Ye Mo could tell that the nascent soul state cultivator really wanted to do business with the spirit beast, but it probably wasn't his fault that it didn't work out in the end. The spirit beast probably knew this too, but still wanted to kill the nascent soul state cultivator. There must be some other reason.

Chapter 983: Befuddled by Money

Ye Mo could only listen and use neither spirit sense nor eyes to watch. The battle grew very intense and searing flames kept flying above his head. Sometimes, stones would strike him.

At the start, Ye Mo thought his stealth was fine, but when those rocks and pebbles kept hitting him, he finally felt something was wrong.

Both sides were nascent soul state tertiary stage and he was only in golden core state middle stage. If they didn't notice anything before, he could hide from them with Three Birth Chant but just from the rocks that kept hitting him, they would catch it with their spirit sense.

Since both of them knew he was hiding here, what was the point of staying here?

Thinking about this, Ye Mo was forced to expose himself and immediately fled, trying to dart into the ocean.

Ye Mo was a decisive person, but just as he moved he heard that nascent soul state cultivator say, "Zheng Yuan, attack!"

Ye Mo didn't know what this meant, but he knew it was nothing good.

Immediately, he felt a strong blow hit the place where he had been hiding. It was blown to pieces.

'So close!' Ye Mo thought. If he didn't predicted it beforehand and left half a second earlier, he would've been blown to pieces.

Ye Mo already landed by the seaside and understood what had happened by now.

When the nascent soul state cultivator and spirit beast arrived, they had already noticed where he was. After all, he had observed them with his spirit sense before hiding. Plus, there was the bloody smell of a two-headed crocodile here. The remains of battle were also apparent on the scene.

But these two pretended they didn't know. That nascent soul state cultivator wanted to use him too. The nascent soul state cultivator knew that the spirit beast knew he was hiding there and gradually shifted the battle over here. When he was behind the spirit beast, the nascent soul state cultivator suddenly attacked and called out the name Zheng Yuan.

Because of this, the spirit beast thought he was ambushing him and was with the nascent soul state cultivator, so the spirit beast would attack him first.

In fact, both of them succeeded. The nascent soul state cultivator made the spirit beast attack and the spirit beast attacked him first.

If Ye Mo didn't already suspect that he was discovered, he wouldn't know what was going on even if he died. Even though Ye Mo already left the range of the attack beforehand, he still felt his chi roiling.

Two cunning bastards! Ye Mo wasn't in a rush now as he fell by the sea. The two were fighting, perhaps he could use it to his advantage. It was dangerous, but he wasn't the type to be used and suck it up.

Finally, Ye Mo could observe that spirit beast. It was a level six one horned flood dragon. However, it had two hands and looked very uncomfortable.

As soon as the nascent soul state cultivator yelled attack, he spat blood and it soon turned into an eerie picture. That guy wanted to use this moment to use blood escape.

He was smart, but the spirit beast wasn't dumb either. He attacked before the cultivator called out to attack, ignored Ye Mo and attacked the nascent soul state cultivator instead.

The nascent soul state tertiary stage had already started using blood escape but it wasn't completed. He only needed one or two more seconds.

If he still kept committing to his blood escape while a level six spirit beast attacked him with full power, then he would be dead for sure.

He took out a huge stamp-like magic artifact. After releasing it, it turned to the size of a mountain and clashed with the spirit beast.

The nascent soul state cultivator stopped the attack but had to cancel the blood escape.

The nascent soul state cultivator was clearly decisive, and before the spirit beast could attack again, he took out a dark bead and quickly cut off one of his arms.

The arm turned into a bloody mist enveloping the bead, and at this moment, the spirit beast's attack came again.

The mist and black bead happened to clash with the second attack.

Rumble

The terrifying sound shook the earth a few kilometers away.

Ye Mo looked on and was amazed. He didn't know what that black bead was but was astonished it could release such power.

Ye Mo noticed that the cultivator's face went extremely pale after using it, but he glared at Ye Mo before spitting out more essence blood.

Although Ye Mo knew he was about to use essence blood again and this was the best time to ambush him, he was too far from the cultivator and he knew that although the nascent soul state cultivator was heavily injured, he could still kill him easily.

Ye Mo noticed that the spirit beast was injured as well, but not as heavily injured as the nascent soul state cultivator. He had lost an arm as well.

Both the spirit beast and nascent soul state cultivator were heavily injured but he still wasn't able to beat them.

This was the best opportunity to run. Without a thought, Ye Mo burst his cultivation essence and was about to run but suddenly, he stopped.

Ye Mo didn't choose the original direction and instead changed paths and grabbed something in mid-air before diving into the sea.

"Insect, you're asking to die!" the spirit beast saw Ye Mo grab the object and couldn't care about his injuries nor the nascent soul state cultivator anymore. He flashed across towards Ye Mo but only caught his shadow.

"Insect, you took my storage ring and you still want to run from the sea? Keep dreaming!" the flood dragon roared and charged into the sea.

The nascent soul state cultivator heard this and was shaken. His blast did seem to blow off the spirit beast's arm, but how did that golden core state level four get it?

Seeing Chi Hong chase into the sea, the nascent soul state cultivator was regretful. If he knew that Chi Hong wasn't going to chase him, why keep using the blood escape? He sighed in his heart at the same time, a golden core state level four cultivator dared to steal a level six spirit beast's storage ring.

Even he desired what was in Chi Hong's storage ring, but he knew that golden core state level four wouldn't be able to escape from Chi Hong.

Regardless, his blood escape activated and he turned into a shadow of blood disappearing from this island.

When Chi Hong chased into the sea, he stopped after a moment. He was worried because he had lost track of Ye Mo. How could a golden core state level four cultivator hide from him in the sea?

His spirit sense had a range of a few hundred kilometers in the sea, he would be able to see the egg of a shrimp clearly - but that golden core state level four was gone.

If he had only lost his arm, he could easily regenerate it with his wealth, but if he lost the storage ring, he lost everything.

...

Ye Mo knew he did something stupid once he stole the arm. Although he could go into the golden page world, this was the Heartless Sea, the realm of the aquatic spirit beasts.

His golden page world was like a golden light floating in the sea, it was very hard to trick that flood dragon.

Ye Mo immediately realized that he was too greedy and unsatisfied that both nascent soul state guys used him. That's why he wanted to get something back.

Suddenly, a group of rapid white fish dashed before the golden page world. This group of fish was in the ten thousands. Without thinking, Ye Mo controlled the golden page world to go into a fish's mouth.

Despite this, Ye Mo was still unnerved.

Chapter 984: Not Minding Your Own Business

The golden page world left along with the school of fish. It was still within the range of Chi Hong's spirit sense range but there were so many fish in the sea, he couldn't scan each one. Even a level seven spirit beast wouldn't be able to check the insides of all the fish.

Chi Hong would never expect that Ye Mo had something as powerful as the golden page world, that was its own realm. There was nothing in the cultivation realm like this. There were small pocket worlds, but nothing as powerful as the golden page world.

Most pocket worlds were artificial but Ye Mo's golden page world was born from chaos.

No matter how powerful you were, even if you cultivated to be a god, you wouldn't be able to create something as powerful as the golden page world.

So, Ye Mo was clearly worrying too much. Unless Chi Hong could find the golden light in this fish's stomach, he would never be able to find him.

Ye Mo didn't dare to leave the golden page world so he took out that spirit beast's arm and took a large storage ring from it before burning the arm.

This storage ring was made differently from ordinary ones. He could also make some simple artifacts and storage rings, but the ones he made were the simplest and had very little space.

This storage ring looked and was made differently. When Ye Mo sent his spirit sense inside, he could tell that there was a very strong spirit sense restriction in it.

Ye Mo was sure that if he wasn't a formation and restriction master, he wouldn't be able to open the ring. Luckily it was him who got this ring, if someone else had taken it, it would be as if they had got nothing for them.

Ye Mo started to remove the restriction bit by bit with his spirit sense. Even though he knew how to break it, it took him nearly three days.

But when Ye Mo saw the football field sized space, he was astonished, not because of the size but because it was the first time he saw a storage ring this wealthy.

This was no storage ring, it was a warehouse. When he got the bandit's storage ring, he was also shocked, but that was nothing compared to this.

There were tall shelves placed tidily, the lowest level spirit herb was level three. There were mountains of level four and level five herbs. He even saw a few hundred level six spirit herbs and two level seven spirit herbs.

What made Ye Mo rejoice was that he saw thousands of water weeds.

After coming out of the plain of herbs, he realized that he had thought he knew what being wealthy meant, but he actually had no idea before now.

Other than spirit herbs, there were about 50 million top grade spirit stones. There were countless middle-grade spirit stones and all sorts of magic artifacts and spirit artifacts fully stacked on a shelf. Ye Mo believed that they were mostly taken from the human cultivators he killed.

There were very few beast cores, only about 20. The lowest was a level five and the highest was a level seven.

To Ye Mo, Level five and above beast cores were priceless.

Ye Mo's spirit sense reached the last white shelf. It had the fewest things but Ye Mo felt this was the most precious shelf.

The first thing that caught Ye Mo's eyes were 3 extreme grade spirit stones. Beside it was a flame restricted by a seal.

"Snow essence flame?" Ye Mo was shocked. It was one of the 36 rare flames of the cultivation realm. It was only ranked 15 though.

However, it was the hardest flame to collect. It was a water type flame like the Purple Flower flame. However, the flame was pure water element. Some pills needed water and fire to concoct, and this snow essence flame was the best choice.

It was good indeed. Ye Mo was very happy and took it away. There were also two level six materials next to it, extreme blue gold and thousand level spirit sand.

Ye Mo was excited and at the same time sighed, a mere nascent soul state tertiary stage spirit beast had such wealth, what if he stole the storage ring of a hollow spirit state cultivator?

But Ye Mo immediately thought of the black and white face and killed the thought.

What Ye Mo didn't know was that Chi Hong's storage ring was a small warehouse and it just happened to be Chi Hong's turn to keep it, which was why Chi Hong hunted Ye Mo like crazy. If he lost the ring, there would be no good consequence for him. He was only one worker working under a level seven spirit beast.

Ye Mo put away the ring but still didn't dare to leave. He started cultivating, preparing to eat the third heaven glory pill.

Another month passed and Ye Mo reached golden core state level five. He had lots of water weed and could continue concocting the heaven glory pill, but Ye Mo didn't want to eat anymore for now. The powering up was satisfying but the process was too terrifying.

Ye Mo took out the 5 element mobility and made up his mind to study it. This was his main method of escape from now on.

5 element mobility was just a name, it wasn't actually five types of mobility. This was very easy to learn but hard to master. Even if you learned a little bit, your speed wouldn't be faster than using a magic artifact.

It depended on your cultivation essence, spirit sense and your understanding of the technique. It had 7 levels, but without a strong spirit sense and cultivation essence, you might never get past level one. Even if you had powerful spirit sense and cultivation essence, without adequate understanding you would never reach level two.

Ye Mo cultivated the Three Birth Chant, so his understanding was unparalleled. He reached level one on the first day.

...

Time passed quickly in cultivation and soon two months had passed.

He couldn't keep hiding in the golden page world. He had left for half a year and acquired a lot, but he wanted to go back and check on Mo Yue.

Ye Mo couldn't control the golden page world to leave the mouth of the fish so he could only say sorry to that fish and left the golden page world.

But when he came out, it was very dark. He scanned his spirit sense out and saw that he was in the belly of a whale. Clearly, that white fish had already been eaten.

Well, he could finally get revenge for the white fish that saved his life. Ye Mo released Zi Xu and a gash was opened from inside of the whale's body. Ye Mo came out from the whale's back and took a shower in the sea water before standing on top of the water.

He was speechless to find that as soon as he came out, he saw another fight between two cultivators.

But this time, it was one golden core state level nine and one level eight.

The golden core state level eight was in danger and was about to be killed.

At that moment, the golden core state level eight saw Ye Mo suddenly appear and said, "Dao friend, please send news back, Ao Cheng merchant association conspired with spirit beast to trick golden core state cultivators to go out in the sea and hand them over to spirit beasts..."

"You're asking to die!" The golden core state level nine attacked even harder.

The golden core state level eight was hit by a white jade ring and spat out more blood, but he still yelled, "Hurry and leave, bring the news back. Otherwise, you'll be next after he kills me..."

Ye Mo wasn't going to meddle in the business of others, but this involved the Ao Cheng merchant association, who Ye Mo was very annoyed with.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo released Zi Xu.

It brought a long purple ray and passed a few kilometers above the head of that golden core state level nine.

Even the golden core state level nine didn't expect that a golden core state level five would refuse to run and come up to suicide instead.

Chapter 985: News of Mo Yue

There are really still heroes in this world? That golden core state level eight forgot about his situation and looked in a daze at the sword ray. He shivered at the sight of such a quick sword ray.

"Insolent..." the golden core state level nine sneered and was about to release his white ring again but he felt his cultivation essence slow down. He couldn't completely activate his white ring.

What was going on? The golden core state level nine just wanted to run and immediately realized that his cultivation essence had been bound. He was shaken and broke out in a cold sweat. He knew the consequence of this too well. If the second strike arrived before he broke free, he would be dead for sure.

He couldn't underestimate this golden core state level six anymore. He burned three mouthfuls of essence blood and barely broke free.

This golden core state was definitely not only level five, the golden core state level nine realized, and he turned to run.

If he kept fighting with Ye Mo, he might have had a chance to run but as soon as he ran, that sliver of a chance was gone.

The second strike swept over the heavens at him. He could barely release the ring to block it and was encapsulated by the sword rays.

The storage ring fell into Ye Mo's hand, who then looked back at the dumbfounded golden core state level eight.

The golden core state level eight's eyes were wide open. From such a distance, Ye Mo finished off a golden core state level nine with two strikes? Even though the golden core state level nine already fought with him, he shouldn't have been killed in two strikes. This was too absurd, was Ye Mo golden core state peak stage? But even golden core state peak stage cultivators shouldn't be able to do that.

In reality, the golden core state level nine was too terrified of Ye Mo. Fighting with a cultivator that could bind his cultivation essence, was like suicide. If he didn't feel fear and run away immediately after breaking free, Ye Mo would need to spend some time fighting before he could beat him. If Ye Mo didn't lay down any formations during the meantime, he could even run away.

But he was too scared of death and lost the will to fight after the first strike.

"You're a golden core state peak stage qian bei?" the golden core state level eight was dazed for a long time before blurting out.

Ye Mo smiled and asked, "Where is this, how far are we from Pei Hai city?"

The golden core state level eight just realized that he had been saved and bowed to Ye Mo and said, "Wan bei Li Qishan, thank you for saving me qian bei. Pei Hai city isn't far from here. 10,000 kilometers east lies the Pei Qi island. The shameless Ao Cheng merchant association conspired with spirit beasts and tricked golden core state cultivators to go out and die. I must expose this qian bei, I'll be leaving first. After I do this, I will come and thank qian bei."

Ye Mo nodded. Li Qishan didn't know if he would live or die, that's why he said he would come back and thank him later.

Ye Mo quite approved of this Li Qishan. He saw that Li Qishan was about to leave and stopped him. He took out the white ring and gave it to him. "This middle grade spirit artifact is not bad, it's yours. If you don't have a place to go, you can come find me in Pei Hai city. I'm Ye Mo, I'm staying at Mo Yue."

"Okay." Li Qishan didn't reject and disappeared after taking the ring. He had been in the deep sea for a while but hadn't heard of Mo Yue. He thought it was just a small place.

Ye Mo headed towards Pei Qi island. If he got there, he would know which direction to go.

Ye Mo crossed 10,000 kilometers quickly.

The island was densely populated, making Ye Mo feel that this was no island but an island city.

Ye Mo wanted to get some news about Pei Hai city and go back there through the teleportation formation.

As soon as he got here, he heard the exciting news that South Peace State, North Far State, and East Black state were setting up intercontinental teleportation formations.

He was planning to get a huge cultivation artifact flying ship after reaching hollow spirit state and taking everyone to South Peace State, but for now, this was heavenly news.

Ye Mo wasn't even planning to go into that small bar, but upon hearing this news, he walked in.

The few foundation establishment state cultivators who had been talking didn't even realize that Ye Mo came here due to overhearing their conversation.

Ye Mo knew that if he showed his golden core state power, these golden core state cultivators would be more vigilant, so he showed his power to be foundation establishment state level five.

"Dao friends, I'm Ye Mo, I've been cultivating in the deep sea, I just heard you guys talking about the teleportation formation, is it true?" Ye Mo walked over and saluted with his fists.

There were three cultivators at the table, one black clothed man at foundation establishment state level nine, an honest looking youth to his right who was foundation establishment state level seven, and a female cultivator who was curvaceous and golden core state level eight.

Ye Mo's sudden appearance surprised them, but when they saw that Ye Mo was only foundation establishment state level five, they didn't feel so vigilant.

The female cultivator smiled sweetly. "Little brother have a seat, what we said is true. You haven't been back to Pei Qi island, is that why you haven't heard about it?"

Ye Mo nodded in shame. "Yes, I just came back from an adventure. I was very shocked at this news."

"Sigh, even if we want to go out for adventure, it would be hard. The nearby islands have been swept clean by spirit beasts. There are so many cultivators on this island because they have nowhere to go now. Some golden core state qian beis were organizing squads to go into the deep sea, but those people haven't been back since. After all, it takes longer to go into deep sea. We're too weak to go there," the honest looking youth said, sighing.

The black clothed cultivator said, "I heard some golden core states hired Ao Cheng merchant association's ship to go into the deep sea, I wonder if they have succeeded."

Ye Mo wasn't here to discuss this, he smiled and said, "I also heard that these golden core state cultivators were organized by the Ao Cheng merchant association, but they're not out there to cast away spirit beasts. The merchant association organized them to deal with spirit beasts. Their goal is to trick them to join them and then sell them to the spirit beasts...."

Before Ye Mo could finish, that female cultivator quickly stopped Ye Mo and looked around carefully. "Little brother, do you not want to live? How dare you say these sorts of things? There are people from Ao Cheng merchant association everywhere. If they hear you, you will die for sure, and we will also be involved."

Ye Mo knew this was true and smiled. "Okay, let's not discuss this, how far is that North Far State teleportation formation?"

The female cultivator quickly said, "It's located in Pei Hai city. I heard a few truth realisation state cultivators came to set it up and there are more disaster transformation state cultivators. By the way, have you heard of Mo Yue? They're the biggest merchant association in Pei Hai city because it's said that they're closely related to a disaster transformation state formation master who came."

Ye Mo was shocked. He knew everyone who was in Mo Yue, since when were they connected to a disaster transformation state cultivator? How come he didn't know?

Ye Mo immediately said, "I know Mo Yue, but they're a new merchant association. How can they be associated with a disaster transformation state formation master?"

The female cultivator got more into the conversation. "Everyone from Mo Yue are business geniuses, and in just two months, they became the number one merchant association. But because of this, they offended the previous largest merchant association, Yang Sea merchant association."

Ye Mo began to worry, Yang Sea merchant association wasn't an entity that Mo Yue could mess with.

Chapter 986: Rich Second Generation Ye Mo

The female cultivator didn't notice Ye Mo's expression and said to herself, "It's said that at the time, the manager of Yang Hai merchant association requested city management to take the land back, but for some reason, the person responsible for this, Manager Wang, was in solitary cultivation. It's said he was breaking through to nascent soul state. Meanwhile, the Yang Hai merchant association have always been domineering, so since the city management didn't do anything, they sent two Nascent soul state cultivators up there themselves."

Two nascent soul state cultivators and Li Yuqian wouldn't be able to stop them. Ye Mo had made up his mind that when he got back, he was going to concoct some nascent soul state cultivator pills no matter what so Li Yuqian could reach hollow spirit state earlier. But Ye Mo wasn't too worried. After all, with the formation he set up, two nascent soul state cultivators were nowhere near enough.

But what they didn't expect was that the disaster transformation state formation master was staying as a guest at Mo Yue, and when the disaster transformation state qian bei knew that they came to look for trouble, he destroyed their nascent souls on the spot and threw them out."

Ye Mo could finally breathe easy now. He didn't know how that disaster transformation state qian bei was related to Mo Yue, but he felt it had something to do with the formation he set up.

The youth also shook his head and said, "When those people realized that there was a disaster transformation state qian bei supporting Mo Yue, the owner of Yang Hai merchant association brought gifts to apologise instead of getting revenge."

That black clothed cultivator said, "Don't underestimate them, even Ao Cheng merchant association aren't as big as them. The disaster transformation state qian bei is from the South Peace State, he won't be staying in Pei Hai city forever. When the disaster transformation state qian bei leaves, Mo Yue will still face danger. Even if they aren't attack overtly, subtle means can still be used against them."

Ye Mo heard this and agreed strongly. It was not plausible to rely on a disaster transformation state cultivator from South Peace State for support.

"By the way, sister Tian, how can that disaster transformation state cultivator be related to Mo Yue?" that youth asked something Ye Mo long wanted to know.

The female cultivator shook her head. "That I don't know, but I'm sure that manager Wang knows and that's why he used the excuse to avoid seeing the Yang Hai merchant association. I heard that every time the disaster transformation state qian bei came to Mo Yue, he would walk around Mo Yue."

Ye Mo had understood by now that the disaster transformation state qian bei liked his formation means and wanted to discuss them with him, but he was in the deep sea and hadn't been back for months.

Ye Mo was relieved that a disaster transformation state qian bei had protected Mo Yue, but he didn't think Mo Yue would attract the enmity of Yang Hai merchant association in such a short time. It seemed they had fully utilized their business minds but they thought of the world too naively. This wasn't Ning Hai, if he was in Pei Hai, he would prefer to stay more low key.

Mo Yue can be built beautifully but they shouldn't be pressuring others business wise, at least not now.

But Ye Mo was no timid person, since he already offended others, he might as well eliminate the threat. If he couldn't kill the danger, then he would retreat.

Ye Mo got what he wanted and had no intentions of staying longer. He got up and saluted with his fists, "Thanks for telling me the latest news of Pei Hai city."

Before Ye Mo finished, the female cultivator said, "Little brother, you're not yet in the golden core state, you can't keep talking about the Ao Cheng merchant association in such a way. Otherwise, you won't even know how you will die."

Ye Mo smiled and replied, "I know, thank you big sister."

"There's a big auction on the island tonight, if you brought back anything good you can sell it at the door there, you'll get a good price," the female cultivator reminded him again in good will.

Ye Mo really didn't want to go to the auction. He had gained a lot but Pei Qi island wasn't a good place to sell it. He couldn't expose it yet, if someone knew he stole the spirit beast's ring, he would be finished.

Ye Mo left the bar and showed his golden core state level five power again. It could save him a lot of trouble here.

"The once a year big auction of Pei Qi island is being held tonight. All sorts of precious items...."

"Only two low grade spirit stones and you will know everything inside..."

A few chi gathering cultivators raised their booklets promoting everywhere...

"Are the things in the auction tonight really all in your booklet?" a golden core state grabbed a booklet and threw two spirit stones over while asking.

The chi gathering cultivator quickly said respectfully, "Qian bei, more than 80% is in the booklet. Of course, there are some treasures at the end of the auction that we don't know..."

"I know," The golden core state murmured and left.

"Give me one too." Ye Mo threw two low grade spirit stones over and took one.

There wasn't much on it but it was indeed not bad. There were even level six spirit herbs and top grade spirit artifacts.

"Level seven spirit beast Dihua beast core?" Ye Mo exclaimed. Level seven beast core was so rare that you can't even buy it.

Dihua beasts were very rare too, and very fast. Ordinary people wouldn't be able to catch one at all. Even hollow spirit state cultivators wouldn't be able to get Dihua beast core.

"Dihua beast core?" another golden core state heard this and immediately said to the chi gathering cultivator, "Give me a booklet too."

When he got the booklet he repeated in surprise, "Dihua beast core indeed, and a level seven at that..."

Ye Mo thought, the Dihua beast was hard to catch but it was only a level seven spirit beast, there was nothing special about it.

Although Ye Mo really wanted to go up and ask, he knew it would be too sudden and that person might not tell him.

Ye Mo wasn't interested in the auction originally, but because of the level seven beast core, he decided to go.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo left rapidly and went to a secluded place to put on 9 transformations.

This time, Ye Mo changed into a pale faced rich second generation man. He dressed himself appropriately and held a spirit artifact fan.

Although there were still a few hours before the auction began, Ye Mo didn't want to go enter along with a lot of people.

There was a foundation establishment state level nine at the door, and seeing Ye Mo's very fashionable and cocky look, he didn't dare to be disrespectful.

"Qian bei, there are still a few hours before the auction starts, do you really want to go in now?" that foundation establishment state cultivator asked carefully.

Ye Mo glared, "What, I can't?"

This foundation establishment state shivered at the unreasonable glare and thought, these rich second generations were too hard to deal with, which family let him out?

"No, you can, of course you can...". the foundation establishment state didn't even dare to look at Ye Mo's face and quickly replied. He knew that if he offended someone like this, he would die really quickly.

"Give me the most expensive room." Ye Mo kept up his act.

Ye Mo thought it would be at least a golden core state reception.

"The most expensive room costs 100k top grade spirit stones, the one lower..." the foundation establishment state replied. He knew that the most expensive ones were just for show, rarely anyone went in. After all, 100k top grade spirit stones were a huge fortune for a golden core state cultivator. Some golden core state cultivators only had about one or two thousand top grade spirit stones.

Ye Mo waved his hand, "No need for the one lower, I'll take that 100k one."

Then, Ye Mo threw him a bag with 100k top grade spirit stones and said, "Don't waste time, take me to my room."

"Huh..." the foundation establishment state was dazed for a second, then immediately reacted, "Okay, okay, qian bei please follow me."

Chapter 987: Real and Fake Rich Second Generation

That foundation establishment state cultivator brought Ye Mo inside and took care of the procedures. Then, another extremely pretty woman took Ye Mo to the most expensive room.

After coming here, Ye Mo realized why this room was so expensive. It wasn't in the best location but was very luxurious and had a high level spirit gathering formation, as well as all sorts of spirit fruit. There were some scantily clothed female cultivators and a big pink bed.

This room was the most expensive, but not the best.

Clearly, this place was most suited to the persona Ye Mo was currently displaying. Ye Mo was afraid of being recognized, otherwise he wouldn't act so cold. He waved his hand at those pretty girls and said, "You can leave now, I don't need you here, don't disturb my rest."

His tone was cold and emotionless.

Those female cultivators felt unsatisfied but didn't dare to go up and talk. They bowed and left.

After these girls left, Ye Mo checked the situation in the room here. One could see the entire auction ground from here and there was a high level spirit sense barrier formation. There was no surveillance formation here either. Clearly, this auction was rather transparent and clean. Ye Mo had a lot of time to kill, so he sat down and started cultivating.

...

"You said a youngster in his 20's looking very pale and unfamiliar?" a nascent soul state tertiary stage cultivator furrowed his brows in an equally luxurious room, questioning the foundation establishment state cultivator.

"Yes, it was as though 100k spirit stones was nothing to him and he took it out easily. He kicked the maids out as soon as he came in," the foundation establishment state replied respectfully. "Should I send someone in to check?"

The nascent soul state waved his hand after some thought. "No need, he's here for the auction, we've been holding auctions for many years. As long as he behaves, we don't need to do anything, if he does anything odd, there's even less need to investigate him. He'll just spend some spirit stones."

"Yes," the foundation establishment state quickly answered.

A few hours passed and Ye Mo opened his eyes again, finding that most people were here.

Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense. Most of the people here were in the golden core state and some were nascent soul state, but he didn't see any foundation establishment state cultivators, meaning that the lowest requirement for this auction was probably golden core state.

Another 15 minutes passed and when the entrance closed, another golden core state female cultivator with very little clothes walked up to the stage.

"The first item is a bottle of top grade blue wen pills. There're 6 pills in total, I don't need to explain the effect of the blue wen pill, but I believe everyone knows better than me that the lowest price of the pill is 100k top grade spirit stones and each increment must be no less than 5k."

As soon as her voice sounded, the golden core state cultivators rustled. As long as one was golden core state, they needed the blue wen pill.

"110k." People immediately started bidding.

"120k."

"150k."

Ye Mo finally understood why cultivators liked to come to coastal cities.

The cultivators here were too wealthy. The fortune they had compared to cultivators of other places wasn't on the same level. At the Nan Shan market auction, people used middle grade spirit stones, but here people were using top grade spirit stones and adding in ten thousands.

One top grade blue wen pill was sold for 300k. This wasn't a price that an ordinary golden core state could afford.

The auctioneer was obviously happy that the first item was sold for this price. She looked at the excited atmosphere and said, "This is a top grade spirit artifact rainbow silk dress. It's made with rainbow winged spirit silkworm's silk. It not only has astounding defensive capabilities but can also perfectly

outline a female cultivator's curves. The bottom price is 200k top grade spirit stones, each increment must be no less than 10k..."

Ye Mo didn't have a defensive spirit artifact and neither did Song Yangzhu nor Ye Ling. This rainbow silk dress was very pretty and seemed very light and soft. Ye Mo was interested at first glance. He had decided to buy it and either Song Yangzhu or Ye Ling could wear it.

Thinking of silk, Ye Mo thought of shadowless. It was still asleep but there was a thin layer of silk around it forming a cocoon.

Ye Mo wondered if it could be made into an armor too.

As Ye Mo thought for a moment, the rainbow silk dresses price had already rose to 360k. Ye Mo knew that too many female cultivators loved this and there was no way that it could be bought with a low price. Ye Mo said, "500k..."

This price made a lot of the people fall silent. This price wasn't low, and someone who could casually take out so much was no ordinary person.

There was a brief moment of silence until another bleak voice said, "510k, I'm Ao Cheng merchant association's Ao Qilong. Friend, if you want to bid a higher price, then very well, I'll quit, hehe."

This was an obvious threat. Some other people who still wanted to bid gave up on the thought because of this.

Ao Qilong was the young master of Ao Long merchant association, he was just 40 but was already golden core state level nine.

Ye Mo suddenly felt that he was back at the Nan Shan market and this Ao Qilong was Fei Cijiang.

But now, Fei Cijiang was dead and that stone stool was in his golden page world. Now, there was another dimwit who tried to threaten him.

He was a fake rich second generation, but he knew that Ao Qilong was a real rich second generation. His attitude was due to being given long term respect by the people around him. He would naturally form a condescending attitude.

The auctioneer was very unhappy with Ao Qilong's actions, but she couldn't do anything about it.

Ye Mo suddenly thought, if one day Mo Yue grew big and he held an auction and someone made threats in his auction, what would he do?

What else? Throw him out! If Mo Yue didn't have that power, then they shouldn't hold auctions.

"510k once..." most people knew that there probably wasn't going to be another bid.

"510k twice..." the auctioneer's voice woke Ye Mo up.

Ao Qilong smiled, so what if that arriviste stayed in a high level room? Anyone could go in there with enough spirit stones. But for rooms like his, you needed not only spirit stones but also status.

Thinking about this, he patted the female cultivator next to him and said, "If I say those clothes are yours then they're yours, no one can take them."

That pretty female cultivator next to him called like a cat and squirmed into his arms, clearly very happy about the clothes she was about to get.

But Ye Mo just called out, "520k."

Everyone glanced or threw their spirit sense at Ye Mo's room, despite them being unable to send their spirit sense inside. Everyone wanted to know who this bold guy was who dared to slap Ao Qilong's face like that.

Ao Qilong heard this and his face went green, he got up immediately.

Chapter 988: Madman Pill Recipe

Ao Qilong didn't think this arriviste really dared to bid against and slapped his face by adding an extra 10k spirit stones.

"Very well, I keep to my words. The rainbow silk dress is yours, I hope you can hold it long enough to make it warm." Ao Qilong's face was bleak.

No one dared to be this rude to him, even nascent soul state cultivators wouldn't show bad attitudes when they saw him.

Everyone else also thought that this arriviste had balls. Some even guessed that Ye Mo had a large backing and was probably the young master of another big power or he had conflicts with Ao Qilong already, that's why he added 10k.

Otherwise, he could have added 50k or more. Although that would still offend Ao Qilong, it wouldn't offend him as much.

Now, no one wanted to add more spirit stones. They all knew that Ao Qilong would rob the item back in the end.

"520k spirit stones one, 520k spirit stones twice...". The auctioneer seemed to want to insult Ao Qilong and dragged her voice on.

"520k third time." The female cultivator slammed the hammer. "Deal, congratulations, friend from the 11th room."

Ye Mo sneered. This made Ao Qilong even angrier, but this female cultivator didn't have any good intentions either. He didn't care, he already offended Ao Qilong so it didn't matter how badly Ao Qilong hated him.

The rainbow silk dress was sent to Ye Mo's room. Ye Mo opened it and saw it was indeed made very exquisitely and emitted a soft chi. He was sure that if one wore this, it was not only very beautiful but comfortable as well.

Ye Mo was very happy that he could get this for 520k spirit stones.

The only ones unhappy were Ao Qilong and the beautiful woman in his arms.

The auctioneer took out the third item. She showed it off and said, "This is a level four formation disk, it can attack or defend, the starting bid is 100k top grade spirit stones..."

Ye Mo had lost interest in what she had to say but Ye Mo didn't expect that a level four formation disk would have a 100k starting price.

Ye Mo knew that if he had the materials now, it was no problem for him to make level four formation disks. His formation skills had reached level five.

It seemed that both pill concoction and formations were lucrative businesses. If he went to learn forgery sometime, then he would be a master of all the cultivation realm crafts.

Ye Mo shook his head. Any of the arts, whether it was formation, pill concoction, forgery, or rune making was each enough for a cultivator to study for their entire life, yet he wanted to learn all of them.

After the formation disk was bought for 160k spirit stones, the following items were either pills or spirit artifacts. There were a few spirit herbs that were useful to Ye Mo, but he didn't buy them. After all, he had too many spirit herbs in his storage ring. He didn't need to buy everything he saw.

Half a day passed quickly and Ye Mo didn't buy anything else. He wanted to buy the level seven Dihua beast core. He felt that this beast core would benefit him, but he didn't know exactly how.

Just as he was thinking about this, that female cultivator said, "The next item is definitely explosive. Many friends have already guessed it, that's right, the level seven Dihua beast core!"

As expected, the cultivators down below burst into pandemonium. Many people didn't even know what the Dihua beast was or knew what it was for.

After the noise, the auctioneer said, "Many people just think this is just a level seven beast core but if you think like that you're wrong."

"The difference between other beast cores is that the Dihua beast core can increase your chances of reaching nascent soul state. if you spirit refine the beast core, you will have above a 60% chance of reaching nascent soul state..."

Seeing that someone was about to talk, she pressed her hands together and said, "Friends, don't be hasty. I know you want to say that if you just spirit refine the beast core directly, you would explode even if it was a level five beast core right? That's true for other beast cores, but the Dihua beast is an exception. Instead of calling it a beast core, the Dihua beast core is more like a spirit item."

"Of course it's not a spirit fruit, but it's the only beast core that can be spirit refined by a cultivator. It contains astounding amounts of spirit power but it's not volatile. It's very calm and doesn't contain any negative emotions. If you get the Dihua beast core and spirit refine it with Mist Flower, then you'll have an even greater chance of reaching nascent soul state because the beast core can neutralize the explosive power of the Mist Flower. So this beast core is like a Cao Huan pill but better."

Rumble

The crowd burst into excitement. No one expected that the auction would have something similar to a Cao Huan pill.

Although a level seven beast core was something that a nascent soul state used to reach hollow spirit state, even nascent soul state cultivators wouldn't be able to spirit refine other beast cores.

Ye Mo's head also rumbled. He finally understood what the heaven glory pill was missing, it was the level seven Dihua beast core.

If this woman didn't explain it, he would never think that the beast core of Dihua had large amounts of neutral spirit energy. His heaven glory pill needed something with large amounts of spirit power.

Plus, if the beast core could neutralize the volatility of the Mist Flower, then it could also neutralize the volatile power of the other herbs in heaven glory pill.

Ye Mo smiled bitterly. If he didn't know what the 5th ingredient was it was fine, but after learning it, he realized how absurd his trial before was.

He was thinking that if he could find the fifth ingredient he could concoct large amounts for everyone around him, but now he knew that was impossible. This beast core was very rare. Plus, the pill itself was absurd. Which madman thought of using such an extravagant way of concocting pills for golden core state cultivators?

If a level seven beast core couldn't let a golden core state cultivator increase one level, then this level seven core didn't deserve to be level seven.

The reason this guy was crazy was that even one whole bottle of heaven glory pill might not be worth a Dihua beast core.

But Ye Mo was also crazy like this. He wouldn't care if it was a level seven beast core or not. If it was useful for his cultivation now, then he would be willing to get it no matter the cost.

The auctioneer waited for the crowd to calm down before saying, "The starting bid is 1.5 million top grade spirit stones. Each increment must be no less than 50k, you can start bidding now..."

Everyone knew it wasn't going to be cheap, but 1.5 million top grade spirit stones as a starting bid was too insane. The scene fell silent.

But the auctioneer wasn't worried at all, she stood on the stage waiting for bids. She knew there would be people who could afford it.

Chapter 989: What is an Imbecile?

"1.6 million..." the auctioneer didn't wait for long and some cultivator already made a bid.

Soon, more people started to bid.

"1.7 million...."

"1.8 million..."

"2 million, mine."

Some even stood up while making bids and raised their fist.

However, this Dihua beast core was worth much more than this price. Soon, when Ye Mo wanted to bid, it was already 2.15 million. After this price, no one made bids anymore.

A golden core state peak stage stood up in excitement and said shakily, "No one else is bidding, call time."

Everyone could understand how the golden core state peak stage was feeling, and so could Ye Mo, but he was still going to make a bid. He had to buy it. This core decided if he could reach nascent soul state.

Ye Mo was really sick of using spirit crystals to concoct the heaven glory pill. That pain wasn't something ordinary people could endure. Plus, he didn't even know if there were side effects with the pills made with spirit crystals.

The female cultivator smiled and just wanted to speak when someone else made a bid.

"2.2 million," another voice said before Ye Mo could bid.

The golden core state peak stage slunk down after hearing this price. Clearly, this was the highest price he could afford.

Ye Mo heard this voice and sneered, it was that Ao Qilong again. This guy wanted what he had his eyes on every time, how angry would this guy be once he took the Dihua beast core from him?

"2.2 million first time." Seeing Ao Qilong make a bid, the auctioneer wasn't happy but could only start calling.

Before she could call twice, Ye Mo bid "2.5 million."

The competition was intense before but rarely did anyone add 300k spirit stones each time. Ye Mo's bid immediately caught the attention of everyone. When they saw it was the same guy, they had looks of understanding.

That arriviste in the luxurious room clearly had some great conflicts with Ao Qilong, otherwise he wouldn't be fighting with him for every bid.

Ao Qilong was furious hearing that it was Ye Mo bidding. He knew that he wasn't going to let this guy go after the auction, but he was now outbid publicly again. He was extremely unhappy.

"2.6 million." Ao Qilong added 100k without hesitation. Even if he gave the auction holders more spirit stones, he didn't want to be outbid by Ye Mo twice. The young master of the Ao Cheng merchant association was outbid by an arriviste, he couldn't lose that face.

"3 million," Ye Mo said calmly. He didn't consider Ao Qilong a threat at all. The level seven beast core was worth at most 2 million spirit stones. Even if the Dihua beast core was more valuable, it wouldn't be worth over 3 million. After all, these beast cores were only effective for the golden core state and nascent soul state.

"3.1 million." Ao Qilong cursed. How dare this insolent brat dare to compete with him, did he not know he was the young master of the Ao Cheng merchant association? He couldn't lose face for that name.

"3.5 million," Ye Mo said. He picked up tens of millions of top grade spirit stones for free, it didn't hurt him at all.

Everyone took a deep breath, this arriviste was so wealthy! 3.5 million top grade spirit stones had far exceeded the value of the Dihua beast core already. Even ordinary nascent soul state cultivators wouldn't have this much wealth.

Just when Ao Qilong wanted to increase the bid, a manager-like person next to him whispered, "We only brought 5 million spirit stones along and you've already spent 2 million on the things you bought before. We don't have more spirit stones."

Ao Qilong heard this and almost spat blood. Since when was he, young master Ao, insulted like this, and that too in front of the pretty girl he just got? He really wanted to bid more but he didn't have enough spirit stones.

"Okay, okay, okay... you have balls," Ao Qilong said coldly to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo sneered, he was never afraid of threats and replied coldly, "Ao, you have balls too, how dare you bid against me? If you don't have money then don't like you do. Cheap shit."

The scene fell silent. Even the auctioneer didn't understand. Ao Qilong was threatening Ye Mo but he didn't name names. But now, this arriviste not only won the bid but also named Ao Qilong and cursed him. He sounded like a hippy on the streets. The insults had no technique at all.

Slam

Ao Qilong pulverized the tea table in front of him. Everyone in the auction place could hear it clearly.

Ye Mo said calmly, "You're an imbecile indeed, you don't have money to buy things so you vent your anger on the property of the auctioneer. But luckily your dad has enough money for compensations."

"What's an imbecile?" a voice suddenly asked, clearly not liking Ao Qilong too.

"No matter who you are, if I don't repay you dearly I'm not a human," Ao Qilong gritted his teeth and said.

Ye Mo replied to the cultivator who asked the question, "See now, this is an imbecile."

Everyone heard this and burst into laughter.

Ye Mo sneered, he wasn't someone without a brain. He wasn't going to fight with Ao Qilong by swearing at him. But since Ao Qilong wanted to attack him, he was going to stand up for himself. The more he angered Ao Qilong, the more Ao Qilong would want to kill him personally. This way, he wouldn't think of getting help.

If he left Pei Qi island and Ao Qilong chased him by himself, he wouldn't mind killing this guy. He'd been annoyed at Ao Cheng merchant association for a long time, killing one of them was still one dead. If this guy calmed down and found a nascent soul state cultivator, then it would become quite difficult for Ye Mo.

Ye Mo was not interested in the next items so he left the auction scene after getting the Dihua core.

He knew that with Ao Cheng merchant association's influence here, Ao Qilong would be able to know when he left.

So Ye Mo never intended to hide it from Ao Qilong, he left openly.

As soon as Ye Mo left, Ao Qilong took a golden core state peak stage and the golden core state level two female cultivator and followed him out. Clearly, Ye Mo thought too much, Ao Qilong never intended to ask a nascent soul state cultivator to come for a mere golden core state level five like Ye Mo. If it wasn't that the manager kept following him, he wanted to kill Ye Mo himself instantly.

But what Ye Mo didn't expect was that another golden core state peak stage left the auction and followed Ye Mo and Ao Qilong.

Ye Mo sneered, that golden core state peak stage clearly wanted the Dihua core. He probably also wanted things from Ao Qilong.

But the golden core state peak stage's stealth cultivation method was good, even Ao Qilong's golden core state peak stage manager didn't notice him.

Ye Mo's spirit sense was very strong and he had been very experienced in stealth cultivation methods. Playing stealth in front of him was like teaching physics in front of Albert Einstein.

The golden core state peak stage probably also planned to kill Ao Qilong after he killed him. That way, Ao Qilong's disappearance would be blamed on him.

But if that was the guy's plan, then Ye Mo had planned a little surprise for him.

Chapter 990: Injured Twice

Thinking about this, Ye Mo didn't choose to fly towards Pei Hai city and instead flew to Two Horn island. Ye Mo had gone through here once, he knew that in another few thousand kilometers, there would be a small island. Although that wasn't Two Horn island, it was enough for Ye Mo to kill people.

Ye Mo didn't take much time to get there on his flying ship. After Ye Mo landed on the island, he started laying down formations.

If Ao Qilong knew that his trap formation was for him, he would be even more furious.

The reason Ye Mo decided to set up a trap formation and not an attack formation was that there was another golden core state peak stage as well. Ye Mo wasn't concerned with the first three, he was confident that he could kill all of them without any formation.

But Ye Mo felt threatened by that golden core state peak stage behind them. His stealth cultivation method was much stronger than the other three and he seemed very powerful. His chi was even similar to Dong Tianya.

Dong Tianya was ranked fourth in the South Peace State golden core state hall of fame. Even Ye Mo now might not be able to win against Dong Tianya. Thus, one could see how strong that golden core state peak stage behind them was.

This guy was the reason Ye Mo set up the trap formation. He didn't want this guy to run, so he had to set up a trap formation. Although in such little time he could only set up a level three formation, that was enough.

Despite Ye Mo's formation skills being far better than before, as soon as he finished the formation base, Ao Qilong and his two people were here.

Seeing Ye Mo standing on the island and not running, Ao Qilong sneered, "Keep running, weren't you really cocky in the auction? Why aren't you cocky now?"

Ye Mo smiled, "Young master Ao, which eye did you see me running with? With which eye did you see me not being cocky?"

Ao Qilong was at a loss for words, this arriviste was very calm and didn't seem to want to run at all.

"Very well, you have balls indeed." Ao Qilong was so angry he laughed. He turned back to his manager and said, "Tong Zhong, debilitate him, don't kill him yet."

That manager was obedient and released a huge octagonal mace without hesitation. He didn't have any scruples about killing Ye Mo. If Ye Mo wasn't just an arriviste, he would go to the high class room that also required status, not just money.

The mace released was very strange, it didn't have a handle. It seemed like an octagonal ball.

But once it was released, it immediately turned into a metal mountain that loomed over Ye Mo. Ye Mo approved of this cultivator's attack, this mace made the air around Ye Mo stiff, making people feel they were in a canopy, but Ye Mo didn't even need to struggle against this. He just used his cultivation essence and that feeling disappeared without a trace.

This binding was too weak, even an ordinary golden core state tertiary stage would be able to break free.

Thud

Ye Mo was smashed a few hundred meters away into a huge rock. He immediately spat a mouth of blood and seemed to be immobilized.

Ye Mo was speechless, he was fighting someone and he had to force himself to spit blood. This was unbearable. But Ye Mo knew that if he took the upper hand, that cunning fox would get ready to retreat even if he didn't retreat himself.

With someone that powerful, if he decided to retreat, even Ye Mo wouldn't be able to stop him with a trap formation.

If someone escaped here, even if he wore the 9 transformations, he would leave behind some clues. Ye Mo wasn't going to take this risk. Plus, he knew he couldn't kill Ao Qilong personally.

Ao Qilong's support was at least a hollow spirit state cultivator. The difference between the hollow spirit state and nascent soul state was too huge. Ye Mo didn't believe at all that there was no spirit sense tracing on Ao Qilong.

If his conjecture was right, anyone who killed Ao Qilong would have his information sent back. So, Ye Mo couldn't kill Ao Qilong and had to wait for that man lurking behind them to kill Ao Qilong instead.

In that case, he couldn't act too tough.

"Hahaha, I thought you were strong, but this is all you've got! Keep bidding, perhaps if you call out a higher bid I can let you go.... Idiot, you're just an arriviste and you dare to act cocky on Pei Qi island."

Ao Qilong walked up to Ye Mo and sneered, "Don't worry, I won't kill you now. I will take you back to serve you properly."

In Ao Qilong's eyes Ye Mo was an idiot, an idiot waiting for torture.

Ye Mo shook his head. This Ao Qilong was really like an idiot as he said. He had zero fighting experience. Even if he didn't die here today, he would eventually be killed. Why didn't he think that if Ye Mo truly had so little power, how would he dare to bring them here to get himself killed?

"Brother Long, why not kill him now and take his ring, let's see how many spirit stones this arriviste has," that golden core state level two beautiful woman said softly as she walked over and held Ao Qilong's arm.

The greed was almost dripping out of her eyes as she stared at Ye Mo's ring.

"Wait..." that golden core state peak stage seemed to notice something wrong. Ye Mo was so cocky, this shouldn't be all he had. But he had just called out when he saw Ye Mo suddenly get up and throw out a big stamp. It immediately turned into the size of a small mountain and smashed towards Ao Qilong.

The golden core state peak stage was shaken and wanted to help, but he wasn't going to make it in time.

But Ao Qilong only sneered, "Stupid little trick." At the same time, he released a silver broad sword that immediately turned into a 3 meter wide silver light.

The silver light struck the stamp first and this stamp was hacked away thousands of meters away before falling on the ground and dimming.

Ye Mo was sent flying hundreds of meters away, crashing into the rocks of the island before spitting out more blood.

Ye Mo was angry. That golden core state peak stage hiding in the back saw that he had lost too quickly and instead didn't dare to come out. Helpless, Ye Mo could only ambush Ao Qilong. He only showed the ordinary strength of a golden core state level five in that attack. He believed that the lurking cultivator wouldn't be able to tell. If he still didn't fall for it, then Ye Mo had decided to use all his power. It wasn't certain that he would be able to keep them all.

"This is your confidence? A mere golden core state level five dares to ambush me!" Ao Qilong said in contempt. "Perhaps you finally know the difference between golden core state level nine and golden core state middle stage. What a pity, it's useless to know it now."

Ye Mo was completely speechless. Before his ambush, he intentionally let out his cultivation essence and attacked once Ao Qilong had a reaction. But now this guy was shamelessly talking about the difference between golden core state level five and level nine.

Tong Zhong breathed easy but he immediately became vigilant and turned around.

At this moment a sigh sounded in their ears.

The three realized another person had come onto this island.

Ye Mo felt assured hearing this. The last guy finally came. Otherwise, he didn't know how long he would have to keep up the act. Now these guys can bite each other.

Ye Mo knew that the reason that the golden core state peak stage believed his act was not because he was smart, but because the guy didn't consider his power a threat.

"It's indeed an arriviste, and a golden core state level five at that. You really dream too big. You came to this island and set up a trap formation wanting to use it to kill two golden core state level nine cultivators. Pity, you didn't have time to finish it." The golden core state peak stage walked over as though there was no one here.

Then, he looked at Ye Mo, "I knew the first time you got injured was an act. But with your power, you can't even pretend anything. You want to rely on your trap formation right. You think you can trap them even if you set it up? Keep dreaming!"