

Strongest Abandoned Son

#Chapter 11 - Read Strongest Abandoned Son Chapter 11

Chapter 11: Complicated Substitute

In her eyes, she probably thought that after she had invited him to dinner, she wouldn't owe him anything; instead, he would be the one owing her. Ye Mo did not like at all these girls who were so full of themselves.

"You mean to say that because you feel that you owe me, you want to invite me to dinner, is that right?" Ye Mo asked blandly.

"Yes, yes, just like that!" Su Mei finally felt happy after Ye Mo had understood what she meant. She felt as though she was relieved.

"How much are you willing to spend to invite me?" Ye Mo's words fazed Su Mei for a bit.

"Ugh... Ah... I was thinking of going to the Ju Wei restaurant in the school for a meal. It should be around 300 dollars..." although she didn't understand what Ye Mo's words meant, she was still able to react.

"Oh, do you have 200 dollars cash on you right now?" Ye Mo looked at Su Mei still expressionlessly.

Su Mei sneered in her mind. "What are you pretending? Pretending to be cool and yet you're asking to borrow my money! It looked like those flowers were indeed for someone else. He probably acted like this because I took his flowers." She was still thinking about whether to invite him to dinner after lending the money to him or not; she wasn't even expecting it to be returned anyway.

"Since it'll be 300 dollars for a meal, and I would probably eat about two-thirds, which would be the 200 dollars that you are about to give to me, it means that you have already invited me to dinner. Now, we don't owe each other anything so don't disturb me anymore!" Ye Mo took the 200 dollars and left.

"You..." Su Mei caught on to reality after a long while, she realized that there was actually this type of people in the world. She was so furious that she almost couldn't breathe: "Who does he think he is?! An impotent man acting like he is the top sh*t! Did he forget that he was impotent?!"

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Ye Mo was starting to get curious as to why he had already finished eating at school, and yet, he still didn't find anyone suspicious following him. He didn't think that Zheng Wenqiao would let things go like this: "Hmm... It seems that he really is patient."

Just when Ye Mo went back to his residence, he saw Xu Wei with a face full of worry walking around the outside of his room so, he asked with curiosity: "Xu Wei, what's wrong? You look like an ant on a stove."

"Ye Mo, you're finally back! Could you help me out? I really have something urgent today, but I already agreed to help Zhou Yun take her night shift." As soon as Xu Wei saw Ye Mo, she immediately looked relieved and walked up to him.

"What can I help you with?" Ye Mo asked curiously.

"It's like this, I was supposed to take Zhou Yun's shift today, but now I have something else urgent to do. Could you take the shift in my stead? It's only a few hours, and you can finish at 12 am," Xu Wei said with an urgent face.

Ye Mo had black lines down his head and was almost speechless: "I'm a jobless person, and you want me to take your shift at the hospital. Do you have a fever?"

"Didn't you say that you knew some things about medicine? Actually, you could still take the shift in my stead even if you didn't know anything because my job at night is basically to measure the body's temperature of the patient. You only need to take a thermometer and give it to the patients, and they can measure it themselves. Then you can just record it and, according to the temperature, put them on the waiting list if needed. I'll give Xiao Wu a call later and ask her to teach you. You can learn it in a few minutes," after Xu Wei had finished, she looked at Ye Mo with hopeful eyes.

Ye Mo looked at Xu Wei speechlessly; it sounded really simple and, since Ye Mo had a good impression of Xu Wei who had invited him for dinner previously, he said, "I can help you, but what if a manager checks and finds out about it?"

"Don't worry; the managers won't go to the reception. There are no managers at night, and even if they do go for checks, it would be at the specialized wards. On top of that, you'll be wearing a face mask, who would know who you are under it?" said Xu Wei with certainty.

Ye Mo thought to himself: "Of course, I wouldn't worry, even if they find out that I didn't work there, the one who gets punished wouldn't be me."

Seeing that Ye Mo agreed, Xu Wei gave her lanyard card to Ye Mo and hurriedly packing up her bag before leaving. Ye Mo knew that she was probably in some sticky situation. Just in case, Ye Mo still brought his little medical kit. He didn't think that the medical kit he prepared for his stall which hadn't even been used before was going to be used for the first time in a proper hospital.

Probably because Xu Wei called Xiao Wu before, Xiao Wu pulled down her mouth mask as soon as Ye Mo came to the Li Kang Hospital reception: "You are Ye Mo, right? Wear your white gown first. Let me tell you, it's very easy, this is the record and thermometer, and just leave everything else to me."

Ye Mo then understood how easy it really was and there weren't many patients at night. Even if he didn't come, Xiao Wu could probably have managed it herself.

"We were just afraid that we would get a sudden burst of patients at night and I wouldn't be able to handle it by myself. Then we would get complaints, and it is a grave matter if a patient complained about a doctor not coming. Zhou Yun is still in her trial period, and that is all the more reason she had to come. Usually, it's mostly little children who come at night, either with a cold or a fever," Xiao Wei seemed to see Ye Mo's confusion and explained.

Ye Mo understood that the reason he was needed to take the shift, was that they were afraid of the patients complaining about the presence of only one person at the reception. In that case, the one who didn't come would be punished severely.

Xiao Wu was a girl with a round face and two dimples when she smiled which made her look amicable. As expected, just past 6 pm, the patients started to increase, and it was just as Xiao Wu said, they were mostly some little children either having a cold or a fever. If it were just Xiao Wu by herself, she really wouldn't be able to take care of everything.

At around 11 pm, everyone was basically done with their work, and the hospital started to quieten down, leaving Ye Mo and Xiao Wu with some free time. When Xiao Wu saw there weren't many people left, she said to Ye Mo: "I'll go get something to eat quickly as I also have a night shift, do you want anything?"

Ye Mo waved his hand as he wasn't hungry yet. Seeing Xiao Wu walk out, he went to the toilet and also brought his medical briefcase with him. The reason he did so was that he understood how much its content was worth, and people were coming and going at the reception. Although it was at night, if someone just took it, then his few days of hard work, and tens of thousands of dollars spent, would have all been for nothing.

"You, come with me, I have some things that I need you to help me with," a middle-aged doctor wearing a white gown coincidentally met Ye Mo who just came out of the toilet and stopped him.

Ye Mo didn't even want to pay attention to this guy but after thinking about how his tone sounded like a supervisor or something, if he knew he was taking a shift for Xu Wei, then he would probably give Xu Wei a hard time. He decided to follow him as he was already here to help Xu Wei anyway.

The doctor took Ye Mo to the emergency ward and asked, "Which ward are you from?"

Ye Mo thought that, with this guy's age, if he told him which ward he was, he would probably know that he was lying. If he happened to say the wrong one, it wouldn't be good. Therefore, he could only say: "I'm here because—"

Before Ye Mo could even find an excuse, the doctor's phone started ringing. He picked up and only said a few sentences before getting angry. He had an argument with the person on the phone for quite a while before Ye Mo heard him say: "Divorce then, you shameless..."

Finishing his call, this middle-aged man couldn't be bothered with Ye Mo anymore. He took his clothes off and took a bag before turning to leave.

Ye Mo thought to himself that this guy was really doing what he liked. He left before even finishing his shift and argued about divorce with his wife... at 11 pm. Ye Mo was also speechless since it was the doctor that called him here but then left before even telling him anything, it wasn't a surprise that this guy's wife was divorcing him. When Ye Mo stood up, a nurse and a twenty-year-old girl were accompanying a sixty-year-old elderly here, and he could tell by their footsteps that the situation was urgent.

"Who are you? Where is doctor Cui?" Although Ye Mo had a mouth mask, this nurse could tell he wasn't doctor Cui with just one glance and asked worriedly.

"Oh, he just left, I'm taking a shift for someone else, it's for—" Before Ye Mo finished saying he was taking a shift for Zhou Yun, this nurse interrupted him.

"Then hurry up and give this elderly a check up! He feels pain everywhere and can't even talk anymore..." The nurse helped the elderly with a pale face to the bed and was ready to assist him in the procedures.

Chapter 12: Do You Want To Treat The Symptoms Or The Disease?

Ye Mo looked at the elderly laying on the bed. When he first arrived, he seemed to be barely able to walk, but now, he was already unconscious. His face was conspicuously changing into purple pink.

He looked at the worried nurse and the even more worried girl. Before he even had the chance to talk, the girl whimpered and said: "Doctor, please save my grandpa, it's my fault, I shouldn't have let him come to Ning Hai secretly..."

Ye Mo frowned. He took out a few silver needles from the case then pierced the old man a few times, and his Chi immediately flowed into the old man's body.

The old man exhaled a clotted breath as the purple color started to disappear from his face rapidly. In the blink of an eye, everything returned to normal. He opened his eyes and said: "Qing Er, don't worry, this has already been an old problem by now."

The nurse and the girl called Qing Er stared at Ye Mo in shock and couldn't get a hold of themselves for a long while: "What medical skills were that? Saving an old man on the border of death with just a few needles?" The nurse still had a face full of shock as she was looking at Ye Mo's mask. She was wondering who this substitute for doctor Cui was, and thought that his medical skills were amazing.

The other girl also came to reality and immediately rushed right next to the old man's bedside: "Grandpa, you scared me, I won't ever dare to bring you out on my own accord again..." Before she even finished speaking, tears had already flowed out.

Ye Mo looked at this girl, she was clothed in expensive brands: a Donna Karan top that was probably worth tens of thousands and a pair of Chanel shoes. Ye Mo's first impression of her was that of a wealthy girl.

Then he looked more carefully at the girl who still had tears left on her face. She was breathtaking, and he could already imagine how much prettier she would be once she matured. It felt she was equally as pretty as the woman who bought Ye Mo's charms last time. Perhaps due to her worry, her face had a tinge of redness which further complimented her snow white skin and neck. This prompted Ye Mo to look further down. A deep valley complimented by the perfectly suited Donna Karan further provoked people's imaginations.

"Qing Er, I'm all right, help me sit up," the old man waved and said.

"You are quite the astounding doctor! I know about my ailment, and there has been no one who could help me wake up in such a short time..." before the old man had finished talking, the girl called Qing Er seemed to have thought of something.

She turned around and looked at Ye Mo in shock as she spoke: "I didn't think your medical skills would be so amazing! Are you a Chinese Medicine Doctor? Do you use golden needles? Can you see what my grandpa's ailment is? We were lucky to have you beside us this time, I'm truly grateful." She threw out a series of questions without even stopping to catch her breath.

However, this girl did not actually expect an answer, as she knew that her grandpa's condition had been examined by many other overseas and renowned specialists, but none of them could diagnose the exact illness. They just gave the old man a notice that he had half a year left to live based on the inexplicable rapid aging of his organs.

She simply asked this subconsciously. She was mainly grateful towards this doctor for saving her grandpa. Luckily Li Kang Hospital was close; otherwise, the consequences

would've really been unfathomable. If something happened to her grandpa, not only would she be devastated, she would also be unable to shoulder the responsibility for it.

Ye Mo nodded and said, "I know what his ailment is!" Obviously, he was aware of this illness but also knew that Earth didn't have the exact explanation to the cause of this disease. Therefore, he was sure that the old man's exact condition still hadn't been diagnosed yet because this illness was too rare. It was almost one in a trillion.

In the cultivation realm, there was a mineral rock called purple coral. Purple coral was a type of mineral that could be used to make middle-grade magical artifacts; however, it wasn't commonly seen. But purple coral had a unique feature which after mining this rock, it had to be stored in a jade box or it would lose its powers. If someone left purple coral in their pocket, then in a day's time, the harmful substances in purple coral would seep into the body and the purple coral itself would become a useless piece of rock.

It was evident that this old man was poisoned by a purple coral. He knew this when he used his acupuncture just then. Those who are poisoned by purple coral couldn't see the symptoms immediately. If the body were healthy, the symptoms would start appearing ten years or even decades later. But if the symptoms started occurring and it wasn't treated correctly, then death would be the only path for them.

The symptoms of the purple oral poisoning were the body showing tinges of purple everywhere, and the organs gradually aging into something coral-like, until eventually dying of suffocation. This old man had the typical symptoms of purple coral poisoning. If Ye Mo wasn't a cultivator, he could remove the poison slowly with herbs. Fortunately, Ye Mo was already at the first stage of Chi Gathering cultivator. He only needed to use Chi to remove it.

However, Ye Mo didn't expect Earth to have such a mineral. If he could acquire it, it would be rather pleasing.

"What? You said you know what my grandpa's ailment is? Doctor, can you cure him? As long as you can treat my grandpa, I will do anything you ask!" The girl called Qing Er finally reacted after some time, and when she spoke, her hands were even shaking.

The old man also had a face of almost disbelief. It was already astounding that this young doctor could wake him up. He didn't think that he would know what his ailment was, "This is too absurd. The medical standards of Li Kang Hospital in Ning Hai City are this high already? Even an emergency doctor knew of my condition, is this possible?"

Meanwhile, Ye Mo thought about how the girl said that she would do anything and smiled. He was going to take this girl's words literally, and he also went to the conclusion that this girl's family was probably very wealthy. In that case, he didn't need to hold himself back, since he needed money, it was also fair that he got some money.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo said to the nurse who still had her mouth wide open in shock: "You can leave for now as I need to have a talk with the patient and his family."

After the nurse had left, Ye Mo knocked the table and contemplated for a while before saying, "I can cure this disease."

The girl called Qing Er dropped her phone, and the battery flew out. She didn't even seem to realize at all that her phone might be broken by that drop.

"Doctor, can you actually cure my grandpa's disease, can you really?" Qing Er didn't have the slightest attention for her phone. Instead, she rushed in front of Ye Mo and grabbed his hands and asked with nervousness.

The old man also looked at Ye Mo with a face full of shock. He didn't think that Ye Mo was lying because Ye Mo's actions before had already proved that he was a very competent doctor. Since he said so, it must mean that he knew how to cure him.

"Uh, I mean, Qing Er, don't be so excited, sit down and let's talk first," Ye Mo enjoyed having his hands grabbed by a beautiful girl. This Qing Er was even prettier than that Su Mei. If this Qing Er went to Ning Hai University, then Su Mei would have to give over her title of the prettiest girl in Ning Hai University. The main thing was that Qing Er didn't make people uncomfortable like Su Mei.

Seeing that the doctor also called her Qing Er[1], the girl blushed and let go of Ye Mo's hands, then sat by the old man quietly. She had no idea that Ye Mo didn't know what her actual name was and just called her as the old man called her.

The old man laughed, seeing his granddaughter being shy, and felt that the situation was quite interesting.

"Do you want to cure the symptoms or cure the disease?" Ye Mo suddenly asked.

"What would curing the symptoms or the disease involve? In the end, I still want to completely cure my grandpa," seeing that Ye Mo came back to the topic of treatment, Qing Er immediately asked him about it while the ruddiness on her face retreated. Meanwhile, she thought to herself that this doctor's eyes were dazzling, but it was a pity that she couldn't see his face.

Ye Mo said: "With my current ability if we chose to cure the disease, I only have a 70% chance of success. The other 30% would be your grandpa dying early. But, if it's only curing the symptoms, then I have 100% success chance, and it would let your grandpa live healthily for another 3 years. No matter which treatment you choose, you must pay the treatment fees right now. The medicine belongs to me, as a private physician."

Although Ye Mo was a bit conservative saying 70% chance, it was still according to his current power. Although his medical skills were good, he only had the power of a first

stage Chi Gathering. If he reached stage 2, then he would have a 90% chance, and at stage 3, he would have a 100% chance.

“Huh, how could this be? Grandpa...” Qing Er apparently wasn’t able to make the decision and looked at her grandpa with a troubled look. She hoped her grandpa could give her a good idea.

1: adding Er to the first name of someone is an intimate way of referring to the person. It is usually only used between parents and children, or between lovers.

Chapter 13: Not A Fraud

Hearing Ye Mo’s words, there was a sliver of recognition flashing across the old man’s eyes. Although he knew Ye Mo was capable, he still didn’t quite believe that Ye Mo could completely cure him. Furthermore, this guy asked for money straight away without any medical morals.

In the medical field, 70% success was already quite significant. However, Ye Mo said he had 70% chance of curing him with ease. This moved the old man’s confidence for Ye Mo. However, thinking about how he only had a few months to live if he didn’t receive treatment, the only loss in agreeing to treatment was some money, which was no object for him.

Still, it wasn’t going to be easy to trick him to give away his money, and thus the old man said: “You say you don’t have 100% chance of success now, then when would you have 100% chance to successfully treat me?”

“Three years,” Ye Mo smiled blandly and said. Ye Mo thought in his mind that when his silver heart grass was ready for harvest, he should be able to reach stage 3 of Chi Gathering no matter what. Although he didn’t understand the old man’s intentions in his question, he knew that the old man was getting doubtful of him. However, he didn’t care as he only had this chance of earning money anyway.

He wouldn’t foolishly tell others about himself even if he didn’t earn money this time. Ye Mo already knew what sort of place this was, and if someone found out he had special arts that couldn’t be explained by the science here, nothing good would come out of it.

With his current strength, he couldn’t even run away. He was well aware of the power the government held. Thus, he could only earn his money in secret and couldn’t publicize his abilities. Otherwise, he would probably be dissected like a lab rat.

“Then I’ll choose to cure the symptoms but how much money do you need? We don’t have any right now so we can only ask people to transfer it to you after you cure me, or you can come and get it with us,” the old man was beginning to lose his new found

hope. He was already sure that this doctor was a fraud. Because no one would believe that the disease he couldn't cure now could be cured three years later.

The reason he still wanted Ye Mo to try was because Ye Mo woke him up with just a few needles. On top of that, he also wanted to know if this doctor was going to cheat him, he worked at Li Kang Hospital, he could run away but the hospital couldn't.

Ye Mo immediately refused the old man's suggestions. Without a certain amount of power, he wouldn't expose his abilities. He knew the human heart was devious and had seen it all too many times. It could be said that other than his master Luo Ying, he wouldn't trust anyone. Plus, he didn't believe it at all that the girl didn't have money on her. How could someone as rich as her not have a single card?

The old man's face immediately looked ugly as he realized doctors like this actually existed. Regardless of whether he was a fraud or not, how could he be requesting for money before he even treated him? This wasn't even bad medical morals; he had no medical morals.

"Grandpa, I heard all the doctors now are like that. They don't want to treat without money, don't get angry," the girl called Qing Er felt better since her grandpa was starting to recover and instead came to comfort him.

"How much money for curing the symptoms?" Qing Er wasn't dumb. Although she could tell Ye Mo had some abilities, this person was quite possibly bluffing, but facing the only one who claimed can treat her grandfather, she didn't want to miss this opportunity.

"200,000!" Ye Mo estimated that this girl's clothes were probably worth 200,000 dollars so asking for this amount was probably easy for her. Meanwhile, the girl became a bit frustrated, she only had 50,000 altogether, yet, this guy asked for 200,000. Did he ask for this much based on the value of her clothes? However, she didn't buy her clothes, and she couldn't afford it either; it was given to her by her aunty.

"I only have 50,000 dollars, and it's all in here. The password is 880521," she gave her only card to Ye Mo. Ye Mo took the card and looked at the girl once. He thought to himself that she was really stingy. His heart protection pill was already worth more than 50,000. But it will do, he didn't care that much about it. With this 50,000, he wouldn't have to worry about money again for the time being.

He took the card and didn't waste any time. He opened his medical case and took out a black pill and gave it to the old man: "Eat this heart protection pill, and then I'll help you with acupuncture."

"What medicine is that? Heart Protection Pill? Why does it look so ugly, don't tell me you are one of those Chinese Medicine Physician? This is Li Kang Hospital!" Qing Er blocked Ye Mo's hand and said worriedly.

“It’s up to you, if you don’t want the treatment, I’ll give the card back to you immediately,” Ye Mo said displeased. The old man looked at Ye Mo’s eyes and waved his hand: “Qing Er, move aside, give me the pill and I’ll eat it.”

The old man took the pill and ate it without any hesitation. He sighed, he wasn’t afraid of death, but if he could actually live for another three years, then he could settle a lot of things smoothly. Otherwise, if he suddenly died, his family might erupt into chaos and even start down on the road to failure, and that wasn’t something he wanted to see.

Although he was 90% sure Ye Mo was a fraud, he still wanted to try as long as there was 10% hope. Seeing the old man eat the pill, Ye Mo nodded and made the old man lay down as he begun his acupuncture.

Qing Er was already doubtful of Ye Mo and grew even more so after seeing him take out the black pill. But after seeing Ye Mo’s acupuncture speed and her grandpa’s gradually widening face, she began to have hopes for Ye Mo again. Although she hadn’t seen acupuncture before in real life, she had seen it on TV. Normally, acupuncture was a slow and careful procedure. Meanwhile, this doctor was so fast that you could barely see his hand pausing. Her doubt for Ye Mo had disappeared completely as she observed that Ye Mo’s forehead was covered in sweat beads.

Suddenly, the young girl started to worry again because she saw her grandpa’s complexion of pain. Just when she wanted to ask, Ye Mo suddenly grabbed the old man and flipped his body as he palmed the old man’s back. The old man started to spew as he spat out a globule of thick, dark and clotted liquid.

Ye Mo gasped for air and said to the girl: “Your grandpa is fine now, there won’t be any problems in three years. Tell the nurse to come in and clean up, I’m leaving.”

Before the girl could reply, he carried his little medical case and left. When Qing Er finally caught on and chased out, Ye Mo had already disappeared.

“Grandpa...” Qing Er hurried back into the emergency room. She suspected that Ye Mo was someone who cheated and ran. Perhaps he wasn’t even from the Li Kang Hospital. When they just came in, the nurse said that he wasn’t Doctor Cui. Now she remembered, but she couldn’t even chase up to him anymore.

The old man had recovered and wiped his mouth with a cloth. His eyes were peculiar as he looked at the young girl and said: “This doctor isn’t a fraud. I really feel the lightness in my body, it’s not like the burden it was before. I didn’t think that there would be such a magical doctor. Go ask the nurse later what the doctor is called, we must get to know someone like this.”

Chapter 14: He Doesn’t Exist

Ye Mo returned to his living place, but Xu Wei hadn't come back yet. Although he helped take her shift, he also earned tens of thousands of dollars which was something to celebrate for Ye Mo who had almost run out of money. However, this sort of thing could only be done once; otherwise, his identity might get exposed. Right now, he didn't have the ability for self-defense. Revealing his identity and some of his powers right now weren't the smartest thing to do. This world should be far more dangerous than it appeared to be.

Xu Wei came back the second day. Her eyes looked red and swollen. Something seemed to have happened but Ye Mo wasn't that close with her, so he didn't ask her what had happened.

In the following days, other than going to school, Ye Mo cultivated and practiced martial arts. Because he had earned more money, he postponed setting up a stall in the night market again. Ye Mo found it to be strange that ever since Su Mei suffered from his treatment last time, she didn't come looking for him again. But this was for the better anyway and saved Ye Mo a lot of trouble.

What Ye Mo didn't know was that some people were looking for him now. Other than Su Jingwen who bought the charms from him, there was also the old man he saved at the hospital. On top of that, even Wang Peng was looking for him because ever since the charm selling guy kicked him, his wrist didn't have any strength left. As soon as he tensed it, it would dislocate, and even after relocating it, it would still behave the same way.

Nevertheless, even the old man saved by Ye Mo was turning the entire Li Kang hospital over and still couldn't find someone called Ye Mo. It was though this person just appeared and disappeared from thin air.

Not only was Doctor Cui questioned, they even gathered all the doctors and nurses in the Li Kang Hospital and asked, but they just could not find that doctor who carried the medical case.

Xiao Wu was suspicious of Ye Mo because that event occurred when he was taking the shift. However, she didn't notice if Ye Mo carried a small case with him, and when she had learned from Xu Wei that Ye Mo was a jobless nomad, she had lost all of her suspicions.

If it weren't for the old man's identity and the fact that his disease was actually cured, people would have thought that this whole thing was fabricated by them.

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Su Jingwen's mood had been great recently. Not only was her mother's condition cured, that annoying Wang Peng hadn't appeared lately as well. Even her father, who always pressured her to get closer with Wang Peng, didn't say anything. Su Jingwen was

grateful towards the person who sold her the charm from the bottom of her heart. He helped her change everything.

“Wenwen, did you find that person who sold you the charm?” a calm yet aristocratic-looking woman who sat beside her asked.

“Wenwen” was, of course, Su Jingwen, and that mature lady was her mother. Ever since Su Jingwen’s mom awoke, Su Jingwen would spend time with her mom whenever she could.

After the shock from the spirit cleansing charm last time, Su Jingwen’s family had been trying hard to find Ye Mo. Not only did Su Jingwen and her mom tried to find him, but even Su Jingzhong was trying to find this magical person.

Although she already paid for that charm, they understood now that the money she gave him was probably not even worth the charm. It was because she recognized the rarity of Ye Mo’s charms that Su Jingwen stored the remaining charm carefully and kept it by herself. The reason she wanted to find Ye Mo was because she wanted to compensate him with more money.

“Nothing, I’ve been to Sea Treasure Garden many times but haven’t seen him once. It seems that the Wang Family is also looking for him, and I’m afraid he might get into trouble with them,” replied Su Jingwen. Ye Mo’s figure with shades and a low rim hat had already appeared in her mind countless times.

The mature lady smiled and said: “Jingwen, do you think someone as magical as him would be afraid of the Wang Family? You don’t need to worry, just try to notice him in the future. If you see him again, you must bring him back, I must thank him personally! But even if he doesn’t want to come, you must still treat him well.”

“Mhmm,” Su Jingwen had great curiosity towards Ye Mo in her heart, and ever since she started to wear the ghost repelling charm, she felt much more comfortable at heart. There were also countless times when she wanted to test the fireball charm, but she resisted the temptations as she only had one and there would be no more if she used it.

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Of course, Ye Mo didn’t know that there were so many people looking for him, but even if he knew, he would pretend that he didn’t. He had quite some money right now, but the things he needed for cultivation couldn’t be solved in a few days’ time. And with money, he didn’t even need to go to the night market, so he was living very comfortably. He would spend every day between home and school. His life couldn’t be simpler.

However, when he walked out the library today, Ye Mo felt that someone was following him. When he walked out of the school, this feeling grew more intense. In a corner not

far from the gates of the school, Ye Mo immediately saw a parked Range Rover which seemed to have more than one person inside, and they were all paying attention to him.

Ye Mo jeered; it appeared that he was stalked by the people in this car. Ever since reincarnating here, Ye Mo had been keeping a low profile. Usually, if no one came looking for trouble with him, he wouldn't look for trouble with others either. His only problem right now was with this guy called Zheng Wenqiao, so it seemed that the people on this car might be related to that Zheng Wenqiao. Ye Mo was wondering whether he should walk up to them or lead them to a distant place and beat these people up when two yellow-haired youth got out of the Range Rover.

These two youth walked up to Ye Mo and stared at him with a slanted eye. After some time, one of them said: "You are Ye Mo? We need you to come with us... You cannot refuse because if you do, you will die painfully," Ye Mo smiled, he overestimated this Zheng Wenqiao, he could only get a few lackeys to do his dirty work.

The two youth blocked Ye Mo and kept him in the middle, obviously preventing Ye Mo's escape. Just when they thought Ye Mo was going to refuse and prepared to teach him a lesson first, unexpectedly, Ye Mo said: "Lead the way."

Fazed for a bit, one of the yellow-haired youth reacted and looked at Ye Mo: "You've got balls!" Ye Mo didn't care what these two yellow-haired were saying and just followed them at a normal pace into their Range Rover. It was as though these two people were really here to greet him.

When Su Jingwen drove her car to the front gates of the Ning Hai University, she saw Ye Mo apprehended into the car by two blondes and shook her head. Of course, she knew that this student must have offended someone and was taken away. However, these things happened every day, and there wasn't anything she could do about it.

However, when she scanned across Ye Mo's face, her heart moved as she started wondering why this person was so familiar to her. She realized that she had probably seen his figure somewhere, and he had this indescribable temperament. She should have seen him before and even talked to him.

Su Jingwen saw someone she potentially knew, and of course couldn't just neglect what she saw. No matter what, she needed to at least confirm his identity.

Su Jingwen immediately called the police and told them the direction the Range Rover took as it turned and followed them in her car, but she didn't dare to follow too closely as she was afraid of being discovered by the car ahead. She followed them from afar and took out a pair of binoculars to look at the Range Rover.

As expected, the Range Rover kept driving farther and farther away and was nearly in the rural areas. Su Jingwen knew that these people wanted to find a faraway place to deal with the student which could lead to his death. Right now, the Range Rover was

already shaking. Perhaps these people were already torturing him, so she was getting worried, but the police still hadn't arrived.

After the Range Rover had gone for another ten minutes or so, the shaking was getting fiercer by the moment. Jingwen's worry grew and grew until a police vehicle finally drove over at a moderate pace.

Chapter 15: Sent To Police Station

Before reaching their destination, Ye Mo had to begin educating the hoodlums earlier because one of them had decided to attack him first. There were only five people in the Range Rover including the driver, and none of them could withstand Ye Mo's beatings. However, in a short moment, all the hoodlums bowed before Ye Mo's feet with broken arms or legs, except for the one driving, who only received two slaps across the face.

This was because Ye Mo understood that he couldn't just kill people here. Otherwise, he wasn't totally sure if he wouldn't kill these hoodlums.

Ye Mo was wondering how the police car came so fast since, from the beginning to the end, he didn't allow even one of the hoodlums to pick up their phones. He didn't believe that Zheng Wenqiao would be so nice as to call the cops for him, so he felt uneasy. Naturally, the person who called the police gave them precise details, and the police car caught up with the Range Rover really quickly, pulling it over.

Ye Mo looked at the hoodlums that were moaning in the car and said coldly: "Go back and tell Zheng Wenqiao that I will come and find him," as he got off of the Range Rover.

"What happened? Wasn't it you who called the police?" Two police officers got off their car. The one speaking was a middle-aged police officer whose face was dark due to smoking and had a look of impatience plastered on his face.

"I didn't make the report, but these people really kidnapped me. I resisted, and this is the result. I suppose it must have been some good samaritan who called the police," as Ye Mo pointed at the hoodlums lying in the car and explained.

"Yu brother, it was this guy who forcedly went into my car and forced me to drive to the rural district as he punched and kicked the few of us!" The driver, who was the only one who could still walk, saw the black-faced police officer and behaved immediately as though he saw his own dad, he immediately started to talk as he pointed at Ye Mo with his finger.

The black-faced police turned his head, looked at the yellow-haired driver and nodded his head. It was obvious that he knew this yellow-haired person. Ye Mo sneered inside

his heart as he could tell from the way the police was addressed that there was something between this guy and the hoodlum.

As expected, before Ye Mo finished thinking, the black-faced cop stared coldly at Ye Mo, then turned his head to the driver and asked: "You said he forced his way into your car and even beat you? Did he want to rob your car in broad daylight?"

"Yes, yes, yes, this person wanted to steal our car and beat us up. If it had been just a while longer, he would have definitely thrown us off the car and drive my Range Rover away." This driver was unkempt due to being slapped by Ye Mo in the face twice. Now that he received a hint, he quickly told the black-faced police that Ye Mo wanted to rob the car.

Ye Mo didn't say anything, he had the thought of killing these few people and leaving, but he knew that with his current power state, it would be a dream to escape the government's strong search network. However, he was quite annoyed at whoever called the police.

"You're suspected of Attempted Robbery and Assault and Battery, I need you to come with me to the police station." As the black-faced police officer was talking, his hands were already on his gun. This young person beat those few people up, meaning that he practiced martial arts, so he had to be wary. The younger police frowned and moved his lips but eventually didn't say anything.

Ye Mo didn't want to kill them and run, so he could only follow the police onto the police car. However, he thought to himself that if someone tried to harm him illegally, he would run immediately. He only needed to go back and dig out that silver heart grass. Eventually, he would one day come back and seek revenge.

Su Jingwen found things were strange when she looked through the pair of binoculars. The police came but instead took away that student-like youth, meanwhile, the Range Rover just drove away. This seemed too odd to overlook. When she called the police, she had said very clearly that those few hoodlums on the car wanted to abduct the student but how was the final result like this?

At that moment, Su Jingwen finally remembered where she had seen the student with the familiar figure. He was actually the young person who sold her the charms. Although he was wearing shades and a duck mouth shaped hat at the time, his figure seemed very close to this student taken away by the police, so there was a chance that it was him. Regardless, Su Jingwen decided to have a look first.

The police car drove back to the police station, and the black-faced police signaled to the two young police officers with his eyes and said: "Let him rest for a bit, we'll submit his charges later."

Ye Mo narrowed his eyes and didn't say anything. He already understood that this black-faced cop wouldn't be so nice since it was him who accused Ye Mo of Attempted Robbery and Assault and Battery. As expected, he wasn't taken to the restroom and was instead pushed inside a large temporary detention center for prisoners.

When Ye Mo came inside, there were already seven or eight people; however, four men were surrounding each other. They were all very bulky, and from the tattoos on their arms, it could be seen that these were fierce men. The other few people crouched in the corners and only peeked one glance at Ye Mo before paying no further attention to him.

Very soon, Ye Mo reached the conclusion that this cell wasn't made for keeping prisoners; it must only be temporary. There would probably be another place for locking them up after confirming their charges. Ye Mo looked at the four strong men and knew why the black-faced policeman locked him in here. He probably wanted them to beat him up first.

Seeing the reserved looking Ye Mo come in, the four men immediately turned their eyes and stared closely at Ye Mo. Unexpectedly, he waited for a while, and the four men turned their eyes back. No one came looking for trouble. One of them had a knife scar on his chin; quite obviously, he was the leader of the four. Ye Mo saw the scarred man signal to the people around him with his eyes, and they returned to talking.

Ye Mo only shot these people a few glances and didn't have any interest in them again. He was looking at this prison cell and thinking about the method he could use if he wanted to escape. However, Ye Mo's hearing was very strong, and he heard one of the four men quietly talk.

"Dao brother, why don't we give this little white face a beating and make him respect us?" the one talking was the slightly shorter man.

"This guy isn't simple; since we only have a few days before we are released, there's no need to start trouble. Those guys probably want us to beat this little white face, but I just won't do as they wish. Did you see, when he came in, he was fearless, and his eyes were also very cold. He is definitely someone strong, remember, don't start trouble with him," the Dao brother with the knife scar on his chin immediately warned them.

Ye Mo looked around. He concluded that if he wanted to leave, this place really couldn't stop him. He felt relaxed at heart and decided to find a place to sleep first. However, Ye Mo looked around the entire room, and the only relatively clean place was the bed where the guy with the knife scar was sitting, next to the window where the air was fresher.

"Move over, I need to sleep for a while." Ye Mo walked to the scarred leader and said something that made everyone's jaws drop in shock.

“What did you say?” The knifed-scarred face man stood up in disbelief. He didn’t look for trouble with Ye Mo, but he came instead. Ye Mo’s voice turned cold suddenly: “I said I want you to move, I’m going to sleep, you didn’t understand?”