Strongest Abandoned Son

Chapter 16: Su Jingwen's Tantrum

"You're asking to die!" Scarred Face swore and slapped his hands towards Ye Mo's face. Originally, he saw that Ye Mo wasn't someone easy to deal with and he was about to be released, so he didn't want trouble. But now Ye Mo came provoking him. How could Scarred Face, who usually was the one bullying others, endure that? He raised his hand to slap Ye Mo in the face.

The rest of the people in the room were all laughing at Ye Mo's calamity. The few men crouched up against the corner were all shaking their hands, thinking this guy was dumb. Scarred Face didn't start trouble with him, but instead, he goes up to start sh*t. He was looking to get beaten.

However, the reality immediately hit them as the seemingly naive Ye Mo grabbed Scarred Face's wrist and used his other hand to slap him a few times across the face. This wasn't the end of it as Ye Mo kicked Scarred Face in the stomach.

Not only did the strong figured Scarred Face not have any means of retaliation, but he was actually kicked flying by Ye Mo as he smashed onto the metal doors, making a crashing sound.

The black-faced cop outside heard the banging noises, and a cold sneer tugged at the corner of his mouth as he immediately called someone.

"Hello, Young Master Zheng? Yes, it's me, that guy is locked up and is being taught a lesson by Scarred Face, it has nothing to do with us. Oh, yes yes I will let him have a good time before he goes to trial. I will make him shed a layer of skin—" When black-faced heard there were voices outside, he immediately hung up and pretended to do his duty as he walked to the entrance.

Scarred Face himself didn't even believe that he would be defeated so effortlessly. He had been in the mafia industry for many years and immediately knew that Ye Mo wasn't someone to be easily messed with. Although he looked ferocious, he wasn't an idiot. If he pissed Ye Mo off, there wouldn't be anything good for him.

This little white face was so strong that Scarred Face was sure that even if all four of them jumped him, they would still be no match for him. Otherwise, he wouldn't be provoking them. Ye Mo walked slowly towards Scarred Face and said: "I want to sleep on the bed close to the window, do you have any objections?"

Originally, when Scarred Face saw Ye Mo walk over, his heart was beating fast as he thought Ye Mo was going to attack again but he didn't think Ye Mo just said he wanted to sleep on that bed. He felt relieved and said: "No objections, no objections, please take the bed!" Scarred Face saw the situation and immediately put on a smile. He even ignored the pain of being smashed against the metal door.

Seeing how Scarred Face was so careful in giving a smile, the other few robust men didn't even dare to make a bigger sound. What a joke, the usually invincible Scarred Face didn't even have the ability to defend himself in front of this man. If they went looking for trouble with Ye Mo now, this would be no different to ask for a beating.

When Su Jingwen made her way towards the police station, the more she thought about the figure, the more she felt that he looked like the person who sold her the charms. This further made up her mind to bail the person out. But what took Su Jingwen by surprise was that the people from the police station actually refused to let her see Ye Mo.

"He's not a prisoner, what right do you have to refuse? And what right do you have to lock him up?" Although Su Jingwen didn't know the truth about the story, she definitely knew there was a problem. Otherwise, they wouldn't only take Ye Mo to the police station and let the people from the Range Rover off free. Of course, she didn't know that the Range Rover was already parked outside the hospital.

"This person is involved in Attempted Robbery and Assault and Battery; we are still recording his charges. If you want to see him, come tomorrow," the black-faced cop saw that Su Jingwen had an upper-class temperament and was a beautiful woman, and thus tolerated her.

"Really? How come it isn't the same as what I saw? I clearly saw a Range Rover take my friend away. Eventually, nothing happens to the Range Rover, but my friend is taken to the police station. What is the meaning of this?" Su Jingwen demanded.

"Don't say things you can't prove. This is the police station; we need evidence for everything. If you still try to mess around, I will arrest you for obstruction of police duties!" The black-faced police officer didn't expect this woman to have witnessed the scene. Immediately, his face went taut, and his tone grew hard.

"So tough, I want to see how you are going to apprehend me," Su Jingwen's face suddenly grew cold. This arrogant officer was fabricating the truth! The youth that was taken in must not be in a good situation right now.

"You, come in with me and record your charges. I suspect you to be in the same group with the suspect of Attempted Robbery!" The black-faced cop pointed his finger at Su Jingwen and said pointedly. Ye Mo's apparels didn't seem to be worth much. Since this woman appeared to be related to him, their background couldn't possibly be significant. He would show her who was the boss first. "Are you a cop or a fugitive?" Su Jingwen was angry, this person was too cocky.

"If you don't like it you can report me. My name is Huang Shu, please don't forget it," the black-faced cop said contemptuously.

"Captain Huang..." the younger cop couldn't watch it any longer and walked up and called him. He felt that Captain Huang's actions were like that of a bandit, but he didn't dare to say much.

Before Huang Shu said anything, another voice came through the door: "Since when did our police department became a place for bandits?" The sound was thick and had an irrefutable tone.

"Geng Suo..." Huang Shu and the younger cop both saw the person talking at the doorway and hurried to call out to him.

"What's this?" the middle-aged man scanned Huang Shu and asked.

"Oh, you are CEO Su, why are you here?" The middle-aged man saw Su Jingwen with one glance and immediately realized who she was.

"You are the driver Geng Xuebin? How did you become a cop?" Su Jingwen also recognized the person in front. A few years ago, he was her father's chauffeur. She didn't expect him to be a cop now and seemed to be the manager of this station. He had been climbing the ranks surprisingly fast.

"Yea, I followed the arrangements of the authority. Oh by the way, what happened just then?" The middle-aged man remembered what had happened and immediately had a bad hunch. CEO Su was the daughter of Mayor Su. If she were mistreated on his territory, then he, Geng Xuebin, would be unable to explain himself.

"Hm," as soon as Geng Xuebin brought this matter up, Su Jingwen's face reverted to one of stern rigor and grunted: "Someone abducted my friend and after the intervention of police, they locked my friend up instead, while the abductors are nowhere to be seen. I came to see my friend, but they say that I'm also a suspect in the Attempted Robbery myself. He also said that if I'm not satisfied with that, I should report him. Are all the police so cocky nowadays?"

Huang Shu's face was already growing pale; even his black-faced couldn't cover it up. He didn't think that this woman actually knew his manager. Although he was aware that Young Master Qiao would eventually protect him, this would undoubtedly affect his path of climbing higher in the ranks.

"Did you say that just then? Is this the attitude of a police officer?" Manager Geng hated this black-faced person. Normally, he did what he liked because he knew he was Zheng

Wenqiao's person. Unfortunately, this time, he actually tried to frame the daughter of the mayor.

"Yes, I was just angry at that moment, but I didn't really have that thought in mind," Huang Shu didn't dare to lie. After all, there were quite a few people who heard what he said. Generally, no one would tell others what he had said, but today, he actually met someone who knew his manager.

"Remove his gun and immediately investigate this matter. Chen Zhen, you will be responsible for this. Find a conclusion to this affair quickly! The police are the guardians of the people, not hoodlums and cheaters," this manager took care of things quickly and even removed the Captain Huang's police badge in front of her.

Su Jingwen knew he was doing it to pacify her, but she didn't say anything. "Manager Geng, what you're doing is illegal. Even if you accuse me, you have no power to do anything to me," seeing that Geng Wenbin was serious, this Captain Huang immediately became worried. He thought Geng Wenbin knew his connections with Zheng Wenqiao and was at most putting on an act. He didn't know Geng Wenbin was serious.

"CEO Su, let's go see your friend first. It's my disgrace to have such scum in the police department. Later, I will apologize to Mayor Su personally," Geng Wenbin didn't seem to hear Huang Shu's yells and didn't even bother to pay attention to him. He was very clear that even without the incident with Su Jingwen's friend, the things black-faced had done was enough for him to be in prison for a very long time.

"What? Mayor Su?" Huang Shu was shocked. Thinking about Geng Wenbin's attitude to the woman and how he called her CEO Su, if he still didn't understand that this woman was connected to Mayor Su, then he would be a pig.

If this woman was someone of Mayor Su, then even Zheng Wenqiao wouldn't have any means to save him. Immediately, Huang Shu's heart fell into an icy cover.

Chapter 17: Got The Wrong Person

Initially, Su Jingwen thought that Ye Mo would suffer a great deal being locked up; however, what made her astonished was that when they opened the retention center, Ye Mo was lazily laying on the bed and didn't even bother to take his shoes off. Meanwhile, a few robust men were standing carefully beside him. It was so quiet that it didn't seem like a temporary prison, but instead a classroom during night study.

The metal door opened and Ye Mo immediately understood what had happened after he saw Su Jingwen. It looked like that Su Jingwen saw him somewhere and possibly realized that he was the person who sold the charms to her, and therefore, came to save him. Perhaps even the police call was made by her. However, if that was really her, then she was causing more trouble instead of helping him.

"Hello, you might know me, I'm Su Jingwen. When I saw you being taken away by some people at the entrance to Ning Hai University, I called the police," when Su Jingwen saw that Ye Mo was all right, she immediately felt relieved in her heart. It wouldn't be surprising if it were really him since his charms were so powerful, how could he be afraid of a few hoodlums in here?

Ye Mo thought to himself that things were exactly as he had thought. Su Jingwen was acting out of goodwill so he wouldn't blame her. However, her words sounded like she wasn't too sure if he was the person who sold the charms to her or not. Since she wasn't sure, Ye Mo would definitely not admit it as he knew how much ruckus it would cause if he did.

But now, he didn't even have the means to leave the police station and had even thought about killing and escaping. If someone with greater powers came down on him, there would be no good result for him since his powers were still too low... Ye Mo sighed in his heart.

Seeing how Ye Mo was hesitating to say something, Su Jingwen hurried to say: "This isn't a place to talk, let's go!" Geng Wenbin personally helped write down Ye Mo's released paper before sending Ye Mo and Su Jingwen to the front gate.

Su Jingwen's car was a red Mercedes. When Ye Mo entered the car, he immediately felt that the smell was very pure; it was a faint woman's aroma. Ye Mo immediately knew that she rarely ever took people into her car or possibly never brought anyone in, but since Su Jingwen told him to get on, he wouldn't refuse.

"Could we enjoy a dinner together tonight?" Su Jingwen already took Ye Mo as the master who sold her the charms, so her words were rather hospitable. After leaving school, Ye Mo still didn't eat anything, so when Su Jingwen invited him to dinner, he agreed casually.

The restaurant Su Jingwen took Ye Mo to was called West Lake Family. This restaurant was relatively tranquil, and the decorations were very elegant. There weren't many people in the restaurant, making it very serene. When Ye Mo first stepped in, he immediately felt this place was a good place to eat. Usually, he ate from fast food restaurants on the side of the road and wasn't fussed about what he ate.

"Jingwen, long time no see," a plump yet elegant woman saw Su Jingwen come in and immediately came up with a smile.

"Sister Fang, I had some things recently and were not able to come over. Today I brought a friend over for dinner, is there a private room available?" Su Jingwen smiled. She spoke casually, and it was clear that she was quite familiar with this Sister Fang.

Hearing Su Jingwen's words, this lady with an elegant temperament glanced at Ye Mo once curiously, but then immediately pretended that it was nothing as she said: "Yes, the Good Friend Room is still available."

Sister Fang wasn't very pretty, but the mass in front of her chest was quite huge, and she had a pair of peach flower eyes. Usually, this type of women gave people a sense of flirtatiousness, but Sister Fang's elegant manner showed people that she was a well-educated woman, and the element of flirtatiousness was not there. However, when Su Jingwen said Ye Mo was her friend, Ye Mo still caught the changes in Sister Fang's eyes.

The Good Friend Room was dimly lighted and honestly didn't seem like a place to eat. It was more like a place for two lovers to have meaningful conversations. Ye Mo didn't really like this environment and immediately pulled the curtains open. The dusk sunlight shone in, and the room instantly became clearer.

"Jingwen, you can order first, I'll go now to prepare some tea," Sister Fang took out a menu and placed it on the table before turning to leave.

Ye Mo thought to himself: "They need the female owner of this place to make tea? Where are the waiters?"

Although seeing through Ye Mo's confusion, Su Jingwen said: "Sister Fang is a master in the art of tea. Those who come to eat here are all regular customers, and usually, Sister Fang makes the tea herself. The menu is here, pick your dishes," as Su Jingwen spoke, she passed the menu in her hands to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo flicked through the menu. There weren't much variety, but the image of each dish was very attractive and exquisite.

"Why isn't there a price?" Ye Mo found out that there was no price on his menu.

"Regardless of what dish it is, they are all 300 a dish, so there is no need for a price. Every regular customer knows about that," Su Jingwen smiled sweetly.

Ye Mo fazed for a moment as he thought that a plate of celery cost 300 too? But he didn't say this. He wasn't wealthy, but that didn't mean other people were not. Ye Mo didn't know that the most expensive thing here wasn't the dishes.

He wasn't too fussy about food, but Ye Mo knew Su Jingwen was wealthy. Since the prices were all the same, he ordered a few randomly. Ye Mo wasn't into tea, but this didn't mean he didn't understand tea. After drinking Sister Fang's tea, the aroma remained on the lips and tongue, making people have the urge to drink a second time.

Seeing that Ye Mo seemed to like the tea here, Su Jingwen smiled faintly and asked: "You are the master that sold me the charm last time, right?"

Su Jingwen's unexpected way of questioning was very effective usually, but it was useless to Ye Mo. He didn't expose anything in his mannerism and didn't show a very calm face. Instead, he asked with surprise: "What charm master? I'm only a student, look this is my student ID."

As he spoke, Ye Mo took out his student ID and showed Su Jingwen.

Ye Mo, Ning Hai University (05) Biology Specialisation. He was a fourth-year university student.

Su Jingwen returned the ID card to Ye Mo with disappointment. She didn't think that she got the wrong person. She saw that he was taken away at the entrance to Ning Hai University, but she didn't think he really was a university student.

"Um, Su Jingwen, did you get the wrong person? You took me to such a high-class restaurant for food, I'm quite embarrassed," although Ye Mo knew Su Jingwen wouldn't regret over a mere few thousand dollars, he still needed to say this.

"It doesn't matter; you look very similar to my friend. Plus, even if I got the wrong person, it's not that important. The first meeting might be unfamiliar, but during the second meeting, we will be familiar, and we will know each other in the future, won't we? You're younger than me so you can refer to me as Sister Jingwen. Calling me by my full name sounds a bit weird," Su Jingwen smiled once again.

Ye Mo didn't give her a bad impression because Ye Mo was a handsome young man, and the eyes he looked at her with were very clear and didn't make her feel uncomfortable.

"Then Sister Jingwen, I'll benefit from you and enjoy this meal," Ye Mo wouldn't be reserved for the dishes brought to him, and he didn't feel bad for eating this without paying. He was sure that his spirit cleansing charm that he sold last time saved Su Jingwen's mother, because, he was confident of his charms, and he could tell from Su Jingwen's attitude towards him.

Su Jingwen took out a name card and gave it to Ye Mo: "This is my number, if those people still look for trouble with you, you can call me."

Ye Mo took the card and thought inwardly: "If it wasn't for you this time, there wouldn't be that much trouble. I probably won't be calling you after this meal; you are you, I am me. We wouldn't have anything to do with each other."

"Haha, then I'll take it. However, there's nothing I can help you with," Ye Mo said casually.

"Perhaps not now but maybe sometimes, I'll be needing your help." Su Jingwen smiled charmingly as no one would know what she was thinking.

Ye Mo blamed himself for talking too much. He didn't even have enough time to cultivate, the less the trivial things, the better. Su Jingwen suddenly felt that when she was with Ye Mo, things seemed peaceful and she didn't have any pressure.

Chapter 18: Ning Qingxue's Plight

Although it was also a medium-sized family, the Ning Family of Beijing met its downfall after many years. With illness forcing the retirement of the old man Ning, the Ning Family had become shakier. At this moment, the atmosphere in the Ning Family was oppressive. Although it was a family meeting, there wasn't the slightest sense of joy or happiness.

"Will Qingxue that girl still not change her mind?" after remaining silent some time, a fifty-year-old or so man sitting at the top seat knocked the table and asked. He was the current head of the Ning Family, Ning Zhongze, and the eldest son of the old man Ning. He was also the governor of the Beijing River District.

With Beijing being such a huge international city, a district governor was already better received than some vice state governors from other states. But in a place like Beijing, a district governor wasn't anything. With the old man Ning retiring and him being also in his 50's, district governor would be the final destination of his career if nothing magical happened.

"Big brother, it's isn't up to her now. Third Brother currently managed our Ning Family Medical Material, and I think that he knows the current problem we are facing. Our original biggest supplier, the American Sika Company is being controlled by that business woman from the Song Family which is lethal to our Ning Family."

"After father retired, I don't think our Ning Family could do anything in the political field anymore. If our commercial properties receive a big hit again, I think our Ning Family will be on the decline. Although Song Shaowen is promiscuous, his Song Family is still a big family. If we have a marriage alliance with them, not only will our business would see an immediate success, but big brother might also have the possibility to advance in his career," the middle-aged man sitting by Ning Zhongze's right-hand side spoke quickly with an excited tone.

Ning Zhongze sighed and waved his hand: "Zhongwei, I understand what you mean. Although having a marriage alliance with the Song Family is definitely beneficial to our Ning Family, Song Shaowen cannot be relied upon... Sigh, I think we should discuss this thing with Third Brother. After all, Qingxue is his daughter."

"Big brother, I think Fourth Brother is right. At this time, we've reached the life and death moment of our Ning Family, and we're only asking Qingxue to marry into the Song Family. It's nothing significant. I think Qingxue could understand, and so can Third Brother. Plus, Qingxue is taking care of the business in Beijing so she should know. Can't she see the big picture?" The person who agreed was the second brother Ning Zhongshou sitting on the left.

"Dad, Second Uncle, and Fourth Uncle's words are all true. I think that although Shaowen is a bit promiscuous, which young person isn't these days? Usually, these types of people change after getting married. This is for Qingxue's good as well. At least he is better than that paralyzed person in the Ye Family. Plus, Shaowen has had feelings for Qingxue for a long time. He won't mistreat her," seeing that both his uncles' opinions were unanimous, Ning Zhongze's eldest son Ning Xili also confirmed.

Ning Zhongze remained silent for a while before raising his head and saying: "We'll do this, I'll talk to Zhongfei and Zhongshou, and I'll get Huili to work on Qingxue. There are not a lot of days remaining before the 1st of November. Try to do the wedding in October."

A youth sitting at the end opened his mouth, but seeing that the leader of the family had already spoken, he finally swallowed his words. He was the second son of Ning Zhongze, Ning Yang, and was the only one in the Ning Family that didn't agree with this hasty decision of marriage. So, as soon as the family meeting finished, Ning Yang went straight for Ning Qingxue.

Although after Ning Qingxue's public words last time, people in the outside world had thought of her being restrained by the Ning Family, this was simply that Ning Qingxue didn't want to go out herself. Her personality was indifferent, and she didn't like going out. Ever since she was fired from her duties in the Ning Family Medical Materials, she spent most of her time at home. Other than her only best friend Li Mumei, she barely saw anyone.

Li Mumei was not only Ning Qingxue's assistant in the Ning Family Medical Material but also her best friend and her cousin. If there was anyone in the Ning Family that Ning Qingxue could still get along with, it was her cousin Ning Yang. However, Ning Yang had a lot of things on his mind and hardly came to see her. But today, Ning Yang came over, and this gave Ning Qingxue a bad feeling.

"Brother Yang, long time no see!" Li Mumei saw Ning Yang and immediately greeted. She and Ning Qingxue were talking about something. Ning Yang's face looked awful, but he didn't avoid the topic.

"Qingxue, your life is in your hands. I think if you can go abroad, I can help you. The future of a family is not to be earned through a woman." The primary purpose of Ning Yang coming here was to help Ning Qingxue escape because he was the only one who knew what sort of a person Song Shaowen was.

After hearing Ning Yang's words, Ning Qingxue's face immediately became pale. No matter what she said publicly, she still couldn't escape the fate of being sold by her family.

"Qingxue..." Li Mumei called out worriedly. The room settled into an uncomfortable silence. Ning Yang knew that it would be tough even if he tried sending his cousin abroad. Plus, what use would it be leaving the country? She would ultimately be reeled back in by the family.

"Cousin, don't worry, I'll help you arrange it first in case we're out of time. Mumei, Qingxue is going to need your help," Ning Yang stood up and left hurriedly. If Ning Qingxue wanted to go abroad, this had to be done as soon as possible. If his uncles learned about it, they would not let her go out.

Seeing Ning Qingxue's wooden face, Li Mumei felt great sympathy for her. She and Qingxue were best friends; it was just because she was too beautiful that she didn't have freedom. Who didn't know what sort of person Song Shaowen was in the Beijing circle? He was juggling public affairs with multiple women and was photographed countless times doing so. If it weren't for the Song Family's power and their authority in disguising such shameful truth, probably the whole world would have known already.

This person also had a disgusting taste. He liked to give the girls he was bored of playing with to other people. There were countless girls in Beijing that he ruined. Once, there was a girl who was on a path to become a superstar who resisted Song Shaowen; she had both of her legs broken and was thrown into a brothel. Eventually, the girl was forced to suicide. So in the Beijing circle, he was called the Demon.

"Qingxue, I may have a solution, but it would ruin your reputation and render you no longer desirable for such an awful hand in marriage..." as Li Mumei spoke, she also seemed to realize that her idea wasn't really good and started to stutter.

"What is it? Do tell!" Ning Qingxue stared at Li Mumei. No matter what idea it was, as long as she could get rid of Song Shaowen, she was willing to do it.

Li Mumei sighed and said: "That is, to use your shield again. You've said publicly that you're Ye Mo's woman already. Although everyone knows that this is your excuse, but if something really did happen between you and Ye Mo, then..."

Seeing Ning Qingxue look at her in shock, Li Mumei knew she misunderstood and hurried to say: "When I said 'something to happen between you two' I didn't mean it that way. You also know he is naturally that... his... he can't do anything to you anyway. However, if you suddenly married him and lived with him together, and occasionally let a journalist take a picture of you and him on the same bed, then the Song Family will refuse to take you in."

Ning Qingxue's eyes suddenly brightened up but remained silent.

Li Mumei had been with her the longest, so she knew her intentions. Li Mumei said once again: "That Ye Mo is a typical son of the rich and he loves his face. Apparently, after you broke the marriage, he still wanted a girl in his class to be his girlfriend to cover his natural...

"But do you know how that girl replied to him? She asked him 'Young Master Ye, would you be able to get it on in bed with me?' It was even said that Ye Mo fainted due to anger on the spot because he didn't think that his classmate who was originally so respectful towards him would suddenly treat him like that. This person is probably dumb and still hasn't come to the fact that he was kicked out of the Ye Family. Besides, he must be subsisting on a tight budget. I have already asked someone to give him the 20 grand last time, and apparently, he accepted it without protest. If you give him some tens of thousand dollars again, he would definitely do something that gives him face and money to spend."

Ning Qingxue sighed: "I don't really care about my reputation. It is long gone. It's just... would the Song Family take their revenge on him?"

Chapter 19: The Girl At The Door Of The Classroom

"Qingxue, I really don't know what to say about you, but the Song Family is such a big family, and they will want to keep their image, so if you marry Ye Mo and something happens to him, anyone would relate that to the Song Family. I don't think the Song Family would do something that doesn't really benefit them," Li Mumei seemed to analyze the situation with experience.

Ning Qingxue remained silent for a moment before nodding her head: "Okay, I will have to owe him one more time."

However, Li Mumei shook her head: "Qingxue, you're wrong. This time you won't owe him, he will owe you. I can guarantee that Ye Mo's thoughts are different than yours. He would be glad to do so. How about this... Tomorrow is Jingwen's birthday, and we'll use this excuse to go to Ning Hai. After Jingwen's birthday party, I'll go with you to Ye Mo and reveal our plan?"

Ning Qingxue was familiar with Su Jingwen. When she was still going to school, Su Jingwen was famously beautiful in Beijing; however, a few years before, something had happened to her mother and therefore had gone to Ning Hai. However, Li Mumei was still very close friends with Su Jingwen.

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Ye Mo finally came to class after a long while. And now, he had already self-taught himself with nearly all the content of these few years of university. He only came today

because Shi Xiu invited him for food which was mainly because Shi Xiu got a few free vouchers for the school's restaurant. Since there was free food, he wanted Ye Mo to come as well.

If Ye Mo had only one friend in Ning Hai University, that would have been Shi Xiu. Normally, when Ye Mo went to class, Shi Xiu would sit next to him as he got along well with Ye Mo. It had been like this ever since Ye Mo went to Ning Hai University, and didn't change just because Ye Mo was kicked out of the Ye Family.

When Ye Mo recovered his consciousness the first time, he was awakened by Shi Xiu who also warned him not to make contact with Yan Yan. Later on, when Ye Mo was kicked out of the Ye Family and had financial difficulties, he would try his best to help Ye Mo as much as he could. It could be said that, in Ning Hai University, the only people who helped Ye Mo in the end were Wang Ying and Shi Xiu. Wang Ying's help might be due to Ye Ling, but Shi Xiu was Ye Mo's real friend.

"Ye Mo, this is Heartless Bing's class again. You are already on her bad side, and if you didn't come, it would have been okay, so when she teaches, don't say a word. If she sees you, she might want to trouble you again," Shi Xiu said to Ye Mo carefully.

Ye Mo smiled and patted Shi Xiu's shoulder: "I won't care about these narrow-hearted women. Don't worry, it won't affect you. I can stay quiet for a whole month, much less during a lesson in class."

Shi Xiu also smiled as he obviously didn't believe that Ye Mo could remain silent for a month.

"Who did you call narrow-hearted, Ye Mo? Someone paralyzed like you could not possibly have the face to talk about others and even have the face to come to class?" a very crisp girl voice interrupted Ye Mo's words.

"Yan Yan, what do you mean? Ye Mo wasn't talking about you, what right do you have to talk? Is it because you think Ye Mo can be bullied?" Shi Xiu was not happy about Yan Yan's behavior.

"Aiyoh, Shi Xiu, you seem to have enough guts to yell." Yan Yan saw the "goodie goodie" Shi Xiu dared to yell at her, and immediately went on the defensive. However, Ye Mo pulled Shi Xiu aside and said: "Why taking her seriously, just pretend as if it was a harmless dog barking."

"Ye Mo—" Yan Yan pointed at Ye Mo and was about to swear. Ye Mo sneered, and before Yan Yan could respond, he said: "Being ugly isn't your fault, but showing off your ugliness is your bad. Oh right, didn't you say last time I couldn't go in bed with you? I'm sorry, I'm not interested in a dinosaur like you."

Ye Mo was avenging the former soul of the body. Yan Yan was too cocky. Yan Yan was originally going to start swearing, but she suddenly laughed. Ye Mo actually called her ugly! Although she wasn't the prettiest in the school, she was easily the most beautiful in the class, and she immediately fought back: "I'm ugly?! Ye Mo, you're blind! Open your eyes and look! Do you know someone prettier than me? Do you? If you do, then I'll admit that I'm ugly, if not—"

At this moment, a soft voice at the door of the classroom interrupted her: "Ye Mo, come out, I've come looking for you a few times already, but I couldn't find you."

Almost everyone looked towards the doorway, and all the male student's eyes immediately stared dead straight. A stunningly beautiful girl stood at the doorway. This girl at the door was like a flower that rose from the water; there were no signs of makeup. With shapely eyebrows and her faint smile and beautiful face, you didn't even need to look at her curvaceous body to know that she was a rare beauty. If this girl were a Ning Hai University's student, then the prettiest girl in the university wouldn't be Su Mei, but the girl in front of their eyes.

Yan Yan was like a chicken grabbed by its neck. Her rambling suddenly stopped. She was just saying that Ye Mo didn't know a woman prettier than her and then immediately came a woman that was far above her league. Even worse, this woman was calling out to Ye Mo! Ye Mo stared coldly once at Yan Yan. He didn't need to take this woman seriously and didn't want to be affiliated with her in the future.

"Jingwen, is there something up?" Ye Mo didn't think that Su Jingwen actually came to the classroom to find him. From her words, it sounded like this wasn't the first or second time she was doing this.

Seeing that Ye Mo didn't call her Sister Jingwen but just called her Jingwen, Su Jingwen rolled her eyes but didn't say a word. Due to her father, Su Jingwen had a skewed view towards men. However, she was a lot less guarded around Ye Mo. Although Ye Mo wasn't the person she was looking for, he resembled that person. On top of that, Ye Mo looked at her with clear eyes and didn't have any vulgar intents; he was easy to read, just like an open book. Plus, Ye Mo was a student, and all these factors combined made Su Jingwen have a good impression of Ye Mo.

"Can't I come looking for you when nothing is up? Do you have time? How about we talk outside," Su Jingwen smiled and said.

Ye Mo nodded helplessly. He knew that free food wasn't to be earned so easily. He needed to be careful accepting offers next time. Eating one meal meant that he had to take a shift for someone till midnight, and now Su Jingwen came looking for him. He thought about it and just stood at the doorway, telling Shi Xiu not to wait for him tonight.

"Let's go," just when Ye Mo said that to Su Jingwen, he saw the English teacher Yun Bing walk in with a few textbooks. Her face was full of disgust when she saw Ye Mo leave the classroom, but when she looked at Su Jingwen, her face had a sliver of surprise which turned into pity.

Of course, Ye Mo also saw Yun Bin, but he didn't care about his grades so he couldn't care less what this woman did. It didn't matter even if she failed him.

Chapter 20: Invitation

"Ye Mo, I want to ask for your help," Su Jingwen's tone sounded like she was embarrassed. Ye Mo thought to himself: "I knew this was going to happen!" However, his impression of Su Jingwen wasn't bad. From the first time when he saw her desperate to save her mom, he knew this woman was someone worth helping. Besides, although he went to the police station because of her last time, she was just acting out of goodwill.

"Tell me, if I can help you — and if it doesn't take a long time — I will definitely do my best to assist you. It is my honor to help a beautiful lady," Ye Mo smiled.

"Actually, Ye Mo, you look nice when you smile, you need to smile more," Su Jingwen suddenly popped up with an entirely irrelevant sentence.

Ye Mo became flustered for a bit. Although he understood people and how things worked in his new reincarnated surroundings, there was a barrier in the depth of his heart. When he entered the police station last time, this defense grew stronger. He was scared that his secrets would be leaked and caused him to be in danger. Therefore, he was usually cold and reserved when he was around people.

Now when he heard Su Jingwen say this, he felt that he seemed to be a bit too careful. As long as he didn't expose his real secret, he wouldn't need to be so careful.

"Ye Mo, I've looked you up..." Su Jingwen stopped and subtly looked at Ye Mo's expression. Seeing that his face was normal, she gasped a sigh of relief and continued: "I have a cousin who is also in Ning Hai University. Her name is Su Mei, I've heard about you from her. Do you have some misunderstanding with her? Her personality is a bit arrogant, but she isn't a bad person. Nevermind, let's not talk about her. I don't understand her that well either. Um, um..." Su Jingwen stuttered for a long while but still couldn't finish her sentence.

In fact, Su Mei told Su Jingwen that Ye Mo didn't know how to handle delicate situations, but Su Jingwen didn't take her words seriously at all. She was very clear what sort of a person Su Mei was. The reason she talked about Su Mei was that she didn't want Ye Mo to give up on himself. She still wanted to say that she knows someone very powerful who can even cure a person in a vegetative state. If she could find this person, then perhaps his problem would be cured too. However, she wasn't able to say this. After all, although she was a bit familiar with Ye Mo, it wasn't to the degree where they could say anything. They were just ordinary friends. Plus, how awkward would it be for a girl to say those words?

Ye Mo understood Su Jingwen's meanings. Since she was Su Mei's cousin, it meant that she already knew about him. It was normal for her to be unable to express those words. He waved his hand to stop Su Jingwen from continuing: "Actually, I'm living quite happily, and there isn't anything troubling me. Don't worry about it. Still, thank you for your concern. Okay, now let's talk about what I can help you with."

Su Jingwen had a faint blush on her face and thought: "Although Ye Mo's expression said that he really didn't care about his condition, was he really thinking that way and didn't care about it at all?" However, Su Jingwen secretly made up her mind that if she met the person who sold the charms, she would ask if she could buy a charm that could cure Ye Mo.

Although she hadn't known Ye Mo for long, she felt very comfortable being with him. Not only was Ye Mo handsome, but his personality was quite friendly and open. He didn't make her feel the slightest pressure. This was the reason she was willing to help Ye Mo.

"Today is my birthday, and due to family reasons, I haven't had a happy birthday for many years. I want to invite you to come to my birthday party tomorrow night. I wonder if you would be willing to come?" What she really meant to say was that she needed a male partner for a dance, but she hadn't found the suitable person. Asking this innocent Ye Mo to help her out was perfect for this.

Ye Mo became dazed, and some warmness rose in his heart. Su Jingwen knew that he was the abandoned son of the Ye Family, and yet she still invited him. This showed that in her heart, she had the same thought as Shi Xiu, treating him as a true friend without exterior motives.

"Of course I would be willing to, thank you for inviting me to your birthday party. I'll come for sure," Ye Mo agreed happily. Su Jingwen gave an invitation to Ye Mo and said: "I won't have the time to call you that night, but it is at 6 pm at Yu Wan private place, and the address is on top. I need to go to the airport to pick up my friends, so I'll see you tomorrow night."

Seeing Su Jingwen's Mercedes disappear, he thought that if he wanted to go to her birthday party, he needed a gift for her; he couldn't go empty handed. Although he had some money on him, Ye Mo wasn't an idiot. He needed to save the money for cultivation.

At last, Ye Mo bought a very ordinary Jade from the market and made it into a magical Jade bracelet artifact. Although it was a bracelet, there were only six pea-sized beads of Jade on it. They were sculpted into circular shape from the Jade Ye Mo bought and

made into a magical defensive artifact. Although this magical defensive artifact didn't even have a level, it could still defend against some simple attacks.

However, there were only six Jade beads on this bracelet. Each time it defended against an attack, it would damage a Jade bead. Although it didn't look very refined, it was practical and helpful. With Ye Mo's current ability, he could only finish six. Hopefully, Su Jingwen would not need a bead from this bracelet in her whole lifetime.

For someone as rich as Su Jingwen, a few hundred dollars of Jade was nothing to her. The bracelet Ye Mo was going to give looked a little ugly, and she might not even wear it. However, regardless of whether she was going to wear it or not, Ye Mo wouldn't mention the magic enclosed in this artifact.

When he returned to his home, Xu Wei still hadn't come back. Ye Mo cared for his flowers and grass a little. There was a month before he might be able to harvest the seeds of Silver Heart Grass. After finishing these, Ye Mo then went toward Yu Wan private place in high spirits.

. . . .

Ning Hai Zhong Qiao airport.

Su Jingwen saw Li Mumei, but there was a gorgeous girl beside Li Mumei who even rendered some sort of spiritual sense. Su Jingwen was wondering who was this girl, if it weren't for the faint worry on her face, she would have taken her as a goddess from out of this universe. Su Jingwen was not the only person attracted by Ning Qingxue's beauty and, when Su Jingwen walked over, many people set their eyes on the two women and thought: "These two women are breathtaking!" In comparison, Li Mumei who was usually considered beautiful could only be viewed as "normal".

"Jingwen! Oh happy birthday, I traveled especially to celebrate with you!" Li Mumei saw Su Jingwen who was walking over here from a distance and started to speak animatedly.

"Mumei, I'm so happy that you can come to Ninghai! And this is..." Su Jingwen immediately grabbed Li Mumei's hands and gushed excitedly.

"Jingwen, Hello, I'm Mumei's cousin Ning Qingxue, I heard about you, and I wish you a happy birthday!" Ning Qingxue smiled and said.

"Thank you! So you are Qingxue, you really are pretty. No wonder they say you are the prettiest lady in Beijing, even I'm a bit entranced...." Su Jingwen didn't think that the girl in front of her was Ning Qingxue, but when she saw Ning Qingxue's somewhat dim eyes, she immediately thought of Ye Mo and stopped talking.

Li Mumei seemed to notice the atmosphere was a bit cold and hurried to say: "Jingwen, Qingxue, there are a lot of people staring at us, we should go quickly."