

## Strongest Abandoned Son

### #Chapter 21 - Read Strongest Abandoned Son Chapter 21

#### Chapter 21: Su Shen Gun[1]

As Su Jingwen was driving the car, she thought, "Why did Ning Qingxue come? I am very familiar with her." Usually, someone like Ning Qingxue wouldn't come to a birthday party when she wasn't invited.

"Oh no!" Su Jingwen suddenly remembered something important. "Ye Mo is also coming tonight! What would happen if they see each other?"

"Jingwen, what's wrong? Your mind doesn't seem to be here," Li Mumei saw that Su Jingwen appeared to be a bit distracted and hurriedly asked.

"Oh, nothing really, I suddenly remembered something but it's fine now. Oh right, Mumei, you didn't tell me that Qingxue was coming. Qingxue, have you taken over your father's business by now? I heard some people saying that you were already at Ning Family Medical Materials," Su Jingwen tried to find some conversation in order to divert from her feelings of surprise.

However, Li Mumei said: "Actually, Sister Qingxue took over the business in Beijing ages ago, and I have always been there to help Sister Qingxue manage the business. It's just that some things happened and Sister Qingxue has now temporarily left Ning Family Medical Materials."

Su Jingwen didn't ask what it was. It was probably internal conflict, and it was better not to ask about these things. Seeing there was trouble knitted between Ning Qingxue's eyebrows, she probably came to relieve herself of the unhappy things. Should she give Ye Mo a call to tell him not to come tonight, so that Ning Qingxue's doesn't feel worse?

Thinking about it, Su Jingwen suddenly realized something important: Ye Mo didn't have a phone at all, he wasn't at school right now either, and she didn't even know where he lived, so she couldn't possibly contact him. By the looks of things, it was set in stone that Ye Mo and Ning Qingxue were going to meet.

"Sister Jingwen, I heard from Mumei that your mother wasn't very well, is she better now?" Of course, Ning Qingxue could tell Su Jingwen was a bit distracted, so she took the initiative to ask first.

Su Jingwen had returned to being herself and decided to worry about Ye Mo later; it wasn't something that she could control now anyway. Hearing Ning Qingxue ask, she smiled happily: "My mother is all well! Didn't Mumei tell you?"

Ning Qingxue felt a bit awkward. She didn't ask Li Mumei about Su Jingwen's mother's condition before coming. However, Su Jingwen didn't seem to mind and continued: "I met a master purely by chance, you guys don't know about it, but that master's charm..."

Su Jingwen admired Ye Mo the most now. When Ning Qingxue asked, she made it sound like that master who sold her the charms was indisputable and unrivaled in the whole universe. She even recounted the specific details of buying and using the charms.

Ning Qingxue and Li Mumei had their jaws open in shock after hearing this. They all stared stiffly at Su Jingwen. It was very rare to see someone like Su Jingwen being so superstitious, especially after receiving such a high education. To them, the person who sold Su Jingwen the charms definitely had an eloquent mouth.

"Um, Jingwen, it's good that your mother is well. There is no need to go into such elaborate detail about how she recovered..." seeing how Su Jingwen was so superstitious, Li Mumei could only hint at her.

"I know you guys don't believe me, and I won't force you to. I have a fireball charm on me, if I didn't treasure it so much, I would use it and show you guys. However, if I did, I wouldn't be able to buy another one even with all the money in the world since I can't find that master anymore," Su Jingwen said helplessly.

"Okay, we believe you, Su Shen Gun," Under great reluctance, Li Mumei could only surrender.

Even Ning Qingxue, who had a constant frown in her eyebrows, wanted to laugh. Su Jingwen was older than both of them, but her words were so unrealistic. It just could not be matched with her astute reputation. Seeing such a beautiful lady talk about a master who used shady charms really didn't match. If her own situation weren't so dire, she would have probably laughed seeing Su Jingwen put on such a shen gun show.

.....

Ye Mo made the bracelet and just put it straight in his pocket since he couldn't find a proper packaging to make it look better. He started recovering his Chi immediately as he spent quite some effort into making this bracelet; if it weren't so difficult to sell them, he would probably make a few to sell.

Since coming to this world, it was the first time Ye Mo took the taxi. He didn't want to run to Yu Wan private place, and neither did he know the way.

Ye Mo's taxi stopped outside. The guard at the door saw Ye Mo take the taxi over and was surprised as he didn't look like someone wealthy. Although he was wearing neat and clean clothes, his hair wasn't groomed and was unkempt. Moreover, he was wearing a normal pair of vans; these shoes couldn't be worth more than 30-40 dollars, so he immediately stopped Ye Mo.

"Sir, this is a private place, it isn't open to public—" Before the guard finished his words, Ye Mo took out the invitation and handed it to the guard as he didn't care. With this appearance, it was normal for the guard to keep a close eye on him.

The guard looked through the invitation a few times, and after confirming, he returned it to Ye Mo with surprise: "Apologies, please go in." Just when Ye Mo went into the yard, a red Porsche pulled into the yard. In contrast with his entrance, this time it was as though the guard was just purely for display. The red Porsche dashed past Ye Mo, before slowly reversing back to where he stood. The driver was evidently quite arrogant; this was a big yard, not a high-speed freeway. One glance could tell that this was a very cocky person. Just as Ye Mo thought this, a girl jumped off the car.

Clad in a red top and tight jeans, her womanly features were clearly outlined and an air of superior arrogance and glamor was evident.

"Su Mei..." Ye Mo wasn't surprised to see her here. She was Su Jingwen's cousin after all, and it was normal for her to come to Su Jingwen's birthday party. However, although this woman was arrogant at school, she still seemed reserved. However, he didn't think that outside of school, she didn't bother to hide it at all.

"Ye Mo? Stop! What are you doing here?" Su Mei was rejected without reason last time and lost several hundred dollars to Ye Mo which made her feel very uncomfortable. Ye Mo stared at Su Mei in a feigned bafflement: "I came here because I was invited. Is this place yours? Do I need to report to you before I come?"

At this moment, another girl jumped off the car. She dressed similar to Su Mei but what made her more eye-catching was that her hair was dyed yellow. "What's wrong, Mei Mei? Who is THIS guy?" This girl asked Su Mei and scanned Ye Mo with a haughty side glance. Su Mei sneered, and before she could talk, a military-plated Audi parked at the door but didn't come in. Instead, a twenty or so year old youth got off. He also saw Ye Mo and walked over.

"Mei, long time no see, what's wrong, you don't seem to be happy," this youth had a smile and greeted her from a far distance. Su Mei saw this boy coming over, and her face immediately turned into a smile: "Brother Wang Shu, you didn't even come to see me, yet you say long time no see?"

1: Shen Gun: a person who pretends to be spiritually connected to a higher being and spreads false religious content to gain respect and social status

## Chapter 22: If Life Was Just Like First Meeting

“I came now didn’t I? Jia Jia is here too,” this youth had a calm tone and didn’t have that impetuous temperament youth usually had.

“I thought Brother Xu didn’t recognize me,” the yellow-haired girl pretended to be angry. Ye Mo saw them and thought that, although this man looked very gentlemanly, there was a sense of ferociousness in his temperament, even a faint sense of a “Killer’s Qi”.

Ordinary people would be unable to discern this Killer’s Qi, but Ye Mo killed many people and monsters in his past life. He could tell with one glance that this youth definitely killed before, and he killed blatantly. He should be even proud of doing it; otherwise, he wouldn’t have this type of Killer’s Qi. However, Ye Mo didn’t have any business here, so just as he turned to leave, this youth turned his head and extended his hand saying: “I’m Wang Xu, you are?”

Ye Mo saw this youth extend his hand with a face full of mockery and immediately knew what he was trying to do. He extended his right hand slowly and casually said: “Ye Mo.”

Seeing Ye Mo and Wang Xu shake hands together, the happiest person was Su Mei because she knew Wang Xu had a quirky habit. Whenever he met a man for the first time, he would test their strength through a handshake. Once, her classmate shook hands with Wang Xu and screamed in agony. Afterward, that guy didn’t have the face to come after her again.

Now, Ye Mo and Wang Xu were shaking hands, what would the result be? Su Mei was even looking forward to hearing Ye Mo scream.

“Crack!” just a few sounds resounded. Wang Xu felt he crushed Ye Mo’s hands and even heard the sound of bones breaking. He didn’t even know when Ye Mo took his hands away; he was shocked and regretted his actions. He thought that he used too much power and couldn’t control it. He actually broke someone’s hand!

Su Mei and that yellow haired girl called Jia Jia were also shocked. They didn’t think Wang Xu was cruel enough to actually break Ye Mo’s hands. The uncomfortable sound of bones cracking gave them goosebumps.

“Ah, Wang Xu brother, why did you break his hand? He was invited by Sister Jingwen, uh, hmm, where’s Ye Mo?” When Su Mei said this, she just realized Ye Mo had disappeared. Wang Xu also knew things had grown serious; he didn’t think Ye Mo was so fragile. He just shook his hand and didn’t even use his full power, yet Ye Mo’s hands broke! What was this?

Hearing Su Mei's exclaim, only then did he see that Ye Mo had disappeared, but none of them actually saw when Ye Mo left. "He's just a deprecated student, give him some money and tell him to go to the hospital himself. What a useless thing," the girl called Jia Jia said immediately.

This valiant youth smiled bitterly: "Now Sister Jingwen is going to tell me off. He definitely went in, I'll go and check up on him. Sigh, I didn't think his hand was so frail."

Ye Mo really didn't want to waste his time talking to these people who had nothing better to do. He came for Su Jingwen's birthday party and having a conflict with the people here would only give Su Jingwen a hard time. However, he was also very satisfied with his bone retraction technique. Although his cultivation didn't progress much and was still only in the first stage of Chi Gathering, his mortal martial arts improved a lot. Ye Mo didn't know what degree the strongest person in this world was, but since he couldn't cultivate normally, he might as well practice mortal martial arts to make himself stronger and safer. However, he knew that even if his martial arts were trained to the absolute limit, there were still all sorts of weapons from which he would not be safe.

While the trio of Su Mei, Wang Xu, and the other girl was still discussing Ye Mo's injuries, Ye Mo had already entered the building. There was still a waiter at the entrance to the door. He glanced at Ye Mo's invitation and let him inside.

There was already a lot of people; Su Jingwen made the event huge. It was probably to celebrate her mother's recovery as well while meeting up with friends she hadn't been with for a long time.

"Ye Mo, thanks for coming to my birthday! Come, sit over here," Su Jingwen saw Ye Mo as soon as he came in and hurried to take Ye Mo to a table.

"Of course, I said I would be coming, didn't I?" Ye Mo smiled and was ready to take out his present when he heard someone say: "Ah, Jingwen, who is this handsome man? Is he your boyfriend?"

But when he saw Ye Mo's normal vans and Ye Mo's apparels, he stopped his latter half of the sentence and stuttered to say: "Uh, his dressing is really unique..."

Su Jingwen was afraid that Ye Mo would feel bad and hurried to say: "He is my friend, Ye Mo..." Su Jingwen then realized that Ye Mo was staring straight behind her back and didn't seem to hear what she said. She hurried to turn around, it was Ning Qingxue and Li Mumei walking over. Su Jingwen groaned to herself and thought, how could they have met so early? She didn't have the chance to explain things clearly to Ye Mo yet.

Ye Mo looked as Ning Qingxue made her way over. This woman wore a faint yellow petticoat which struck him in his heart. Her silky black hair fell casually on her shoulders, rendering a sense of soft beauty, and her almond-shaped face didn't even

have the slightest trace of makeup. She wore a deer-shaped hairpin in her hair, and a few strands of hair fell casually at the corner of her eye.

Despite her sheer beauty, her eyes held an indescribable glimpse of worry and loss and, when she walked over, it was as if a goddess was walking on the cloud. He was wondering why those searing eyes were so familiar to him.

“Those eyes filled with worry and loss, could it be? Luo Ying?” Yes, her eyes look too similar to his master Luo Ying, Ye Mo exhaled a long breath and came back to his senses. He knew this girl wasn’t his master Luo Ying, but yet her eyes drew him in, just like Luo Ying’s eyes.

Ye Mo’s complexion returned to the calm he normally had. He didn’t know Ning Qingxue. Meanwhile, Ning Qingxue had noticed this young man’s looking at her. Although he had, like many other bachelors, lost himself in her appearance, he was different from other people. He carefully examined her but returned to his original calm. He wasn’t like other people, removing their eyes from her with great difficulty and still taking peeks at her.

“Qingxue, Mumei, you guys came. Let me introduce—” Su Jingwen wanted to introduce them to each other, but Li Mumei walked up to Su Jingwen and whispered: “Don’t introduce us here because Qingxue has never met Ye Mo before!” Su Jingwen immediately reacted. If Ning Qingxue didn’t know Ye Mo, then it really wasn’t suitable to introduce them here.

“Sister Jingwen, something happened. Wang Xu accidently crushed Ye Mo’s hands, and we don’t know where Ye Mo is, I —” Su Mei rushed in and said worriedly.

But when she just said the first half of her sentence she realized something was wrong since quite a few people were looking at her in astonishment. Just when she didn’t understand what was happening, she saw Ye Mo.

## Chapter 23: Ning Qingxue’s First Impression

“Your hand?” Su Jingwen looked at Ye Mo who appeared to be perfectly fine and pointed to his hand in shock. Ye Mo saw Su Mei and frowned: “Jingwen, I’m going to rest for a while,” after having said these few words, he just walked to the side and switched table.

“Ye Mo?” Ning Qingxue looked weirdly at Li Mumei thinking who this Ye Mo was? Li Mumei smiled bitterly as she pulled Ning Qingxue to the side and said: “He is actually the Ye Mo you were engaged to. It’s just that he seems a bit different than before. Not only did his looks changed, but even his temperament is completely different than

before. I don't know what happened to him, but I haven't seen him for a long time. It's just that I don't know why Jingwen would invite him over."

"He is Ye Mo?" Ning Qingxue subconsciously looked at Ye Mo again. Ye Mo's words and mannerism didn't seem cocky nor humble. Although he wore simple clothes, his mannerism was very natural and free flowing. He didn't seem awkward at all and didn't have the temperament of spoiled rich kids. He even had a faint sense of manly charisma that she felt from a distance.

"How could someone like him be... impotent?" Ning Qingxue was beginning to hesitate. But then, she laughed at herself. If Ye Mo really was this person, then she didn't even know if he would agree to her plans.

"Qingxue, I feel that he has changed a lot, I'll try to get some information from him first. You can sit down," when Li Mumei saw Ye Mo, she suddenly felt hesitant towards her plan. The Ye Mo in front of her eyes didn't seem similar to the useless person according to what people were saying. If they had to be picky, then it was that his hair was a bit messy and wasn't shaped by a professional hairdresser.

Ning Qingxue grabbed Li Mumei's hand: "Mumei, I should be the one to do these type of things," Ye Mo saw that the people here were all wealthy, each wearing glamorous clothes. Comparatively, he was the most poorly dressed, but he wasn't ashamed; instead, he was extremely calm. When someone was at a different altitude in life, their mindset was completely different, and they remained unaffected by wealth and glamor. Even if Ye Mo had those glamorous clothes, he would still live his life according to his style. His interests weren't on these things, but if it were, he was confident that he would become a wealthy man everyone admired. And then what? Life was short anyway, barely a few decades. You don't bring anything when you are born, and you won't bring anything with you when you die.

His only goal used to be achieving eternal life. Although cultivation had become slow, his intent had not changed.

However, now he had an extra concern for his master Luo Ying. Her feelings for him were undeniable, and his for hers too; as for other things, there were all just like passing clouds to him.

"Ye Mo..." Ning Qingxue came beside Ye Mo's table and called out; her slightly shaky tone betrayed mixed feelings.

"You can sit," Ye Mo smiled faintly. Ning Qingxue suddenly had a feeling of old familiarity, even though she knew it was her first time seeing Ye Mo.

"Thanks," Ning Qingxue sat down and suddenly felt a feeling of easiness or a type of serenity. Ye Mo was like a calm lake, making her feel safe at heart.

“Your eyebrows are knitted so tightly, and your eyes look fatigued. Is there something troubling your heart? If I can help you, I’m willing to,” Ye Mo obviously knew that a girl like Ning Qingxue wouldn’t come and talk to a man she broke a marriage pact with for no reason. Since she came, she must have had something on her mind, so he might as well bring it up first. And although her conversation with Li Mumei was quiet, Ye Mo still heard it. He just couldn’t have imagined that his fiancé was such a beautiful woman, almost as pretty as Luo Ying.

He didn’t have a negative impression of Ning Qingxue or rather, he didn’t feel anything towards her. But when he saw Ning Qingxue’s troubled eyes, he was reminded of Luo Ying. Ning Qingxue looked at Ye Mo in surprise. She was astonished at Ye Mo’s meticulous insights and his clear thinking: “This is the useless good-for-nothing kid that his family would abandon?”

“I...” Ning Qingxue thought about it for some time but found it had to articulate. She just sighed and thought, “If only Li Mumei came to say it...” Ye Mo sat opposite her and didn’t feel the slightest pressure, but instead gave her a sense of serenity and peace. Ning Qingxue finally made up her mind and said: “It’s because of my marriage—”

However, this time the indifferent Ye Mo frowned, and there was finally a ripple in his heart. It was his first time interrupting Ning Qingxue’s words: “Your Ning family has already broken our marriage pact and now, I’m not a member of the Beijing Ye family anymore...”

Ye Mo didn’t finish his sentence, but his meaning was clear. It meant that he could help with anything but issues concerning marriage. It was her family that first broke off the marriage and coming crawling back to him now was crossing the line. Although he had a good impression of Ning Qingxue, it didn’t mean that Ning Qingxue could be exempted on this matter.

“I’m sorry...” Ning Qingxue suddenly felt helpless. Ye Mo smiled faintly: “You don’t need to be sorry, I’m a good-for-nothing person kicked out by the Ye family. I’m not a suitable match for your Ning family anyway and breaking the marriage pact holds certain freedom for me. I don’t mean to reproach you for that, I just don’t want to talk about it.”

Ning Qingxue suddenly felt uneasy in her heart. If she had heard these words before meeting Ye Mo, then she would pretend otherwise. But after seeing Ye Mo, she felt that her contemptuous views towards Ye Mo and her subconscious feeling that Ye Mo was not a match for her were laughable. The current Ye Mo appeared to have nothing but his plain and confident temperament and his open-minded outlook; it was a far cry from the Ye Mo in her memory. It was as though he wasn’t the same Ye Mo that owned nothing, but a Ye Mo who had a condescending look on the world and stood at the peak of the clouds. This feeling made Ning Qingxue uneasy.



Ye Mo sighed. He knew that Ning Qingxue had her troubles, but since it wasn't something he could solve then there was nothing he could do. Thinking about that he said: "Since—"

Ning Qingxue seemed to know what Ye Mo wanted to see. She bit her lips and interrupted Ye Mo's words: "Tonight, I want to go to—"

She suddenly felt a satisfying pleasure for interrupting Ye Mo's words. It was as though the discomfort she felt when Ye Mo interrupted her had dissipated. But Ning Qingxue didn't think that her words were also interrupted.

"Qingxue, it really is you? I didn't think I would see you during Jingwen's birthday party. This is such a surprise!" As soon as these words were said, a youth carrying half a glass of red wine had appeared beside Ye Mo's table. Ning Qingxue frowned and didn't speak. This youth was decent looking, but his eyes were very fidgety. He saw Ye Mo on his first glance but ignored him. This was because Ye Mo didn't even seem like a guest or even a waiter.

"Move over! I haven't seen Qingxue for a long time," this fidgety eyed youth walked in front of Ye Mo and ordered him.

#### Chapter 24: Shabby Gift

"Zhao Hong, sorry, I'm busy right now, please sit somewhere else," Ning Qingxue was annoyed since she finally summoned the courage to say what she wanted but was interrupted. Zhao Hong looked at Ye Mo in surprise and was wondering how this poor-looking person, who somehow found his way in here, could be connected to Ning Qingxue.

"Hello, I'm Zhao Hong. I just came back from Cambridge University, and I'll be staying at the Ning Hai Government Office for now. If you have any trouble in Ning Hai, just come to me. I can help you with the trivial stuff," Zhao Hong didn't leave just because of Ning Qingxue's words and instead extended his hands elegantly. For him, shaking hands with Ye Mo was due to Ning Qingxue. Although he didn't know why Ning Qingxue was talking to this person, he just wanted to get a good impression from Ning Qingxue.

What took Zhao Hong by surprise was that Ye Mo casually took a fruit from the waiter's plate and didn't even seem to see Zhao Hong's hands. Zhao Hong's face reddened and awkwardly dropped his hand. He glared at Ye Mo and was just regretting extending his hand when Wang Xu came over.

"Brother, you're quite something, your move even tricked me! Nice technique! This is my number, we must have a talk sometimes!" Wang Xu patted Ye Mo's shoulder excitedly as soon as he came and gave him a name card with only his phone number.

Ye Mo had a good first impression of Wang Xu. He felt Wang Xu was a decent person and could become friends. So once he heard Wang Xu say this, he also smiled and said: "Sure, gladly."

Ning Qingxue saw Ye Mo's completely opposite attitudes towards two different people and seemed to be thinking about it. "Brother Xu, you are here! Hehe," Zhao Hong saw Wang Xu and laughed awkwardly.

"Fake foreigner, why did you come back? Aren't you supposed to be in England?" Wang Xu's words were very straight forward. Zhao Hong said awkwardly: "I have already graduated, I am now working in the government office at Ning Hai City. I didn't think Brother Xu had the time to come too."

"It was conveniently on the way for me to Ning Hai," after Wang Xu had responded to Zhao Hong, he turned to Ye Mo and said, "Brother Ye, you must remember to call me later on, oh, gimme your number too!"

"He doesn't have a phone," Su Jingwen's voice came here in time. Ye Mo laughed bitterly in his heart. No matter where he sat, there would be a lot of people surrounding him quickly. He didn't like this boisterous environment. He had the urge to give Su Jingwen her present and leave. "Jingwen, happy birthday to you, I brought this diamond necklace from England just for you. I hope you will like it!" Zhao Hong saw he was starting to be neglected from the conversation, and hurried out to take his present.

"Thank you, Zhao Hong." After saying a few words, Su Jingwen took the necklace and gave it to the female servant in the background. As Zhao Hong saw that Su Jingwen didn't give his gift a second thought, a glimpse of disappointment flashed across his eyes.

"Sister Jingwen, I also brought something for you!" Su Mei noticed the situation and immediately gave out a set of cosmetics products. At this moment, the guests all started giving their gifts, but many people already gave their presents at the door. Those who came in to give her the gifts were all Su Jingwen's good friends.

Even Ning Qingxue gave an exquisite chest brooch. Ye Mo then realized that, although he deemed his present to be the most precious, its look compared to other people's presents was barely acceptable. However, at this moment, Su Jingwen had to look full of hope at him. Ye Mo smiled bitterly, he took out the bracelet he made from his pocket and gave it to Su Jingwen as he said: "I made this myself. I know it's a bit shabby, and I apologize, but I didn't have the money to buy something more expensive."

The bracelet was made of six pea-sized beads scattered loosely at different places. It was easily discernible that the Jade had a crappy quality and obviously didn't look good. Everyone around them looked at Ye Mo's gift in surprise and thought: "Even if you didn't have money, a random piece of jewelry would still look better than this weird bracelet you made yourself. The beads are ugly, perhaps it was even made from a fake piece of

Jade. If that was true, then this bracelet was only worth a few dollars which was much cheaper than any finished good.”

“Pfff...” Some people in the crowd finally couldn’t hold it in and laughed. This guy really was unique. Not only did he wear poor clothes, but also gave such a poor presents.

“This present is really unique, probably the only one that exists in the world, hehe...” Zhao Hong saw Ye Mo offering this gift and finally found a chance to ridicule Ye Mo. Su Jingwen rolled her eyes towards Zhao Hong but happily accepted Ye Mo’s bracelet while she wore it joyfully on her wrist: “Ye... thank you! Thank you for making a present for me yourself! I really like this bracelet, does it have a name?”

Ye Mo smiled and said: “I named it the Six Harmony.”

“Six Harmony? This name is really quite unique,” Su Mei looked at the sanguine Su Jingwen and wanted to say something about Ye Mo but resisted the urge to. Ning Qingxue saw Ye Mo giving such a cheap present yet still had a calm face without any sign of uneasiness, and when she looked at Su Jingwen’s joy of receiving the present, Ning Qingxue suddenly felt a weird feeling that she couldn’t explain.

Soft music played, and the first dance was coming. Just when everyone started guessing who Su Jingwen would get to dance with her for the first song, Su Jingwen looked at Ye Mo and said: “Ye Mo, would you dance with me for this tune?”

“He is Ye Mo?!” Zhao Hong obviously heard about the things between Ye Mo and Ning Qingxue, and his expression became weird. From Su Jingwen accepting Ye Mo’s present and wearing it on her hand to inviting Ye Mo to dance with her, even those who didn’t know Su Jingwen knew that Ye Mo was probably someone Su Jingwen pushed out to be a shield. It was to defend against those who wanted to dance with her tonight.

However, Ning Qingxue didn’t think this way. She felt that Su Jingwen genuinely wanted to invite Ye Mo to dance. Although she didn’t know why Su Jingwen would do something like this, there was an unreasonable feeling of annoyance in her heart. She immediately felt confused about her feelings. Ye Mo also didn’t think Su Jingwen would invite him to this gathering for this and said awkwardly: “Unfortunately, I don’t know how to dance at all.”

Su Jingwen became dazed for a moment. She considered everything else except for the fact that Ye Mo couldn’t dance. Although Ye Mo was abandoned by the Ye family, he was still once a “Young Master” there, and he was a student of Ning Hai University, how could he not know how to dance?

Only Li Mumei knew that Ye Mo really didn’t know how to dance. In the past, although Ye Mo was boastful, he never seemed to go to the dancefloors or clubs. He barely had any friends and only liked to show-off and be arrogant.

## Chapter 25: The First Dance

“I can teach you,” Su Jingwen responded. She also knew this was an excuse, but she would find it hard to reject if someone else offered to dance with her first. Of course, as soon as Su Jingwen said those words, the surrounding people looked at her. “Teach him to dance? Could this be learned in such a short moment?”

“Jingwen, how about this. The first dance is about to begin. I’ll dance with you first, and I’ll call a few professional dancers to teach Ye Mo how to dance later.” The one speaking was Wang Peng. “When did he come?” Ye Mo thought as he looked at Wang Peng whose eyes were watching him back coldly. The warning was obvious in his eyes.

However, Ye Mo became vigilant. It was not because Wang Peng showed animosity towards him, but because Wang Peng’s hands were healed. Ye Mo knew his technique. He left a sliver of Chii inside Wang Peng’s bones and, with the modern medical standards, there was no method to remove it.

If he wanted to have his wrist completely cured, he needed a master who had already cultivated Qi or a Cultivator that cultivated Chi. There were masters like this? It looked like he needed to be careful in the future. He didn’t know what the masters here were capable of, so he had to stay vigilant. Although there didn’t seem to be any cultivators here, who could be sure? He was a cultivator hidden in the city himself. And even normal cultivators were no match for some people who cultivate mortal martial arts to the absolute limit. Although Ye Mo cultivated both, he still didn’t dare to be careless. After all, his powers were still relatively low.

“No need, Ye Mo, let me teach you,” Su Jingwen immediately refused Wang Peng’s suggestion and did not take her eyes off Ye Mo who smiled faintly. If Wang Peng hadn’t arrived, he would have probably said that he was not able to learn it in such a short time, but since Wang Peng came and targeted him, Ye Mo wouldn’t back down.

“Okay, you don’t need to teach me, just tell me once!” Hearing Ye Mo’s words, Wang Peng was even more annoyed at Ye Mo. “He can learn it just by being told once?” No one would believe that! Even Su Jingwen didn’t believe him, but she only needed Ye Mo to complete the dance with her.

She didn’t really think that Ye Mo only needed to be told once to learn it without any practice. However, since Ye Mo had already said that, Su Jingwen explained to him the moves of the waltz and even showed him a few moves.

“That’s enough,” seeing Su Jingwen had finished, Ye Mo smiled and stopped her. At this time, the first dance music was already beginning. Everyone looked at Ye Mo and Su Jingwen walking into the dance pit. They wanted to see how Ye Mo would perform, and some people were waiting to see Ye Mo be embarrassed.

Ning Qingxue looked at Ye Mo. She had a feeling that Ye Mo's smile meant that he was confident on the matter. Ye Mo grabbed Su Jingwen's hand, and a faint aroma wafted to his nose, engulfing him in a complex indescribable feeling. Other than the moment he fled with his master, he had never been so close to any woman. His heart started to beat faster. Although Luo Ying carried him to escape in his last life, that moment was too short and didn't even have the chance to react before he fell unconscious. Today, it was different, for he was grabbing Su Jingwen's hand and even moving with the music.

"Ye Mo, you cheated me. You said you didn't know how to dance, but your dance moves are perfectly fine. I won't believe that you could dance so well with me just telling you once!" When Su Jingwen started to dance with Ye Mo, she immediately felt that Ye Mo's was not someone dancing for the first time. His moves were agiler and more in sync with the music than hers.

Ye Mo didn't explain why he would know just by being told once. It was useless to even if he did anyway. Could he tell Su Jingwen that he had spirit sense? These moves were way too simplistic compared to what he cultivated. Instead, he just asked: "Do you often dance?"

Ye Mo held onto Su Jingwen's hand and passed on his body temperature. Occasionally she would brush against Ye Mo's body; Su Jinwen felt like she was playing with fire. The masculine charisma from Ye Mo's body made her feel lost, yet his light breath on her made her feel great calmness. Was he really a student?

Everyone around saw Ye Mo and Su Jingwen dancing moves charged with chemistry, and everyone came to the realization that this Ye Mo was only pretending not to know how to dance. In this era, which young master didn't know how to dance?

Wang Peng's face was pale with fury as he felt played and cheated. This made him very annoyed, and soon, he put Ye Mo in the same position in his heart as the person who sold the charms, a gruesome fate would await him. Ning Qingxue looked quietly at Ye Mo and Su Jingwen's synchronized dance moves as she listened to the soft music. It was unknown what she was thinking, but her face seemed calm. After the tune was over, Su Jingwen appeared to linger in the mood, but after hearing the claps around her, she realized the song was over yet couldn't help but reminisce.

The music started playing again, and everyone began to look for a dance partner as they entered the dance pit. Just when Wang Peng wanted to invite Su Jingwen again to dance, he suddenly saw Ning Qingxue, and his eyes immediately brightened up. He hurriedly walked over and asked: "Hello, my name is Wang Peng, may I have the honor to dance with you?"

Ning Qingxue looked coldly at Wang Peng and didn't even reply. Instead, she walked in front of Ye Mo and said: "Ye Mo, I didn't have the chance to finish what I was saying before. Could we continue this conversation?" Wang Peng became even angrier, and his face grew paler. Su Jingwen already knew that Ning Qingxue and Ye Mo had broken

their marriage pact, but she didn't know why Ning Qingxue kept asking for Ye Mo. Was there something else?

Just when Su Jingwen wanted to say something, Li Mumei walked over and pulled Su Jingwen: "Jingwen, I have some things I need to talk to you about, let's go!" Seeing Su Jingwen who was already far away, Ye Mo looked at Ning Qingxue and said: "Okay, we'll sit for a while on the side," Ye Mo was originally planning to leave after finishing this dance, but could only stay due to Ning Qingxue.

Wang Peng looked at the beautiful goddess-like Ning Qingxue being taken away by Ye Mo. Although he was livid, there was nothing he could do. All he could think about was when he would teach this guy a harsh lesson.

After finding a far off corner to sit, Ye Mo spoke straightforwardly: "I'm no longer a member of the Ye Family in Beijing; we are now two people from two worlds. What do you need me to do?"

Ning Qingxue stayed quiet for quite a while before saying: "Ye Mo, I don't want to say it here. Could we go to where you live tonight? I'm sorry, but I really need your help..."

"What?!" Ye Mo thought he heard wrong. A girl like Ning Qingxue would take the initiative to ask to go to his place at night? No matter what it was, this didn't seem to be right.