

Strongest As 101

Chapter 101: The Battle in The Desert

In the East part of Africa near the Somalia, there was an island called Naban where Qian Longtou's army was set. This place was close to the Arabian sea so they could enter the sea at any time which was good to store an army. The place that Qian Longtou chose to reside in was not only good looking but had a surrounding mountain that shielded it from anyone's view. In any case, even if it weren't shielded, no one would be stupid enough to spy on Qian Longtou's army.

At this moment, Qian Longtou, who was at an extremely grandiose mansion, was roaring. His only son was killed inland, and now, there was still no news of the killer. He had already ordered that if nobody could find the killer's whereabouts, then they should bring him the head of the government authority responsible for that area.

However, just when Qian Longtou was getting more and more impatient, a soldier in charge of the communication suddenly ran in and reported, "Godfather, we have news of the killer!" Qian Longtou liked people to call him "Godfather" because he had loved the American movie "The Godfather". He often said that he would be better than him.

"Who?" right now, Qian Longtou's greatest worry was that his son's killer wouldn't be found, and now that he heard the killer had been found, no matter how calm he was, he couldn't help but to ask immediately. If it had been anything else, he would sit without moving and wait until the soldier had finished his report, but since it involved his son's killer, he couldn't keep his calm anymore.

"We don't know the name of the killer right now, but his figure seems very close to Shi Ying. We have already three brothers that have been killed by this man, and the way he kills is exactly the same: shooting metal nails into the forehead.

"It can be seen that this man is the same person as the killer at Ning Hai. Our men must've found something special and went to ask but were killed," the soldier reported everything he knew.

Qian Longtou's face kept changing but didn't say a word, he knew that the soldier should still have something else to report.

As expected, the soldier breathed and continued, "After he had killed them and was prepared to destroy the evidence, the local police came. However, this person didn't seem to want to act against them, so he stole the motorbike and drove into the Taklimakan Desert. Our men have already followed him in—"

"Immediately assemble every member of Nan Qing! Capture him at all costs even if it means flipping the desert, or just kill him and bring his head back as a sacrifice for Shiping!" Qian Longtou interrupted the soldier's words and said immediately.

Ye Mo saw that these three people were identifying him through the photo and knew that if he were to let them go, his identity would be exposed. Since they still need to use the pictures, it meant that they weren't 100% sure that Ye Mo was Shi Ying.

It didn't matter if his identity was exposed, but it couldn't be exposed now. Now, he was still in the 2nd stage of Chi Gathering, so it was not good for him if his identity was exposed. Once he reached the 3rd stage, he would be able to use many of the magical arts, then, it wouldn't matter.

Since he knew that these three came to investigate him and were suspecting him, he immediately killed them without mercy. Although he knew they were from either from the Song Family or Nan Qing, Ye Mo wasn't sure which. However, at the pace the Song Family should be investigating him, it shouldn't be them since they wouldn't have such influence, so these people were probably Nan Qing's men.

Thinking about Nan Qing, Ye Mo was also surprised, as soon as he showed his face, these people came charging over. Luckily he stayed at home and rarely showed his face in Luo Cang; otherwise, he would probably have been discovered there.

Ye Mo didn't have the slightest remorse in killing these three, those who wanted his life needed to pay with their own.

However killing people in broad daylight required cleaning up. This wasn't Luo Yue continent where no one cared if you killed someone.

Just when Ye Mo was prepared to burn the three people, a police vehicle suddenly came over. He deduced that there was a fourth person who had run away and called the police, so now that he had been exposed, Ye Mo could no longer be bothered with destroying evidence. He rode on the motorbike and escaped into the desert.

Although Ye Mo killed men from Nan Qing, he didn't feel the slightest pressure at all; however, he still didn't want to attack the police, and without life-threatening situation, it was too significant to kill them. Ye Mo still wanted to stay here and didn't want to do such thing unless his life was in danger. Even if he had killed the police and removed the evidence there, he wouldn't have been able to seal the information shut since there was still a fourth person somewhere.

Before Ye Mo came, he went through large amounts of information regarding the desert. He didn't plan to enter at this point, but he had no other choice.

He knew that the most dangerous place was the Ku Lake near the outskirts and many explorers had died here. The difference in temperature between day and night was tremendous, and usually, explorers would never come here alone. When they did, it was with a big team.

Ye Mo also found the names An Coral, Luo Bu, Holy Door... but he wasn't sure if Luo Bu was the Luo Bu Lake. The map didn't point to the direction of Luo Bu Lake either; however, according to the data he had gathered, Taklimakan once buried large amounts of ancient cities, one of which was the famous Lou Lan city who had also disappeared here.

Many cities along the silk road have been buried by the desert in history.

Ye Mo didn't know if the Holy Door he had to find was one of the ancient cities here.

Ye Mo didn't rush into the desert. Although he was a cultivator, his state was very low and now, not only he didn't have storage equipment, but he had strayed from the original route so, after he had gone in the desert, he stopped moving forward. Instead, he took out the map and wanted to carefully determine his following route.

Many people who came with many vehicles were eventually buried either in Luo Bu Lake or someplace else in the Taklimakan Desert. Ye Mo was only by himself now, all the water he had was carried in his bag, he was a far cry from those who had cars filled with water.

Ye Mo originally thought that he had gone deep into the desert now and was very far from the nearest road, so those from Nan Qing shouldn't be able to chase him here; however, Ye Mo once again

underestimated the people from Nan Qing. He quickly realized that he had been surrounded after only an hour or two since he had set up the tent.

These people were really fast and actually chased into the desert. Ye Mo didn't have time to pack up his tent and just put his bag on and got ready to run.

In the desert, there was no place to hide, and these twenty or so people had at least ten guns. Although they didn't have any strong guns, and most of them were the same model, it was still enough to threaten Ye Mo. As though knowing Ye Mo's power, those people didn't hesitate to open fire as soon as Ye Mo came out; one person even threw a grenade. Obviously, these people's orders were to bring him back dead or alive.

In the desert, Ye Mo didn't have another choice except to kill them all. At the same time he dodged the bullet, the metal nails flew out like flower petals.

This wasn't the stone room in Flowing Snake. In this boundless desert, there were almost bullets flying from all directions. Ye Mo was sure that these people weren't from the Song Family, they wouldn't be able to get this firepower. They were definitely from Nan Qing.

Qian Longtou managed to get more than 20 people in such a short time and more than ten guns. It could be seen how powerful Nan Qing was. If he had been at their base, then what would the scene be like? Ye Mo was starting to reconsider if he had the power to face Nan Qing at their headquarters even after he had reached the 3rd stage.

However, he didn't have time to think because another two Range Rovers were heading their way. The cars' engine could be heard during the battle, and Ye Mo knew that if he didn't finish this quickly, there would be more and more people.

He felt some pain on his lower waist, and Ye Mo knew he had been shot. After all, his spirit sense range was still too small, he couldn't dodge the hidden shots. However, the person who shot him was killed by his nail at the next moment.

When the Range Rovers were getting closer and closer, Ye Mo had killed everyone who surrounded him before. However, he had also received a gunshot wound, and his tent was full of holes which scared him a little, he didn't want another accident like this to happen. He had used a lot of chi in this battle; after

all, he had to dodge bullets. He didn't think a long time before simply leaving his tent behind and quickly dashed into the depth of the desert.

While running in the desert, Ye Mo realized he had been a bit careless. He hadn't expected Nan Qing to be this crazy, sending people into the desert to obstruct him; he couldn't even act according to his plan before taking a bullet.

After two hours, Ye Mo was completely lost. Although he knew it was very dangerous to be lost in the desert, this was still much better than tens of people with guns surrounding him.

Ye Mo stopped and treated his wound before realizing that at least six of the 20 bottles of spring water he had were pierced by bullets. The direction of the bullet was very weird, it shot through 6 bottles at once.

Ye Mo looked around. It was a boundless desert everywhere and a few occasionally dead tree. He cursed, now, he didn't even have a tent.

If only he had a GPS... however, Ye Mo didn't have the money to buy such a thing at all.

Seeing that the sky was getting dark, Ye Mo looked around, took out a sleeping bag from his bag and barely hung it on the big tree. He needed to rest for the night. He just received a gunshot wound and hadn't completely healed yet. Now, there wasn't much water remaining, so he needed to conserve stamina and heal up.

Chapter 102: Tear Like Milan, White Hair Like Silver Sand

The night in the desert was relatively cool, and the calm breath almost made Ye Mo forget that he was still in the desert; however, due to the disturbances of unknown bugs, Ye Mo didn't get a very restful sleep. Despite this, Ye Mo still felt pretty energetic when he woke up the next day.

However, during the day, the searing heat of the sun made Ye Mo feeling like he was in an oven, making him almost doubt if it was the same place from the previous night. The rolling heat wave attacked Ye Mo, and this wasn't even in June. The weather was slightly cool, but the desert was so hot.

It seemed that the temperature here was almost 45° C. If this was in June, would the temperature reach 100° C? Ye Mo didn't dare to stay too long, although his wound was pretty much fine.

The more he stayed in the desert, the more danger there was. Since he came, he needed to hurry up and go about his business.

Although Ye Mo found the words Luo Bu on the map, he didn't plan to go there immediately because the road he got on the map didn't point to that place and instead pointed somewhere else.

However, after Ye Mo had run for a day, he saw a vast empty place, surrounded by dunes; the sand rolled everywhere. Ye Mo had done some research about the Taklimakan Desert and immediately knew this was the Luo Bu Lake.

The temperature at day was near 50 degrees, but Ye Mo could endure without it affecting him much; after all, he was a cultivator and was more resistant than ordinary people. However, he only had nine bottles of water left, and he needed to find a water source fast; otherwise, he would become dehydrated.

Ye Mo didn't plan to come to Luo Bu Lake first, but since he was already there, he didn't mind looking at it. After all, there were the words Luo Bu on the goatskin map.

Although it was his first time coming here, Ye Mo knew this was perhaps the most mysterious place in the desert, and many unexplainable events had happened here. Ye Mo had made some research and discovered that countless people had been lost here.

However, there was also a legend that everyone knew: before Luo Bu Lake disappeared, it was called Immortal Lake.

It was said that the wind god, in order to prevent his daughter Milan from being together with the mortal Luo Bu, gouged his eyes and broke Milan's legs before scattering them to the east and west side of the desert making them forever apart.

The two weren't able to see each other anymore, and the longingness for each other was like a sword which fastened their aging. In one night, the beautiful young girl Milan's hair turned white, and her

rolling tears gathered and formed a river which converged to form a sparkling lake. This formed the fable of the Luo Bu Lake.

Later on, it was said that Milan's yearning became a fatal sickness, and the night that she had died, the heavens changed, and the river went dry. The beautiful Luo Bu Lake had since disappeared, leaving behind this place full of silver sand which was said to be made from the young girl's white hair. This was the tearful story of Milan, her white hair, and the silver sand.

Ye Mo suddenly thought of this story when he was standing at the Luo Bu Lake. When he read the story before, he didn't have much reaction to it, but now, standing at the place where the story happened, he realized how melancholic this was.

Separated by the heavens, reminiscence like the sword. Was this exactly like him and his master? He didn't know Luo Ying's feelings before, but now he did and finally understood what separated by the heavens, and yearning like the sword felt like.

When he was by Luo Ying's side every day, he didn't pay attention to it, but after leaving, he found that he had really lost something. Now that he was reborn on Earth, he realized how low his EQ was before. He couldn't even tell Luo Ying's feelings and could only feel he liked staying with her.

However, when the danger came, the first thing Luo Ying thought about was to take him away, but when she activated the teleportation rune, he seemed to have felt a warm sensation brush past his neck. Now that Ye Mo thought about it, he realized what that warmth was. When Luo Ying activated the rune, she must have been discovered, and someone sneaked attacked her. But, in order to take him away, his master blocked this attack with her own body, and that warmth was the blood she had spat out.

Ye Mo suddenly felt he hated himself. He only understood it now, but even then, what if he did? Could he see Luo Ying?

If Luo Ying was still where she was before, would she think about him? Just like Milan's tear story.

Ye Mo sat on a hardened dune and reminisced the bits and pieces of his memory with Luo Ying and felt immersed at the moment.

It was unknown how long he was there before Ye Mo sensed danger. He moved out as quickly as he could, but there was nothing around him. It was as though his feeling before was wrong.

Ye Mo frowned. His spirit sense clearly felt something was going to attack him, but now he scanned the surrounding ten meters and found nothing.

The day was already dark as it was almost 11 pm, he had already been standing there for a few hours.

Ye Mo decided to rest one night first and try to find a fresh water source nearby; however, due to his feeling before, he was much more alert.

During the night, Luo Bu lake was dead silent but mysterious, yet, Ye Mo was a cultivator, he wouldn't feel much even if he slept at a graveyard much less a desert.

However, he had seen a ghost cultivator before, but he didn't believe there was such thing as ghosts on Earth because if you weren't a cultivator, your soul would dissipate once you died.

Meanwhile, most ghost cultivators were cultivators who had high power but didn't want to enter samsara after death, so they used special artifacts to forcefully keep their soul in the cultivation world to cultivate. Although ghost cultivators could still become immortals when they reach the highest stage, almost no one could reach this stage.

The silence didn't last long before a faint and distant shrieking sounded, but since Ye Mo knew that there were some animals in the desert, he didn't mind.

However, the spirit Chi was even more scarce in the desert so Ye Mo couldn't cultivate, he could only sit beside a salt pile and rest.

As such, he only rested for an hour before that feeling of being ambushed gushed in his heart again. Ye Mo took out a few metal nails and closely followed the "thing" that wanted to ambush him. Although he couldn't scan it, he felt it.

As though feeling Ye Mo's vigilance, the thing that wanted to ambush didn't move but just watched Ye Mo.

At this moment, Ye Mo knew that his senses weren't wrong. He really was being watched by something, and this thing was very patient; however, it was outside the range of his spirit sense, and he could only feel it.

However, Ye Mo wouldn't lose to anyone comparing patience. He often cultivated for more than a year, so a few hours was barely anything.

Another hour passed, and the thing that hid in the darkness seemed to feel that it was being too careful. Who could discover it when it hid in the sand.

It no longer hid and jumped up and rapidly aimed for Ye Mo's head. Its speed even reached Mach 1; however, Ye Mo could even dodge normal bullets, not to mention that he had his attention focused on this thing, so how could he let it attack his head?

At that instant, he dodged and shot multiple nails out.

A shrieking cry resounded, similar to the shriek of a mouse, but amplified many times. He knew that his nails had hit its target, and at this moment, Ye Mo punched toward the dark shadow.

However, Ye Mo realized that his killing blow had missed. That dark figure had run away.

But how could Ye Mo let this dark figure escape after grasping its trail? He didn't even think before chasing, yet, after chasing for more than ten minutes, he still couldn't catch the dark figure. Seeing that this dark figure was faster than him, Ye Mo threw out two fireballs.

"Psh psh," The fireballs hit the sand blasting sand everywhere, but the black figure had disappeared.

Ye Mo just felt his head numb. He didn't believe in ghosts, but this unexplainable thing just happened in front of his eyes. He clearly saw his fireball land on the dark figure and just disappeared; however, he didn't believe that his fireball could turn the dark figure into nothingness, he wasn't that powerful yet.

The surrounding was scarily quiet. The thing that screamed disappeared, and everything else was just the same.

Ye Mo calmed down. It was too late, even if he wanted to find something, he had to wait until the next day. When Ye Mo was prepared to come look again the day after, he suddenly realized he had lost his sense of direction. It had only been 10 minutes, but he was completely lost.

At this moment, Ye Mo felt the seriousness of the issue. When he chased the dark figure, he didn't think he would be lost at all, so he didn't carry his bag with him. All of his things were in his bag, so if he lost his bag, it would be a failure even if he managed to get out of here because there were some Silver Heart Grass seed and the Purple Heart Vine in there.

Not to mention these things, he wouldn't last long in the desert without water, even as a cultivator.

He needed to go back immediately and find his bag. However, Ye Mo immediately rejected this idea. If he went back at this time, he could perhaps get farther and farther away, and eventually lose his bag forever.

Chapter 103: Yellow-Clothed Woman

Ye Mo calmed down his emotions and didn't continue looking for his bag; instead, he simply sat down where he was. At this moment, he needed to be calm. Any bit of worry might make him take the wrong choice again. Previously, he definitely wouldn't have believed that he would get lost after chasing someone for only ten minutes.

It was said that the Taklimakan Desert was a bewilderment formation. Now it seemed that there really was one.

Although he hadn't slept for the night, Ye Mo was still full in spirit. The only thing he thought about in his heart was his bag.

As soon as dawn approached the next day, Ye Mo returned to where he had hit the black shadow with a fireball the night before and was amazed to see that the two marks he had made with the fireball had disappeared. There were no signs of movement on the sand, but the mark last night just seemed to have been washed by the sand again.

Ye Mo didn't want to waste time here. The scorching sun had risen up once again. If he couldn't find his bag quickly, losing things was insignificant but losing his life wasn't an option.

Although he was a cultivator, he was only in the 2nd stage of Chi Gathering and wasn't sure how long he could stay under this blazing sun. He couldn't Pi Gu [1] or even eat nothing for a week, much less under such harsh conditions.

He studied where he was for a long time before calculating a direction according to the sun and darting that way. A little more than ten minutes later, Ye Mo stopped. His direction was obviously not right.

If it were right, he would've found where he had rested the night before at that point.

When Ye Mo returned back once again, he made the surprising discovery that the place he came back to didn't seem to be the same as before. However, the sand around him looked the same, and he couldn't really tell at all.

Although he wouldn't get worried over this, Ye Mo knew the situation was serious. Before, he didn't have a GPS, but he had a compass and some tools to tell the direction. But now, he didn't have anything at all and was lost.

Ye Mo knew that usually, people who came to the desert would have some positioning tool with exact longitude and latitude; however, he didn't. He had originally thought that with his cultivation powers, this shouldn't matter much, but now, he realized how wrong he was. But even if he had bought a cheap GPS, he wouldn't have kept it on him and would have probably left it in the bag.

Now, Ye Mo felt like he was stuck in a formation.

Ye Mo wasn't completely clueless about formation. He knew some formations, and as long as he had the material, he could set up hundreds of them. However, the place he was lost at didn't seem totally like a formation.

Ye Mo sighed as he thought that if only he had a storage equipment, then he wouldn't have to worry about losing his bag at all.

Ye Mo didn't run back and forth and, in the end, just chose a direction and left. Since he was already lost, there was no point staying here.

The following two days, Ye Mo hadn't seen any signs of humans or animals. There were no water sources either. Under such scorching sun in the desert, if a normal person ran around like Ye Mo, no matter how strong he was, he would've been gone already. Even Ye Mo started to feel that he couldn't take it anymore, and if he continued like this, perhaps it would only be a few days before he would be devoured by the desert.

Living for three days and four nights without drinking or eating, Ye Mo felt the Chi in his body withered, and yet, he had no way to cultivate here.

The 5th day, Ye Mo who had cracked dry lips seized any intentions of finding a water source. He was unfamiliar with the desert, he wouldn't know what place should have water. If he didn't meet any people or water, he would be in a dangerous situation.

But if he didn't keep searching, he would be baked under the sun and wouldn't last much longer as well. He could only dream to be in the 3rd stage right now; Ye Mo felt helpless, his powers were still too weak.

Just as he was thinking, Ye Mo suddenly noticed the sand under his feet seemed to be flowing slowly. However, that speed was very slow, and if Ye Mo didn't have spirit sense, he would definitely be unable to tell. Ye Mo focused again and found that all the sand gradually flowed to a position under his feet. However, there was no sand building up there. What was happening?

"No build up of sand, this meant that all the sand had disappeared under the ground... Disappeared under the ground?" Ye Mo was startled. Since it disappeared under the ground, it meant that the ground below him should be empty. Thinking about this, he no longer dared to remain here. He had

already used as much power as he could, so if there was a sand whirlpool suddenly, he wouldn't have the means to escape.

But just as Ye Mo was thinking about this and wanted to leave, the sand under his foot suddenly started to spin. Ye Mo felt it was hollow under his foot and he was about to sink in.

Ye Mo knew clearly that if he was taken away by the sand, he would die with his current state. He didn't want to be taken in by the sand. He stood on the sand and jumped flying about 5 to 6 meters in the air.

But soon, he felt something was wrong. Although he jumped up, the suction under his foot was still there, and he didn't have any landing spot.

A few days ago, perhaps he would have been able to dash out of the whirlpool with a burst of power. But now, he could only watch as he slowly went down. Even if he used his Chi to the maximum, he could only at most slow down the speed of descent.

The Chi in his body was no longer enough to support him moving around.

Ye Mo sighed. He didn't expect that he would die like this in the desert. At this moment, he thought of many things: Luo Ying's smile and voice circulated around him, and also what Ning Qingxue had said that night, "The things I left in the garden are for Ye Mo." He was stunned for the moment.

Just when Ye Mo was about to accept the fate of being devoured by the sand. He suddenly felt his waist tighten as a white strand of clothes twisted around his waist. Although he was stunned briefly while being devoured by the sand, he wouldn't let such opportunity pass. He immediately grabbed the strand and just when he was prepared to pull himself out, he felt his waist tighten, and he was flung up.

When he fell on the hard sand ground, the white strand was taken back.

Ye Mo was astonished, this person's ability was a level higher than the Hu Qiu he met last time. Who was this person? Standing 10 meters away from Ye Mo was a woman with a pale yellow dress. She had a cloth covering her face and was staring at Ye Mo right now. Her eyes were clear and vibrant giving people a sense of serenity.

It was actually such a woman, and she still wore a dress in the desert? If Ye Mo weren't a cultivator, he would've thought this woman was a goddess; however, Ye Mo obviously wouldn't believe so. Although he couldn't see her face, the temperament and body of this woman were already indescribable.

The faint yellow dress stood under the blazing sun without moving at all as though she was an eternal goddess. However, the backpack behind her also told people that she wasn't a goddess. She was also someone who came to explore the desert.

Her hair was a bit messy, but the few black strands that came out made her feel like a goddess even more.

Looking at her, Ye Mo seemed to see his master Luo Ying who was just standing in front of him. He couldn't help but call out, "Master!" It was at that instant that he felt he was in love with this woman. This was the first woman that he actually fell in love with other than Luo Ying. Even for Luo Ying, he only realized his dependence later on.

This woman looked at Ye Mo's messy look who didn't have anything with him. Then when she heard Ye Mo mumbling "Master", she couldn't help but frown, but that was it. She didn't say anything.

Ye Mo had come to his sense. He already understood that the woman in front of him was no ordinary woman. Otherwise, she wouldn't be coming to the desert dressed like this. He turned around and looked at the whirlpool, but it had already disappeared.

He knew this woman had saved his life and also realized his impoliteness, so he quickly saluted with his fists and said, "Thank you, Sister, for saving my life."

"Sister?" The woman seemed to be stunned at the way Ye Mo called her. She saw Ye Mo almost drown in the quicksand and knew his bag was probably devoured by the sand, but she still didn't say anything. She just took out a bag of water and biscuits and threw it to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo took the things but didn't open the bag to drink first. Instead, he saluted with his fists once again and said: "Thank you for giving me water, if I, Ye Mo, don't die, I will pay you back."

The woman looked at Ye Mo's actions and didn't say anything; however, she felt weirder. She saw that Ye Mo's lips were dry, so obviously, he hadn't drunk water for a long time. Normally, someone who hadn't drunk water for a long time in the desert would dash and drink to their heart's content when they saw water. However, this man although looking a bit shabby didn't have any worry of being devoured by the sand. He even seemed calm and talk in a very literate way.

Ye Mo saw this woman just look at him but didn't talk; however, he didn't mind. He could tell that this woman didn't live in the city; otherwise, she wouldn't be dressed like this. He had already thanked her, so he opened the bag and drank more than 10 mouthfuls. However, he didn't stick his mouth to the bag and poured it down instead.

Did he mind her? She hadn't drunk from the bag but seeing Ye Mo's way of drinking, she felt more surprised. He was so thirsty, but he only drank a little more than 10 mouthfuls. This person's self-control and heart were really stable.

However, what took her even more by surprise was that Ye Mo passed the water bag back.

This woman frowned. Of course, she wouldn't take back something she gave out, especially after Ye Mo had drunk from it. Although he didn't touch his mouth with it, she still didn't want it back. Suddenly, this woman wondered if this man had planned to give the bag back to her after drinking which was why he didn't touch it with his mouth. He was in the desert without water, but he still was able to give this bag of water back to her?!

Chapter 104: Kulu

The woman hadn't realized that Ye Mo had scanned her bag with his spirit sense, but other than a few simple girls' items, there were only a few bags of biscuits and these two bags of water. The other one only had a bit more than a half. Regardless of who this woman was, Ye Mo felt respect for her for the fact that she could give more than half of her water to a stranger.

He was a cultivator, so with these 10 mouthfuls of water, he should be able to find his bag after asking for directions from this woman. He didn't want to endanger that woman's life because of the water since no matter how strong she could be, she wasn't a cultivator that could use Chi to recover. Without water, she may be worse off than him.

Seeing that this woman looked at him without speaking, Ye Mo just felt a little confused and wondered if this woman was mute which would be too unfortunate. How could such a stunning woman be mute?

"I just lost my bag, can you tell me how to head to the center of Luo Bu Lake," seeing that this woman didn't talk, Ye Mo could only explain himself.

The woman took out a small round disk and looked at it before suddenly pointing a direction. Then, she turned and left; however, she didn't take back the food and water Ye Mo tried to pass back. From the moment this woman had saved Ye Mo and gave him directions, she hadn't said one word, so he wasn't sure if she didn't want to talk or couldn't.

Seeing the woman disappearing, Ye Mo felt like he had lost something. He had seen a lot of beautiful women: Ning Qingxue, Chi Wanqing, Su Jingwen, even Yun Bing was very beautiful, but he had never seen someone like this woman who made him lose a part of his soul.

Ye Mo followed the direction she pointed and sprinted over. He didn't expect to find that place in less than half a day. The place that he had looked so hard for a few days was so actually close... Ye Mo was speechless.

However, when Ye Mo came back to his resting place, he realized that his bag had disappeared. People had come here these few days, and Ye Mo saw some of their messy footprints and immediately knew his things were taken.

He followed the footprints and just walked 100-200 meters before finding two utility cars behind a dune, and four Caucasians were sitting under a tree, eating.

His bag was tossed aside, and one of them was looking at Ye Mo's porcelain bottle which contained his pills inside.

Ye Mo walked over and packed his bag, but the model Wen Dong gave to him was missing. Ye Mo immediately scanned with his spirit sense and found it lying inside one of the cars, covered in a box. It seemed these people also knew that it was worth quite a lot.

Seeing Ye Mo pick the bag up, one of the men immediately came and spoke for a long time. Ye Mo had learned some simple English in Ning Hai University so he could understand, but he couldn't be bothered to respond. These people took his things and asked why he was taking it back.

"Who are you? This bag is ours! Why are you taking it?" that man holding the bottle reproached aggressively toward Ye Mo. He actually spoke fluent Chinese.

Ye Mo immediately grabbed the bottle from his hand and put it back in his bag. He sneered, "Yours? I left it 200 meters over there, how is it yours?"

This foreigner was still going to speak, but the person next to him stopped him and spoke in English, "Mac, since this bag is his, let him take it. We don't lose anything."

Then, he signaled, and this man called Mac immediately stopped.

Ye Mo knew what they were thinking, but why would he let them do as they wish? Wen Dong gave that model to him. Although he didn't have any use for it, he didn't want to leave it to a few bad looking people.

Originally, these few people didn't think Ye Mo had noticed his model was gone, but they saw Ye Mo walk straight toward one of the cars and opened the case containing the model. He took out the model and the information before dumping it on the ground.

"How did he know it was in the car?" These few foreigners were still thinking when Ye Mo had already stashed the things inside.

The four men reacted and immediately stopped Ye Mo.

"Solving things the hard way?" Ye Mo sneered and used a swirling wind kick and sent the foreigners flying out meters away. Then he looked bleakly at them "If you dare to come again, I won't go easy anymore."

The four looked at each other and watched as Ye Mo just walk out of there. They didn't dare to speak anymore.

Although Ye Mo thought it would be best to kill these four, he thought it would be overreacting for killing these people when they just took a bag in the middle of nowhere. However, when Ye Mo didn't walk far, he suddenly remembered something and walked back once again.

"You, what do you want? We already gave it back to you," the man who could speak Chinese asked worriedly.

Ye Mo ignored him and just took a map of the desert from the car. He didn't have one so with this, he would be able to find a way back even if he ended up being lost again. He looked at the GPS that seemed to be charging in the car. Ye Mo pulled it off, but it was immediately out of power. He thought and chucked it back. Then he took another foldable backup tent and ten bottles of water into his bag.

Seeing Ye Mo just take those, those few men felt relieved. But then, something that made them worry happened again. Ye Mo actually took some silver pieces in the car.

What took Ye Mo's attention wasn't their worth, but because it had the Tibetan character door. Could the letter before it be holy?

Ye Mo knew these foreigners came to the Taklimakan to make a fortune. They were looking for these artifacts. The relevant departments wouldn't even care if they took it. Ye Mo couldn't be bothered with these things, but with that character, Ye Mo immediately took it seriously.

Seeing Ye Mo just take one piece and left the other things untouched. These few foreigners felt relieved once again. The piece didn't worth much.

"Where did you find this silver piece?" Ye Mo waved it in front of the foreigners and asked.

The foreigners looked at each other but didn't talk.

Ye Mo sneered and spoke once again, "If you don't want to speak fine, but I see there are a lot of good things on your car. I don't mind driving your car away. Oh, by the way, I could make a fire with the remaining car."

As soon as Ye Mo spoke, the man who could speak Chinese immediately said, "I know..." hearing these words, Ye Mo threw the map over and said, "Show me the location on this map, if there is the slightest difference with mine, I'll make sure you won't leave the desert."

"It's already marked on the map," the man spoke quickly.

Ye Mo opened the map and indeed saw a place marked with a few English words. Before Ye Mo asked what it meant, the man explained, "We found the silver pieces there because we had found a stone tablet marked with Kulu, so we called that place Kulu," the man didn't seem like he was lying, so Ye Mo took the map and didn't bother with these few people. He took out his simple map and compared. He made the surprising discovery that this Kulu was the exactly same place marked in his goatskin map.

Kulu was probably what he was looking for. Ye Mo suppressed the joy in his heart thinking whether this Kulu was the Ku Lake or not.

Ye Mo needed to get there quickly, and the map he took from the foreigners were much more precise than his map. Everything was marked clearly on the map.

Seeing Ye Mo didn't take their car, they finally felt relieved. China's kungfu was too magical... That man just kicked, and they all flew.

Ye Mo believed that these guys were preparing to go back. They didn't have much equipment on their car. Since he had a map and simple navigation equipment, he would be much faster than a car in the desert. After all, there were many places a car couldn't go.

Although he had a map and the precise location, Ye Mo wasn't in a rush. He knew he couldn't be hasty if he wanted to find that place, and he needed to keep his calm. He thought about what happened a few nights before and knew that the black shadow that attacked him was definitely a type of animal in the desert. As for why he would lose his way, he still couldn't understand.

But one thing was for sure, he hit his nails.

Thinking about the disappearing shadow and fire marks as well as the whirlpool that almost made him lose his life, Ye Mo connected these things together. He wondered if the place he had sat before was also gradually falling and that caused the marks to disappear?

However, thinking that he was sitting at a place where sand fell down, no matter how strong Ye Mo's heart was, cold sweat slowly fell down his spine. He then thought about the goddess-like woman who saved him. Who was she?

In order to conserve his stamina, Ye Mo didn't run, he chose to walk during the day and rest at night. Ever since he had met the whirlpool that day, Ye Mo was very cautious. When he rested, he would make sure he found a good place.

On the 3rd night after acquiring the map, Ye Mo stopped at a wall that had been ruined by the sand. He was preparing to rest here for the night before continuing.

Chapter 105: The Person Trapped in the Desert

At this moment, Chi Wanqing and Ning Qingxue had already entered the desert. However, they didn't come by themselves as originally planned; instead, there was a whole vehicle crew.

Although Chi Wanqing didn't want her father intervening, her father didn't bring up about anything in the past this time and allowed her to enter the desert. Thus, she could only retreat a step. Besides, she knew that her father was doing it for her sake. With her compliance, Chi Youjun not only arranged a few cars for Chi Wanqing but also sent people to go with her in the desert. This was using his authority for private matters, but if it hadn't been for his daughter, Chi Youjun would have never done such thing.

However, he had no choice. The daughter he hadn't seen for a few years was going to the desert, and no matter how he had tried to persuade her, she wouldn't agree. He didn't want to have a big fight again, so he could only comply and send people to protect her.

....

Ye Mo carefully inspected the wall he was sleeping at over night. Feeling that it was very sturdy, he was assured and opened up the tent. It would be too hot for sleeping bag at night so he didn't bother pulling that out.

At night, Ye Mo didn't want to sleep. He was cultivating outside the tent but by midnight, he felt he was being watched again. This feeling made him very uncomfortable and he felt more weird. He wasn't the only person to come to the desert but why did this only happen to him.

Ye Mo didn't continue waiting this time. He packed his things into the bag and carried his bag. He felt that the thing that was watching him stayed where it was.

He wasn't sure if it was the same thing from last night but since he was being watched, it meant that there was something attracting it from him. As for what it was, he didn't know. Was it still a bare cockroach watching him? Ye Mo knew this was impossible because it wouldn't be able to survive in the desert.

He came to the desert to find the purple heart vine. Did this thing come because of the purple heart vine in his bag? Because other people didn't have it, only he did. If that was the case, this would mean that the thing was sensitive to the purple heart vine.

After Ye Mo put on his bag, he wasn't in a rush to attack this thing. Instead, he took out a metal nail and marked it with his spirit sense before suddenly standing up and walking away from the wall. At the same time, he shot the nail towards the black shadow.

Chhh, Ye Mo knew he hit his target and immediately chased.

This time, he had everything with him so he wasn't afraid of getting lost. With his food and water as well as his powers, he would be able to survive a month or two in the desert without problems

This time, Ye Mo didn't lose it. He followed closely behind. Although the shadow was on the border of escaping his spirit sense range, he had marked it with a nail. Ye Mo believed that as long as his spirit sense focused the nail, he would be able to catch that shadow.

Although Ye Mo followed the shadow closely, he felt intrigued about the shadow's stamina. He was sure his nail hit it but how was it still able to run so fast? The shadow that attack him a few days ago was like this as well.

Just when Ye Mo was thinking of a way to speed up and catch the shadow, a feeble cough sounded from the distance. The sound was so small that if his hearing wasn't great, he definitely wouldn't be able to hear it.

Just fazing for this moment, Ye Mo lost track of the black shadow. However, Ye Mo wasn't annoyed, that black shadow must've gone hiding somewhere. The black shadow was shot by the nail. Even if it took the nail out, he worked the nail and would be able to find it with the spirit sense mark. It would be fine at least within a few hours.

Now that the thing disappeared, Ye Mo couldn't be bothered finding it. He just followed where that moan was before.

Two men and a woman leaned weakly against a tattered tent. Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned them before he even went there.

The three had messy and dirty hair and looked very shabby. The two man actually carried guns with them. Although that woman didn't have a gun, there was ferocity in her expression. Ye Mo seemed to have seen this ferocity somewhere.

Looking at the position they were sitting, it was obvious these three weren't in the same group. Although they all looked like they were about to die, the two men still stared vigilantly at the woman as if preventing her from playing any tricks.

As soon as Ye Mo arrived, the three were immediately frightened. It was in the middle of the night in the desert and a figure suddenly appeared. No matter how brave they were, they would still be frightened.

Although they were shocked, it was obvious they had no strength left to get up. However, one of them pointed a gun at Ye Mo but didn't fire.

Ye Mo noticed their cracked lips and their sandstorm tattered clothes. It was obvious they had been in the desert for a while.

“Who are you?” a person holding a gun asked nervously at Ye Mo.

“Are you a human or a ghost?” the woman looked very threatening, but how could she not be afraid seeing a person carrying a bag in the middle of the night in the desert? She subconsciously moved toward those two men, but perhaps she was out of energy, so she only moved a little bit.

“Who I am is not important, but if you continue to point a gun at me, I’ll guarantee you won’t see tomorrow’s sun,” Ye Mo said faintly. He hated people pointing guns at him, and these three didn’t look like ordinary people. Even when they were fatigued by the desert, he could still feel their ferocity whether it was the woman or the two men.

To Ye Mo’s surprise, the person suddenly took the gun back and coughed before saying tiringly, “I hate the morning sun right now.”

Ye Mo suddenly felt this person was a bit cute and smiled, “You are lost in the desert?”

At this moment, the three could be sure Ye Mo wasn’t a ghost, he should be someone exploring the desert. The man who packed the gun away also felt relieved, perhaps they could be saved by this person.

At this moment, he didn’t ask Ye Mo for water and said admiringly, “Brother, I really admire you, you can survive in the desert as if you were taking a stroll. Don’t tell me you came here on foot.”

Ye Mo didn’t answer the man’s words and looked at the other two.

The man explained, “I’m Li Hu, and this is my partner in crime, Cheng Hongzhe. We were apprehending a criminal in the desert, but we lost our way. Our car is out of oil, so we dumped it in the desert. We wanted to ask for back up, but our communication and gps were all useless. Then, we walked some distance trying to find a place with signal, but it was worse; we are still lost, and it has already been many days now.”

Seeing Ye Mo didn't talk, Li Hu took out his phone and said, "Originally, I thought we could still call for help even if we were lost but a few days later, the phone was out of battery. Plus, in order to capture her, we went into the desert in a hurry and basically didn't prepare anything. Although we caught her, but we're trapped in the desert and probably will die in a day or two."

This Li Hu seemed to be free spirited and didn't take death seriously.

Ye Mo looked at the woman thinking that although she had been tortured by the desert to the point that she couldn't move, her ferocity was still there.

Since they were capturing criminals, it meant these two were from the police or another department like that.

"Shameless, you two are the criminals. Is that thing yours? What right do you have to get it from me? Besides, it's not even on me..." the woman immediately rebutted, and her tone was rather contemptuous.

Ye Mo couldn't be bothered with these things. He didn't care who was right or wrong. Seeing these three unable to sustain much longer, he took out fifteen bottles of water and gave five to each. Since these three weren't from the same group, he would give it to them separately in order to avoid conflict. He didn't give them food since he had seen some food in their bags.

"Thanks Brother, I don't need this much. Three are fine, you are still in the desert, keep some for yourself," Li Hu took some water and thanked him immediately.

Ye Mo gave them water because he had found a lot, and another reason was because that yellow dressed woman was generous when saving him. He felt he was affected too. Of course, Ye Mo liked Li Hu's personality. This person was optimistic. Now, that he told Ye Mo to keep some, Ye Mo had a better impression of him.

Chen Hongzhe took the water and thanked Ye Mo but didn't say the water was too much. He quickly opened a bottle and drank everything. He looked at the remaining water and didn't continue drinking. He knew he couldn't drink too much now.

The woman took the 5 bottles and thanked Ye Mo excitedly: "Thank you, you are a really good person. I'm called Feng Tian, and I only need 3 bottles too." Then, she gave two bottles back to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo waved his hand, "I still have 10 bottles, you don't need to give it to me, I have enough." However, he felt Feng Tian's temperament didn't match with her name [1]. she looked ferocious, but her name was very docile.

Cheng Hongzhe saw that out of the three, he was the only one to not say anything and drank first. He felt quite awkward.

Li Hu drank half a bottle and felt that he had recovered a lot. Then, he looked at Feng Tian and said, "Okay, you say you're not a criminal, but do you dare to say you weren't from Bei Sha? You dare to say that the explosion in Tan Du a few months ago was unrelated to you? Are you still going to say you didn't take that thing? We already said. As long as you give me that, I can even give you payment and won't look for trouble. Besides, do you even need it?"

Feng Tian opened her mouth but eventually didn't say anything.

Chapter 106: Chase

Ye Mo suddenly understood. The explosion a few months ago at Tan Du was done by Wen Dong and him. Back then, he had heard Gong Huishan say that Wen Dong was from Bei Sha. Although Ye Mo didn't know what kind of organization it was, now that Li Hu said that Feng Tian used to be in Bei Sha too, he finally understood why he felt that familiar feeling from her. It was because of Wen Dong.

Ye Mo looked at Li Hu and suddenly smiled, "You actually accused wrongly Feng Tian this time because first, she doesn't have what you're looking for, and second, she hadn't even tried to take it." Ye Mo didn't tell them about the explosion a few months ago, he only helped Feng Tian because she was indeed innocent and hadn't exposed Wen Dong.

Besides, Li Hu also said that if she had taken it out and gave it back, she wouldn't be held responsible and would even be rewarded. Nonetheless, this thing was kind of useless to Ye Mo.

“How do you know? Do you know what we’re looking for?” Li Hu just recovered some strength after drinking water. He stood up, but his body was still weak.

Ye Mo waved his hand, “You don’t need to know how I know, but since you mentioned a reward for this thing, we could make a deal. It doesn’t matter even if I sell it to you, my friend doesn’t need it anyway.”

Li Hu immediately called out in surprise, “Of course we agree, definitely! Name a price, we will definitely accept it!”

He didn’t even say that Ye Mo couldn’t ask for too much. From this, it could be seen how important this thing was to him. Besides, he probably knew that if Ye Mo could give water to strangers in the desert, he definitely wouldn’t be some nasty person.

Before Ye Mo could respond, Feng Tian yelled in surprise, “You, do you know where Sister Dong went?” The hope in her eyes was obvious.

“This, I don’t know.” Ye Mo could tell that not only Feng Tian came from the same organization as Wen Dong, but they seemed to have left it together, and their relationship was quite good.

Hearing Ye Mo’s words, Feng Tian’s eyes flashed with a sliver of disappointment.

Ye Mo, however, turned around and gave a look of approval to Li Hu, thinking that his name didn’t match with his character [1]. Seeing Li Hu looking desperately at him, Ye Mo smiled, “How much can you give?”

“500 thousand dollars,” Li Hu said.

Feng Tian immediately rebutted, “This thing could easily sell for a few million on the international market. How can you even say 500 thousand?”

Li Hu’s eyes flashed with guilt after hearing Feng Tian’s words. For him, 500 thousand was the highest he could give; after all, his department wasn’t the same as those foreign departments. He also understood his price was absurdly low, perhaps not even 10% of its worth.

Ye Mo could tell from his expression that 500 thousand was probably the highest price Li Hu could afford. Anyway, he really didn't need it, and it took up a large space in his bag which annoyed Ye Mo quite a bit. Since he had a good impression of Li Hu, he wouldn't waste time, that he surely didn't have, haggling on a model that was useless to him.

Now, his main purpose wasn't to earn money, but of course, it was always good to have money, and Ye Mo was very satisfied if he could get 500 thousand dollars out of nowhere.

"In fact, 500 thousand is indeed a bit low, how about I give another 200 thousand?" Li Hu said awkwardly.

Cheng Hongzhe suddenly interrupted, "Li Hu, where are you going to get another 200 thousand? Are you going to use your own money?"

Before Li Hu replied, Ye Mo waved his hand and said, "Okay, 500 thousand is good, I'll sell it to you."

Then, Ye Mo took out that model and the information and passed it to Li Hu "You're talking about this, right?"

Li Hu was stunned as he had never expected things to be so successful. Feng Tian, who hadn't expected that it would be on him, was also surprised

Li Hu finally understood and took it as if he were dreaming. He flashed it with a torch and said, "Yes, it's this, it's this...Thank you, thank you! I really didn't expect to find this in the desert. However, I don't have any money with me..." Even Li Hu felt embarrassed himself. Although this was very important to him, it still didn't belong to him. He couldn't just speak empty words.

However, Ye Mo smiled and said, "Then you owe me, leave me a number, I'll call you when I get back, and you'll give the money to me then."

"What!?"

Not only Li Hu was shocked, but even Feng Tian and Cheng Hongzhe were surprised and wondered how someone could have so much trust when doing business.

“Uh...” Li Hu really didn’t know what to say. He could tell Ye Mo wasn’t an ordinary person, but he didn’t expect him to be so trustful.

He didn’t ask how Ye Mo got the thing because he didn’t want to know the details. Everyone had their own secrets, and since this person trusted him so much, he shouldn’t be too curious about it.

After thinking about it for a moment, Li Hu saluted, “Friend, I, Li Hu, won’t be too polite with you since it doesn’t only concern me, but we are definitely friends now. I also want to ask for your name; otherwise, I wouldn’t know who to give the money to...”

“I’m Ye Mo...” Ye Mo didn’t hide his name. Wen Dong already knew it anyway, and the Song Family should be aware of his presence here too.

“Ye Mo?” Li Hu repeated but didn’t think about it too much. Then, he said, “My number is 13817xxxx, Beijing...”

Suddenly, Li Hu stopped because he realized Ye Mo had already disappeared, only a bottle and a compass were left behind.

Immediately after, a voice reverberated, “There are 3 pills in the bottle, take one each, and you will recover soon. Goodbye.”

Li Hu picked up the bottle and thought for a long while before saying, “Brother Ye is really a magical person!” Then, he opened the bottle and looked at the three black pills.

“Can this thing even be eaten?” Cheng Hongzhe looked at the pills and frowned.

“As long as Brother Ye gave it, I believe they are edible.” Then, Li Hu ate one without hesitation.

Feng Tian sneered and also took one from Li Hu's hand. Only Chen Hongzhe was hesitating as he looked at the remaining pill.

Afterward, Feng Tian stood up with a face full of surprise. She whipped her hair and said joyfully, "There are actually such magical pills. If you don't want this, give the remaining one to me!" Then, she tried to take the remaining pill in Li Hu's hand.

Li Hu was also surprised, he thought that this pill was so magical; he only took one, and he immediately felt his fatigued body recovering. Seeing Feng Tian trying to snatch it, of course, he didn't give it to her, and instead threw it to Chen Hongzhe, "Quickly eat it! Recover your strength, and we will leave the desert immediately."

Then, he looked at the direction Ye Mo disappeared before mumbling once again, "Brother Ye is really a magical person. He could possibly be from one of the Ancient Martial Arts families. Only they would have such magical pill, and only they would be able to walk in the Taklimakan Desert so casually..."

Ye Mo didn't have time to talk with them because he had felt that black shadow again. He wanted to know what this thing was and if it was sticking with him for the Purple Heart Vine.

Of course, Ye Mo only looked for ten minutes or so and finally saw another obscure black shadow. Although it was very fast, Ye Mo's wasn't slow either. The black shadow looked like the root of a tree, and Ye Mo even wondered if it had transformed from a tree root.

Even though Hu Yang Trees were said to live for millennia, Ye Mo knew his idea was too otherworldly.

Ye Mo was so focused on chasing the black shadow in front of him, he didn't even look at the direction or notice his path. However, this time he had his bag with him and didn't need to worry about this; he didn't believe that a desert could devour a cultivator with supplies.

So a few hours later, when the sky was getting brighter, Ye Mo could already start to see what was in front of him. That black figure really was a Hu Yang tree root. The sky was bright, and Ye Mo wouldn't worry about this thing getting away.

But now, when this thing was right in front of Ye Mo, it suddenly disappeared again. If it wasn't for the fact that Ye Mo had been prepared and left a spirit sense mark on the nail, he would've lost it again.

At this moment, Ye Mo had finally understood. No wonder it kept appearing and disappearing when he chased it the night before. This shadow could travel through the sand, and without the mark, he couldn't keep up with it.

And now that Ye Mo understood, he wouldn't let it go. This thing was extremely fast in the sand too, but Ye Mo kept a tight chase; he refused to believe that he couldn't chase up an animal in the desert.

This shadow not only had a strong life force but stamina as well. After playing tag with Ye Mo in the desert for the entire day, it finally slowed down. Ye Mo also gasped a breath, he was feeling tired. He took out a bottle and drank it clean.

Suddenly, Ye Mo was dumbfounded. Originally, he knew this thing was deep in the sand, so he was still able to track it down, but now, this shadow appeared to have understood Ye Mo and went deeper and deeper into the sand, until it gradually reached out of Ye Mo's maximum detection range.

Ye Mo's spirit sense mark could be felt at most within 50 meters. But now, this shadow went more than 50 meters underground and, eventually, Ye Mo lost the shadow completely once again.

Ye Mo stood depressed at where the shadow dug down and was very annoyed. He was wondering if he should dig open here and look, but it was too dangerous to dig randomly in the desert. He still had a clear memory of the danger when he almost sunk into the desert.

Chapter 107: Underground Desert

Ye Mo really didn't want to give up something he had been chasing for a whole day and night. But now, he knew it was hiding underground, and there was nothing he could do.

If only he were in the 3rd Stage Chi Gathering, he wouldn't hesitate to dart into the desert. In the 3rd stage, he wouldn't be afraid of being thirsty because he would be able to use the most important magic of all: Water Ball Art.

With the Water Ball Art, he would be able to convert spirit Chi into water, and as such, he would never have to worry about dying of thirst. Furthermore, in the 3rd stage, he wouldn't die even if he didn't breathe for a whole month in the desert. Unfortunately, one level difference was huge. This was a milestone.

This black shadow was targeting him. Ye Mo came to the conclusion that it was definitely his Purple Heart Vine that attracted it because other than that, he brought the same thing as everyone else; it was only the Purple Heart Vine that other people didn't have. However, this thing was quite sneaky. He could think of killing Ye Mo first before taking his stuff.

Then, Ye Mo suddenly thought of something important. He had been chasing this black shadow for a whole day, but why did it only crawl into the depth now? According to its cunningness, it should've thought of this idea long ago.

What did this mean? It meant that it could only crawl in at specific locations. Thinking about this, Ye Mo immediately rejoiced. This place looked the same as any other part of the desert, but there were too many mysterious remains buried underneath, including all those ancient cities lost in the flow of time.

Perhaps this place was a tunnel towards an underground city, and maybe, the whirlpool he fell into last time was also a tunnel towards an underground city.

"Sigh..." Thinking about it, Ye Mo felt a little disappointed again for not being in the 3rd Stage yet.

Ye Mo set his gaze on his bag. He still had ten bottles of water, plus the bag of water the yellow-clothed woman gave to him, and all the pills Ye Mo had made.

With these, he would be fine even if he was buried for half a month under the sand.

What was he afraid of? He came for the Purple Heart Vine in the desert. Since that thing also came for it, it meant that it had seen it before. Otherwise, it wouldn't be so sensitive.

"Let's go inside!"

As soon as Ye Mo made up his mind, there was no stopping him. He took out a shovel from his bag and started to dig where the black shadow disappeared.

Sand flew as Ye Mo dug deeper, and soon, he was already more than ten meters in. It was already starting to feel suffocating, but something like that was nothing to Ye Mo. He was a cultivator, albeit being only in the 2nd Stage of Chi Gathering, he could still breathe internally with enough water.

Ye Mo's digging speed was very fast, and three hours later, he had already dug more than 100 meters. His method consisted of digging a big chunk and sending it back before pushing away the two sides. If his bag hadn't been so large, perhaps he would've been 200 meters in by now. At that moment, Ye Mo estimated that the tunnel behind him should have already been blocked completely.

He dug another 200 meters, and his shovel suddenly hit something hard. Ye Mo felt overjoyed. He should have arrived. This hard thing should be a rock, and as Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense, he discovered that it was indeed a big green rock.

It was very thick, almost a meter in diameter. Ye Mo wasn't impetuous, he sat down first and took a pill with some water to recover his Chi. He was digging diagonally so this stone was probably around 200 meters underground.

After he had taken an hour to rest, Ye Mo completely recovered his energy. He gathered the Chi into the metal spade and hacked towards the stone. Immediately, rubble flew everywhere. The stone was like mud under Ye Mo's spade.

In less than half an hour, Ye Mo dug a meter deep hole into the stone.

Just when Ye Mo crawled into the hole, the sand outside fell into the hole and quickly covered it up.

The place Ye Mo landed was very spacious and looked like a street. However, there was a bad odor everywhere that was weird and indescribable, similar yet unlike of a rotten smell.

He followed the street and walked tens of meters while expanding his spirit sense out. Finally, he realized it wasn't a street, but a road made of stone blocks.

Ye Mo carefully walked forward along this road, keeping his spirit sense on the surrounding because he was sure that black shadow also came here. He just didn't know where it was. And, Ye Mo was sure that there were entrances other than the one he dug up which perhaps didn't even need digging.

After walking for a while, Ye Mo hadn't seen a single house on the side of the road, and instead, thought that it looked a lot more like a valley, so it became obvious that this place wasn't some underground city.

As if he had just sensed something, Ye Mo stopped his footsteps, and even though he was a cultivator, he felt the atmosphere around became eerie.

A row of Hu Yang Tree Roots was lined up at the two sides, and what gave Ye Mo goosebumps was one of the Hu Yang tree roots. He could clearly see with his spirit sense that the root had a metal nail on it, one that had been marked with his spirit sense.

His nail had really hit a Hu Yang Tree Root, and even if Ye Mo didn't want to believe it, the facts were in front of him, so he had no choice. There weren't such eerie feelings even in the cultivation realm, but here it had occurred right in front of his face.

Ye Mo definitely wouldn't believe that such a Hu Yang Tree Root could avoid his tracking for a day and night and still move so fast. Besides, that Hu Yang Tree Root appeared to be anchored there and wouldn't be able to move from this position.

Ye Mo was on full alert as he walked beside the Hu Yang Tree Root; he studied it carefully with his spirit sense and realized that his speculations appeared to be right. It seemed that it was really the metal nail that he had thrown, but in order to confirm it, Ye Mo took out his torch and saw with his own eyes that the metal nail on it really belonged to him. His spirit sense was right.

It made Ye Mo wonder how a Hu Yang Tree Root could move so fast... He didn't touch that nail and instead went into contemplation.

Suddenly, Ye Mo remembered that two days ago, he had hit the black shadow around its shoulder, but this Hu Yang Tree Root had the metal nail on its upper body. The position wasn't right. Then, Ye Mo found another problem. He saw that this nail had been exposed a bit on the outside.

Ye Mo thought that, with his power, if he were the one to have shot this nail at the root, there was no way that the nail wouldn't be completely lodged inside. All these signs showed that Ye Mo wasn't the one that inserted the nail there, but it was done later by someone or something else.

Who could put a nail in the Hu Yang Tree Root? Ye Mo frowned and carefully pulled the nail out. Soon, he found some blood and even a long strand of hair.

This nail really was put there by something. He could tell by looking at the hair that the thing that had been hit was probably a monkey-like animal. Ye Mo found it very strange that there was such animal in the desert; however, he knew that monkeys and apes were very smart, so it was natural that they could think of such ways.

When Ye Mo thought the problem clearly and knew what sort of animal he was chasing, everything became so clear. This animal was not only very smart but also good at running away.

There was only one road underneath the desert, and other than the Hu Yang Tree Roots, there were sand and stone boards. It seemed that a long time ago, someone made this stone block road leading to somewhere, and even specially planted the Hu Yang Tree Root at the side.

Ye Mo increased his speed and walked along the stone road. He knew that since the shadow could escape here, it meant that it had already run inside. As long as he followed this road, he could chase up to it.

However, what made Ye Mo disappointed was that he had walked here for half a day, but not only did he not see the shadow, he also didn't even know if there was an end to this road. If it wasn't a one-way road, Ye Mo would have thought that he was lost again.

After so long, Ye Mo estimated that he probably wouldn't be able to catch up to the shadow and felt helpless. The place this thing had escaped to was too absurd, and besides, it was too smart.

Ye Mo didn't bother tracking the shadow anymore and didn't even look at what was on the side. He simply started to rush forward.

After another half a day's time and a few turns on the road, there was finally a stairway leading up. However, it wasn't long—only 20-30 meters or so. Ye Mo walked up to it and scanned out with his spirit sense, then he understood that he came to another open space, however, a huge stone was blocking the entrance.

He ran for an entire day around on the stone block road and had no idea which hairy animal had tricked him.

This road was probably more than 10 km long but was a bit curly, giving enough time for Ye Mo to think more thoroughly about this place. "Who planted this with Hu Yang Trees at the side? Why is that road so long?" This was a hefty project.

"Could a Hu Yang Tree grow underground?" Ye Mo wasn't sure if it had grown above the ground before and then sank down.

Since Ye Mo wasn't able to know for sure, he shook his head and walked to the end of the stairway. He moved the stone block, however, no sand fell, which implied that it wasn't covered by the desert. He walked through the entrance and discovered an immense underground desert.

However, when Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense again, he couldn't help but be immediately shocked.

Chapter 108: Re-encounter

The scene he saw was a desert, but this wasn't the main point. The main point was that it was grown full of Purple Heart Vine. Under the scan of Ye Mo's spirit sense, there were hundreds of them. Ye Mo took out the torch and shone it over the surroundings. There was a dense patch of Purple Heart Vine even in the distance.

Furthermore, they were even thicker than the wrist. They definitely had been growing for thousands or even tens of thousands of years.

"Purple Heart Vine, although it is the spirit herb of the lowest level in the cultivation realm, it would be very valuable if it was more than 3000 years old. One could even sell it for hundreds of spirit stones, but now, there's so much here.

Ye Mo held his breath; he was indeed shocked. He did find Purple Heart Vine, moreover, there was so much and they were all very old. However, he didn't feel the slightest sense of joy. Instead, he felt a faint sadness.

What was this?

Ye Mo didn't move; instead, he closed his eyes and felt with his spirit sense. Indeed, this place was surrounded by Purple Heart Vine. He saw right, but that faint sense of sadness was also real.

Suddenly, Ye Mo noticed a problem. It was that Purple Heart Vine was a spirit herb and they had been growing for many years, making them high level spirit herbs. However, he didn't feel a sense of spirit chi here. What was this? The Purple Heart Vine still laid across the desert and didn't even change their shape at all, so even if these Purple Heart Vine had withered, they could still be used for medicine.

Ye Mo walked close to a Purple Heart Vine slowly and he felt a sense of rotting well up in his heart. He blew lightly, and the 3 meter tall Purple Heart Vine actually turned to dust.

Ye Mo was stunned. He walked to a few more and blew. These Purple Heart Vines all turned to dust and disappeared. As if feeling the moment of Ye Mo's arrival, these thousands of Purple Heart Vine all turned to dust. If Ye Mo didn't see it for his own eyes, he would've thought something eerie happened again.

The desert full of Purple Heart Vine suddenly disappeared in a instant.

Ye Mo stood there without moving, feeling extremely bitter. He looked for a long time and finally found the secret of the Purple Heart Vine, however, this secret was useless to him. He had lost his interest of going to Kulu. Since he already found Purple Heart Vine here, there was no point going elsewhere. Plus, even if Kulu had Purple Heart Vine, it probably wouldn't be better than here.

Ye Mo walked into the desert. No one seemed to have come here before.

This desert wasn't big, and soon, he reached its end. A huge stone tablet stood before Ye Mo with the two words Ku Lake.

So this was Ku lake. It seemed that Ku lake like Luo Bu Lake was a big lake but eventually turned into desert.

Ye Mo put his hand on the tablet feeling a faint sense of disappointment. He didn't get what he wanted coming to the desert. It seemed that he could only return to his clinic and slowly cultivate his Silver Heart Grass. However, if he wanted to do that, he needed to keep a low profile and Ye Mo didn't really want that. Even if he wanted to, he already exposed himself in the Taklimakan so perhaps he wouldn't even be able to keep a low profile.

Ye Mo's thoughts suddenly stopped. He looked at his hand in surprise as he felt a faint sense of spirit chi pass from the tablet to his hand. However, that spirit chi was too weak, almost unable to be used for cultivation.

However, even so, he still needed to make out the situation.

He just dug out this tablet and cleaned up the dirt around it. A dried up spirit chi appeared in front of Ye Mo's face. No wonder there was some spirit chi; it was a dried up spirit well.

Ye Mo was disappointed, however, because he understood why there was so much Purple Heart Vine here. Originally, there was a spirit well here.

This was really a pity. If this spirit well still had water, Ye Mo would perhaps even want to live here. Although it was dark, it was better than having no place to cultivate.

Ye Mo felt the spirit well and sighed. He poured down a bottle of water and said, "A spirit well actually doesn't have water, then, I'll give you some water." In the desert, perhaps only Ye Mo would do such a thing. He was a cultivator and had a natural gratitude towards spirit wells and spirit things. Plus, he didn't mind giving this bottle of water. Since he didn't find the Purple Heart Vine, he was about to go out.

When Ye Mo poured the water down the spirit well, something surprising happened. The spirit well actually emitted a thin spirit chi as though repaying Ye Mo's bottle of water.

Ye Mo felt this and surprisingly discovered that he could cultivate with this spirit chi.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo was no longer stingy and poured all the water he had down including the bag of water the yellow-dressed lady gave him. As expected, the spirit chi increased a little.

Ye Mo quickly sat down and cultivated. The reason he didn't care about water was that he was in the latter part of stage 2. As long as he could reach stage 3 with this spirit chi, he wouldn't care if he had no water, because at that time, he would be able to use water magic.

Time passed fast as he cultivated. Ye Mo didn't know how long he cultivated for, but it was approximately 3 to 4 days. When he woke up, he found that there was no more spirit chi from the well. Ye Mo could only helplessly. stood up; this spirit well had been try for too long, and because of that, it wasn't enough for him to reach stage 3.

However, Ye Mo felt his power and discovered he was at the peak of stage 2, just a thin line from level 3. Perhaps in less than two years, as long as the opportunity came, he could ascend to level 3.

Ye Mo bowed to the spirit well. No matter what, this spirit well helped him a lot. However, Ye Mo knew that no matter how much water he had, perhaps this spirit well could only emit this last spirit chi.

Ye Mo didn't know how this place formed, but it seemed that someone intentionally used the desert as a barrier to protect this spirit well and Purple Heart Vines.

After eating some simple food, Ye Mo walked over to the staircase and climbed up another staircase. A few minutes later, Ye Mo arrived at the bottom of a stone board again. He moved it aside and sand fell, causing a piercing bright ray of sunlight to fall on his eyes.

Knowing that he had already come out, he returned the board back before covered it up with sand. Perhaps one day, he would once again return here due to the dried up spirit well.

When Ye Mo stood in the desert again, he realized he was actually in a patch of forest.

However, this forest was dead. There were dead Hu Yang Tree Roots everywhere.

Just when Ye Mo was thinking if this was the legendary Demon Forest, a few gunshots interrupted his thought, making him frown.

There were gunshots? Did Nan Qing's people chase here? But then he thought that even if it were Nan Qing people, they wouldn't shoot without seeing him.

But soon, Ye Mo understood. A yellow-dressed lady stumbled from the Demon Forest and dashed to the side. It was the girl who saved him. She had a red spot on her shoulder; she had already lost her bag, and a few men with guns even chased her here.

Seeing their ferocious looks, Ye Mo knew they were from Nan Qing. A sense of guilt rose from Ye Mo's heart. He didn't think that the woman who saved him was hurt due to him and being hunted.

This woman not only saved Ye Mo, but in Ye Mo's heart, she was also like a goddess. However, now these bastards even dared to hunt her, so he immediately felt the intent to kill.

The yellow-dressed lady was stumbling harder, causing Ye Mo to be quite surprised. Even if she couldn't dodge the gun, these few men shouldn't be a match for her. Why was she like this.

He didn't have time to thin; just when Ye Mo was about to shoot out metal nails, a sudden chik chik sounded. In the desert, it was rather piercing. This sound was getting louder and louder. Not only did Ye Mo hear it, but also the girl and those few men heard the sound.

All the people looked at the direction of the sound unanimously, and what they saw was a patch of bugs with a disgusting flowery pattern at its back. There was countless ones of them all crawling out of the sand. Immediately, they covered a huge patch of ground, and this was just the beginning. From that small area, they then covered hundreds of yards in a blink of an eye.

These bugs had 4 legs and walked extremely fast. The front of their mouth seemed to only have a single tooth.

When countless of these bugs suddenly appeared in the desert making the chik chik sounds, everyone felt a chill ran down their bones even with the sun shining brightly.

The three Nan Qing people immediately reacted and wanted to escape for their lives. However, these bugs had swarmed up. In a few breaths, these three didn't even have any bones left. Even the gun in their hands were eaten. The bugs that were involved in devouring them immediately grew larger and blacker. Even the pattern on their backs were clearer.

Ye Mo gasped.

He immediately thought of the yellow-dressed lady. She also saw the bugs, however, she no longer had any strength as her eyes reflected her loss in hope. Suddenly, she became really peaceful and just fell onto the sand.

Chapter 109: Terrifying Human-eating Bugs

Ye Mo looked at the swarm dashing for the yellow-dressed lady. He didn't even think before charging at the girl with his fastest speed. Just a few seconds before the bugs came, Ye Mo carried the yellow-dressed lady and ran.

As though discovering that the yellowed-dressed woman was saved by Ye Mo, these bugs were actually enraged, and they all swarmed towards Ye Mo. Although the ordinary bugs couldn't keep up with Ye Mo, those thousands that have eaten human flesh evolved to have an extremely rapid pace. They weren't any bit slower than Ye Mo; perhaps they were even a little bit faster.

However, what made Ye Mo shocked the most was that these few thousands bugs could actually half-fly half-walk at their fastest. If they were to eat more human meat, would they grow out wings?

Ye Mo suddenly thought of locusts. If these bugs grew wings and flew out everywhere, then it would be a catastrophe; no one would be able to stop these bugs. Suddenly, Ye Mo remembered the human-eating bugs in the desert, were these them?

The bag of the yellowed-dressed girl in his arms had long vanished. Her hair was messy, and her face cover was slanted, showing half of her immaculate face. Just that almost made Ye Mo lose himself. When he saw this girl with her face covered a few days ago, he was already astounded; but now that he saw half of her face, he felt even more astonished. There was actually such a woman in the world!

However, Ye Mo couldn't care with that now because the bugs were getting closer and closer. With his current pace, those bugs would catch up with him sooner or later.

Ye Mo was also getting more and more worried. If a few thousand bugs caught up with him and he was forced to a fight, those countless other bugs behind them would also catch up. Let alone his current 2nd level Chi Gathering, even if he was at the 3rd level, he would still get devoured!

If he wasn't carrying someone, Ye Mo certainly had the means to escape; however, it was impossible for him to drop the yellow-dressed lady. Not only did he have good feelings towards this girl, but she also saved him.

If it were to reduce the load, he could only drop his bag.

At this moment, the yellow-dressed lady opened her eyes. Realizing that she was in Ye Mo's arms, she struggled a bit but soon discovered the tens of millions of bugs chasing behind them.

She raised her head and saw Ye Mo's face full of sweat as well as the bugs that were closing in. For the first time, she opened her mouth and said, "Thank you. Put me down and save yourself."

Although her voice was weak, the crystal clear sound it produced almost made Ye Mo think that he was hearing a heavenly hymn.

"Stop saying that. These bugs are so disgusting. If I drop you down, even if you're not scared of death, you would be disgusted to death." Ye Mo knew it was useless to threaten this girl with death.

Surprisingly, the yellow-dressed lady seemed to take in Ye Mo's words and immediately stopped talking. Ye Mo felt relieved; luckily, this girl could actually talk. This meant that she wasn't a mute.

After a long time, the yellow-dressed lady said, "I'm Luo Susu."

"Luo Susu?" Ye Mo repeated. Why did she have the same last name as his master? But immediately after, Ye Mo heard the chik-chik behind him and replied, "I'm Ye Mo."

"Ye Mo," the yellow-dressed lady repeated. Hearing the sound of the bugs which were closing anything, she didn't say anything. She repeated the name as though to remember the person who risked his life to save her, although they would probably will still die in the end.

Ye Mo couldn't leave the girl behind. Watching the closing bugs, Ye Mo had no other choice but to drop his bag.

He took out two bottles of pills, the brush Chi Wanqing gave him, the Purple Heart Vine, and the Silver Heat Grass Seeds. Then, after thinking for a moment, he took out another empty bottle before throwing the bag.

Soon, the bag was bitten into oblivion by the millions of bugs. However, these bugs didn't even stop and continued to chase after Ye Mo.

Without the cumbersome bag, Ye Mo's speed increased a lot, and eventually, it was about the same as the bugs. Ye Mo couldn't get rid of them, but they couldn't catch Ye Mo either.

Only Ye Mo knew that with the current situation, he was at a disadvantage. These bugs could run for a few days, but he couldn't. With him carrying Luo Susu, perhaps a few hours later, he wouldn't be able to handle it anymore.

He knew that he couldn't go on like this; looking down on Luo Susu, he discovered that she had fainted once again. However, from her dry lips, he could tell she hadn't drunk water for a long time. Ye Mo felt guilty; she gave him water, yet she was thirsty to such an extent.

But at the moment, he didn't have water to give her. Ye Mo really wanted to cut open his wrist and give her some of his blood, but he knew that even if he wanted to, the current situation would prevent him to do so. He was already in a life or death situation, and if he was to be injured, he would be giving himself to these bugs for dinner.

Ye Mo couldn't continue like this; suddenly, he turned around and stopped. However, these bugs didn't have any intention of stopping; seeing Ye Mo stop, they swarmed him faster.

Ye Mo raised his hand and a few fireballs flew out, exploding amongst the bugs and killing a big patch of them. Ye Mo rejoiced; he didn't think that the bugs in the desert would be afraid of fire. The outer layer of their skin seemed to have been covered in a layer of oil. They had no resistance against the fireball.

Ye Mo's fireball was of the lowest grade, so he didn't expect it to be effective.

Now that he found a way, Ye Mo was merciless. He continued to throw out fireballs after balls. These fireballs exploded again and again, and countless bugs were burned to death. The burnt bugs emitted a disgusting scent, making people want to vomit.

However, these bugs didn't have any wisdom, and they still continued to swarm him. Ye Mo estimated that his fireballs just then killed more than half of the evolved bugs. He wanted to kill some more, but the countless unevolved bugs followed up, and he could only continue to escape.

Since his chi wouldn't be able to keep up, remaining still and releasing more fireballs wasn't a viable option. If he didn't reach the peak of the 2nd level, he really wouldn't dare to do this.

However, after Ye Mo's ravaging, only 2000 bugs that could keep up remained. Ye Mo ran for a while and stopped releasing another few fireballs. When the bugs behind kept up, he started to run again.

Using this tactic, Ye Mo finally escaped from the horrifying bugs by dusk, but he was almost dehydrated.

He opened his parched throat and continued to run for another two hours, afraid that these bugs would suddenly catch up. He was terrified of these disgusting creatures.

When the sky was completely dark, Ye Mo found a corroded wall. Without anything in hand, all he could do was to sit by the wall while carrying the unconscious Luo Susu.

Ye Mo knew that the reason why she was still unconscious was because of thirst; however, he didn't have water. After resting for another hour, Ye Mo felt Luo Susu was really dehydrated.

Although she seemed to be strong, but she could very possibly die of dehydration. As such, after thinking it through, Ye Mo cut open his wrist and pointed it at her mouth.

Luo Susu drank a few mouthfuls and actually frowned. She didn't drink anymore, and Ye Mo didn't force her. After all, he still needed to find a water source. Since Luo Susu was unconscious, he needed to conserve stamina; otherwise, they could only wait for their death.

Ye Mo took the bullet out from Luo Susu's shoulder and fed her another pill. He used his chi to help her soothe her wounds and felt really fatigued. Thus, he slept against the wall with Luo Susu in his arms.

When the next day came, the sun shone brightly again. Ye Mo felt he was fortunate that the Hu Yang Tree Root Shadow didn't come. Otherwise, he would really be in danger.

Ye Mo had come to the desert for more than ten days, and the weather was getting hotter. Ye Mo knew that if he couldn't find a water source, let alone saving Luo Susu, even him wouldn't be able to get out of the desert.

Soon, Luo Susu had woken up. She felt she was much better than yesterday, and she curiously looked at Ye Mo. She wanted to get up and walk herself, but discovered that although she was better, she still couldn't move.

Ye Mo took out a biscuit and gave it to Luo Susu. "Eat something first. Later on, we'll try to look for a water source or a way out."

Luo Susu shook her head; at the moment, she didn't want to eat anything at all. She just glanced at her shoulder and realized that the bullet seemed to have been taken out.

Seeing Luo Susu look at her shoulder, Ye Mo was afraid that she would imagine things, so he quickly explained, "I've already taken out the bullet in your shoulder. Sorry, it's my fault. Those people were hunting me."

Hearing that Ye Mo took out the bullet, Luo Susu's pale face unexpectedly showed some ruddiness but disappeared quickly. She didn't continue talking, and instead closed her eyes once again.

Under the scorching sun, the temperature in the desert was over 50 degrees. Ye Mo didn't want to talk; even he couldn't handle it now. He survived another day, but he was yet to find any water source. He was getting more and more withered.

At night, Ye Mo found a cave. Knowing that Luo Susu couldn't hold out much longer, he carried her inside it.

Chapter 110: Bitter Well

In the wind corroded caves, Ye Mo looked at Luo Susu who was getting worse by the minute. He was very worried, but he has withered himself. If he gave Luo Susu some more blood, perhaps he really wouldn't be able to hold on.

Ye Mo hated why he was just missing that little bit of spirit chi to break through. If he was on the third level now, there would be no problems at all.

His mind wandered as he seemed to see that yellow dressed girl give more than half of her water to him. After a long time, the figure of the yellow dressed girl appeared to merge with his master Luo Ying. He could no longer tell if she was Luo Ying or Luo Susu.

Suddenly, Ye Mo woke up once again. He knew he couldn't hold on any longer. But in his mind, he couldn't bear to watch the woman he brought agony die in front of his eyes. Thinking of this, Ye Mo perseveringly slit open his wrists without hesitation and pointed it at Luo Susu's mouth.

Ye Mo's wounds healed very fast but Ye Mo had made up his mind. As soon as his injuries healed, he would slice it open again. He had this deep feeling in his heart that Luo Ying was Luo Susu. Otherwise, why would he fall for her so hard?

He didn't know how many times he cut himself, but Ye Mo felt a sudden sense of fatigue. He was aware that he was about to die.

He didn't think that he still didn't walk out of this desert eventually. However, more intriguingly was that he died with a girl with surname Luo. Luo Susu, Luo Ying.

Ye Mo had a smile at the corner of his mouth. He thought that he didn't belong here anyways. Since he was going and could die with the woman he fell for, he was satisfied.

The moment he went unconscious, he didn't think about anything. It was just the figure of Luo Ying and Luo Susu in front of his eyes. One moment, it would be Luo Ying, another moment, it would be Luo Susu. Then, they merged. He didn't want to think. Regardless of whether it was Luo Ying or Luo Susu, he felt he was satisfied as long as he had one by his side.

It was unknown how much time had passed, but when Luo Susu woke up, the moon was high in the sky. The whole cave was shone brightly by the moonlight. Suddenly, she realized that her face cover had been unveiled, her heart skipped. But soon, she found that Ye Mo's wrist was still at her mouth. The wound had formed a scab. She carefully removed Ye Mo's hand to discover that Ye Mo had slept on the sand. He was unconscious. He had his other hand around her waist but still kept a smile on his mouth.

Luo Susu eventually understood that she was saved by Ye Mo. If it wasn't for Ye Mo's blood, she would have been long dead.

Ye Mo risked his life bringing her out of the sea of bugs and then used his own blood to save her. But why would Ye Mo save someone he just met. Was it just because she gave a bag of water to him?

Other than Lan Yu saving her life, for the first time, Luo Susu felt that she owed the young man in front of her. Although she might not live, but she still felt she owed him, even if she died immediately.

Luo Susu had never been so close to a man before much less being carried by one for two whole days and one night. The man below her had a pale face, but he was still smiling. She wondered what he was thinking about.

Luo Susu extended her shaking hand and felt Ye Mo's face. Though, there were some sand on it, his features were easily distinguished. There wasn't a bit of fat. The moment she touched his face, he suddenly gave her a sense of familiarity, but that feeling felt to be on the brink of existence and non-existence. Something that she just couldn't grasp.

Did he die?

Luo Susu suddenly felt melancholic. Although she hadn't found Ning Qingxue, she still repaid the debt she owed to Lan Yu as she was going to lose her life in the desert. However, how could she pay back the debt she owed to a man who had already died?

He used his own blood to save her. Although she was still going to die, she would die after him.

Luo Susu couldn't understand why Ye Mo would save her. She even imagined that when the bugs caught up, Ye Mo would dump her instead of dumping his bag. If he didn't save Luo Susu, maybe he would still be alive.

However, he dumped his bag instead of dumping her. Her heart that never felt a ripple suddenly ruptured for a stranger.

Her memory was simple. From the age of five, she was taken away to study some secret arts. 12 years later, she returned to thank sister Lan Yu once. The place she was at was the hidden doors. What she learned were the ancient Chinese martial arts. Those from the hidden doors were not allowed in the mortal world. In addition, the place she was at, the Peace Door, had to stay away from the ruckus of the human world. Thus, only she knew the hardship of her coming to help Lan Yu.

Other than repaying her debt to Lan Yu, nothing else tying her to the mortal world. Thus, her memories before five years of living were city memories. Eventually, after that, it was hidden door memories, simple and innocent.

Although she had a young heart, she would never have any emotional ripples. In her eyes, other than training, there was nothing else. But today, a strange man died for her, and for the first time, she felt moved. Not for anything else, just for his actions.

The people from the hidden doors were cold and only focused on cultivation. No one would risk their lives to save another. But right now, Luo Susu met someone who was willing to give up his life to save her. Perhaps when he dropped that bag, he was already preparing for the worst.

Why did he do that?

Luo Susu felt that she almost couldn't control her emotions. She couldn't bear Ye Mo's death. Her eyes were cloudy. She knew this wasn't good for her, but she couldn't hold it.

"Susu, our way of cultivation is one that requires a serene heart. You must remember not to let anything affect your emotions, refrain from joy, worry, anger, pain... You must not get too emotional." Her master's words seemed to be echoing by her ear. However, Luo Susu just couldn't control her sorrow.

She didn't know how her master controlled herself, but she couldn't even control herself over the death of a stranger. How could this be? Even if she owed him a life and she was about to die, why was she so sad?

Suddenly, her heart ached as though all her power was about to leave her. Spew, Luo Susu spewed out blood. Looking at the thick red stain on the ground, Luo Susu's eyes were filled with dim sorrow. Was this the side effects of her cultivation method?

She looked down again at Ye Mo who had his eyes tightly closed. She still couldn't resist her tears as it fell onto his face and rolled into his mouth. Luo Susu suddenly thought if all her tears fell into his mouth, would he come back alive?

Ye Mo, in a boundless darkness, suddenly saw a clear well. He felt he was very thirsty and he jumped into the well. He drank all the water but there was very little and it was bitter.

He opened his mouth and waited for more of the bitter water.

Luo Susu's hand suddenly felt Ye Mo's heart beat. Although it was very faint, but it was still there. He wasn't dead. Luo Susu suddenly rejoiced. If only she had more water.

Luo Susu didn't even think before grabbing Ye Mo's sword and slitting her wrist too. Blood immediately gushed out and she quickly pointed it to Ye Mo's mouth. She wanted Ye Mo to drink but her blood was too viscous. Ye Mo couldn't drink it.

In desperation, Luo Susu shed tears again. She sucked from her own wrist and fed it to Ye Mo's mouth. But with just that, she could no longer hold out and fell unconscious as well. Her blood was too thick and in just a moment, it coagulated.

Ye Mo felt that bitter well water suddenly become viscous. His mouth seemed to feel a softness. He subconsciously gulped and his Dan Tian felt some heat.

Ye Mo was a bit conscious. He seemed to have noticed something and started to cultivate. He was getting more and more aware and was even sure that he was at the edge of a breakthrough. He wouldn't let this opportunity pass.

Ye Mo's chi continued to go through cycles of cultivation. One cycle, two cycles. That membrane which stopped Ye Mo from reaching the third level was getting thinner and thinner. Charging and charging again as well.

Ye Mo didn't have anything else in mind. He just wanted to break through that membrane.

Luo Susu felt a warmth as well as something that seemed to calm her spirit. She opened her eyes enjoying that sense. She felt that even if she died like this, she would be very peaceful. She was very grateful towards the young man who brought her away from the bugs allowing her to choose such a peaceful way of death.

But soon, she understood that Ye Mo's body emitted this sense. Ye Mo still didn't open his eyes. His face was still pale, but it had more blood than before.

Luo Susu rejoiced. She knew she couldn't endure much longer, but if she could save this person, then she would have no regrets. She would've paid back everything and would be able to leave this world without any regrets. Then she had this sense that made her feel close to this man. She couldn't tell why she would feel such way.

She slit open her wrist once again and sucked passing the blood to Ye Mo's mouth.

Ye Mo was at the critical moment of breaking through to third level. He didn't expect such a thing to happen.

But soon, he understood what woke him up. That viscous liquid in his dreams was Luo Susu's blood. That softness was her lips. He felt moved but just didn't know what that bitter water was.

Other than his master Luo Ying, this was the first time Ye Mo was moved by a woman. He didn't like to shed tears and never did, but now, his eyes felt sore.

Ye Mo wanted to stop Luo Susu's suicide, but he couldn't at this moment. He needed to focus all his effort on breaking through. Only then could he save both of them.

Luo Susu suddenly raised her hand and wiped the tear from Ye Mo's eye as she mumbled, "Sister Yu said today is my birthday. I didn't think I would have my last birthday here." Then, she fell on Ye Mo and fainted. Like Ye Mo, she fainted with a smile on her face.

Regardless of whether she could save Ye Mo, she did all she could. She didn't owe anyone and could leave without any regrets.