

Strongest As 111

Chapter 111: Third Level Chi Gathering

At this moment, the chi in Ye Mo's body had reached its max. Finally, he felt a rumble in multiple points of his chakra meridian. Immediately, he seemed lighter while feeling countless new chi forming in his dantian. Everything became clearer.

His spirit sense nearly reached a range of 50 meters. Was this the third stage of chi gathering?

He held down the join in his heart as he suddenly wanted to howl. Countless hopes and he finally reached third stage chi gathering.

Suddenly, Ye Mo remembered Luo Susu who was still unconscious in his arms. He thought about the hand she felt his face with and was struck with another fit of worry. He knew Luo Susu was on the brink of death.

Ye Mo immediately used a water ball magic and a water ball filled with spirit chi formed in his hand. Ye Mo put the water into an empty bottle and fed it to Luo Susu's mouth.

However, Luo Susu couldn't drink the water in Ye Mo's hand. Her face was pale and had a smile at the corner of her mouth. Her flawless face was like the goddess from heaven making Ye Mo's heart ache.

Ye Mo used another water ball to wash her face. He thought and started using his chi to help her recover her dried up life essence.

Ye Mo only forcibly reached third stage in such a bad environment. He didn't even consolidate his power. If he was to help recover Luo Susu, it would be very hard and with one mistake, he would break all his meridians. However, Ye Mo didn't care at all. Even if he was going to be useless, he would still save this woman.

And there was something Ye Mo didn't dare to think about. In his heart, there was more than one that this girl and the figure of his master merged together.

Ye Mo's spirit chi flowed incessantly into Luo Susu's body helping her repair her meridians.

If a cultivator were to see what Ye Mo was doing, he would think Ye Mo is crazy. A mere stage 3 chi gathering dared to do something like this, this was suicidal.

Even a stage 6 wouldn't dare to use his own chi to repair meridians for others yet Ye Mo did it when he was a mere stage 3.

Ye Mo was indeed very tired now. He felt he was running out of spirit chi and once again felt the danger of lack of water. However, he knew he couldn't stop and wouldn't stop. Since he did it, he must save Luo Susu. Otherwise, his heart wouldn't be at rest for his entire life.

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Luo Susu had a long dream. She saw herself fall into a big fire pit as countless fire rushed towards her consuming her. She felt she wanted to get out but the fire prevented her.

At this moment, a man helped her block the fire and take her to a cool forest. She really enjoyed the forest and didn't feel distressed at all.

The annoying things in her body were soothed by the serenity of this place. Other than feeling a little thirsty, she really liked this place.

"I'm thirsty..." Luo Susu said subconsciously. However, that man who helped her block the fire didn't turn around. She felt his body was shaking.

"What's wrong with you? I'm a bit thirsty." Luo Susu said once again. She believed that must be a lake in front. She only needed to scoop some water and she would be able to drink. However, she couldn't move.

Finally, the man turned around. His face was pale and covered in sweat. He smiled at her, "go drink." Then, the man fell over. Luo Susu worried and hurried to hold up the man who saved her and blocked the fire. However, she stumbled and the man had disappeared. She also opened her eyes and felt she

was still in Ye Mo's arms. However, other than feeling a little thirsty, she didn't feel any discomfort. She even felt comfortable just like in her dreams.

What happened? Why wasn't he awake? What happened to herself? She knew her situation, how did she suddenly get better?

Luo Susu suddenly felt that there was something beside her hand. It was a full bottle of water. She exclaimed and wondered where this water came from? Why would it suddenly appear here?

She couldn't explain it but didn't want to think. She opened the bottle and pointed the water at Ye Mo's mouth. At the same time, she wiped sweat from Ye Mo's forehead. Was it he who blocked the fire in her dreams?

Ye Mo finally felt water. He drank a few mouthfuls and opened his eyes. He looked at Luo Susu who fed him water and smiled happily. He finally succeeded. Although he used up all his spirit chi and was in a rather dangerous situation, he didn't fail eventually. He successfully saved Luo Susu. And, her cultivation would be faster. Too bad she didn't cultivate. If only she could cultivate with him.

"You're awake..." Luo Susu looked with joy at Ye Mo who had just opened his eyes. For the first time, she felt that there was joy in this world.

"Mhm, drink some water too, I don't need it. I just need to rest for a bit." Then, Ye Mo closed his eyes and recovered his spirit chi. Luckily, he was just extremely fatigued and didn't injure his foundation. Luck amongst luck. Perhaps this was good fortune for those who do good deeds.

Seeing Ye Mo close his eyes, Luo Susu knew there was no major problems with him and so she took the bottle and drank a few mouthful. It was cool and a faint sweet taste. Water was very tasty, she had never drunk water that was this good before.

After drinking, she suddenly realised that Ye Mo had drunk from this before. But then, she shook her head, she had already kissed him. So what.

However, Luo Susu didn't drink much. Although she was very thirsty and wanted to drink more, she still had to leave some for Ye Mo. And, she still wanted to ask Ye Mo where this water came from.

Ye Mo closed his eyes and started recovering his chi. Luo Susu looked at him but didn't disturb him.

She also saw there was a bag of biscuits on the side. She gave that to Ye Mo and didn't expect him to still have it now. In order to recover her strength, she took one and ate it while waiting for Ye Mo to wake up.

Although it had been more than an hour and Ye Mo still didn't wake up, Luo Susu didn't seem worried at all, because she could tell from Ye Mo's breathing which gradually calmed down. Although she didn't know what Qi art Ye Mo was cultivating, she could tell it wouldn't be worse than the one she used.

When Ye Mo woke up, the sky was already bright and a night passed just like that.

He looked at Luo Susu who had gotten out of his arms and sat on the side feeling very happy that she was really well. Other than some weakness, her body had completely recovered. What made Ye Mo surprised and joyful at the same time was that Luo Susu didn't wear her face cover anymore. Instead, she took a bottle of water and looked at him quietly.

Ye Mo saw Luo Susu's out of this world complexion and was actually stunned.

However, Luo Susu passed the water in her hand to Ye Mo, "You drink some too, thanks for saving me yesterday." Although she didn't know how Ye Mo saved her, she knew that she wouldn't be alive if Ye Mo didn't save her.

Ye Mo suddenly smiled and said, "Drink the water first, then we'll celebrate your birthday. However, I don't have a birthday present for you, tell me what present do you want the most now?"

Luo Susu stopped for a moment but she immediately realised that Ye Mo must've heard her talk to herself to know that today was her birthday. She looked at Ye Mo's genuine smile and seemed to be influenced by it. She also became joyful. For the first time, she said cheekily, "If the heavens could give me a small pond even if it was just the size of a ball, it would be my happiest moment now."

Then, she subconsciously looked at her body that was full of blood and dirt. She really did hope there was water so she could clean herself.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "Wait here for me, I'll be back soon." Then, he turned and went into the cave.

Luo Susu looked at Ye Mo's back and actually felt a faint reluctance for him to leave. But soon, she removed this emotion from her head. Her way of cultivation forbode having such distractions.

If she did have other thoughts, she may even do damage to herself, much less cultivate this art. So those who cultivate the Serene Heat art will never feel emotional towards other things. This was also why it was very hard for her to come out. Because as soon as she was tied by the things in the mortal realm, it would be hard for her to progress in cultivation.

Luo Susu sighed. She was lost in thought. She had Ye Mo's blood in her body and Ye Mo also had her blood. She was saved by Ye Mo and Ye Mo was saved by her. Was there really no ties between them?

But no matter what, she decided to never come out again after she went back. Perhaps she really shouldn't have come out this time. When she went back, she would tell sister Lan Yu that it would be very hard for her to come out again.

Then, she thought about Ye Mo. This young man gave her such a deep etched feeling. He seemed to have this metaphysical yet serene feeling on him. She really enjoyed staying with him and ever since she woke up that feeling was growing more intense.

He even gave her a faint sense of familiarity. That familiarity definitely wasn't because she saved him before and stayed with him in hardship. It was a real familiarity and that made her feel very bewildered.

Perhaps she knew him from their past life, Luo Susu thought. She would never show any feelings towards any man and wouldn't even talk to them. But the things she did for Ye Mo was way past her bottom line. She didn't even to look back on that.

And, he was mysterious. He could actually revive her and get a bottle of water. It was as though he would always have a way to do things when staying with him.

Chapter 112: Birthday Present

Of course Ye Mo didn't go to a very far place; he just dug a ditch a foot deep with an area of half a square meter on the hard rock inside the cave.

Then, he continued to use his chi to convert spirit chi to clear water. Other than those that were sucked away by the rock, he used a whole half an hour to fill this ditch up.

When Ye Mo returned to the cave, Luo Susu had already stood at the entrance of the cave looking around as if a normal woman looking for her husband's return. She wanted Ye Mo to come back earlier. Without Ye Mo, she felt emptiness and loneliness.

She had never felt this before. Even when she was in the desert by herself for many days, she didn't feel like this but today, Ye Mo only left for half an hour and she was having this feeling.

"You're back." Seeing Ye Mo, Luo Susu felt joy from the bottom of her heart, but when the words came to her mouth, she could only say these few bland words.

"Mhmm." Ye Mo nodded and smiled.

Luo Susu felt Ye Mo's smile was very authentic and looked very nice so she couldn't help but to smile too.

Ye Mo had never seen Luo Susu smile. He only knew that she was extraordinarily beautiful without smiling, but now that she did, she was like the goddess from the heavens descending upon the Earth.

Ye Mo was lost in that smile and couldn't help to think of a poem. "Looking back and charming the world with a smile, all the women in the royal palace look colorless in comparison."

Perhaps this poem wasn't suitable because Luo Susu's smile didn't have the seductive sense of charm, but it made Ye Mo lose his spirit. Her smile was purely natural without a speck of dust. It was like a clear well or like a fresh spring breathe.

Luo Susu blushed being looked at Ye Mo like that. Just when she wanted to say something, Ye Mo seemed to remember what he wanted to say, "Susu, come with me."

Susu? Luo Susu didn't object with what Ye Mo called her. She even wanted to ask where Ye Mo called her master the first time he saw her, but she eventually didn't ask. She didn't have too much curiosity.

Ye Mo suddenly held Luo Susu's hand and ran towards that clear well he dug up. Luo Susu was shocked and was about to pull out her hand, but before she could, Ye Mo had already released it and pointed at that clear well and said, "Happy birthday! This is the birthday gift the heavens told me to give you, do you like it?"

Luo Susu stared dumbfoundedly at the pool of water in front of her. She couldn't suppress the joy and excitement in her heart for a long time. Was this really the birthday present the gods gave her? Otherwise, how could there be a pool of clear water in such a blazing sun? And the stone was very hard, it couldn't be manmade.

"Thank you, Ye..." Luo Susu suddenly turned around and looked at Ye Mo. She couldn't say anymore. She once again felt the urge to shed tears. She even felt her power regressing, but she couldn't hold the joy in her heart. It wasn't purely because of this pool of water. It was when she wanted this pool of water the most, the water appeared right in front of her eyes. The thing that was impossible to attain appeared right in front of her.

"Susu, our Serene door must stay away from joy, concern, anger, sadness..."

But today, she felt sad, felt happy, cried and even fed a man with her mouth. Only today, she felt these emotions and she felt she was a normal person.

She didn't want to think about those roles and didn't want those chain. Perhaps even if she wanted them, it would be when she got back to the Serene door....

She didn't dare to ask where this water came from. She was afraid that if she asked, she would wake up from this dream and this water would disappear forever.

This was her first birthday present and her favorite one. Unfortunately, she couldn't take it away with her.

Luo Susu walked besides the pond and scooped up water drinking it. It had the same taste as before. There was a faint sweetness and a clean refreshing smell.

Luo Susu wanted to wash herself. She turned around but found that Ye Mo had already left. She felt gratitude towards him once again and said in a soft voice, "Thank you, Ye Mo, thank you for your birthday present."

She didn't think about how Ye Mo got this pond of water and didn't think why it would be here. She was already satisfied and didn't want to doubt something she got so hard.

Ye Mo stood by himself at the entrance of the cave waiting for Luo Susu. He suddenly thought if Luo Susu would be his master? But then, he immediately shook his head. Luo Susu obviously didn't have the same situation as him. She was herself, the same as her 20 years ago.

But even knowing that she wasn't his master Luo Ying, Ye Mo still couldn't face her with a calm heart. And, Ye Mo kept this thought at the bottom of his heart that 'what if she was Luo Ying?'.

Seeing Luo Susu wash up and come back, Ye Mo's eyes brightened up. He couldn't help but to be in complete awe for her. She didn't change clothes, didn't have any makeup but one couldn't tell she had been in the desert for many days. He really didn't know how she did that with just water.

She still didn't wear a face cover but held a bottle of water in her hand.

Ye Mo didn't take the water from Luo Susu's hand, but instead passed a few biscuits to her and said, "This is what you gave me, you should eat a few too. I'm going out, what about you?"

Luo Susu took the biscuit and nodded. "Mhm, we'll go out together. Perhaps..."

She didn't continue talking and paused for a bit before saying, "Did those men with guns come for you? Do you need me to help you?"

Ye Mo shook his head and smiled, "I won't need your help for those people, let's go."

Luo Susu didn't ask a second time. Since Ye Mo didn't need her help, it meant he had his ways. On the way, Ye Mo didn't ask Luo Susu what she was doing here and neither did Luo Susu. It was as though they just met.

The return journey was very fast with Luo Susu's guidance. By night time, they had already arrived by a road. Although this was still inside the desert, they only needed to follow the road and they would be able to leave the desert.

The Nan Qing people seemed to have disappeared. Ye Mo and Luo Susu had reached a public road and there was not even one from Nan Qing. However, they did meet another group that was going into the desert for adventure.

It was already dusk time when Ye Mo met them. The group saw it was just the two of them and that they just came out of the desert without any equipment; the group provided a tent and some food and water for them.

Luckily, it was dusk and Luo Susu's complexion didn't show, otherwise, it would cause a rupture.

With these things, Luo Susu and Ye Mo didn't seem to be in a hurry anymore. Although they didn't talk much on the way, sometimes, they didn't even talk for a whole day, they liked this feeling of serenity.

And what made Luo Susu even more grateful was that Ye Mo had never entered the tent; he was always outside. Even when she told him to come in and rest, he wouldn't come in, or he came in for a while and left. Even the time Luo Susu slept, her heart was very peaceful, because she knew Ye Mo was just outside the tent.

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Ning Qingxue and Chi Wanqing searched the desert for many days with the help of their group but still didn't have any news of Ye Mo.

Their supplies were almost used up and the weather was getting hotter. Although Ning Qingxue and Chi Wanqing wasn't too keen, they could only follow the group out. The next time they could look, it would be near May to June. That wasn't a time when one can just come and leave the desert.

"Qingxue, look, there are people sleeping outside at the border of the desert. This is so romantic. The closest hotel is only 6 kms. away." Although Chi Wanqing also wanted to find Ye Mo as soon as possible, Ning Qingxue seemed glum so she tried to find some conversation to cheer her up.

Ning Qingxue looked at the tent in the desert but she was immediately stunned. The person at the door of the tent was Ye Mo.

She suddenly felt her nose to be sour. She had looked arduously for half a month, but saw Ye Mo just when she left the desert. Was the heavens taking pity on her?

"Qingxue, what's wrong?" Chi Wanqing saw Ning Qingxue's tears and looked over at the tent. It really was Ye Mo and he was standing right outside.

"It's brother Ye..." Chi Wanqing suddenly felt as though she was going to suffocate. She was stunned and finally remembered to tell the driver to stop after a long time.

Just when Chi Wanqing and Ning Qingxue charged off the car, they immediately stopped their steps. This was because a woman came out of the tent; she was actually living in the same tent with Ye Mo?

"I'm going." Luo Susu's words were very simple as though countless words weren't as meaningful as these few.

"I know." Ye Mo seemed bitter. He didn't know how to describe his current feeling.

Silence, it was a suffocating silence.

After a long time, Ye Mo said once again, "Can I go look for you?"

Luo Susu didn't speak and suddenly took out a silk cloth and gave it to Ye Mo, "Help me wear it."

Ye Mo helped Luo Susu put it on and Luo Susu suddenly took the bottle of water Ye Mo gave to her. "I'll take this. Don't look for me, you won't find me. If you find me, it would do harm to us both. I won't say goodbye. Thank you for giving me the happiest birthday."

Ye Mo fell silent. She thanked him not for saving her, but for giving her a birthday present.

Chapter 113: People always meet at departure

Looking at Ye Mo help Luo Susu put on the face cover, Ning Qingxue suddenly stopped in her steps. Ye Mo didn't notice her at all. Instead, he focused on helping the woman wear the face cover. It was as though there was only the woman standing in front of him in this entire world.

The bitterness in Chi Wanqing's heart was as vicious as Ning Qingxue. She also stopped her steps towards Ye Mo as she looked at Ye Mo and that girl not knowing what to do. She didn't know their relationship, but they seemed so intimate.

However, Chi Wanqing thought for a while but still walked over. Seeing Chi Wanqing walk towards Ye Mo, Ning Qingxue also collected herself. She suddenly thought, why would she be like that? Ye Mo married her to help her, why would she feel uncomfortable? If Ye Mo had someone he liked, she should be happy. She didn't want to marry Ye Mo because she loved him, instead it was because she was grateful towards him.

Was it really like that though? She didn't dare to ask herself and she didn't have the answer either. At least, she knew she wasn't able to become happy now.

"Ning Qingxue? Chi Wanqing? How are you guys here?" Ye Mo finally saw the two who came up.

"I..." Ning Qingxue and Chi Wanqing could both only say one word. How should they talk? Were they going to say they came to the desert to look for Ye Mo because they missed them?

However, Ye Mo was no longer the same Ye Mo. His EQ was no longer infinitely low. He could see what they meant. He could tell they came to the desert because of him. Chi Wanqing knew he was coming to the desert, but how did Ning Qingxue know. How did they know each other?

"You are Qingxue?" Luo Susu suddenly asked, her tone was very plain.

"Yes, and you are?" Ning Qingxue looked at this woman in surprise. Although she wore a cover, that beauty and figure even made Ning Qingxue feel insecure. She could imagine how stunningly beautiful this girl was once she took off her face cover.

Chi Wanqing was also obviously attracted by Luo Susu. Even girls had a good impression of her naturally much less men. Thinking about this, she looked at Ye Mo and sighed. Excellent people would always be found by others. She could find Ye Mo, but so could other people.

"I'm Luo Susu..." Luo Susu's eyes flashed a look of relaxation as she said plainly.

"You are my aunt?" Ning Qingxue finally understood that this woman was her aunt. The woman who lived in the same tent with her official husband was her aunt. Her eyes disclosed a sliver of disappointment meanwhile her heart was in a mess.

Although this aunt wasn't related to her, but it was still her aunt. She didn't think she would love the same man as her aunt. Ning Qingxue suddenly stopped thinking. Did she like Ye Mo? Although she didn't want to admit this, but she had to eventually admit that her care for Ye Mo had exceeded more than just guilt and gratitude.

Ye Mo and Chi Wanqing both didn't expect that Luo Susu was Ning Qingxue's aunt.

The atmosphere became awkward; Luo Susu didn't like talking, so after seeing Ning Qingxue was fine, she blandly said,, "Qingxue, your mother is very worried about you. You should call home and tell them you're out of the desert."

Ning Qingxue lowered her head and said, "I got it, aunt."

"Ye brother, did you finish your things?" Chi Wanqing saw things were awkward, so she asked.

Ye Mo nodded. "It's done, I'm preparing to leave."

"Okay, then let's go together on the car," Chi Wanqing smiled and said.

Luo Susu shook her head. "No need, Qingxue, tell your mother then after I go back..." Luo Susu paused and eventually didn't say that she wasn't coming out again.

Before Ning Qingxue could reply, Luo Susu looked at Ye Mo and said again, "I'm going..."

There was just those simple words without any other expressions. She knew that after this farewell, they would perhaps never see each other again. Although she felt some reluctance to leave, Luo Susu simply thought how Ye Mo saved her and gave her the happiest birthday present which created this certain feeling.

As long as she went back and cultivated, she could find her mental state once again and not be troubled by these things. As time progressed, she would perhaps forget about it.

Ye Mo looked at Luo Susu's gradually disappearing figure and felt a faint sense of sadness. He really wanted to go up and say "don't go, and just cultivate with me", but he couldn't find any reason to. Although Luo Susu looked very docile and silent, she had her own opinion on things.

Finally, Luo Susu's figure disappeared.

"Ye brother, she had left." Chi Wanqing saw Ye Mo was still staring at the path Luo Susu left, so she could only remind him.

"Oh, she already left?" Ye Mo suddenly woke up and saw Chi Wanqing and Ning Qingxue staring at him. He could only awkwardly say, "I was lost in thought just then."

Ning Qingxue lowered her head as if not wanting to talk while Chi Wanqing sighed.

Seeing their expression, Ye Mo coughed and asked, "How are you two together?"

Chi Wanqing quickly adjusted herself and told about how she and Ning Qingxue went to Flowing Snake to look for him.

Ye Mo looked at Ning Qingxue in surprise; he didn't expect her to go look for him at Flowing Snake. That wasn't a place a girl should go. It seemed that Fang Nan was a good person.

He remembered that night when he treated Ning Qingxue and heard that she was well-prepared and couldn't help but to feel guilty. Thinking about this, Ye Mo could only say, "Actually, some things aren't what you think they are. Don't go to a place like Flowing Snake again. If something happen, I..."

Ye Mo didn't know how to explain it to her.

"Sorry, Ye Mo, I just wanted to find you and apologize. I know many things weren't as I thought they were, and I, I..." Ning Qingxue didn't know where to start and began to cry. She suddenly felt she was really weak and couldn't help herself when she saw Ye Mo.

The thing Ye Mo was scared of the most was women crying, like Ning Qingxue right now. He didn't know what to do and could only stand there awkwardly. If he didn't hear her last words that night, he would be better, but after hearing that, his opinion of her greatly changed. Plus, Ning Qingxue risked her life to protect that silver heart grass. No matter what reason, he was grateful to her from the bottom of his heart.

Seeing the atmosphere solidify once again, Chi Wanqing said, "Ye brother, why don't we get on the car and talk as we go."

Ning Qingxue also looked at Ye Mo hopefully. She really wanted to go back to that house again, but she knew the chances were too slim.

Ye Mo shook his head and said, "I won't come with you guys. I still have other things to do. We'll separate here, we'll see each other again if fate brings us together."

After knowing Chi Wanqing and Ning Qingxue's intentions, Ye Mo didn't want to stay here with them anymore. Originally, he didn't have any feelings for the two. Now that there was a Luo Susu, he had less space in his heart.

"You're going now?" Ning Qingxue suddenly felt her tone was shaky. She just suddenly thought of a sentence, "I'm finally losing him again". Suddenly, she thought about when did she ever had him?

"Yes, I'm going." Ye Mo seemed to feel that his tone was the same as when Luo Susu left and felt it to be too simple, so he continued, "You two should go back earlier. It's too dangerous in the desert. Sometimes, there are even things that can't be stopped by human force."

He thought of the human eating bugs; if they came, even a train would be devoured much less cars.

"Mhm, I know. I'll go back immediately..." Although Ning Qingxue was very disappointed that Ye Mo didn't leave with them and saw him being very intimate with her aunt, she calmed down now. Perhaps, what was hers will always be hers, but what wasn't hers wasn't something she could get by force.

Although she felt bitter, but she had some unforgettable memories. After all, she lived with him for more than 20 days.

Seeing his gradually departing figure, Ning Qingxue suddenly thought of what would have happened if she didn't break the marriage pact. Would he still leave like this? Thinking about this, Ning Qingxue shook her head. She was the one who left, but she didn't expect she would catch feelings for him while using him as a shield. Why didn't she care before? Perhaps sometimes, what people say are incredulous.

"Ye brother, if you have time, remember to go to Luo Cang, my cousin's company," Chi Wanqing hurried to say seeing that Ye Mo was getting far away. She was much better than Ning Qingxue. Although she also had those intentions for Ye Mo, Ye Mo never promised her anything, and the moment she saw Luo Susu, she believed that only someone like her could be a match for brother Ye.

"I know." Ye Mo's voice travelled from the distance, and soon he increased his speed and disappeared.

Ye Mo's voice still echoed besides their ears, but he was long gone. Ning Qingxue and Chi Wanqing stood there for a long time before Chi Wanqing said, "Qingxue, he already left, we should leave too."

Then, the two no longer had the interest to talk anymore.

In the morning, the sun just crawled up shining on Ning Qingxue and Chi Wanqing dragging out a long shadow on the sand. Although there were two, they both seemed exceptionally lonely.

Chapter 114: Nan Qing Lang Ji

The reason Ye Mo didn't go with Ning Qingxue and Chi Wanqing was because it was time for him to get revenge from Nan Qing. They hunted him and even almost killed Luo Susu. If he didn't teach Qian Longtou a lesson, then he wouldn't be called Ye Mo, and there was no need for him to cultivate.

He was already at 3rd Stage Chi gathering now; not only was his fireball art stronger, he could also use other magic such as invisibility, wind blade, wind surfing and so on. He had once reached Foundation Establishment, so he didn't even need to practice these magic. He only needed to have the power, and he would be able to release it. He knew that Qian Longtou was watching him near the desert. Perhaps as soon as he showed up, there would be people to take him to Qian Longtou very soon.

Ye Mo didn't think wrong. As soon as he left the desert, he didn't even enter the hotel; he was watched once again. However, Ye Mo wasn't the same Ye Mo half a month ago. He was worrying Qian Longtou wasn't going to come and find him, but now that there were people watching him, he gladly welcomed them.

Ye Mo entered a hotel, took a hot shower and got something to eat before sleeping. It had been a long time, so he estimated that Nan Qing had already gathered the people they needed.

As expected, just when Ye Mo was prepared to go out and buy some clothes for changing, he was once again stopped. The five men looked at Ye Mo as though he was a dead man. Ye Mo knew they had no concerns. Even if they opened fire in the public, Nan Qing could probably deal with it.

"If you know what's good, then come with us. Otherwise, don't blame us if we shoot here." The man at the front had long hair. When this man spoke, he didn't have any expression on his face. It was as though he didn't speak those words.

Ye Mo knew they were sure he was the one they were looking for. Ye Mo looked down at his tattered clothes. He wanted to change but there was nowhere to buy. He did have more than 1000 on him though.

They were already prepared for Ye Mo's resistance and take him away by force but unexpectedly, Ye Mo said slowly: "Since we're going, then hurry up and lead the way. What are you waiting here for, did Qian Longtou die?"

"You..." The man wanted to attack as soon as he heard Ye Mo's words, but was stopped by the man besides him.

This man also sneered at Ye Mo. "I hope you can still be so tough on the mouth not long after. Get on the car."

It was a normal business car that didn't even have a brand. The five men looked at each other when Ye Mo got on the car without any alarm. Soon, there were four people who sat beside Ye Mo surrounding him. The other man quickly drove off with the car.

Originally, they thought Ye Mo would definitely not just surrender like this since he was so ferocious. As soon as Ye Mo had any resistance, they were prepared to go subjugate him at once. This was because all five of them were masters among masters. They weren't the rookies who went after Ye Mo in the desert.

However, what made them more shocked was that Ye Mo actually just closed his eyes and started sleeping. The men looked at each other. They didn't understand if Ye Mo was asking to die or he was just thick headed. One of the men suddenly raised the gun in his hand and the other three all nodded. Although Ye Mo had surrendered, it would be better if they could shoot him and just make sure he didn't die.

However, before he raised his gun, the few men saw that the man who raised the gun had already fell into the seat. There was blood flowing out from his forehead. Between his eyebrows, there was a hole

where blood poured out. The few men looked at their member who fell down in shock and couldn't speak for a long time. It was as though the hole on his head was natural. It was as though it just grew there ever since he picked up his gun.

Ye Mo opened his eyes and scanned the people. "If anyone else dares to touch a gun, this what'll happen to you." Then, he closed his eyes and started meditating again.

The man who was driving almost crashed the car onto the side of the road after losing concentration. Meanwhile, cold sweat trickled down the backs of the other men uncontrollably. Their foreheads started to sweat as well. What just happened? He almost didn't move with his eyes closed, yet one of their members with a gun was killed, and he was even killed with a metal nail in the head.

It seemed that they were nothing different to the rookies who hunted after Ye Mo before in his eyes. He was never afraid to begin with. He was planning to look for trouble at their base. Thinking about the traceless metal nail, the man on the wheel was starting to shiver.

The car fell into a deadly silence. No one dared to talk. Ye Mo's power had greatly exceeded their expectations. It wasn't something they could defend against. They could already imagine that Ye Mo only needed to move his hand and the person he disliked would definitely die under a metal nail.

After a long time, their breathing finally calmed down. Perhaps it was because the person who came this time was Lang Ji. Lang Ji's surname was originally Lang, but because he was so savage, he acquired the surname of Lang [1].

Ten years ago, in order to avenge a brother in Macau, he charged into one of the three biggest gangs in Macau, Sea Shark Gang, and killed more than 23 gang members including a master who had reached yellow level. Meanwhile, he was only lightly injured. After escaping, he met Qian Longtou who was at a Macau casino.

Qian Longtou approved of Lang Ji greatly and took him in. Now, he was one of the three strongest people in Nan Qing and the most savage among the group. Some have speculated that Lang Ji's power had reached middle stage of yellow level. However, no one knows because those who have seen him attack were all dead.

This time, Qian Longtou sent Lang Ji to the desert to blockade Ye Mo. From this, it could be seen how much he hated Ye Mo. Although Ye Mo did kill one of them easily, and they didn't even see the action of Ye Mo killing, but everyone knew of Lang Ji's power. As long as they gave Ye Mo to him, they believed that Ye Mo would be no match for Lang Ji no matter how strong he was. Lang Ji had exceeded the range of normal masters. They have also heard that masters that have reached a level was not someone normal martial artists could hold against. As such, once they calmed down, they returned to normal.

Ye Mo didn't decide to kill much people. Nan Qing had this much people that even he wasn't able to kill them all. Plus, he didn't have much enmity with the other members of Nan Qing. He only needed to teach Qian Longtou a lesson. Ye Mo will make Qian Longtou know that a cultivator wasn't someone to be so easily hunted.

The car was getting faster and faster. The driver wanted to bring Ye Mo to Lang Ji as soon as possible. Perhaps Ye Mo was too terrifying. He killed someone with a metal nail without moving. Perhaps only masters like Lang Ji could suppress Ye Mo's fire.

Ye Mo didn't worry at all. No matter how fast the car was driving, he was still meditating with his eyes closed. Even if the car drove off a cliff now, he could still escape.

Although these people didn't know where Ye Mo got his confidence from, they were more confused by Ye Mo's calmness. Even if he wasn't afraid of attacks, was he not afraid of the car falling off the cliff?

However, they didn't worry for long. It wasn't even an hour before the car drove into a town.

The town produced a lot of jade. It was a town near the desert, however, it didn't have a long history and the streets were empty.

The car twisted and turned before eventually entering a manor. The manor was very luxurious and had two rows of Wutong Trees, which gave it a high class feeling.

Ye Mo only understood how big this place was after getting out of the car. Just by seeing how there were two rows of buff men standing outside the place, he knew this was probably one of the biggest gathering places for Nan Qing.

He didn't need someone to lead, and he just walked into the house himself. Instead of a house, it might be better to say this was a meeting room. However, it just didn't have a round table. The area wasn't large and didn't even have seats. There were also people standing on the two sides, but there was only twelve of them. These people looked more ferocious than the people in the yard.

Of course, there were no seats just for the people below. At the very top, there sat a man with a woman beside him. The man had a few scars on his face, but the worst was a knife scar on his forehead. It was like a centipede was staying there.

Meanwhile, the woman was only in her twenties and played with a small knife. When Ye Mo came in, she seemed to be still paying attention to her knife and didn't notice at all that a person had come in.

The knife scar man saw Ye Mo come in but didn't say anything. He examined Ye Mo and then said, "You're very cocky. You dare to kill my men now? Do you know what the scariest thing in the world is? Young man, do you think it's death? I know you're not afraid of death, but I have a hundred ways for you to crave death."

Ye Mo sneered. "Congratulations, you are right. Thus, I need you to send a message to Qian Longtou. Tell him to wash his neck clean."

"Hmph... You got balls, but I hope you still do later. You will regret it..." Hearing Ye Mo's words, Lang Ji was extremely furious. Up until he entered this career, there had not been a young man who dared to be so cocky to him.

But before he could stand up, Ye Mo walked up and coldly said, "Piss off."

"You..." Even with Lang Ji wanting to see Ye Mo beg for mercy, he couldn't endure Ye Mo's arrogance. Ye Mo wanted to sit in his seat, so he didn't hesitate to raise his fists and punch towards Ye Mo.

The fist broke through the air making sounds that even people on the sides could distinctly hear.

They couldn't help but to gasp at Lang Ji's power. This was a rare phenomena.

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Chapter 115: Intimidation

Lang Ji was very pleased with this punch. No one had dared to take a punch directly from him because if they did, he wouldn't need to attack a second time. However, what made Lang Ji feel more satisfaction was that Ye Mo actually grabbed towards his fist.

"You're asking to die." Lang Ji sneered. He already heard his men's reports and knew Ye Mo's cockiness and also knew of his power. However, this person dared to catch his fist. This was no different to suicide. This guy was indeed cocky, but he didn't want to kill Ye Mo immediately. He wanted to torture this young man.

However, the truth didn't unfold as he wished. Ye Mo's hand looked very slow, but it just managed to grab his fist. And, Ye Mo's hands seemed to suddenly grow bigger. There was a fit of cracking sound and Lang Ji looked at his fists in disbelief.

Forgetting the pain, he realized the sound actually came from his fists. He clearly saw that Ye Mo's palm was more than 10 cm away from his fist, but it was still crushed. Oh, not crushed; rather, it was crunched into a soft flab.

"Argh!" Bone screeching pain passed up and Lang Ji could no longer resist but to yell.

Ye Mo raised his leg and kicked Lang Ji flying out. Meanwhile, he walked up to the chair and sat down.

"Kill him...." Before Lang Ji finished his words, multiple men were ready to shoot at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo's movement was simple—he flung out tens of nails, and all those who prepared to charge or open fire were either shot in the forehead or in the throat. In the blink of an eye, there were only three people left in the room dumbfounded, other than the woman and Lang Ji.

Nine people were killed in a few breaths. Despite being in excruciating pain, Lang Ji was still dazed. The pain on his hands was no longer important. What was important was that the man in front was too terrifying.

The strongest person he had seen was that Xian Taoist, the second in command of the Metal River Gang. But if he were to be compared with Ye Mo, he seemed a little bit off. It was said that Xian Taoist's martial arts was at a very high stage. It was said that he was almost reaching Black level, but even with a Taoist like that, he still felt Ye Mo was stronger.

Moreover, he was also a martial artist who was about to reach middle stage of yellow level. This was only because he found a poverty stricken ancient martial artist as a teacher when he was young. With his continued hard work, he finally attained his status today. However, he would have never expected that he wouldn't even be able to receive a single move from this young man. More importantly, Ye Mo's speed was too horrifying. It seemed that even guns were useless against him.

That young girl seemed to have just discovered Ye Mo. She no longer had the spirit to play with the knife in her hands. Instead, she gazed at the ground full of corpses, and then at Lang Ji. Then without any sign, she flung her hand and the knife had become a white ray of light that shot towards Ye Mo's neck. Her knife had killed people stronger than Lang Ji because they wouldn't have the time to dodge.

Ye Mo suddenly raised his hand and another metal nail flung out. The metal nail clunked against the blade. The blade fell to the ground but the metal nail didn't stop and continued shooting towards the woman's wrist.

Before the woman had reacted, the metal nail passed through her wrist.

After a few drops of blood, the girl's face was pale as a heart wrenching pain passed on. She knew that this wasn't the most important, but instead that her hand was now disabled. The flying knife she was renowned for wouldn't fly any more.

"You destroyed my hand? You..." The girl was suddenly angry; perhaps it would be better for her to accept death than the disabling of her hand. At least after death, she wouldn't be able to think. But without her hand, she would rather die than live.

“Oh, I can’t destroy it? Then I’ll chop it off.” Ye Mo raised his hand again. No one saw what he flung out, but those few who didn’t die had a spooky feeling.

The woman couldn’t react at all and just felt her arm cool. Then, she saw a shocking event. Her hand, along with her forearm, fell on the ground. She was dazed.

However, Lang Ji reacted and quickly used his healthy hand to seal the blood vessel on this girl’s arm. But even so, he couldn’t stop the blood from flowing out. At this moment, Lang Ji turned around and looked at Ye Mo in fear. He didn’t even see what Ye Mo used to cut her hand. This man was too out of this world. The chairman must not have thought that the person he was trying to catch was someone like this.

For those who tried to kill him, Ye Mo was merciless. This woman was ruthless and wanted his life as soon as she attacked.

This woman finally understood that her hand and arm was sliced off. She looked at Ye Mo in fear, no longer having her previous rage. She knew that this person could kill her like a chicken.

“Do you know why I didn’t kill you?” Ye Mo looked at that woman and said. Seeing that woman no longer dared to say anything, he continued, “It’s because you seem to have something you rely on, I’ll let you live. Go back and get whatever you rely on. I’ll finish it once and for all. Oh, I’m called Ye Mo, don’t forget.”

“And...” Ye Mo turned to Lang Ji and said, “Do you know why I also didn’t kill you?”

Lang Ji subconsciously shook his head, he was dumbfounded by Ye Mo’s terrifying power.

Ye Mo smiled “Because I need you to send a message to Qian Longtou. Tell him, he shouldn’t have hunted me. I will go visit him. Oh, and I killed his son.”

Ye Mo then looked at the remaining three men and said, “Do you know why I didn’t kill you guys?” This time, he didn’t wait for them to reply and said once again, “Because I need you to clean up the corpses on the ground. There are nine, so pile them up now, I don’t like wasting time...”

Then, Ye Mo no longer spoke. The remaining three acted very fast. They quickly piled the bodies together.

Ye Mo stood up and suddenly formed countless hand signs with his fingers. Breaths of scorching fire descended on the corpses. He was actually shooting out fireballs.

Now that Ye Mo was stage 3 chi gathering, his fireballs could easily destroy the corpses. He destroyed these corpses for two reasons; one was to destroy the evidence, and the other to give Lang Ji a warning.

But after shooting out ten fireballs at once, even Ye Mo was a bit tired.

Afterwards, he looked at the dazed people and coldly said, "Go back and tell Qian Longtou, after I'm done with my errands, I will go visit him." Then he used a invisibility magic and disappeared.

Seeing Ye Mo just blow fireballs and destroy the corpses, Lang Ji and the others already turned into stone. But now, he even disappeared into thin air.

The three men who had been pulling bodies finally couldn't handle it and fainted. They could kill people and hack people, but those were ordinary people. The occurrence before them was already extraordinary.

Although Lang Ji was stronger than them, even he couldn't handle the situation. Even Xian Taoist wouldn't be able to fire fireballs and suddenly disappear.

The chairman actually got into conflict with such a person. Was he even a person? That woman like Lang Ji was scared speechless by Ye Mo's powers.

If someone like him really went to visit his boss, his boss wouldn't be able to survive even if he had a thousand lives.

After a long time, Lang Ji finally reacted and yelled, "Quick! Stop all pursuit on Ye Mo and Shi Ying! These two are the same. Take the recording today, I'm going back immediately..."

Lang Ji shouted non-stop until all the men outside came in. When he was fully awake, he made haste to return and no longer dared for his men to hunt Ye Mo because they weren't even enough for exercise. He even suspected if his boss's army was enough to subdue Ye Mo.

Of course, Ye Mo intentionally did that to let Qian Longtou know not to hunt him anymore, even if it didn't concern him.

Ye Mo was fearless. He believed that there was people stronger than, him but there wouldn't be much. Furthermore, even if there was, they wouldn't be able to kill him.

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But at this moment, the Ye Family in Beijing was gloomy.

It was because the family's company in Europe and America suffered heavy damage. Not only did the new cooperation partners leave, even the old partners started to leave and distance themselves.

Although the Ye Family's enterprise was managed by the second-in-power He Liangfu, the ones who really benefited was the Ye family. He Liangfu was the only one in the second generation to follow his mother's surname. Now that many business were stumped, he was the most affected. If a large family was no longer supported by business income, then this family would be set to go downhill.

If their business was only partially damaged overseas, then their business in Africa and Hong Kong was unbearable to see.

Their personnels frequently disappeared in Africa, and their largest clothes factory was forced to shut down. Comparatively, their situation in China was better.

The difference between the Ye Family meeting and the Song Family meeting was that the master was still the old man Ye Beirong.

The Ye Family situation was obviously worse than the Song Family's situation. Last time, the Song Family only had a third generation useless kid die with the latter's Song Shaotan; it was only a youth with a little ambition. But this time, the Ye family had their finances choked by other people.

Although this wouldn't beat the Ye Family down—in fact, even if all of their businesses abroad bankrupted—the Ye family still wouldn't die down. However, taking damage in their finances meant negative influence elsewhere.

“Are you sure it's done by Qian Longtou?” Ye Beirong frowned. He knew that as soon as he left the center, he decided to put the family more into business than politics since there weren't exceptional offsprings in the younger generations. But before he could do so, they were dealt such a heavy blow.

Chapter 116: Tactics

“Yes, it has now been confirmed that whether it's Europe or not, all our business have been targeted. In Africa, there has been multiple accounts of personnel disappearance. Those who disappeared are all those in the management level.” The one speaking was a man in his 50s near Ye Beirong.

He was Ye Long, the son of Ye Beirong's big brother. His position was similar to Song Hai in the Song Family.

“Do you know why? We never had any conflict, is he not afraid that we will sweep his Nan Qing in mainland? He dares to challenge our Ye Family.” Ye Beirong had been in the high command for a long time. Although he was about to come down, his tone was indisputable.

He indeed had such capability. No matter how strong Qian Longtou was, he couldn't come to the surface. If he pissed off the Ye Family, although they couldn't completely eradicate Qian Longtou, it would be easy for them to exterminate all his forces in mainland. Even if Qian Longtou had his own army, did he dare to bring it to the border? If he did, then it would all be gone with a few cannon sounds.

What craze was Qian Longtou on daring to touch the Ye Family.

Ye Long immediately said, "I had investigated, it might be because of Ye Mo. Ye Mo killed Qian Longtou's only son and pissed off Qian Longtou. Qian Longtou probably wants to exhume his anger on us."

"Ye Mo had been kicked out of the Ye Family, everyone knows this. Since this Qian Longtou dares to do such things, we don't need to be afraid of him." The man speaking was a rather bleak middle-aged man. He was called Ye Huang, Ye Wenqi's elder son. Although his voice wasn't loud, everyone in the meeting room could hear him clearly.

Ye Wenqi was in his 50's, barely had any hair on his head, but had thick eyebrows. However, his eyes were sleek and long. Hearing Ye Huang's words, he immediately reproached, "Don't talk nonsense."

Ye Beirong frowned, and after a while, he asked, "I remember last time, someone said he was going to investigate Ye Mo's matter, what was that about?"

"Father, it was me. I heard last time that Ye Mo had done quite a lot of things, even Shi Ying from Ning Hai was him so I couldn't resist but to go investigate him. From the recording I took back, Shi Ying did look like Ye Mo, but I hadn't been able to say this due to other things," Ye Wenjin immediately said.

Ye Beirong's eyebrows frowned harder. After a long while, he asked, "Where did you know that Shi Ying was Ye Mo?"

"The Song Family..." Ye Wenjin wasn't an idiot. He realized something was wrong amidst his sentence. He got his news from the Song Family, but the Song Family was always on bad terms with the Ye Family. How could they be nice enough to pass him this message?

Ye Beirong sighed. His son was still too immature. He didn't even see through such obvious actions from the Song Family. If it was Ye Wenqi or his big brother's son, they would perhaps ask more clearly. However, he knew that even if the Ye Family didn't investigate Ye Mo, the Song Family would try to make Qian Longtou think that the Ye Family took Ye Mo back in.

They fell into the Song Family's tricks. The Song Family could actually let go of Song Shaowen's killer and plan big time for the future by pulling the Ye Family down.

Now that Qian Longtou had targeted the Ye Family, the Ye Family wouldn't let Qian Longtou go even if they knew the causes. If the two sides fought, the Song Family would definitely help Qian Longtou.

In this case, it would be very hard for the Ye Family to eradicate the Nan Qing in China or perhaps even impossible.

Ye Beirong can imagine that if this tug of war continued, the Ye Family would plummet. But even if he knew, the Ye Family still had to make a move because the next target for Qian Longtou would be their business in mainland. Plus, if the Ye Family was attacked like this and didn't retaliate, then those businessmen who cooperated with the Ye Family would all leave them, and their situation would be worse.

This was a powerful move by the Song Family. Now, even if the Ye Family realized it, the Song Family wouldn't worry the Ye Family not falling for it. He didn't know how much benefits the Song Family gave to Qian Longtou to make him willing to be used.

Even if Ye Beirong wanted truce with the Song Family, they would probably decline because that things have unfolded till now; if the Ye Family fell, the Song Family would acquire something much bigger than a truce.

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Ye Mo bought a cheap set of clothes and used the rest of the money to buy a plane ticket. He didn't even have enough to buy a bag, however, Ye Mo returned to his identity Wen Dong made for him.

As for the name Mo Ye, he wouldn't need it anymore. He believed that before he went to find Qian Longtou, Qian Longtou wouldn't do something such as hunting him down.

Although Ye Mo dressed clean, only he had the cheapest clothes on the entire plane. However, he didn't mind this at all.

Just when Ye Mo was prepared to find a seat, he noticed that the jade bracelet the old man behind him actually had spirit chi. Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense.

He saw that he was situated just in front of the old man and the man had two women beside him. The woman sitting next to the window had a big mouth cover looking very fashionable. The other one was a middle-aged woman. Ye Mo wanted to ask the old man where he got his bracelet from, hence he wanted to sit next to the old man. As such, he could only swap with the middle aged-woman.

“Excuse me, can I swap a seat with you?” Ye Mo looked at the woman and asked.

“The rule is not to swap seats.” Before the woman could reply, the flight attendant had already spoke.

The woman looked apologetically at Ye Mo. She knew what Ye Mo wanted and wanted to help him, but she wasn’t allowed. In her opinion, the young man wanted to hit up the fashionable girl next to the window.

The old man also showed an understanding smile. Obviously, he thought the same as the middle-aged woman.

Of course Ye Mo didn’t know what they were thinking. He was disappointed and thought he could only wait until he got off the plane before he could talk to the old man.

The fashionable girl heard Ye Mo’s words and scanned him. Her eyes were full of derision. Even the middle-aged woman could see. She sighed. Ye Mo’s courage was good, but he was just too shabby looking. She wondered how he got this plane ticket.

Since he couldn’t swap, Ye Mo didn’t force it. He would wait till he got off the plane to talk to the old man.

Ye Mo no longer talked and closed his eyes to meditate. Two hours later, the plane arrived at Luo Cang airport. Ye Mo got off the plane first but stood outside waiting. When the fashionable girl saw Ye Mo waiting outside, she felt more disgusted.

This time, she intentionally wore a mask outside but was still ineffective against such people. She intentionally walked around because she really didn’t want to talk even one sentence with someone like Ye Mo.

The woman obviously knew the old man. Seeing Ye Mo wait outside, they smiled on the inside thinking this young man was really persistent. However, that fashionable lady obviously wasn't interested at all. She was even disgusted, but he could still put down his dignity to wait here.

However, in order to fulfil Ye Mo's wishes, the two intentionally took the other route as well wanting Ye Mo to wait for the fashionable lady alone.

Seeing the old man not walk his way, Ye Mo quickly followed.

Seeing Ye Mo follow, that fashionable woman stood still disgusted and glared at Ye Mo saying coldly, "Do you want to invite me for dinner."

Ye Mo was confused by this sentence and frowned. "I don't know you, why would I invite you to dinner? I don't have money with me now, so if you want to be invited to dinner, ask someone else."

Then, Ye Mo didn't waste anytime with this woman and walked in front of the old man and asked politely, "Older Brother, hello, I'm Ye Mo. Sorry to disturb you, but I want to ask you a question."

This was the first time the old man was called a older brother and looked curiously at Ye Mo before saying, "Hello, young man, ask me. If I know, I will definitely tell you."

Ye Mo pointed at the bracelet and asked, "May I ask where you bought this from? I feel this bracelet is very special, can I have a look?"

Hearing Ye Mo's words, the old man took the bracelet off and gave it to Ye Mo without hesitation. However, that middle-aged woman was alert. A strange man asked to look at the old man's bracelet the first time they met, and this young man looked poor. However, the old man had passed the bracelet, so she didn't say anything.

Ye Mo took the bracelet and felt it carefully. There was indeed some faint spirit chi. After a while, he gave it back to the old man. "Your bracelet is very unique, much better than ordinary jade items. If I'm not wrong, this should be a magic artefact that can make people healthy."

“Oh, young man, you also know magic artefact?” The old man was immediately interested. He usually liked to walk around the market for ancient artefacts and was taught by many of those in the profession. A magic artefact was a thing that was blessed by someone powerful. However, their functions varied. His bracelet was indeed a magic artefact and was one of high level. However, this was given to him by a friend.

This young man could tell his bracelet was a magic artefact, and this made the old man interested, since the young people nowadays rarely believed such things.

Chapter 117: Er Hu Apprehended

“Haha, no one believes such things now. I didn’t expect you to be in the profession. If you want to know where these things are, just go to the Lao Da Street of Luo Cang Xi Men. It’s just that they are mixed with ordinary stuff and is hard to distinguish.” Talking about magic artefact, the old man was immediately interested.

Ye Mo smiled. He didn’t want the magic artefacts, instead he wanted the spirit chi inside. In fact this little spirit chi was useless to him, but he wanted to know how to creator infused the spirit chi inside. And, Ye Mo knew the people here didn’t cultivate, so where did they get the spirit chi from.

Hearing the old man’s words, Ye Mo knew that Dao Lao Street was something like the Sea Treasure garden in Ning Hai.

Other people wouldn’t be interested in this topic, but Ye Mo and the old man were having an enjoyable conversation. Eventually, Ye Mo knew that the old man was called Lin Huihe. He was someone from the military and lived in retirement at Luo Cang. Ye Mo also told him that he opened a small clinic and even gave him the address.

“You’re actually a doctor? I really couldn’t tell.” Hearing Ye Mo was a doctor, Lin Huihe was immediately more interested.

Ye Mo smiled and said, “I’m not a doctor, I just learned a few recipes.”

That fashionable girl got more angry hearing Ye Mo's words. He wanted to chase her but was acting so pretentious. But later on, hearing him get more involved in the conversation with the old man, she understood that he never came for her and wanted to talk to the old man. Her face blushed and realized she was wrong.

Ye Mo had now known where the bracelet came from, so he didn't talk more. He bid Lin Huihe goodbye and rushed back to the clinic. He was desperate about his silver heart grass.

The Hui Chun Cclinic was very desolate and the door was even barely open. This took Ye Mo by surprise. When he left, the clinic was very popular, but why was it so cold now?

When Ye Mo came in, he saw Lu Xiaozhen sitting in the shop by herself daydreaming.

"Where's Yu Erhu?" Ye Mo asked as soon as he came in. He had scanned with his spirit sense and didn't find Yu Erhu.

"Who are you? We aren't operating for now." Lu Xiaozhen saw the person was very familiar, but didn't know who he was.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "You don't recognize me, I just don't have the scar on my face."

"Oh! Master, you're back." What made Lu Xiaozhen joyful wasn't the fact that the scar on Ye Mo's face was gone but he came back. However, she immediately thought of Yu Erhu and said, "Erhu was taken by the cops."

Ye Mo was bemused. Er Hu was a very good person, and Ye Mo knew his things and had a medical certificate. Plus, when he left, he told him to not take the disease he couldn't cure. How was he taken by the cops?

As if seeing Ye Mo's confusion, Lu Xiaozhen quickly explained, "Yesterday, a patient came saying that his stomach was uncomfortable. Erhu looked at it for him and gave him some medicine. He was well soon, but then yesterday, he came saying there was a probably something wrong with the medicine, but Erhu

couldn't tell what was wrong, so he said he was fine. But then, that person said he was fine originally, but had problems after taking the medicine.

So that person came to our clinic causing a ruckus accusing our clinic and wanted refund. Erhu didn't want to waste time with these sort of people so he gave his money back. But then, the man said he wanted ten times the refund. This person was obviously trying to cheat our money. Erhu got angry and taught him a lesson. But then, that man called a lot of hoodlums and Erhu was injured. Then, Erhu was taken to the police department"

Talking to here, Lu Xiaozhen rubbed her eyes. It was obvious that Erhu's injuries weren't light. She sniffed and continued, "Erhu was taken yesterday morning. Then, those people came in the afternoon. I called the police but they wouldn't come. I had no choice but to give the money back ten times. But then, some other people we have treated also came wanted ten times refund. I don't know what they want.

Only Zhang Po and his wife continued to persuade the people. Now, Zhang brother is still using his connections to try to bring Erhu out."

Then, Lu Xiaochen started to cry again. It seemed that she got along well with Yu Erhu and thought about him a lot.

Ye Mo's face sunk. The serum he made wasn't expensive; even if he raised the price ten times much less a few hundred dollars. These people earned but still want to cause troubles. When hoodlums came to start trouble, not only did they not help, they also joined the ruckus and wanted to earn more. It seemed that human nature was full of greed.

At this moment, another middle-aged man walked inside the clinic. When he saw Ye Mo, he dazed for a moment but quickly recognized that it was the man who saved his son.

"Brother Zhang..." Lu Xiaozhen saw this person and immediately cried out.

Zhang Po's face was full of guilt. "Sorry, Doctor Mo, the people who started this have too much power, I can't help much. But don't worry, I'll go back and see who can help me."

Ye Mo nodded. It seemed that there were still people who would repay goodwill. Hearing Zhang Po's words, he waved his hand and said, "Zhang brother, no need. You just need to tell me who is looking for trouble."

Zhang Po dazed for a moment. In his eyes, Ye Mo was an outsider; even his certificates were acquired through him. Now, he didn't want him to mind this.

Did he have a way? But since Ye Mo asked, he still said, "Erhu Brother beat up Wang Quan. Although Wang Quan is nothing, his cousin is a hoodlum in Luo Cang and had good connections with both the underground world and the government officials. After Erhu beat Wang Quan, his cousin got people to beat Erhu and made the cops take him away."

Ye Mo nodded and told Lu Xiaozhen, "Lend me your phone."

Ye Mo took the phone and dialled to Wu Xueming. When he came to Luo Cang, he heard from Wu Xueming that Luo Cang was the Metal River's land. Since it was the underground world, he would be better off finding Wu Xueming.

"Ye Brother, I didn't think you would really call me. How are you?" Although Wu Xueming's voice was delighted, it didn't have the fervor before. As for why, Ye Mo couldn't be bothered to know. Only Wu Xueming owed him; he didn't owe Wu Xueming anything.

"I'm good myself but my mood isn't good. You should have a say in Luo Cang, right? My disciple was beat up by some hoodlums in Luo Cang and was sent to the police station. Do you think I would be happy?" Ye Mo's tone was very bland. If Wu Xueming couldn't deal with this, then don't blame him for being ruthless. He would wipe out the entire underground world of Luo Cang.

"This group of bastards, Ye Brother, don't worry. I'll give you a resolution soon," Wu Xueming said hurriedly. Although he was annoyed, he didn't think the situation was too serious. It was just Ye Mo's disciple.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "Do you think I'm worried? I'm not afraid of even Qian Longtou, why would I be afraid of a few hoodlums." Then, Ye Mo just hung up the phone.

He didn't believe that Wu Xueming didn't know he opened up a clinic in Luo Cang. Since he knew and this sort of thing still happened, he could see Wu Xueming's attitude. If Wu Xueming didn't deal with this properly, then he wouldn't hold back.

Meanwhile, Wu Xueming felt cold. He seemed to realize that his attitude was problematic. He was all too clear on Ye Mo's ferocity. And, he saved his life. Now that Ye Mo had this attitude, it meant that he was prepared to open up his identity to the public. Since he dared to do so, it meant that he had the power to fight with Qian Longtou. Would a person who dared to challenge Qian Longtou be afraid of a small gang in Luo Cang?

Plus, Wu Xueming didn't want to get on the bad side of Ye Mo. Ye Mo saved his life and was someone he couldn't see through.

Perhaps he really was to blame for this. He indeed didn't take notice of Ye Mo's situation in Luo Cang. He only knew that Ye Mo opened a clinic in Luo Cang and didn't think much of it. In his opinion, he didn't think his men would cause trouble at such a far off place, so he didn't give specific orders. It was mainly because he had been so busy recently.

But now, his men started trouble with Ye Mo. Originally, he didn't think it would be much if Ye Mo's disciple was beat up. At most, he would beat that hoodlum up and pay some money. But now, Ye Mo's attitude meant that he had a bad perception towards him. Wu Xueming didn't dare to drag it out and immediately called Luo Cang.

"Master, did you just..." Lu Xiaozhen saw that Ye Mo only called and no longer spoke of the issue and felt nervous.

"That is enough?" Zhang Po didn't know who Ye Mo called but Ye Mo just called someone and the case was solved. Was something he ran around for two days so easily solved?

Ye Mo nodded and said, "It should be fine. Thank you for these two days, Zhang Brother."

Zhang Po hurried and waved his hand, "This is nothing, it's what I should do."

Ye Mo said, "Some day, bring your child to me again, and don't promote our clinic anymore because our clinic is about to change."

Zhang Po clearly knew Ye Mo's ability. Now that Ye Mo said he would look at his child for him, he was extremely happy. Ever since Ye Mo looked at his son last time, he didn't get sick again. And although he still brought his child to the hospital after Ye Mo looked at it, he just spent some money and got nothing solved.

So it was due to Ye Mo that his son didn't have any problems up until now.

Ye Mo turned to look at Lu Xiaozhen who still had red eyes. She wasn't bad looking and seemed to be a good person. If she really liked Yu Erhu, she would be a good fit.

Ye Mo saw a computer and printer and thought that the business here must've been good. Erhu even bought a computer.

Seeing Ye Mo look at the computer, Lu Xiaozhen hurried to say, "Because the business was so good before, I suggested to buy a computer to print forms. This would save a lot of time."

Ye Mo nodded, "Mhm, we don't need this anymore, because our business won't be too good later."

"Why?" Lu Xiaozhen thought that the business would only get better after master came back, so how could it get worse?

Chapter 118: \$100,000 Waiting List Fee

"I'll go to the backyard first and talk to you guys after Erhu comes back." Then, Ye Mo just headed straight for the backyard. Right now, he was most concerned with how the Silver Heart Grass was going. He still needed them to cultivate.

The Silver Heart Grass hadn't budded yet. Ye Mo examined closely. Although the seeds hadn't died, he felt that the life force inside wasn't as strong as when it was in Ning Hai. It was just a bit better than Flowing Snake.

Ye Mo shook his head and was bemused. Why didn't it work when the soil type was the same? Luckily, these seeds didn't die. If even these died too, he would only have 5 left. That wouldn't be a good news.

There was already car sound outside. Ye Mo knew that Erhu was sent back. The speed was quite fast.

When Ye Mo came out, Lu Xiaozhen was holding Yu Erhu as he stumbled. It seemed that his injuries weren't minor.

"Master, you..." Although Yu Erhu recognized Ye Mo, Ye Mo's change was too big.

Ye Mo nodded and said, "We'll talk about this later, who did this to you?"

"I did it. What? Don't think he would be fine just because you found someone to release him. I'll still beat him up again." A teen in his twenties had a cigar in his mouth as he walked over. He heard Ye Mo's words and pointed his finger at Ye Mo and glanced at the two cops who sent Yu Erhu back.

Ye Mo scanned this teen and coldly said, "You won't have another chance."

"F*ck, you're asking for it. I'm still going to beat him up now, what are you gonna do?" Then, he threw his cigar and approached.

The two cops knew who said to release Yu Erhu. Seeing that Wang Quan was still cocky, they immediately knew he was dead. They quickly said goodbye and left knowing that the conflict that was about to occur wasn't something they could handle.

"Wang Quan, what are you barking about, hurry up and apologize to this friend." A black Mercedes drove flying by and stopped in front of Ye Mo.

“Cousin, this guy’s really top sh*t, don’t be afraid of him, how dare he act tough in Luo Cang.” Wang Quan seemed to feel uncomfortable if he didn’t teach Ye Mo a lesson. But hearing the man from the Mercedes talk, he didn’t continue approaching.

The man who got off reproached Wang Quan and immediately took out a cigarette and walked up in front of Ye Mo, smiling. “Hello, I know we’re not familiar, Wang Quan is my cousin. Please forgive him. I’m Fang Jihua, but don’t worry, there won’t be anyone who will come to cause trouble at your place again.”

Fang Jihua was the overlord in Luo Cang. Yu Erhu and Lu Xiaozhen weren’t the innocent people before. Seeing Ye Mo’s phone call bringing back Yu ErHu immediately and Fang Jihua still talking to her master so politely, they almost thought they saw wrong. However, what shocked them more was to come.

Ye Mo stared at Fang Jihua coldly and said, “What sort of thing do you think you are, piss off.”

Fang Jihua’s face changed; he didn’t think that with his power in Luo Cang, Ye Mo would still be so arrogant with him after he was so polite. His face immediately looked bad.

Since when did he receive this sort of disdain?

He was thinking that this Ye Mo only knew some brother in the gang and that brother just mentioned him to Brother Hong.

Not long ago, Brother Hong called and just said a few sentences about the release of Yu Erhu and immediately hung up. He thought that Yu Erhu had some connections in the family and found Brother Hong. Brother Hong casually said it, moreover, to show his seriousness for Brother Hong’s words, he personally came, after all, his cousin did beat up the person.

But he didn’t expect to be sticking his hot face to a cold butt. The man’s master didn’t even take him seriously. This man, Fang Jihua, who had been in the gang for a long time, started to lose face.

This Ye Mo probably went through countless connections to get to Brother Hong. Otherwise, Brother Hong wouldn’t just make such a light hearted call. Now that he was polite to Ye Mo, Ye Mo dared to be rude. Who did this guy think he was?

“Since I’m not much of a thing, then I’ll leave. Wang Quan, let’s go.” Fang Jihua turned with a blue face. If he wasn’t clear on who Ye Mo was connected with, he would’ve made a move already. But now that he left, it didn’t mean he would let it go. After he investigated who was behind Ye Mo, he would definitely make sure this little clinic had a pleasant time.

Ye Mo glared coldly as Fang Jihua left with Wang Quan. He didn’t say anything more. He wouldn’t teach these people a lesson in such a boisterous manner. Moreover, even if he did, he would go to their base. He was still unhappy with the way Wu Xueming dealt with this. If Wu Xueming dealt with it well, he would perhaps go back. However, now that he wasn’t satisfied, he would deal with it himself.

“Master, when did you come back?” Although the two didn’t understand why Ye Mo kicked away the hoodlum who came to apologize in such a manner, but Yu Erhu never asked Ye Mo even if he didn’t understand.

Ye Mo checked Yu Erhu’s body. It was indeed beat up seriously, and there was even some internal injuries. If Yu Erhu wasn’t strong, he would perhaps not be able to make it and die.

Ye Mo was furious. These people just didn’t take the lives of ordinary people seriously. If Yu Erhu wasn’t his disciple, then he would just be beat for no reason. Even if he was killed, it would only be ruled as suicide.

“Wang Quan is a hoodlum, it’s understandable why he wanted his money back, but why did so many other people want refund too?” While Ye Mo was treating Yu Erhu, he couldn’t understand this problem. After all, there were hundreds of people. There couldn’t be so much disgusting people in the world.

Yu Erhu had been living in Luo Cang for more than a month. He was no longer the noob who just entered the market. He had experienced all sorts of things while at the clinic. Now that Ye Mo asked, he immediately said, “Many people were urged by Wang Quan and a small portion of people just wanted to earn some benefits. However, most people didn’t come.”

Ye Mo nodded and thought most? Not necessarily. It was just that the clinic only opened for a month.

After staying silent for a while, Ye Mo said, "From now on, our clinic no longer treats common colds, aches, and fever. They can go to the hospital for these things. I will add a waiting list fee. Those without a waiting list place won't be treated."

"Master, are we going to take waiting list fees like the hospital? How much do we charge? Also ten dollars or so?" Lu Xiaozhen was shocked to hear that the clinic was charging waiting list fee.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "That will be charged, but it won't be just ten dollars or so. Those who want to be treated here must pay \$100,000 waiting list fee for now..."

"What?" before Ye Mo even finished speaking, Yu Erhu and Lu Xiaozhen were shocked out of their minds. \$100,000 waiting list fee? The whole world didn't have such expensive waiting list fee.

"Yes, \$100,000. And we must state that regardless of the outcome, the waiting list fee won't be refunded. Those patients who wish to be treated must sign a signature, and each month, there could only be one patient. They need to pay more for treatment fee. If there are no patients, you can just study yourselves. Ask me if you don't understand anything." Ye Mo nodded.

The reason he said this was because he didn't open the clinic to treat colds but to grow the Silver Heart Grass. Since it was far from ready, he didn't need to be involved in conflicts with the neighbors.

They can go to the hospital for small colds, and his clinic wouldn't be able to handle that much anyways. Furthermore, some people were indeed disgusting; he didn't need to be doing a losing business. Although the price for his serums wasn't a loss, for Ye Mo, it was a loss.

The reason the clinic had such an exorbitant price was: first, to avoid too many people, and second, to give him time to cultivate and grow the Silver Heart Grass. The reason he said no refund for the waiting list fee was because he felt normal disease wouldn't be hard for him. If it really was too hard, then he just wouldn't let them go on the waiting list.

"But master, if we do this, aren't we shutting down ourselves?" Yu Erhu immediately said.

Ye Mo nodded. "I was planning to close, go look for a far off mansion. I plan to buy one. After we move away, we can close this clinic."

“Buy a mansion, even if it’s a far off place, it would be a few million. Master, if we buy a distant place, then there would less people who would come for treatment,” Lu Xiaozhen said. She was concerned about these things.

Ye Mo smiled and said, “If the wine smells good, it doesn’t matter if the shop is deep in the alley. You just need to learn the methods of cooking medicine with Yu Erhu. It doesn’t matter if we wait a year or two before we open up. As for money, don’t worry. I’m going to Beijing now. Some people owe me, and I’m going to take it back.”

Ye Mo really wasn’t really concerned about money. Li Hu owed him \$500,000 and he still needed to solve things with Qian Longtou. Perhaps he would be able to take some back. As for the Song Family, if even Qian Longtou didn’t dare to touch him, then he didn’t believe the Song Family would dare to.

“Then after you leave Luo Cang, Master, do we still open the clinic?” Yu Erhu was feeling anxious. A waiting list fee costed 100,000. If this spread out, they would be known immediately.

“No need to open up and don’t promote the waiting list fee. Xiaozhen, you can register for a website and write that it can cure all sorts of absurd disease. However, if you want to know specific details, you must become a member of the website. The membership fee is 10,000. When you apply for treatment, you must clearly write out the information about the condition. If we accept, then they need to pay 100,000 waiting list fee,” Ye Mo thought about it and said. He felt this was the best way.

One, he didn’t need to expose himself.

Second, he could avoid unnecessary conflict as well as the media attention.

Chapter 119: People Will Always Change

Fang Jihua definitely didn’t expect that that the reason Wu Hong hung up the phone was because he was worried and took the plane from Shen Yang to Luo Cang.

Wu Xueming's original words were, "Ye Mo from the Hui Chun Clinic saved my life and I call him brother. You guys did well... Actually dared to take his disciple into the police station and beat him up. Immediately go apologize to him. If you can't deal with it in a way Ye Mo is pleased, then you know the consequence."

Wu Xueming's intentions were that. Since Ye Mo called him, then he should do things well. However, since Wu Hong helped him do a lot of things lately, of course he wouldn't do anything to him. However, he was going to use Ye Mo's incident to give him some necessary beating.

Wu Hong was immediately worried. He didn't know that this thing would concern the person who controlled the actual power of Metal River, Wu Xueming, who would even tell him to apologize. From this, he could see what sort of person Ye Mo was. If he couldn't make Ye Mo satisfied, then he would know the consequence. What was the consequence? No one dared to say a thing if a few minor gang members disappeared.

Thus, he was worried and quickly called Fang Jihua to send the people back. The reason he hung up was to get to Luo Cang as soon as possible to apologise to Ye Mo.

Luo Cang's Otherworldly Leisure was a business of Metal River and was the gathering place for the gang. However, the person responsible here temporarily was Fang Jihua, and he was only a hoodlum before; he was only able to manage Otherworldly Leisure half a month ago.

Ever since he became the man responsible for the business, Fang Jihua was able to talk to Brother Hong directly and was able to be more tough. He even put on the big brother act sometimes. He was planning to get his cousin into the place too some time later, at least to be a small head. However, he just hadn't had the time to do this yet.

After he had some pleasure at his lover's place, Fang Jihua finally felt better. But when he walked into Otherworldly Leisure, he unexpectedly saw his big boss's, Wu Hong's, personal attendant, Three Snake.

"Why are you here? Didn't Brother Hong just go to Shen Yang?" Fang Jihua looked at Three Snake in surprise.

Three Snake didn't have his usual smile and just said with a bleak face, "Brother Hong is back and waiting for you in the underground room."

Hearing Three Snake's words, Fang Jihua's heart sunk. A bad feeling overcame his heart. Wu Hong went to Shen Yang this time because of something very important. After he finished at Shen Yang, he would go to Jin city. Why would he suddenly come back to Luo Cang?

Even if he came to Luo Cang, he rarely came here. But today, not only did he come back to Luo Cang, he also came to Otherworldly Leisure.

When Fang Jihua walked into the basement, his heart started to beat rapidly. His hoodlum cousin Wang Quan seemed to have his legs broken as he crouched in fear. On the two sides stood more than ten men he had never seen before.

"Brother Hong..." he only spoke two words and stopped because he suddenly realized that even the biggest head in his eyes was standing below. The highest was a screen, and the screen showed a middle-aged man.

"Could it be..." Although Fang Jihua didn't know Wu Xueming, it didn't mean he hadn't heard of his force. It was said that he forced Huang off the seat of power. As for where Huang went, no one dared to talk and ask, so when he saw the man there and Wu Hong who was also very respectful towards him, he guessed that this man was Wu Xueming.

"You are Fang Jihua?" Wu Xueming's voice was very cold. If Ye Mo was here, even if he was looking at the screen, he would realize this was not the same Wu Xueming as a month ago. Now, he seemed cold and less lively as before.

In this month's time, Wu Xueming killed countless people who didn't obey him. Now, his position was fully consolidated. However, only he knew if it was really consolidated.

"Yes... Yes..." Fang Jihua felt the chills facing Wu Xueming's cold eyes.

Wu Hong suddenly walked in front of Fang Jihua and gave him two slaps on the face, "F*ck! You were told to apologize, not to act tough."

Then, Wu Hong kicked on Fang Jihua's leg. Fang Jihua howled out in pain and knelt on the ground. Now, he realized that Ye Mo wasn't so simple.

"Brother Ming, how about breaking Fang Jihua's leg and make him apologize to Ye Mo." Wu Hong broke Fang Jihua's leg and carefully said.

"No need, Ye brother wouldn't want to see this sort of trash." Wu Xueming immediately refused Wu Hong's proposal. He understood Ye Mo's personality. Ye Mo hated people like Fang Jihua the most.

Hearing Wu Xueming's words, Fang Jihua nearly fainted. Who was he acting tough in front of? It was someone even Wu Xueming calls brother.

Wang Quan was scared dumbfounded. He had never seen such a scene. He was just a small hoodlum. Since when could he be in the same room with such gang leaders even if it was just a video? Although he wanted to see the gang leaders, but he didn't expect to see them under such circumstances.

"Break their legs and bring them over to the clinic once. Then Wu Hong go apologize yourself. Take 100,000 for ErHu's treatment fee. Don't take too much, Ye Mo doesn't like to owe people. Just say that I don't have time, otherwise, I would've came personally." Then, Wu Xueming sat on the seat a little disinterested.

A month ago, he thought that Ye Mo was his best friend, but now, he felt he had changed a lot. Perhaps it was the feeling of being on the top. He developed extreme lust for power. He even thought that if Ye Mo wasn't so strong and cruel, would he even come personally to deal with such minor problems.

Not only this, he felt that recently, Yu Miaodan had skewed views of him and wasn't as intimate as before. Did he really change too much? But he didn't want to give up the pleasure of power. He just needed to say one word and he could decide a person's life or death, decide the life of a business. He very much enjoyed this feeling

It didn't matter before since he hadn't tried it, but now that he did, he would definitely not give it up.

When Fang Jihua and Wang Quan's cries sounded, he even felt disgusted. He wanted to kill these two very much, but he knew that although these two were irrelevant people, killing them would make his brothers feel disheartened. Plus, it was all too common for people in the lower levels to do things like Wang Quan. It was just that Wang Quan found the wrong target.

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When Wang Quan and Fang Jihua passed by the clinic looking like mummies, Ye Mo knew of it because Wu Hong also came and brought \$100,000 compensation.

Ye Mo didn't refuse. When he heard Wu Xueming's words, he understood that their friendship had ended. He didn't care about Wu Xueming's attitude. He didn't owe him, only Wu Xueming owed him.

Sometimes, he really couldn't judge people based on his straightforward perception. A man who could die for a woman couldn't be very ruthless. At least, Ye Mo approved of such a person.

But now, although Ye Mo didn't see Wu Xueming, he could tell from the attitude in which Wu Xueming dealt with this that he had changed a lot. Instead, Fang Nan gave him a much better perception or perhaps a more real perception.

Ye Mo didn't think about these things too much. For him, since Wu Xueming dealt with it personally, he would let it go. He didn't need to waste his time for this. As for treating Wu Hong who came to apologize, he had even less interest.

Seeing that Ye Mo dealt with things lightning fast and received \$100,000 compensation, Yu Erhu and Lu Xiaozhen felt more reverent towards Ye Mo. This master was too powerful than they thought.

Lu Xiaozhen originally just wanted to find a place to settle after graduation, but she didn't expect to take a liking into Yu Erhu. She admired Yu Erhu's skills, and when she knew that Yu Erhu learnt everything from Ye Mo, Lu Xiaozhen was more reverent towards Ye Mo. What made her excited was that Ye Mo actually agreed to her studying medicine with Erhu.

This master looked even younger than Erhu, but how was he so powerful. Lu Xiaozhen asked Yu Erhu, but Yu Erhu met Ye Mo on the train also knew nothing about him.

Originally, after dealing with this, Ye Mo planned to go to Beijing after he consolidated his Stage 3 Chi Gathering. He had two things to do there; one was to redeem his promise to Zhuo Aiguo, and another was to ask Li Hu to get the \$500,000. As for whether he should go to the Song Family, he hadn't decided yet.

After all, although he was Stage 3 Chi Gather, it wasn't a wise choice to fight with the Song Family overtly. The Song Family wasn't Qian Longtou whom he could compare power with.

If he was to fight against the Song Family, there would be a lot of concerns. One misstep and he might not even be able to stay here. Now, Ye Mo knew of some things about ancient martial arts. At the same time, he understood that there was still a lot people stronger than him.

It had only been 4 days, and someone had already come to look for Ye Mo. It was the person he met on the plane, Lin Huihe.

"Older Brother, how do you have the time to come to my small clinic?" When Ye Mo departed the airport, he told Lin Huihe his address, but didn't expect this old man to really come.

"Hehe, Brother Ye, as soon as I saw you really have a clinic here, I knew I found the right person and you didn't lie to me. It was right of me to come look for you today. There's something that I don't know if you're interested." Lin Huihe saw that Ye Mo really did live here just as he said and had a better impression of Ye Mo.

Chapter 120: Magic Artefact Social

"What thing?" Ye Mo thought that he knew the old man because of magic artefact bracelet. Was it related to magic artefact?

"Three days later, West Door, Lao Da Street, will open a magic artefact exhibition social. It is said that all the elite in the profession of the country will go. Even some foreign merchants are attending, and some

of the products will be provided by the ancient martial arts sects. Of course, they want to sell for money. If you're interested brother, then you can come with me." When Lin Huihe spoke, he was very excited.

After speaking, he seemed to have thought of something and said, "Oh perhaps you haven't heard of ancient martial arts, no matter. I'll explain it to you then. In fact, I don't know much, but the things they have are really good products. They would only sell a small portion each year to exchange for money. However, it's just that the price is overwhelming high."

Hearing there was ancient martial arts sects, Ye Mo was interested. Even if these sects weren't involved, he wanted to see how the magic artefacts were here. He was thinking if Luo Susu was also from the ancient martial arts sects. It seemed so.

Now, he didn't have any contact of Luo Susu and didn't even know where she lived. If he knew where she lived, then perhaps he would be able to go find her. Even if he was to, it would have to wait after he had dealt with Qian Longtou.

But hearing Lin Huihe say the products were overwhelming expensive, he didn't have that much money. He only had \$100,000 and he just gave it to Er Hu. As for Li Hu's \$500,000, he hadn't asked for it yet. As such, he couldn't help but say, "But I don't have much money, and the prices are so high...."

Lin Huihe also showed his hands and said, "I don't have much money either. I'm just going there for a look."

Ye Mo thought and agreed. He would go there first and see. Plus, no matter how good their magic artefact was, could it be better than his? He was a real cultivator, perhaps he could bring something there to sell.

"Um, Older Brother Lin..." Before Ye Mo finished his words, he was interrupted by Lin Huihe, "I'll call you Brother from now on, so you just call me Brother Lin. It's hard nowadays to find a friend who also likes magical artefacts. Why not?"

"In that case, I won't be polite then." Ye Mo wasn't someone too fussed about this. Although Lin Huihe was so much older than him, he was open.

“Do you think I can bring something to sell there?” Ye Mo hadn’t been to this social before so he had to ask Lin Huihe.

Lin Huihe asked in surprise, “Ye brother, you can make your own magic artefact?”

Ye Mo smiled and said, “I can make some, but they are all ordinary. I’m preparing to make some simple artefacts and some medical pills I made. Does that work?”

“Of course it does, I’ll help you get a stall. You go prepare the things first, I’ll come for you 3 days later.” Although Lin Huihe was surprised, he felt it was normal after thinking about it. After all, Ye Mo could recognize magical artefacts. Now that he said he could make some simple ones, it wasn’t too surprising. There were too many magical artefacts on the market, but no one knew if they were really effective. Even if he made a few fake ones, as long as he sold it, it would be fine. There were too much fake ones in the market now. Perhaps there was only one real one amongst ten thousand.

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In 3 days time, Ye Mo made 5 magical artefact necklaces. It was much cheaper to make than bracelet, but this time, Ye Mo didn’t use cheap jade. He had \$100,000 now and wanted to sell these for a good price, so he used good jade.

Not including production cost, each necklace costed more than \$10,000 just for material cost.

Other than this, he used the remaining \$90,000 to buy some medical herbs putting them with the ones he collected from the borderlands. He made some pills, 12 in total, but he prepared 12 bottles. He wanted to sell these for a good price.

Because this exhibition social was showing runic paper, magic artefact and all sorts of blessed items, it would catch too much attention if he sold those things here. As for runes, he didn’t dare to make them because his ones were too extraordinary compared to the ones here.

The runes sold here were usually made by street artists. Some had mind cleansing properties, but compared to Ye Mo’s runes, they couldn’t even be said to be runes. Not only could Ye Mo’s runes

attack, it could also cure disease. Now that he was Stage 3 Chi Gathering, the attacking runes he make could even kill people.

It would cause too much sensation. Plus, it took too long to make them. Even though Ye Mo was Stage 3 Chi Gathering now, it would be great if he could make one a day.

As for medical pills and protective necklaces, if he sold it, people could only know its effect after time. Plus, even if the person who bought it knew of the effects, they wouldn't know who sold it. From Lin Huihe's description, there would be so many people going, and it would be very messy. Who would know he sold it?

Even if they did, he could push the blame to someone else. Plus, Lin Huihe told him, the buyers only looked if the items were real—they didn't care who sold it. Only some of the ancient martial arts sects' items were popular, but they were very little in amount.

When Ye Mo prepared everything, Lin Huihe had already come looking for him. But this time, he didn't come by himself, he was sent here by a car.

Ye Mo gave a medical pill to Lin Huihe. Lin Huihe didn't act polite and just took it. In his eyes, Ye Mo's skills were passed down from his ancestors. Although it could cure some diseases, it was very limited. The reason he took it was to accept Ye Mo's good will and that he helped Ye Mo. If he didn't take something, perhaps Ye Mo would doubt him.

Seeing Lin Huihe just take the pill without even asking him about its effects, Ye Mo knew what Lin Huihe thoughts but didn't care. He just reminded, "Lin brother, this pill is passed down from my ancestors called Emergency Pill. Not only does it have emergency saving effects but can also cure some internal wounds."

Although Ye Mo reminded Lin Huihe, Lin Huihe still didn't care that much. However, that young driver smiled after hearing the words. It was Lin Huihe's character to take a liking into these strange stuff. Even the friends he made seemed to be selling fake medicine. But from his conversation, Ye Mo got to know that Lin Huihe was originally the mayor of Hu Yang City but had retired. However, his son, Lin Zhidan, was the current vice mayor of Luo Cang, but Lin Huihe didn't talk much about this.

Ye Mo thought no wonder that despite looking amicable, Lin Huihe had the temperature of someone in authority. He was the last mayor.

Lin Huihe saw that Ye Mo's expression remained the same after introducing himself and still called him Brother Lin. Lin Huihe nodded to himself. He felt that Ye Mo was indeed not as simple as he looked. This could be seen from their conversation. The reason Lin Huihe told him his identity was to see if Ye Mo was someone to form stronger bonds with.

However, he would be no different to normal people in Ye Mo's eyes even if he was the American president much less a mayor.

If someone else was to suddenly know that they met a mayor, they would immediately try to suck up to him especially when this mayor's son was also a mayor.

However, Ye Mo still treated him like a normal person without any signs of excitement or abnormality. He was still mainly asking about the exhibition social.

After talking with Lin Huihe, Ye Mo got to know more about the exhibition. Normally, those who could go in were rich merchants or people with a certain degree of fame. Not everyone could go. It meant that it was mainly due to Lin Huihe that Ye Mo could go in.

The place could allow for 3000 people, and it would still be very spacious.

However, due to the restrictions of the place, those people who came were either rich or powerful. So other than the stalls exhibiting items, the entire place would be rather empty. The middle of the place even had a testing area.

Lin Huihe also asked others for help to get Ye Mo a stall. However, because most people's stalls took up a large place, Ye Mo could only get a small corner at the edge. However, this was enough for Ye Mo. He wasn't selling much and didn't want to be too high profile.

When Ye Mo and Lin Huihe came in, he showed Ye Mo his stall and quickly went to meet his old friends. He came to this place wanting to buy another good artefact but he wasn't too familiar with this. He

originally wanted Ye Mo to help him but now that Ye Mo had his business, he could only get a few old friends to look with him before asking Ye Mo to make the final decision.

Ye Mo didn't have much things to begin with. He really only needed a table. His things were in his pockets and could be taken away easily unlike most stalls that were not only big but also had huge banners.

Just besides Ye Mo's stall, there were all sorts of banners showcasing stalls. However, a banner not far ahead caught Ye Mo's attention. It said protective necklace and had a big ancient word.

Ye Mo thought this was probably the stall the ancient martial arts sects had. He could go have a look later and ask about Luo Susu's sect.