

Strongest As 121

Chapter 121: Ye Mo's Stall

Ye Mo estimated that the price for his stall wasn't cheap. By the looks of it, either Lin Huihe or someone else paid for him. However, Ye Mo didn't necessarily have to give money because the cost for that pill was more than 10,000.

Ye Mo came relatively early but just when he sat down in front of his stall, people progressively came in. the very spacious exhibition centre immediately became very populous.

The people who came here all seemed to have some social status. Although it was loud, it wasn't boisterous. Most of the people headed straight for where they were interested, looking for what they wanted and asking for the price.

However, Ye Mo found that even the cheapest things here were a few thousand dollars. Better things were easily in the ten thousands and hundreds of thousands even million.

Looking at these people spend money so easily, Ye Mo couldn't help but sigh that a part of the people in this world were very rich. Thinking back before, he was very happy that one charm could sell for \$10,000 but now, Ye Mo found that a very polished looking charm that had no use was sold for \$18,800.

He scanned with his spirit sense and found that the best sellers here were some protective amulets or artefacts that gave good fortune or health. Those stalls that had ancient words had especially good business. Ye Mo took notice of their things. The cheapest one was around \$200k and was non-negotiable.

Although these stalls had good business, other stalls didn't dare to copy them. Otherwise, using those ancient characters would make their business better too.

However, Ye Mo found that the real magic artefacts here weren't much. There were rarely any which emitted spirit chi. Even those stalls with ancient characters didn't have much. There was rarely one or two, but the price was absurd.

However, just because they didn't emit spirit chi, it didn't mean they were useless. Ye Mo had great expertise in this. He scanned with his spirit sense and knew there were some real magic artefacts. However, although they look exquisite, their functions really couldn't be praised. It could be said that not one could be even 1% effective as his.

However, what made Ye Mo disappointed was that although his things were the best and didn't intend to sell for much, his stall was still the least visited.

Although there were a lot of people, they rarely came to his stall. Even if they did, they didn't even bother to ask for the price.

This business was hard, Ye Mo sighed to himself. It seemed that it was due to his small stall and no banner. If he couldn't sell one, then he wouldn't be able to get back a single dollar of the 100k he invested.

Suddenly, Ye Mo saw someone familiar. It was the fashionable girl he saw on the plane. However, she had a young man in his 20s to 30s by her side. Ye Mo didn't expect her to be interested in magical artefacts. When Ye Mo looked at her, she just happened to turn around and see Ye Mo.

This was a good looking woman, but Ye Mo didn't like her just by looking at her eyes. It wasn't that her eyes weren't pretty, they were just too snobbish. Her lips were also a bit thin, but her sunflower seed shaped face was quite nice. However, paired with her eyes, it made Ye Mo feel repulsed.

She obviously saw that Ye Mo had a stall and walked over immediately. Originally, she thought Ye Mo was looking for her in the airport but didn't expect to lose her face. This broke her good self-esteem making her very unhappy.

"Didn't think you sold these things. How much is this necklace? Get one for me, I'll think of it as charity." This woman had a disdainful look meaning that she was doing charity by buying something since Ye Mo's stall was so cold.

"A hundred thousand." Ye Mo didn't even bother to raise his head. The woman's expression made him feel disgusted. It was as though he was a beggar. Originally, Ye Mo planned to sell this necklace for \$50k-80k but because he was unhappy, he just said \$100k. And, he saw that those ancient martial arts stalls sold things for \$100k-200k at least. But compared to his necklace, they were miles away.

“What?” this woman exclaimed. But she immediately realized she lost her rich lady attitude and sneered. “Do you think you’re an ancient stall? A necklace that is worth only a few hundred dollars becomes \$100k. dD you want to extort money from me just because I took pity in you. No wonder you don’t have business, keep trying to sell that.”

“An Yan, why waste your time with these sort of people. If you want a necklace, we’ll go look for one at an ancient stall. I’ll pick one for you for your birthday next month,” the man at her side said quickly.

This woman frowned and looked at Ye Mo’s necklace realizing that she actually quite liked this style. That necklace looked quite pleasant, but this guy was too annoying.

“I’ll give you 10k, you’re earning big. I’ll have one of the necklace.” From An Yan’s eyes, she was giving Ye Mo a lot by buying a necklace that wasn’t worth more than \$1k for \$10k. Originally, she adopted a pitiful attitude, but because she saw how pretty it was, she wanted to buy one but didn’t think this shabby looking stall owner dared to extort her.

“Not selling.” Ye Mo didn’t even want to talk to this woman anymore.

“Hmph! I’m giving you money, are you selling or not?” This woman was quite annoyed. In her eyes, Ye Mo was too greedy.

Ye Mo plainly said, “Do you want to buy with force? The thing is mine, I can sell it for however much I want. I didn’t force you to buy, move aside, don’t block my business.”

“Okay, I’ll see how much you can sell today. Don’t come begging for me to buy it in the end. 100k, I’ll see how many you can sell.” This fashionable lady didn’t heed to the persuasion of the man beside her and stood by the side wanting to see if Ye Mo could really sell it.

Ye Mo sneered. “\$100k is the price just then, now it’s \$200k.” He was extremely unhappy with this woman. It was his business, what did she have to do with it. He was the one who decided whether or not he sold it.

"You..." An Yan was infuriated by Ye Mo's words. In her eyes, Ye Mo was doing it for her. \$100k wasn't much for her, but she just wasn't happy. Although she liked this necklace, she didn't want to spend an extra \$90k for no reason.

"Hmm, this necklace is so pretty. How much is it?" A middle-aged man brought two girls that were younger than twenty past Ye Mo's stall and one of the girl suddenly discovered Ye Mo's necklace and stopped immediately in exclamation.

This middle-aged man also stopped and said, "You've been around once and hardly said anything was beautiful. If you like it, dad will buy one each for you two."

Ye Mo looked at these two girls. They looked very alike and refreshing, so perhaps they were twins. But hearing the man's tone, he seemed to be very rich. He meant that as long as his daughters liked it, he would buy it, but his daughters didn't find anything they liked after looking around for a while.

"Dad, I want one too. There are two exactly, one each for me and sis. This necklace is really pretty," another girl said quickly.

Ye Mo was speechless. The magic artefacts he made were for protection and health, but they attracted people due to their looks.

"Boss, how much is one?" The middle aged man asked immediately.

"Hmph, he wants to sell hi few hundred dollar worth thing for \$200k," An Yan, who hadn't walked away, immediately said.

Ye Mo coldly looked at An Yan. This woman was too annoying. If she didn't buy, she can piss off, but she was still being nosy here.

"What are you looking at, can't I tell the truth to others?" An Yan looked at Ye Mo's glare and immediately yelled out in discomfort.

Ye Mo didn't want to deal with her; he only sold his things to those who realized its worth.

However, the middle-aged man just smiled and didn't seem to change his will due to An Yan's words. He just looked at Ye Mo and asked, "May I ask is this \$200k?"

Seeing that the middle-aged man still asking this question even after hearing An Yan's words, he immediately knew this middle aged man had his own will and was very rich, or he didn't care about this money for his daughter's birthday.

"Indeed, \$200k." Ye Mo didn't think it was expensive to sell one necklace for \$200k; his necklace was worth this. Those that were worse than his could sell for more than this.

"Okay, I'll have two. This necklace is very pretty indeed," this middle-aged man immediately said.

Ye Mo heard the middle-aged man and hurried to say, "I'm not selling this necklace for \$200k for its looks. It has two functions. One is for a lifetime, and that is to promote health. Those who wear this would rarely get sick. Another function is defensive. It has 3 charges, after using it up, this necklace would be gone."

"Hmph." Seeing that Ye Mo was still bluffing, An Yan felt more annoyed, but she couldn't do anything. This middle-aged man obviously didn't care about Ye Mo's words. In his opinion, if Ye Mo's necklace really had such powers, he wouldn't be selling it on such a small stall.

"Dad, you should buy one too. It has defensive powers. We can have one each," one girl immediately said .

Chapter 122: Buying Spree

The middle-aged man obviously loved his daughters and hearing their words, he immediately said, "Okay, one of each of them. Boss, is there another one of these?"

"Yes." Ye Mo took out a third necklace and put it on the table.

Seeing Ye Mo take out a third one, there was more contempt in An Yan's eyes. If its functions were really as Ye Mo said so, then this necklace should be very precious, but he was able to take out this many at once. Thus, it could be seen that this was probably mass produced from a small factory. If real magic artefacts could be made so easily, then magic artefacts would be sold cheap and not worth money. Although she wasn't too familiar with the business, she still understood that magic artefacts were rare. Even here at Lao Da street, there weren't a few real ones. Everyone knew this, but there was still a lot of people who bought them. There was no other reason but that they want to meet a real one.

Although that middle-aged man knew Ye Mo's items were fake, he was disappointed after seeing Ye Mo take out so much. However, that disappointment went away quickly. He knew it was fake and only bought it because his daughters liked them.

"Boss, I want three. Help me package it please." This middle-aged man was straightforward.

"Okay, three is \$600k but I'll give you a discount, \$500k." Ye Mo casually deducted \$100k.

Seeing Ye Mo deduct \$100k, this middle-aged man found himself bemused. In his eyes, people like Ye Mo were here to scam people. The more he did the better, how could he just take off \$100k? Of course, \$100k wasn't much for him, but looking at Ye Mo's clothing, \$100k should be a big number. But soon, he understood that Ye Mo really took off \$100k. This wasn't 100 or two, it was a whole \$100k.

However Ye Mo didn't feel it was anything. He had a good impression of the middle-aged man. Although \$100k wasn't little, he felt that money wasn't the most important thing. If he wanted money, he could think of ways at any time. Moreover, his online clinic was about to start soon, would he worry about not having money to earn?

The middle-aged man's look obviously showed that he thought the necklace was fake, but he still bought 3 without bargaining the price. This made Ye Mo approve of him greatly. No matter how much money he had, it was still his money and being able to spend it meant that he loved his daughters a lot. Plus, he never intended to sell the 3 necklace for \$600k. \$200k and he would be happy. Now that he sold them for \$500k, he was very satisfied.

"Help me package it and tell me your card number. We'll go to the tax district together, I'll give you the money now," this middle-aged man said with satisfaction.

Ye Mo just realized now that he didn't have packaging nor a card number and couldn't help but to say, "I don't have a package, and..."

"It doesn't matter if there's no packaging, I'll wear it now." Then, one of the girls already put the necklace on and stuffed it inside her clothes.

"This necklace feels really comfortable." The girl immediately felt a spirit cleansing sensation.

The middle-aged man smiled and didn't talk. He thought that his daughter wanted to tell him that the money was spent wisely to make him feel better.

"Okay, but don't tell me you don't have a card number too?" Looking at Ye Mo's troubled face, the middle-aged man joked.

Ye Mo helplessly said, "I really don't have a card number."

He was indeed a pove [1]. An Yan originally felt jealous hearing the girl say the necklace was comfortable. After all, she liked the necklace too. But now that she found out this person didn't even have a card, she wondered how the necklaces were made.

Ye Mo only just realized that each stall had an individual for payments. Other than his stall, the cashier also had to give tax. It seemed that he was indeed a bit rushed.

"This necklace is quite pretty, how much?" Just when the middle-aged man also didn't have a way, another person came to ask for Ye Mo's necklace.

"200k." Ye Mo just sold it for \$200k, obviously he can't give two prices.

The person asking was a youth not much older than Ye Mo. There was also a lady beside him looking in her 50's. However, she didn't look too healthy.

"Mum, this necklace is quite pretty, I'll buy one for you?" This youth seemed to have a filial heart.

The middle-aged woman also felt that the necklace was pretty and hesitated before saying, "It's quite pretty, but the price is too expensive."

Although the youth didn't feel 200k was expensive, he seemed to be afraid of his mum reproaching him for wasting money. And, someone else bought it just then, so it would be implausible to bargain. Looking at the porcelain bottle on Ye Mo's table seeing it write all sorts of pills, he immediately came up with an idea and hurried to say, "How about you give me a bottle of pill as well?"

The reason he wanted to buy the pill was to prove to his mother that he wasn't being scammed. In fact, he didn't plan to have the pill. For magic artefacts, he can adopt a test it out attitude, but for these unknown pills, he definitely wouldn't believe it.

Ye Mo could only helplessly touch his nose and say, "This pill isn't a bottle of pill, there is only one in each bottle, and it's more expensive than the necklace."

The production cost for these pills are indeed higher than the necklace. If he just gave it out like that, then he would be losing.

Hearing Ye Mo's words, this youth was dazed. Buying a pill for him was like buying fake medicine, but it actually costed more than the necklace. That meant it was more than \$200k?

An Yan felt more contemptuous towards Ye Mo. This person's heart was probably black. \$200k for a necklace and an unknown pill sells for more than \$200k? She really wondered how the exhibition let a cheat like him in. Although she wanted to leave more than once, but she couldn't let go of that necklace. However, she was too embarrassed to drop her dignity to buy it.

"You're saying that this pill costs more than \$200k?" Although he was rich, the youth was still shocked that one pill costed \$200k. He came here knowing that the price wouldn't be cheap, but \$200k was too horrible.

"What pill is this, actually costing more than \$200k?" An old man on the side heard and immediately came up to look at the porcelain bottles on Ye Mo's stall. Including the middle-aged man and his two daughters, there was more and more people coming to Ye Mo's stall.

“This necklace is so pretty. I also want one, how much?” Another woman younger than 30 came here. Ye Mo couldn’t help but to sigh that his necklace was really attractive to women.

However, although this woman had a good body that could even be described as busty, her face really couldn’t be praised. It wasn’t to say that her face looked bad, her face was not bad, but in fact, having this sense of mature woman. However, what made people not want to look at her again was that there were so many spots and they weren’t those teenage acne.

Although she wore shades, those spots couldn’t be covered. One could imagine that if she didn’t have those spots on her face, this would be a pretty lady. Everyone loved beauty, and although her face wasn’t so good, she still liked the pretty necklace.

Ye Mo smiled and said, “Actually Madam, I think you should by this pill of mine more.”

Then, Ye Mo took out a bottle and said, “This is a Beauty Pill, only one is enough to make your face smooth and shiny like jade. However, the price is a little more expensive than the necklace.”

“Really?” the woman immediately grabbed the bottle. Although she was dubious, that desperation already betrayed her thoughts.

Ye Mo smiled once again. “Sister, I think that if you can afford a \$200k necklace then you shouldn’t care about this \$200k pill. Just think of it as buying yourself an opportunity. You can earn money, but you may not have this chance again. Of course, I won’t force you to buy it, decide for yourself, but there is only this chance. I won’t be coming here to sell pills again.”

Ye Mo suddenly realized that he was very persuasive. If he went to do business, perhaps he would really have potential.

“Okay, I’ll have one of your necklace, card?” That youth who came with his mum saw that so many people were interested in Ye Mo’s things and finally made up his mind and picked up a necklace.

Before Ye Mo said anything, that woman said immediately, “Okay, I’ll have your pill. You’re right. Even if you’re a cheat, I will still give myself a chance. As for the necklace, I’ll also...”

“Wait...” A voice suddenly interrupted this woman. An old man in his 70’s walked over and bowed to Ye Mo before continuing saying, “Patron, may I look at your necklace?”

Ye Mo turned around and looked at that woman and said, “Sister, do you want this? If you want it, it’s yours, if not, I’m giving it to this monk.”

“Yes, of course I want it. I want the pill and the necklace too,” the woman hurried and said.

The old man hurried and said, “Female patron, may I have a look a first?”

Hearing the old monk say this, the woman could only give it over.

The old monk took it and looked. He closed his eyes and then suddenly opened it, but his eyes were getting brighter and brighter. After a while, he said, “Female patron, is it possible for you to give it to me? I’ll pay 300k.”

“What?” Not only this woman was shocked, but also the people around her. To be honest, up until now, everyone has been buying the necklace because it looked pretty. The people around wasn’t short of that money. Did this old monk buy this necklace because it was pretty too?

Chapter 123: Not Ancient Martial Arts

An Yan, who had been standing on the side ,froze too. Someone actually wants to pay 300k for a necklace? But she immediately reacted and she contemptuously said, “You can just tell they are working together, not professional at all.”

However, the youth beside her seriously said, “They aren’t working together, I know that old monk. He is from that ancient stall. He seemed to be from Jue Yun Temple. This sort of people would never do such a thing. It seems that the necklace may really be magic artefact.”

“Ah...” An Yan exclaimed. She didn’t expect the person to increase the price would be an old monk from an ancient stall. This was a clear sign that Ye Mo’s items were real.

“How about I buy one for you?” this youth knows that An Yan really liked the necklace and wanted to please her. Seeing her expression, he said immediately.

Okay, I want one, but...” An Yan had been wanting one, but she just couldn’t do it for the sake of her dignity. However, she didn’t expect things to turn out like this. The product she thought to be fake actually became popular now. She immediately thought that this necklace was gone. Otherwise, why would the old monk fight over one with the woman?

Ye Mo didn’t expect to find someone who knew his stuff. But, he already sold his item to this woman and wouldn’t sell it to the second person. Seeing the woman look over, Ye Mo said immediately, “You came first, you pay.”

At this moment, everyone around understood that the old monk came from the ancient stall. Even he came to buy Ye Mo’s item, so this meant that Ye Mo’s items were real. At this moment, more and more people came to Ye Mo’s stall.

That middle-aged man also realized that he earned big so he quickly came up to Ye Mo and said, “If you believe me, I’ll give you cheque and I can help you do the tax.”

Ye Mo didn’t care that much to begin with. It was good as long as he got the money and he indeed didn’t have a card.

Hearing this middle-aged man say this, the woman and the youth also conformed. Ye Mo was by himself. He couldn’t leave with these people. However, they all had their morals. When they left to do the tax, they didn’t take the items away.

The youth with An Yan came up immediately and said to Ye Mo politely, “Friend, do you have any more of those necklace, can you sell one to me? Or we can order one, of course, the price is no problem.”

Ye Mo saw that the annoying woman didn't come up and felt a little better but immediately replied, "Sorry, the necklace is gone and you can't order them. A master told me to sell it for him. It's gone after this five."

Hearing Ye Mo's words, not only the youth was disappointed but also An Yan. She really regretted not buying one for 100k.

However, more and more people were asking about it. The youth saw that Ye Mo had indeed ran out and could only set his eyes on the two who bought it just then. They had one each in their family. He wondered if they could sell one for her. Thinking about this, the youth said to the girl, "Hello, you bought 3 necklace, could you sell one to me. I can pay \$100k extra?"

The girl immediately raised the corner of her mouth saying annoyedly, "Do you think I'm someone who is missing your \$100k?"

The people around could tell that the girl indeed didn't need that \$100k.

Ye Mo sighed to himself. It seemed that the brand power of ancient character was effective. He could sell 3 to the middle-aged man purely due to luck. However, the people who came later was due to the old monk and his brand.

At this moment, the old monk was still investigating the pills inside Ye Mo's bottle. He kept sniffing and even asked if Ye Mo could take it out for him to see. Of course, Ye Mo wouldn't mind. The old monk helped him advertise. Although he pretty much sold his necklace, he was still grateful towards the old monk.

The middle-aged man and the woman as well as the youth had all come. However, the middle-aged man had a 2 million check for Ye Mo and said, "The other two have given me the money, and I helped you get a check. I've paid the tax for you already too."

Ye Mo had an even better impression of the middle aged man. He was probably afraid that Ye Mo would be tricked and took the money and helped Ye Mo get a check. It could be seen that he was a person of morality, otherwise, he wouldn't be doing this.

Ye Mo took the check and said, "Thank you, however, I don't have that much money."

The middle aged man smiled and waved, "I know, I still want to buy a few bottles of your pill. See how much pills I can buy with the rest of the money and just give me a few bottles."

Hearing the middle aged man's words, the old monk said before Ye Mo could say anything, "Patron, I'll have the rest of the pills, name your price." It seemed that the old monk was afraid the other people would buy the rest and instead talked first.

Indeed, as soon as the old monk talked, people on the side started to regret.

Ye Mo smiled, "Okay, 200k a pill then. However, I'm not a patron, I'll be taking money." Ye Mo knew that out of all the people here, he was probably the poorest but he didn't feel it to be necessary to charge more.

Ye Mo took four bottles and gave it to the middle aged man and said, "There are two bottles of the same, emergency pill. One bottle of beauty pill and another bottle is for cultivation. I've written down the specifics on the paper inside the bottle. Open it yourself and look."

The remaining 6 bottles were all bought by the old monk.

Seeing that Ye Mo's things were really bought by the old monk, more people rushed up immediately to buy, but Ye Mo had sold everything.

Seeing that even Ye Mo's pills were sold out and he was now preparing to leave, An Yan just realized she got nothing. If what the old monk said was true, then his Beauty Pill must really have those effects?

The most important thing, however, was that she necklace she wanted first was gone. This immediately made An Yan feel that things were unfair and could no longer worry about her dignity. She squeezed in and said to Ye Mo, "I saw your things first, I won't ask to buy one now, but can you reserve a necklace for me?"

Her tone obviously softened. Now that she thought about it, she really liked that necklace, but just as the bastard said, there was only one opportunity. She could earn \$200k again, but the opportunity wouldn't come back.

Now, even the middle-aged man felt that An Yan was being ridiculous. She just said that Ye Mo's things were trash worth only a few hundred dollars, but now, she was asking to order. He could not help but to shake his head. Luckily, he didn't heed to this woman's words, otherwise he would really be regretting.

Ye Mo really wanted to pre-order and go back to continue making them, but he knew that this thing could only stop now. He could still make excuses now, but if he made too much, it would be hard to explain. Plus, this thing has been exposed too much due to that old monk.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo could only say, "Really sorry, but I'm selling these for someone else. As for whether there will be more, I really can't guarantee. Perhaps I will sell more next exhibition, but it mainly depends on whether there will be more products."

Ye Mo didn't seal the deal. After all, this money was too easy to earn. Perhaps he would need money again and could come back to earn another round. And, this exhibition happen every year; it was just held at different places.

Seeing Ye Mo say this, many people walked away in disappointment. Although they were disappointed, they didn't regret too much. After all, it was just a magic artefact. No one had really seen its powers.

However, only the middle-aged man and the old monk didn't leave. Even An Yan left in anger cursing Ye Mo countless times.

"I'm Yi Jiuhe, I'm running a few companies, and this is my card. If you need any help, please ask." Then, Ye Jiuhe took out his card. His many years of experience in the business industry made him feel that Ye Mo wasn't an ordinary person. Thus, he wanted to connect with him, so he left a card. Ye Mo didn't have a card nor did he have a phone, so he could only say something polite.

After waiting for a while, Ye Mo didn't give him a name card. Although Yi Jiuhe was disappointed, he saw that the old monk wanted to talk to Ye Mo so he could only take his two daughters and leave.

“Dad, this is the first time I see you give a name card, but the person didn’t give one back,” one of the girls following Yi Jiuhe said.

“Sister, you’re wrong, it’s not that this person doesn’t want to give a card to dad. See, he didn’t even have a bank card, how can he have a name card? I think he probably doesn’t even have a phone. Perhaps this thing really was made by a master living in the mountains who gave it to him to sell,” the other girl immediately rebuked.

Yi Jiuhe’s eyes brightened up. He immediately realized that Ye Mo quite possibly didn’t have name card and wasn’t that he didn’t want to be connected to him. Then, he couldn’t help but to pat the head of the girl and say, “Mhm, Yan Yan is right, he doesn’t look like an arrogant person. He is truly a master. And you two need to remember to wear your necklace at all times.”

Seeing the middle-aged man leave with his two girls and Ye Mo’s stall was empty, the old monk said, “I’m Wu Guang from Jue Yun Temple, what is your surname, patron?”

Ye Mo thought and looked at the small ancient character at the edge of the old monk’s sleeve and asked, “May I ask elder Wu Guang if you’re from the ancient martial arts sects?”

The old monk nodded and said, “Ancient martial arts isn’t easy, they usually don’t come into the world. I’m just a normal monk in Jue Yun Temple, however, I came to this exhibition to help some ancient martial arts sects to sell some things. I do have a few things I wish to inquire patron, do you have time, patron?”

Ye Mo was greatly disappointed. So the people here weren’t really from the ancient martial arts sects, but those who came to sell their things. It seemed it would be hard for him to ask about Luo Susu.

Chapter 124: Hidden Sects

There was a lot of people at Jue Yun Temple’s stall. However, their stall was also very big. Ye Mo followed Wu Guang monk to the resting place at their stall. Immediately, a girl walked up to serve tea

Seeing Ye Mo sit down, Wu Guang monk immediately said, "Sorry for my sudden invitation, I haven't asked for your name yet."

Ye Mo came on his own will. If he didn't want to come, it wouldn't be so easy for Wu Guang to invite him. Now that Wu Guang asked, "Master Wu Guang, you're too polite, I'm Ye Mo."

Ye Mo thought that this Wu Guang probably wasn't an ordinary folk. Although he hadn't been in a fight with him, his spirit and essence seemed wholly. Despite he was an old man in his 70s, his movement weren't slurred at all. As he spoke, his tone sounded potent. Obviously, he was cultivating an inner martial art.

"If I'm not wrong, your prowess in martial arts isn't low. This time, I do have a few questions for you. Of course, if it's inconvenient to answer, it doesn't matter." Wu Guang's voice was very soft and very polite.

Ye Mo drank some tea and a crisp smell went into his nose. The taste lingered in his mouth. It was obviously a top quality tea, so he couldn't help but to say, "This tea is indeed great."

Wu Guang smiled and said, "If you like it, I can give you some later. This is given to me by a friend."

Ye Mo wondered if that friend of his was the one who asked Wu Guang to sell magical artefacts for him. Regardless, he would ask later. However, he said, "Thank you, master, what other questions do you have."

"Great, then I'll be straightforward. From what I can see, your magical artefacts are even better than the ones I'm selling. I'm wondering if you made them yourself or you got them elsewhere." Wu Guang's eyelid sunk down, but the shimmer in his eyes couldn't escape Ye Mo's spirit sense.

Looking at the old monk's eyes and thinking about the fact that he was selling artefacts for those ancient martial arts sects, Ye Mo wondered if he was too high profile. If one of such sect wanted him and took him back as a lab rat, then he would be gone. He didn't think that with his current power, he would be invincible.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo stood up and saluted to the old monk, "Master, I wish to ask for your help."

Wu Guang closed his hands. "Yes, don't be polite, please be straightforward."

Ye Mo however sat down once again and said, "These magical artefacts and pills are all made by an elder in my sect, however, he doesn't wish to come out in the world so he told me to sell it for them. However, he doesn't need the money. In fact, I only know a little about these sort of things."

After looking once at Wu Guang's reaction, Ye Mo paused before continuing, "The thing I want to ask for your help is that please don't get these pills into those ancient martial arts sects to prevent that elder from being offended."

However, Ye Mo thought to himself that it seemed Wu Guang didn't really understand the power of the artefacts he was selling. If he knew, then he probably wouldn't be using this attitude, but it was good that he didn't know because he was connected to the sects. If he revealed Ye Mo's power, then it wouldn't be good.

It seemed that he need to be less in touch with this monk. After today's things are done, he would leave immediately. Thinking about this, Ye Mo saluted with his fist. "Master Wu Guang, I also have something that I want to ask you."

"Please speak." Seeing Ye Mo say he didn't make these things, Wu Guang understood. After all, someone as young as Ye Mo wouldn't be able to make such magic artefacts. Moreover, his things seemed pretty well done, rendering a serene feeling. That's why he wanted to buy one.

He didn't realize the true effects of the items just as Ye Mo thought. If he knew, then he would probably bring one back no matter how expensive it was. Even if he didn't hand it to the sects, he would keep one for research himself.

"I want to ask if the ancient martial arts sects are the hidden sects. How do I enter if I want to enter the hidden sects?" He only occasionally heard about the hidden sects from Luo Susu. Although he didn't ask, he remembered it.

Hearing Ye Mo's question, Wu Guang looked at Ye Mo peculiarly. He didn't expect Ye Mo to know about the hidden sects. Not much people knew about the hidden sects.

Since Ye Mo asked, Wu Guang didn't decide to hide it from him. Plus, there wasn't anything to hide. He just nodded and said, "Ancient martial arts is a type of hidden sect. other than that, there are other lines such as Dao sects, Yellow sects, Rune sects, and so forth. However, if you're not one of them, it's best not to try to enter because even if I tell you how to, you wouldn't be able to get there. Even if you did manage to get in, you would be killed straight away."

Speaking of this and seeing Ye Mo's bemused face, he thought Ye Mo was wondering why the hidden sects could kill people so easily, so he explained, "It isn't illegal to kill inside the sects, because no one can go in. As for where each one is located, I don't know either."

Although Wu Guang didn't say where the hidden sects were, Ye Mo understood most of the things. Luo Susu should be one of the lines in the hidden sects, and these people were all cultivation madmen. They usually wouldn't come out or were not allowed to come out. However, each sect couldn't possibly be that tight, and there were always a few restless people who ran out. After running out, they would use their abilities to establish a career for themselves.

Since Wu Guang said this, there was no need for him to ask about Luo Susu. Wu Guang didn't even know where the hidden sects were. He definitely wouldn't know Luo Susu's situation. No wonder Luo Susu said it was so hard to come out once.

"Then where is your Jue Yun Temple located?" Ye Mo asked immediately.

However, this time, the monk just said "A Mi Tuo Fo" and didn't answer. Ye Mo knew the monk didn't want to say it and couldn't help to be contemptuous towards this monk. The monk found him and asked him so many questions, but when he just asked him a few, he didn't even want to answer it.

However, Ye Mo asked what he needed so he stood up and said, "In that case, I won't disturb you anymore, goodbye."

The monk didn't have anything else to ask but still gave a box of tea to Ye Mo.

When Ye Mo returned to the exhibition, there was still a lot of people. He wanted to find Lin Huihe and see if he had already bought what he wanted. If he didn't, then he wanted to leave.

He just saw a few ancient stalls and there weren't anything good there. Even the artefacts with faint spirit chi were hardly to be seen. Plus, Wu Guang Monk said that he wasn't from the ancient martial arts sects, so Ye Mo no longer had the intent to ask how they made their magic artefacts. They wouldn't know even if he asked.

Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense and didn't see Lin Huihe. Lin Huihe was out of range, so he was probably busy. Ye Mo would also look around and see which of these things were real.

However, Ye Mo was disappointed. After going through half of the places, there were only a few real ones and barely had any function. They were just some ordinary things to cleanse the mind, but they were exorbitantly expensive.

But just when Ye Mo was going back to his stall and wait to meet up with Lin Huihe, a stall that wasn't much bigger than his caught his attention. To be exact, the silver rock on the stall caught his attention.

Ye Mo scanned the rock with his spirit sense and found it to be a Space Abyss Rock. His heart started to beat fast. Space Abyss Rock—it was the thing used to make dimensional rings or storage rings. In the real cultivation realm, it was rare much less here.

If he had a storage ring, then even if he wasn't that strong, he wouldn't have had such a hard time in the desert. He must acquire this; Ye Mo's eyes could no longer leave the rock and just walked straight towards it.

"Hey, what do you want?" a voice stopped Ye Mo in his steps, Ye Mo just realised he rammed onto someone else.

"It's you?" Ye Mo didn't expect the person he ran into would be An Yan. This woman really haunted him wherever he went.

However, that youth that was tailing her was nowhere to be seen.

"Oh, sorry." Ye Mo knew it was indeed his fault this time. There was only Space Abyss Rock in his eyes.

An Yan who was in a bad mood and was about to throw a tantrum saw it was Ye Mo and actually calmed down. Although she hated Ye Mo, she felt like she could make a deal out of Ye Mo ramming into her. Perhaps she would be able to get that jade necklace.

But when she reacted, Ye Mo had walked over to a stall. It meant that he didn't even take ramming her seriously. An Yan was immediately infuriated and followed him without thinking.

However, Ye Mo was nervous at this time because he saw someone pick up the silver white rock. It seemed that person was also interested in the rock.

Chapter 125: Unable To Buy It

This was Space Abyss Rock, so how could anyone from here be interested in that? Ye Mo walked over anxiously and pretended to look at something else. In fact, his spirit sense never left that rock.

"Do you want to leave after bumping into someone?" An Yan ran in front of Ye Mo and immediately yelled out.

Ye Mo frowned. To be honest, he really didn't want to talk to this woman. He was worried about that Space Abyss Rock. Now that An Yan came to annoy him once again, he was immediately angry and turned around, coldly saying, "Piss off."

"You, you..." An Yan didn't expect this person dared to tell her to piss off. Her face was furious and actually was at a loss for words.

At this moment, the youth with An Yan walked over. Seeing An Yan's complexion, he asked, "An Yan, what's wrong?" An Yan rubbed one eye with her hand and pointed at Ye Mo. "This person is harassing me."

The man's face sunk. He was already annoyed at Ye Mo for not selling the necklace, but he didn't expect Ye Mo to dare to harass An Yan.

He immediately walked over and wanted to grab Ye Mo's shoulder. But before his hand reached Ye Mo's shoulder, Ye Mo's hand already grabbed his wrist and coldly said, "If you dare to move again, I will step you under my foot, piss off."

This youth discovered that after Ye Mo grabbed his hand, he couldn't move at all. Meanwhile, a bone aching chill ran onto his body. This youth wasn't ordinary. As soon as the situation arose, he immediately knew that he was a joke compared to Ye Mo.

This person who dared to harass An Yan was definitely a master, someone countless times stronger than him. He was sure that even if his master was here, he would still be no match for him. Meeting such a master at the exhibition, cold sweat immediately ran down the man's back.

He thought about Ye Mo selling things before. Did he really come from the ancient martial arts sects? Otherwise, why did the monk want to talk to him in private?

However, luckily at this moment, Ye Mo had released his hand and didn't pay more attention to him. Instead, he continued to watch that stall.

"Boss, how much is this stone?" Hearing this voice, Ye Mo's heart sunk immediately. It seemed that that person really wanted the rock. Otherwise, he wouldn't ask like this.

Ye Mo was thinking rapidly. If this person really bought the Space Abyss Rock, he would buy it back. If he didn't sell it, then he would try and get this even if it meant stealing. This thing was too useful for Ye Mo. Originally, he thought there wouldn't be such good material on Earth, but now that he discovered it, there was no way he would let it go.

Plus, Space Abyss Rock was much more precious than Silver Heart Grass.

"\$100k." the stall owner gave a price.

“That expensive? This is just a rock, I just want to use it for decoration seeing the color is so rare. Can it be any cheaper?” the man holding the stone said.

At this moment, Ye Mo looked at the man. He was in his 30s and was slim built. However, he looked very tough. With Ye Mo’s experience, this person was a ferocious person. What took Ye Mo’s attention was that this man emitted a bleak aura. People who were sensitive to this would even feel cold.

This thing was only \$100k but he was still bargaining for it, meaning that he wasn’t rich or he didn’t have much money on him.

The stall owner shook his head after hearing the words. “Sorry, there’s no bargaining. I’m helping a friend sell this.

“Oh I see.” The man put down the stone and started to think.

Ye Mo immediately took the stone after seeing the man put it down. This was no longer a time to pretend to not care. While this man hadn’t decided yet, he would buy it first.

“I’ll take this stone.” Ye Mo immediately took the stone and said.

The stall owner didn’t expect this stone to suddenly be so popular. Just when the man put it down, Ye Mo already picked it up.

Seeing Ye Mo pick up the stone, the man who was still hesitating immediately changed and said, “I got this stone first, what right do you have to buy it? Give it over, I’m buying it.”

Then, he was going to take it from Ye Mo’s hand.

Ye Mo sneered, “There are so many people here, how come I didn’t hear you say you want it? Boss, tell me, who decided to buy it first?”

The boss looked awkwardly at the two people and said, "This friend came first." He pointed at that man, but before that man smiled, he pointed at Ye Mo and said, "But the first to say he want to buy is this one."

The man was immediately going to get angry, but he realized he didn't have any reason to. The store owner wasn't wrong at all.

"I'll buy it for \$200k. give it to me, he hasn't bought it yet." That man was angry. He didn't think that the thing he wanted would be bought away as soon as he hesitated for a bit.

"Um..." The store owner looked apologetically at Ye Mo. Although he knew Ye Mo decided on it first, but the other person gave \$200k.

"Okay, I'll also pay\$200k." then, Ye Mo took out the check to the store owner. "This is a 2 million check, just give me 1.8 million change."

However, the store owner didn't take the check and instead changed face. All the deals here were in cash or card. Only friends or those whom one was familiar with would do deals in check. Ye Mo was the first to use check and asked for 1.8 million change.

"Sorry, sir, we don't take check, only cash or bank transfer." The stall owner rejected immediately.

Ye Mo's face also change. He didn't think that people didn't take check. He believed a check, but that didn't mean everyone believed it. If they didn't take check, it meant that he couldn't pay. If he couldn't pay, he would he fight over the rock?

Seeing that the person she hated couldn't take out money, An Yan rejoiced. Although she knew that the check in Ye Mo's hand was probably real, she still loved seeing this situation. There was already a few times she suffered at the hands of Ye Mo on the plane. Now that Ye Mo was suffering, there was no way she wouldn't be happy.

The youth next to An Yan pulled her, "Let's go."

“Why? I still haven’t gotten retribution yet. How can I let it go like this?” An Yan unhappily said. She still had another intention. If Ye Mo didn’t have money and asked her for money, she would lend it to him but ask for that necklace while ridiculing Ye Mo.

However, the youth quietly said, “This isn’t a simple man, we’ll talk on the side.”

Helplessly, An Yan walked to the side with the youth.

At this moment, the stall owner took the Space Abyss Rock from Ye Mo and put it on the table. His intention was obvious, whoever could afford it could get the rock.

Ye Mo’s face changed. There was no way he would give up on the Space Abyss Rock, but he couldn’t take out money. He thought about An Yan on the side. Didn’t she want a necklace? He would give her one and lend money from her. But when Ye Mo turned around, An Yan was gone. He couldn’t help but to frown more.

Of course, An Yan didn’t think that her little plan almost succeeded if that youth didn’t pull her away. Ye Mo really was going to ask for money from her. But in this short moment, the bleak faced man said, “Tell your cashier to go check out with me, I’ll give you \$200k immediately.”

This stall owner could no longer care about Ye Mo. It would be hard to sell this stone for \$100k, but now he sold it for \$200k, he quickly told the cashier to check out with the man while he packaged the stone.

Ye Mo looked helplessly at the rock. He really couldn’t blame the stall owner. Although his character wasn’t good, he was a businessman. Of course, he wanted to earn more money.

“Boss, where did you get this stone?” Ye Mo thought there might be more from where it came from.

As though a bit apologetic towards Ye Mo, the stall owner replied, “From what my friend said, he picked it up near the Qing Dao beach. As for exactly where, I have no idea.”

Hearing the stall owner's words, Ye Mo was speechless. If he could pick up Space Abyss Stone at the beach, then there would be too much. However, he wasn't sure if the stall owner was telling the truth, so he could only shake his head and leave.

After leaving the stall, Ye Mo quietly walked behind that man and made a spirit sense mark. Since he couldn't buy it, then he had no choice but to steal it. This thing was more useful to him than to anyone else but someone else had to buy it.

Ye Mo didn't have any moral burdens stealing it from this man. This bleak looking man was obviously not someone to be messed with easily, but Ye Mo wasn't afraid of this type at all. Plus, he maliciously increased the price. Look at how the monk increased the price. After the person bought it, he would buy it for extra from that person. If the person didn't agree, he would give up.

Of course, Ye Mo didn't expect this man to have the resolve of Wu Guang, but that man shouldn't expect him to have the resolve of Wu Guang either.

An Yan who just saw Ye Mo return dejectedly to his stall couldn't help but to think, "Serves you right."

Chapter 126: Relocation

At this moment, Lin Huihe and his friends had come back. Although Ye Mo had no interest in asking what they bought, Lin Huihe excitedly showed Ye Mo the magic artefact he had just bought.

This was a spirit calming magic artefact. It would help with sleeping when put at the bedside. Although it looked exquisite on the outside, the effects were too bad. If it was not long before, perhaps Ye Mo would help him improve it. But now, Ye Mo had lost interest and casually said it wasn't bad.

"Brother Ye, did you finish selling as well? If you're finished, then let's go?" From Lin Huihe's perspective, it would be very lucky if Ye Mo could even sell his things for a few thousand.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "Brother Lin, you go back first, I still have some things to do. I'll go visit you later. Oh, I also have a bag of tea here. A friend gave it to me, it's yours now."

Seeing Ye Mo was busy, Lin Huihe didn't mind too much. He took the tea and left with his friend.

After Lin Huihe left, Ye Mo just constantly sat in his stall and didn't shop around. He just kept his spirit sense on that bleak looking man. If he didn't get this rock, he wouldn't give up.

With such a big piece, he could make two storage rings.

Although An Yan wanted to go up and ridicule Ye Mo, she saw Ye Mo's annoyed complexion and remembered the ferocious way he told her to piss off and held back on her actions.

However, Ye Mo noticed that the man who bought the stone didn't leave and still walked around. However, Ye Mo was patient. Even if the man stayed till dark, he wouldn't mind. And, Ye Mo also noticed that a long-haired man followed that man but the two didn't talk.

After that man walked around for another 20 minutes, he finally made his way to the exit. Ye Mo just kept his spirit sense on him and didn't walk up. As expected, the man wandered around the exit for another while before leaving. Ye Mo noticed that he actually left from the safety exit. The long-haired man didn't leave with him.

Ye Mo immediately used an invisibility magic and followed.

Because An Yan was still annoyed due to the necklace, she had her eyes on Ye Mo, but when she blinked, she actually found that Ye Mo disappeared. She thought she looked wrong and rubbed her eyes, but Ye Mo really disappeared. She was dazed.

She didn't know if she blinked for too long or she was seeing things.

...

This bleak man had a hand bag and walked beside an Audi. He looked around and took out a cigarette but wasn't in a rush to leave. It seemed that he was waiting for someone.

If he was Stage 2 Chi Gathering, Ye Mo would probably kill this man or knock him out and take the Space Abyss Rock. But at this moment, that was unnecessary. He thought he would have to follow his car but since this man didn't leave, that would save more time.

Ye Mo just took the rock without even using a substitute in invisibility.

He left immediately. If he couldn't make a storage ring before he went to Beijing, then he at least needed to prepare the other materials.

Before the man finished smoking, the long-haired man walked over. The two really were together. The two nodded upon arrival as the bleak man reached inside the bag in his hand. He wanted to take the Space Abyss Rock out and show it to the long-haired man.

But when he reached his hand in, his face rapidly changed. He found that the rock he spent 200k on was gone. He really did leave it in there and the bag was always in his hand, so how would it disappear? Plus, with his power, how could he not know someone stole something from him?

"Xu Mu, what's wrong?" The latter man noticed something was wrong and asked.

The man called Xu Mu just held the bag without replying immediately.

"Did you lose it?" that long haired man nervously asked. From his expression, one could tell how much it meant for him.

The man called Xu Mu shook his head. "No, that thing is still there..."

Hearing Xu Mu's words, the long-haired man felt relieve. "Since that thing is still there, what are you afraid of, sigh."

“But I felt I lost something thousands of times more precious than that...” Xu Mu shook his head. His face was bleak.

“Stop bull shitting, what could be more precious than the attacking artefacts from the hidden sects. We spent 50 million getting that. Master said if he finished his solitary training, he will be able to breakthrough. Then, he will go see Qian Longtou. Even if he doesn’t breakthrough, Qian Longtou would be more cautious with him with this attacking artefact,” the long haired man said.

The man called Xu Mu frowned and answered after a long time, “It’s because I feel the thing I lost is the spirit sensing stone master said. Master said that there is a type of stone where if you hold it in your hands and close your eyes feeling it with your body, you will have this feeling of spreading your spirit. You can even feel its vastness as well as an indescribable feel of space time. This stone is really important in helping me breakthrough.”

Speaking till now, he looked at the long-haired man and said, “If that was the spirit sensing stone and master got it, then he would have a greater chance in breaking through. Perhaps we can use this stone to breakthrough in the future. This stone that makes you feel a vastness is priceless. Don’t you think it is so much more precious than the thing we came to buy?”

“There really is such a stone? Then for a true ancient martial artists like master, that stone would be...” The long-haired man didn’t speak the rest, but Xu Mu knew what he meant. If that stone really was the spirit sensing stone, then it would definitely worth more than that 50 million attacking artefact.”

Xu Mu’s face was serious. “It should be him, otherwise, why did he keep such a close eye on it? It meant that he knew how special the stone was. It was because he wanted to buy that made me make my decision. Only he would have the motive to steal it, now that the stone has disappeared.”

“You sure you weren’t being followed?” The long-haired man soon understood. If things were really as Xu Mu said, then that stone really would be so much more precious.

Xu Mu shook his head. “Definitely not, perhaps...” Xu Mu suddenly subconsciously looked at the exhibition and said to the long-haired man, “Let’s go in again, tell the organizer to close the doors and investigate.”

The long-haired man frowned and said, “In that case, we’re telling Metal River that we have come?”

“So what if they know?” Metal River is Uncle Metal’s and master’s, not Wu Xueming’s. If master wasn’t in solitary training now, Uncle Metal would have gotten rid of him with his cockiness and subvert disobedience to Uncle Metal’s words. We’ll let him jump around for a few days. He had already forgotten who had given him his authority.” Xu Mu’s bleak face seemed bleaker with his bleak tone.

The long-haired man nodded. “That Wu Xueming has been too arrogant recently.”

Then, the two went back to the exhibition.

...

Ye Mo returned to the clinic in a good mood, but he saw Lu Xiaozhen and Yu Erhu discussing something. They hurried to greet Ye Mo upon seeing his return.

“What is it that you’re so happy about?” Ye Mo asked casually seeing both of them were so happy.

“Master, Xiaozhen has found a mansion. It’s just a bit far and the price is 1.8 million. Because this family is in a rush to leave, the price isn’t too high,” Yu Erhu replied.

Ye Mo was also very happy hearing that they have found a new place. He didn’t mind it being distant. He wanted it to be far and discrete. He immediately gave that check to Lu Xiaozhen, “Use this money to buy the mansion, the faster the better.”

Lu Xiaozhen took the check. Looking at the numbers on it, she almost screamed. Master just went out for half a day and brought back 2 million. This was too absurd.

But then she immediately thought of Ye Mo’s words and dragged Yu Erhu with her. But before she left, she remembered something and asked, “Master give me your ID.”

Ye Mo waved his hand. “Use your own, time is of the essence.”

Lu Xiaozhen poked her tongue out but also knew of Ye Mo's character, so she didn't ask anymore.

The reason Ye Mo wanted to move so quickly was because Lin Huihe knew he went, and Lin Huihe knew where he lived. If someone wanted to, it wouldn't be hard for that person to find him.

Moreover, he got the Space Abyss Rock today. Other people didn't know of its value, but he did. He just didn't know if that bleak looking man bought the rock due to the same reasons, but regardless, he needed to be alert.

Of course, the main reason was because he wanted to plant his Silver Heart Grass there. Although it didn't die here, but it didn't seem to be very alive. Instead of waiting for it to die here, it would be better to change places. If that place still didn't work out, then he might really move back to Ning Hai.

Although Lu Xiaozhen just graduated less than a year ago, she did things very fast. It was only a week, and she had done all the procedures right away. Plus, that family was in a hurry to sell the house, so they had already moved in within a week.

Chapter 127: Qian Longtou's Irresolution

Sai Na Peninsula.

In Nan Qing's grandiloquent meeting room, only a few people sat there. In the middle was a man in his 60s. He had a pair of hawkeyes and loose eyebrows. However, his lips were very thick. This was the leader of Nan Qing, Qian Baihe, also called Qian Longtou.

Many years ago, Qian Longtou no longer ventured into the underground world, but those who heard his name would all give him respect. No gang dared to go against Qian Longtou. Not only in China, but even the African and European gangs also need to be fearful of the name Qian Longtou.

However, Qian Longtou's face was very bleak at the moment. He just stared at the screen and didn't talk. Other than him, there was six other people in this room.

Two of them Ye Mo would know. One was the woman he sliced the arm off, and another one was Lang Ji. Other than this, there were four other people.

A skinny man wearing red clothes sat closely besides Qian Longtou. He was in his 40's, triangular eyes and very long eyebrows. However, he also frowned as if in contemplation. He was the advisor of Qian Longtou, Dongfang Xi.

The only person still drinking water is a youth who looked very scholarly and had a neat face. Although he wasn't handsome, but he wasn't ugly either. Although he looked the most ordinary, he was the most mysterious in Nan Qing and also said to be the strongest. He was Wu Qiang.

As for how strong he was, no one knew. Only Lang Ji knew of his strength a bit, but Lang Ji was definitely no match for him. Even Qian Longtou was a bit respectful towards him.

Other than this, there was a nun. The nun looked very fresh. She sat with the girl who had her arms sliced off by Ye Mo. It seemed the two were related, but that girl's broken arm was already attached back. It seemed she underwent surgery, and her face was still pale. She sat beside the nun.

The last person seemed a bit recluse but had a face full of ferocity. He was Qian Longtou's close henchmen, Li Sandao. Also the general of Qian Longtou's army.

It could be said Nan Qing's most central people were all here.

However, the atmosphere was very dead. After long, Dongfang Xi relaxed his eyebrows and said, "From the tape and Lang Ji as well as Zi Xu's description, this Ye Mo is indeed strong. However, as for fireball and invisibility, I have my own outlook on that."

Seeing everyone was listening to him, Dongfang Xi continued, "I won't talk about the fireball. The technology now is so advanced, it is very easy to make something into a fireball. However, the temperature of his fireball is so high meaning that the fire source is quite special. As for invisibility, I suspect he acquired some artefact from the hidden sects. Otherwise, I really wouldn't believe someone can just suddenly go invisible. Even people from the hidden sects can't do this. But one thing I'm certain, his power is very strong."

“What do you make of it, Master Hui Yan?” Qian Longtou didn’t make his opinion after hearing Dongfang Xi’s words. He asked that nun after a while.

The nun slowly said, “For this thing, my disciple is already heavily injured and paid the price of an arm. My promise to Brother Qian has come to an end. I won’t make my opinion on this. I will take my disciple and leave now.” Then, the nun stood up and Zi Xu followed her.

Qian Longtou frowned seeing the nun stand up but didn’t stop her. After a while, he stood up and said, “Since Master Hui Yan is leaving, hopefully we’ll see each other again.”

Hui Yan didn’t say anything and just left with her disciple.

The nun even drove a car over. It seemed that she was planning to leave a long time ago. After getting on the car, Zi Xu curiously asked, “Master, why are you leaving? Uncle Qian is very nice to us, and my hand was chopped by that bastard. I still want my revenge.”

The nun sighed. “Zi Xu, you only see one side of Qian Longtou. You haven’t seen his vicious side. He can take one month to kill someone, have you seen it? My brother owed him, so I promised to do 3 things for him. This time, getting you to go to the desert with Lang Ji to stop Ye Mo is the last promise. From now on, we won’t be related anymore.”

“But master, aren’t we going to get revenge?” Zi Xu immediately asked. She really didn’t want to let it go like this. She had been practicing martial arts for so many years. All her mastery is in her hands, but now her hand was destroyed.

“Revenge?” Hui Yan repeated before saying, “Do you think you can get revenge? I don’t know who Ye Mo is, but I’m too clear on what sort of a person Qian Longtou’s son is. Ye Mo definitely had a reason for killing him. Do you think it’s so easy to get revenge from Ye Mo?”

“Why?” Zi Xu asked, “Didn’t that Dongfang Xi say Ye Mo used flammables for the fireball and magic artefacts for invisibility.”

Hui Yan coldly said, "Do you need to listen to what he says? I see that you like living in the mortal world and don't want to go back. If that's the case, you can stay."

"No, master, I'm just saying." Zi Xu hurriedly said seeing that her master was being serious.

"Then don't talk about it anymore. Do you really think the hidden sect can make an invisibility artefact? And what flammable substance do you think can ignite that quick and just incinerate the body straight away? Even I could tell that Ye Mo definitely didn't use flammable substance. That is just Dongfang Xi cheating himself. Didn't you see him make hand seals? He is a scary person. Don't mess with him." Hui Yan still felt nervous thinking about the scene.

She wouldn't be so clueless like normal people. Her sect was also a part of the ancient martial arts but just rather declined. Now, they were no longer a part of the hidden sect, but this didn't mean she didn't know anything. Some sects were indeed powerful, but not powerful enough to make invisibility artefacts.

....

"Brother, why did we let them go?" Lang Ji asked confusedly after seeing Hui Yan and Zi Xu really leave.

Qian Longtou waved his hand and didn't reply. Although he didn't want them to leave, he didn't have any reason. At that time, he said they could leave when they helped him do 3 things.

Now if he tried to force Hui Yan to stay, they would have conflict. He already had conflict with Ye Mo, it would be no good if he were to have conflict with Hui Yan.

Originally, Qian Longtou thought that Ye Mo was someone not important. Killing him would be all too easy. But he didn't expect Ye Mo to be so ferocious as to face tens of Nan Qing elite without any pressure. It was like he was taking a stroll, and this made Qian Longtou fearful.

Although that Ye Mo said he would come for him, he wasn't scared. But if he really did have that flammable substance and the invisibility artefact, then it would be quite hefty for Qian Longtou. So he decisively aborted his hunt for Ye Mo because someone like Ye Mo couldn't be hunted by Nan Qing. Those who went would only die.

Another reason was that it was said Metal River's Xian Daoist has finished his solitary training and was about to breakthrough. If he really did, then he would come to his place just to show him his power. However, Qian Longtou didn't have any method. Although Wu Qiang was strong, he was from Miao Jiang and had a wild personality, not really listening to him. The main thing was, Wu Qiang was no match for Xian Daoist much less Xian Daoist after breakthrough.

Qian Longtou suddenly felt a headache, but the situation now was that Ye Mo wasn't afraid of him and might come to his place. Why did his son have to go into conflict with Ye Mo? If it was someone else, Qian Longtou would have already cut his head.

Seeing Qian Longtou annoyed, Dongfang Xi smiled once again and said, "Big Brother, you don't need to be so worried. I have already analyzed things. Even if Ye Mo came, he wouldn't be able to do anything to Nan Qing. Plus, he might not even dare to come. This isn't the main thing. After some analysis, my conclusion is that our enmity with Ye Mo is growing mainly due to the Song Family's pushing the waters in the dark."

"Why do you say this?" Li Sandao who hadn't been talking asked bemusedly after hearing Dongfang Xi's words.

Dongfang Xi said with confidence, "This is very simple. Ye Mo killed Song Shaowen. This is no longer a secret, and the Song Family have been political adversaries with the Ye Family even in the business side. Just when Ye Mo went to kill Song Shaowen, he met Shiping, but it is highly possible that Ye Mo thought Shiping was Song Shaowen's person and killed him casually."

Meanwhile, the Song Family used that opportunity to bring us to face Ye Mo together and create the scene that the Ye Family values Ye Mo in front of our eyes so that we would attack the Ye Family. Meanwhile, they promised us a lot of benefits. Even if we knew the Ye Family had the same attitude to Ye Mo before, we would still agree to the Song Family's offer. It's because their gift is too lucrative. Moreover, there is no harm in us collaborating with them. Plus, we were going to kill Ye Mo anyways."

"So what?" Although Lang Ji was strong, his brain wasn't too good. He still didn't really understand Dongfang Xi's words.

"Originally, it's nothing. We even earned a lot but there was the variable Ye Mo. No one knew Ye Mo was so strong. Perhaps even the Song and Ye Family didn't know," Dongfang Xi said.

“So you’re saying we should stop our attack on Ye Family immediately?” Qian Longtou interrupted.

Dongfang Xi shook his head and drank before saying, “No...”

Chapter 128: Dongfang Xi’s Shenanigans

“In fact, the Ye Family dislikes Ye Mo right now. We know this. Before, we targeted the Ye Family using Ye Mo as an excuse. The Ye Family’s fate doesn’t concern Ye Mo at all. We were attacking the Ye Family just to receive the benefits the Song Family promised us. Now, there’s no need for us to have conflict with the Song Family. Instead, we should have a truce with the Ye Family,” Dongfang Xi said with confidence.

“Then what should we do? Ye Mo killed my son. No matter how strong he is, I will still kill him. I won’t be able to rest unless he is dead.” Qian Longtou was used to his power. Although Ye Mo was absurdly strong, it was impossible for him to give up revenge.

Dongfang Xi calmly said, “Of course we won’t let Ye Mo go, but since the Song Family wants to use us as a bait, then we might as well do the same. Ye Mo’s power is indeed out of our expectation. but the Song Family doesn’t know that now. In their eyes, Ye Mo is still the same Ye Mo.

“If we arrange a conflict between the Song Family and Ye Mo while we spice their conflict and make it bitter until it reaches Ye Mo’s bottom line, once Ye Mo is infuriated, with his personality, he would definitely go look for big trouble with the Song Family.”

Qian Longtou frowned. “Even if Ye Mo were to do that, the Song Family wouldn’t be able to keep him. He would be able to run away easily.”

“It’s wrong to think like that, Big Brother. On the surface, the Song Family isn’t as infamous as us, Nan Qing, but don’t underestimate the five big families of China. None of them is easy to deal with. They definitely have some hidden power which won’t be unleashed until in times of crisis. And, Ye Mo’s

personality is very decisive. If he is infuriated, then we can create the situation of him and the Song Family fighting to the death.”

Speaking till now, Dongfang Xi took out a board of Weiqi and a few white pieces on the table before continuing, “Once Ye Mo and the Song Family start fighting, the government would definitely side with the Song Family. It could be said that Ye Mo would be gang banged and hunted by the government.” Then, he added another white piece.

Qian Longtou couldn’t help but to say, “Although Ye Mo was kicked out of the Ye Family, but it should be impossible for the Ye Family to hunt Ye Mo.”

Meanwhile, Dongfang Xi assertively said, “I can be sure that the Ye Family would definitely agree. This time, the Ye Family is tricked too and forced to fight with us Nan Qing. The Song Family’s trick was obvious, but they couldn’t do anything about it. If we put ourselves with a lower attitude and even compensate for some of their losses, the Ye Family wouldn’t reject us for someone they abandoned.”

Lang Ji seemed to understand a bit but said, “If Ye Mo escaped, we still wouldn’t be able to do anything to him? Plus, with his power, it doesn’t seem hard for him to escape.”

Lang Ji had seen Ye Mo’s power. He didn’t think he was exaggerating at all. Ye Mo indeed had the means to escape.

At this moment Dongfang Xi put the white pieces all around the black and said, “Look, this is the government’s hunt, this is the Ye Family and Song Family and even us Nan Qing. The only way he can escape is here.”

Then, Dongfang Xi pointed to the gap. “He can’t take plane so the only way he can leave is from the ocean. And would we be afraid of anyone in the ocean? So, we want him to run. This way, with Ye Mo’s power, the Song Family would suffer heavy losses after their fight, and Ye Mo would be trapped and hunted by us in the ocean.

“I just won’t believe that our entire army with this much fire power can’t keep a Ye Mo. Even if he can go invisible, he can’t go invisible against bullets. No matter how strong his fire ball is, can it be stronger than a rocket?”

Then, Dongfang Xi put a black piece at the gap, and in front of it, he put multiple black pieces again. He smiled and said, "This is called the black eating the black."

"Great." Qian Longtou palmed the table and his frowned eyebrows relaxed a bit, but then he asked again, "But how can we make the Song Family infuriate Ye Mo?"

Dongfang Xi frowned and said after some time, "It would be best to capture and kill someone close to him or kidnap them and bait him into the Song Family. We aren't so easily used even if we're given benefits."

Qian Longtou laughed loud. "Right, we'll use Dongfang Brother's way. Only that would make me feel satisfied. Hmph, so what if they're the Song Family? But Ye Mo had been kicked out of the Ye Family, who would be his closest person?" Lang Ji asked this question for everyone.

Dongfang Xi suddenly laughed. "This person is very easy to find. It's Ning Qingxue. Before, Ning Qingxue used Ye Mo as a shield and faked their marriage, but I'm sure this fake has become the real thing. I don't know about Ye Mo, but from our information, Ning Qingxue didn't file divorce, meaning, that she might have actually fallen in love with Ye Mo.

"I don't completely understand Ye Mo's character but I know that if he knows the Song Family had harmed Ning Qingxue or was taken away by some silk trousers of the Song Family, then he would be enraged. At that time, we'll add some oil to the flame. It would be best if we can get some photos or something and send it to Ye Mo making him sure that the Song Family did it. If we reach this step, then everything will go according to plan."

Li Sandao looked at the collected and smooth Dongfang Xi and just suddenly felt shivers on his back. This guy even took people's character into his calculations and made hunts for Ye Mo from multiple sides all for the eventual benefit of Nan Qing. This man was too hideous and scary.

"Lang Ji, send people immediately to discover Ning Qingxue's whereabouts and do as Dongfang Xi says. Ye Mo is in Luo Cang now, try to get the news to him," Qian Longtou said decisively.

"Yes." Although Lang Ji's hand was disabled, his martial arts was still there. Compared to Wu Qiang, he was more favored by Qian Longtou.

...

Of course Ning Qingxue didn't know about this. She was staying with Chi Wanqing in her company at Luo Cang. Although they weren't able to stay with Ye Mo, they got along well. She even talked with Chi Wanqing more than Li Mumei.

Because the two had a common topic, Ye Mo, they even shared the bits and memories of Ye Mo they had.

Perhaps their longing was too deep, Ning Qingxue even told Chi Wanqing about taking photos in pyjamas with Ye Mo, and when Ye Mo looked at her body when she was asleep. It was as though telling her these would make Ning Qingxue feel that Ye Mo didn't leave her and was just by her side.

Of course, Chi Wanqing didn't hide the fact that she took off her pants in front of Ye Mo. It was unexpected that the two girls became closer and closer talking about these trivial memories and even slept together at night. There were many times Ning Qingxue wanted to leave Luo Cang and go back, but she didn't dare to leave. It was as though once she left, all her ties with Ye Mo would be severed.

And the only tie was Chi Wanqing. Sometimes, she felt her thinking was very weird but she couldn't control it.

Of course Ye Mo didn't know Ning Qingxue was in Luo Cang and neither did Ning Qingxue. If she knew, perhaps she and Chi Wanqing would've came ages ago.

Although both sides didn't know, they couldn't hide it from Nan Qing despite Luo Cang being Metal River's region.

Lang Ji didn't need to do it himself to capture two women. He just ordered it, and as for how they took them, he only needed to send a few men. Plus, the two were living in the same company. This wasn't hard for them at all.

Chi Wanqing's company wasn't in the rural district, but they had a factory in the rural area. She and Ning Qingxue didn't live in the factory but at the company. The ownership to the business building was under

her mum's name, but now, after her mum helped her establish the company, the company was pretty much Chi Wanqing's.

The five men sent by Lang Ji were decent in fighting power, but they didn't plan to abduct Ning Qingxue at the building because there were security around the building after all.

They plan to wait outside after the two finished eating dinner and abduct both of them. As for Chi Wanqing, although she wasn't a target, but since they were abducting Ning Qingxue, she couldn't be let off.

Of course Ye Mo didn't know of Qian Longtou's plan. After moving to his new place, he moved the Silver Heart Grass seeds over. After this was done, he was prepared to go to Beijing.

Before he left, he specially told Lu Xiaozhen and Yu Erhu to set up the online clinic. After all, selling artefacts wasn't too secure, and he needed lots of money for his future cultivation. He needed a stable source of income, otherwise, always going out to make money wasn't good for his cultivation.

Ye Mo planned to go straight for Qian Longtou after coming back from Beijing, but he needed to leave the border if he wanted to do that. He could only go to Li Hu for help if he wanted to cross the border.

Chapter 129: I Miss Him

Although Ning Qingxue didn't want to leave Luo Cang, Ning Qingxue knew she had to leave. Not only was her parents rushing her, she also felt she needed to go back and think what sort of feelings she had for Ye Mo. Why couldn't she let it go?

"Qingxue, you're troubled?" Chi Wanqing knew Ning Qingxue should be thinking about Ye Mo, but she still couldn't help but to ask. After asking, she found her question to be unnecessary.

Ning Qingxue shook her head. "Wanqing, I think I should leave. Some people, it's better to think about them at heart. You don't have to get them or be with them. I think time will take away everything..."

Chi Wanqing fell silent. She didn't know how to comfort Ning Qingxue because she felt the exact same. They originally thought Ye Mo didn't have someone he liked and Ning Qingxue seemed to have fallen in love. Other than admitting she liked Ye Mo, she told her everything else. Whether it was Ning Qingxue or that masked woman, they were all better than her.

She couldn't reply to Ning Qingxue because she was also a part of it too. The two were just walking silently with not one of them wanting to bring up that topic again because the topic they liked have become melancholic over time.

But at this moment, a few people suddenly charged from behind them. The two people sliced with their palm to the necks of Ning Qingxue and Chi Wanqing. Another two followed wanting to bring the two away.

Chi Wanqing always stayed in the army and had quick reactions. She subconsciously avoided her neck but her shoulder still received a strike. It was burning with pain. She immediately knew things weren't good, but before she could react, the other two charged towards her.

Ning Qingxue didn't have any reactions, but when that palm was close to her neck, a faint yellow circle emitted from Ning Qingxue's bracelet and formed a barrier. The person who tried to attack her was shot back meters away by the yellow barrier. He sat on the ground in shock looking at Ning Qingxue. He still didn't know what shot him away. It seemed to be a yellow light, but now he saw nothing.

Meanwhile, Ning Qingxue looked at her wrist in shock. She clearly heard a crack from her bracelet as though something exploded. Then, a yellow light shot out from her wrist and formed a yellow ray of barrier. Although it was in a short instant, it had already deflected her attacker meters away.

"What happened?" the two attacking Chi Wanqing rush to the man on the ground and asked. This thing was out of their expectation. Not only was Chi Wanqing stronger than anticipation, Ning Qingxue seemed to be countless times stronger than Chi Wanqing. She seemed to know evil magic. A yellow light flashed, and they were shot out meters away. This was too absurd.

If both women were this strong, then the 5 of them wouldn't be enough.

Chi Wanqing and Ning Qingxue reacted. They knew that someone was attacking them. Although Chi Wanqing didn't know what that yellow light was from Ning Qingxue's hand, it didn't mean she wasn't going to counter attack. Her reaction was faster than those few people and didn't even think before calling, "Little Wolf, go bite them."

A black shadow dashed, and the man still fighting with Ning Qingxue was bitten on the neck. The man immediately turned to run, but just when he reached his partners, he fell to the ground.

"Retreat." The last man who came saw four of them failed capturing the two women and one of them was down. He immediately knew there was a wrong estimation by his boss, so he immediately called to retreat.

"Little Wolf, come back." Chi Wanqing saw the four take away the man on the ground and Little Wolf was still going to attack so she stopped it. She knew Little Wolf would kill. These few wanted to kidnap them. It didn't seem alright to her to kill them all, and she had to hurry and tell her father.

Ning Qingxue had completely awoke and looked at Chi Wanqing in surprise. "Wanqing, was that Little Wolf the one you told me Ye Mo gave to you?"

Chi Wanqing nodded. "Yes, Little Wolf is quite strong. Those that it bites will die unless Ye brother saves him."

Ning Qingxue suddenly thought of the yellow light in her hand. She looked down and saw that the 3 beads on her wrist had one broken.

"It was the jade bead of the bracelet?" Ning Qingxue mumbled and she was dumbfounded.

"Qingxue, there was a yellow light from your hand and it formed a barrier deflecting your attacker. What was that?" Chi Wanqing also asked.

Ning Qingxue didn't seem to hear Chi Wanqing's words and just mumbled, "So the bracelet he gave Jingwen has such effect, this... No wonder he calls it the six beads of fortune. This is what it meant, it can block bad fortune 6 times."

Suddenly, Ning Qingxue felt bitter. He gave the bracelet to Jingwen, and Little Wolf to Wanqing but he didn't give anything to her. She suddenly felt bad, was she really that atrocious?

Thinking about this, Ning Qingxue felt guilty. Why should he give something to her? He helped her block the demon from the Song family and saved her life, he...

Right, last time, Su Jingwen said she thought Ye Mo was the master who sold the runic charm and later knew he wasn't, but didn't she have a few runic charms on her now? Ning Qingxue suddenly took out the fireball charm and looked at it, but eventually, she didn't test it and just grabbed it in her hands.

"Qingxue, what's wrong?" Chi Wanqing asked.

She suddenly thought of Su Jingwen. After knowing the meaning of six beads of fortune, would she regret giving it to her? She also thought wrong of Ye Mo's hearty gift.

But even if she did, the beads of her bracelet were still given to Su Jingwen by Ye Mo. The bitterness in Ning Qingxue grew. Regardless of authenticity, she was his wife, but...

No, Ning Qingxue suddenly thought that Ye Mo did give her something. Wasn't the things in the box given to her by him, much less, he lived with her for more than 20 days.

Although she took them, but Ye Mo also came back once and treated her using the medicine inside. But, Ye Mo didn't take anything in there away, not even his identity. And, those three beads were in the box too, but he didn't take them away either.

What did this mean? This meant that Ye Mo's things were for her. Sometimes, things didn't have to be said out loud.

What was in that box? Identity, runic charm, letter, medicine bottles, golden needles and some money and receipt. This was all he had at the time. He gave her everything he had.

But what did she give Ye Mo? Other than using him as a shield and wasting his money, she even caused him to be hunted down by the Song Family.

And now, she was blaming Ye Mo for not giving her something. Was she really a bad woman? Ning Qingxue took out a few runic charms and held them tightly in her hands while tears circulated in her eyes. "Sorry, Ye Mo. I miss you." At this moment, she finally realized that she really did love Ye Mo not due to other reasons.

Ning Qingxue had never thought that she would finally understand herself after being ambushed. Sometimes, could memory really be washed away by time? Some people just couldn't be forgotten even with time.

"Qingxue, are you okay..." Chi Wanqing saw the tears Ning Qingxue tried to hold back and asked worriedly.

"I miss him..." For the first time, Ning Qingxue didn't find an excuse and just said she missed Ye Mo.

Chapter 130: Seeing Metal Nails Once Again

"How is Qi Shan?" In a normal looking van sat four people and one young man lying down. The one who asked was the driver.

"He might not make it, his face is completely black, and he's not breathing," someone replied.

The driver remained silent for a while before saying, "We'll immediately go to HQ, San Cai, call Brother Lang and notify him. Just say the target is too difficult, we have lost a brother."

"Okay..." Before the youth spoke, the driver's phone sounded.

"San Cai, wait, let me pick up a call." The driver connected to the call. The car was going slower and slower until it stopped by the side of the road.

“Brother Lang, I was just going to call you.” The driver just realized Lang Ji called when he picked up.

Lang Ji’s bleak voice sounded, “Black Snake, don’t move yet, wait till I come. I’ve just received news that Chi Wanqing is from the military and is still serving. She is a special ops, so she must quite strong. Before we attack, we need to make a new plan. I’m on my way to Luo Cang...”

Black Snake fell silent for a while before saying, “Brother Lang, your words are late. We just attacked and we lost a brother. That Chi Wanqing does seem strong, but that Ning Qingxue seemed to be stronger. She can easily kick someone a few meters away. On top of that, she has a projectile weapon that kills immediately. The poison on it is very strong.”

Black Snake obviously thought Little Wolf was a projectile and still felt fear when he mentioned it. The five of them came together. He was the head, but he was responsible for driving. Originally, he was planning to abduct Ning Qingxue and Chi Wanqing and leave immediately. He didn’t expect to not only fail but also lose one man.

“What...” Lang Ji sank into contemplation and said after a while, “Wait for me at HQ, I’ll be there soon.” Lang Ji didn’t expect things to turn out this way. Not only was Chi Wanqing absurdly strong, but so was Ning Qingxue. It seemed he was too careless. Probably even Dongfang Xi didn’t expect Ning Qingxue to be so strong.

...

Ye Mo was at his new mansion seeing if he could set up a simple defensive formation. Although he didn’t have much material, a simple defense formation could solve a lot of problems on earth.

However, as soon as he came out, he saw a van parked outside the mansion on the road. There was only 30 or so meters between them. Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense and heard the name Ning Qingxue. Not only so, he also heard Chi Wanqing’s name. Moreover, Ye Mo also found that there was a dead man. Just looking at the wound, he knew it was bitten by Little Wolf.

Combined with the phone call, Ye Mo worked out the story behind it. These few people went to capture Ning Qingxue and Chi Wanqing. Although he didn’t know why they were doing so, but Ye Mo immediately had killing intent. He could even guess it was related to him.

At this moment, the van started driving again and Ye Mo followed it without thinking.

If Lang Ji knew that he was noticed by Ye Mo because of his call and the van coincidentally parked outside of Ye Mo's residence, he would be full of regret. Even he only knew that Ye Mo relocated but didn't know to where. However, Lang Ji believed that as long as Ye Mo was still in Luo Cang, he would be able to find out.

The van twisted and turned. Ye Mo followed for a whole hour before the van drove into a rural district manor.

Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense. There was only one person in the manor, but this person already knew things went wrong. As soon as the van drove in, the man went to help carry the dead man.

"A Gen, close the door." After Black Snake got off, he ordered while he walked inside the manor.

"No need, I already helped you close the door," a sudden voice interrupted him.

Black Snake turned around and immediately saw a normal looking youth at the door way. The manor was indeed closed.

"Who are you?" As soon as Black Snake said these words, he pulled out a sword. So did they people behind him and quietly surrounded Ye Mo. He didn't know if they had guns, but Ye Mo didn't see any of them take one out.

"I'm Ye Mo, I think you should know something about me." Ye Mo wasn't sure who these people were sent by, but since they wanted to capture Ning Qingxue, perhaps they were from the Song Family.

"You are Ye Mo..." Black Snake heard the man at the door say he was Ye Mo and immediately, his heart skipped a bit. He wasn't a normal gang member and had some status in Nan Qing. Many people in Nan Qing didn't know Ye Mo, but it didn't mean he didn't know. He even knew that they were kidnapping Ning Qingxue due to this Ye Mo.

He didn't believe he would be a match for Ye Mo. He had heard that of the 20 people who attacked Ye Mo in the desert, no one was left alive. At that time, the people there even had guns, but they were all still killed by Ye Mo. He even heard Lang Ji say that ever since Ye Mo came back from the desert, he seemed to have gotten stronger.

Now, Ye Mo was standing in front of his eyes and he didn't know what to do. Although Ye Mo was bare handed and he had 5 men with swords, he still felt he was naked under Ye Mo's glare.

It was obvious that the other five also heard about Ye Mo and stopped in their steps.

Three of them didn't even think and tried to call, but before they even unlocked their phone, the three were nailed to the ground.

Nail, metal nails again?

Black Snake and the remaining two looked at the foreheads of the three that went down. Red seeped from there and immediately, they felt cold.

Ye Mo was decisive in killing. He knew these people were either from the Song family or Nan Qing. Regardless of who, he would still kill them.

"You guys came for me? Or should I say came to look for trouble with me?" Ye Mo plainly said.

"I..." Black Snake, who had been part of many gang clashes, slashed countless people and even been slashed, felt he was shaking after speaking just one word. He was scared. Someone who had never known fear was feeling horror.

Ye Mo wasn't a human—he was a demon.

If it was someone stronger than him, he could still charge up and slash him. Even if he was killed in the end, he would feel his death was hot blooded. But faced against Ye Mo, he actually didn't have any courage to charge up. Ye Mo didn't even need a sword to fight him. He only needed one metal nail and

Black Snake would fall to the ground like the other three without any resistance. Just one metal nail. No matter how hot blooded he was, he couldn't change this fact.

San Cai and A Gen's face was worse. They have heard of Ye Mo and knew he was tough, even going as far as killing their big boss's only son yet still able to freely roam. Even their big boss didn't have a direct way of dealing with him and needed to abduct his woman to threaten him. From this, it could be seen that this person wasn't someone they could handle.

"Aren't you going to invite me in for a seat?" Ye Mo smiled and said.

"Yes, please..." Black Snake dryly said. For the first time, he felt so worried speaking to someone. For the first time, he felt the word please was so hard to say. Even to Lang brother, he would talk casually and not be so reverent.

"Mhm, I won't be polite then." Then, he threw a few fireballs casually and the four bodies on the ground turned to ash.

The stories were true. San Cai and Black Snake looked at the ashes on the ground in shock. They couldn't say anything. In the gang, he heard that Ye Mo could fly in the sky and travel under earth, could shapeshift and even spit out the Samaya True Fire.

Although he didn't spit it out just now, but the fire could still incinerate human body. If that wasn't Samaya True Fire what was?

"Argh..." A Gen couldn't take it. But he just spoke one word and was turned into nothingness by Ye Mo's fireball.

Black Snake and San Cai didn't dare to talk even more. Now, Ye Mo was the embodiment of the devil for them. They've been in gang business for a long time, spilling blood and seeing bodies but now, Ye Mo killed with just a few drops of red. Before the blood even gushed out, the person would be turned to ash.

Ye Mo walked into the room and sat down. Looking at the shaking Black Snake and San Cai, he said calmly, "Isn't gang life all about killing and licking blood, why are you like this after I just killed a few."

Black Snake gradually calmed down. Although his body was calm but he was still very frightened in his heart but was much better than before. Hearing Ye Mo's words, he couldn't help to think, ["Killing and licking blood, there must be blood to lick. By the looks of it now, they were worse than meat on the chopping block.]"

The good thing was Ye Mo didn't continue this topic and just asked, "Are you from the Song family or Nan Qing? Speak."