

Strongest As 131

Chapter 131: Lang Ji

Black Snake sighed. Now, he had to say it. He didn't wait for Ye Mo to ask and just told him everything he knew.

Although Black Snake was limited in what he knew, Ye Mo already understood that Qian Longtou abducted Ning Qingxue to threaten him. As for how, he didn't know.

Qian Longtou... Nan Qing again. Ye Mo was more furious. He was planning to let them live a few days more, but he actually didn't want to live.

"Lang Ji is coming today?" Ye Mo thought that if he wanted to go to Africa, then he would probably need Lang Ji.

Before Black Snake replied, Ye Mo detected Lang Ji with his spirit sense. He just brought a driver. Ye Mo waved his hand and stopped Black Snake from talking any more.

The door was half closed, and when Lang Ji got off, he walked straight into the room. He thought that Black Snake and the others should be waiting for him in the room. Perhaps he was occupied, so he didn't think about why Black Snake didn't come out to greet him.

When Lang Ji entered the room, he was shocked because the person sitting there was no other than the person he didn't want to see the most. He really couldn't understand how Ye Mo was here, but he immediately realized that their plan was exposed. The driver who came in with Lang Ji obviously didn't know Ye Mo, but looking at the scene, he seemed to understand what was going on.

"Lang Ji, I've been waiting for you," seeing Lang Ji's shocked face, Ye Mo blandly said.

Lang Ji reacted and said, "How are you here?"

Ye Mo scanned him and said, "You don't have the right to ask questions here."

"Who do you think you are? How dare you be impolite to Brother Lang..." Although the driver guessed Ye Mo's identity, but Ye Mo dared to be rude to Lang Ji, so he immediately shouted.

"Who am I..." Ye Mo raised his hand and a metal nail had pierced the driver's throat.

Killing due to one sentence. Ye Mo was indeed too cocky. Lang Ji's heart burned with fury, but he knew he was no match for Ye Mo, so he could only suppress it. He understood that in Ye Mo's eyes, he was no different to his little goons.

Black Snake and San Cai just kept their heads low. They already knew Ye Mo was merciless. He never even spoke of why he killed, but he just killed if it displeased him. It was as though in his eyes, life wasn't life. Ye Mo was more suited to live the gang life than him.

"Why are you abducting Ning Qingxue and Chi Wanqing? Tell me, and I can consider letting you go." Ye Mo's tone was plain, but his fury was no less than Lang Ji's. He already told Lang Ji to go warn Qian Longtou, but they still dared to attack him. However, they just changed the target to people close to him. Qian Longtou had already been listed by Ye Mo as someone who wasn't allowed to live a day longer.

"Keep dreaming, even if I die, I won't betray chairman," Lang Ji hatefully said.

Hearing Lang Ji's words, Ye Mo was happy instead of angry. Lang Ji didn't say he didn't know, just that he wouldn't say. However, this was no problem for Ye Mo. If he wanted Lang Ji to speak, he had 100 ways, but he was already a stage 3 chi gathering cultivator, if he couldn't even deal with an ordinary martial artists, he would really lose face.

He didn't even ask twice and just raised his hand. Three metal nails flew out all hitting Lang Ji's head. The absurd thing was the nails only went in by half, no blood came out.

After Lang Ji was shot by the three nails, he immediately became dumb.

"Now tell me why Qian Longtou wants you to abduct Ning Qingxue and Chi Wanqing." Ye Mo's voice was still cold, but Lang Ji nodded.

Hearing Lang Ji tell Dongfang Xi's plan without leaving out any detail even how Zi Xu and her master left, Black Snake and San Cai just felt cold shivers down their back. This was not because of Dongfang Xi's plan, but because even someone like Lang Ji couldn't resist Ye Mo's means.

Ye Mo's face got worse. This Dongfang Xi was really someone. Although he wouldn't be scared of Qian Longtou's army nor being surrounded by them, but after this, Ning Qingxue would probably die. Chi Wanqing would be affected too.

And with his personality, if something happened to Chi Wanqing and Ning Qingxue due to him, he would definitely slaughter the Song Family.

Once he did that, his only way would be overseas. This Dongfang Xi really was someone. He didn't even meet Ye Mo, but based on what he did, Dongfang Xi's calculations were immaculate.

If he didn't give Chi Wanqing Little Wolf or if Ning Qingxue wasn't with Chi Wanqing, then the first step to the plan would've succeeded. But no matter how Dongfang Xi calculated, he didn't expect Ning Qingxue to be with Chi Wanqing and didn't expect Chi Wanqing to have something as strong as Little Wolf. Even more so, he didn't expect this thing to be known by Ye Mo.

But even if Ye Mo didn't know, it would be impossible to take away Ning Qingxue and Chi Wanqing with Little Wolf there. But the success rate of this thing itself was too great. In other words, if Ning Qingxue wasn't in Luo Cang, this plan would've succeeded already.

Dongfang Xi, what a sinister person. Ye Mo said Dongfang Xi's name again and decided he must kill him. Otherwise, he really wouldn't feel comfortable.

If Ye Mo was still stage two now, he would use their plan to make the Song Family and Nan Qing fight again, but that was unnecessary now. He was Stage 3 Chi Gathering, so he didn't need these plans. He could just bring the battle to their door.

It was no good in delaying his attack on Qian Longtou's HQ. With Dongfang Xi being so cunning, the slightest clue could let them escape.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo asked, "How do you go back after succeeding?"

"I will leave some people to deal with Ye Mo while I take my men back to Mang Jiang. There's a direct flight from Mang Jiang to Sri Lanka. From there, we have our own flight to fly directly to Sai Na peninsula," Lang Ji's reply was very detailed.

Ye Mo sighed. Other than him, anyone else, or even any other country wouldn't be able to do anything about Qian Longtou. He even had his own flight in Sri Lanka. This meant he could have it in other places as well.

No wonder he was so cocky. He did have the basis to be cocky. If it was a normal people, what could they do to Qian Longtou even if that person was an ancient martial arts master? Would they be able to go to Sai Na Peninsula?

Ye Mo turned his head and looked at Black Snake. "If we get to Sri Lanka, would you be able to find the plane to Sai Na Peninsula?"

Black Snake nodded. He knew that if he said no, then he would be the next to be killed.

Ye Mo waved his hand and the three nails flew back to his hand.

Lang Ji regained consciousness, but he didn't say anything. It was obvious that although he was controlled, he still knew what he said.

"Take me to Sai Na Peninsula and I can let you go," Ye Mo blandly said to Lang Ji.

Lang Ji seemed to hesitate, but he immediately said, "Kill me, I won't take you there. If you want to go, Black Snake can take you."

"I don't know what sort of person Qian Longtou is, but I'm sure that you are just a subordinate to him, that's all. I don't know how you entered Nan Qing, but if you didn't have much ability, someone like Qian Longtou wouldn't take you. You know this." Seeing that Lang Ji wasn't so adamant on his refusal, he immediately had the thought of taking in Lang Ji.

He didn't need Lang Ji to listen to him but just wanted to someone to take control of Nan Qing instead of Qian Longtou. Lang Ji had some loyalty, but not someone who is stubborn in loyalty.

Seeing Lang Ji's eyes flash with hesitation, Ye Mo knew it was not because his words moved Lang Ji, but it was more of Lang Ji thinking if he died for Qian Longtou like this, would Qian Longtou even remember him for 3 minutes? Although his tone was tough, he still hesitated when given a chance at life.

He thought about himself. Although he had been in Nan Qing for many years, each time he brought up wanting to use Nan Qing to help him get revenge, Qian Longtou just start to persuade him always making him wait longer.

Then, he thought about this time. If he wasn't just injured on the hand but completely disabled, how would Qian Longtou treat him. He really wasn't sure. But following Qian Longtou for so long, he knew of Qian Longtou's personality. One thing was certain, and that was Qian Longtou wouldn't feed someone useless.

Seeing Lang Ji contemplate, Ye Mo coldly said, "I will definitely kill Qian Longtou. Do you think Qian Longtou can escape from my hands? I'm not persuading you. I just don't want too much hassle. After I kill Qian Longtou, I need someone to take over Nan Qing. You're just more suitable, if you don't want to, I will still kill Qian Longtou. It's just that you won't be taking over Nan Qing."

"What?" Lang Ji looked at Ye Mo in shock. He didn't believe that Ye Mo actually said he would be controlling Nan Qing. That was almost like being an emperor.

"And, I can even cure your hand. Other people can't do anything about it, but that doesn't mean I can't," Ye Mo said once again. He didn't know Qian Longtou's character and didn't have a good way to persuade Lang Ji. If Lang Ji still rejected, then he wouldn't waste time and just kill him straight away.

"Okay, I agree. However, I have one condition," Lang Ji suddenly raised his head and said.

Chapter 132: Leaving Casually

“Speak,” Ye Mo blandly said.

Lang Ji looked at Black Snake and San Cai until their hair were on edge before saying, “Although I know that Qian Longtou was just using me to work for him, he still saved me before. I don’t want to fight him, so I can’t help you against him, even if it’s just bringing you into the headquarters of Nan Qing.”

Ye Mo sneered. “Do you think I need your help with killing Qian Longtou? If you really don’t want to be this new leader of Nan Qing, then I can grant you that wish.”

He didn’t think Lang Ji had any right to argue with him. Lang Ji knew that Qian Longtou was using him, but he still couldn’t harden his heart to attack him. This meant that he was indeed loyal, but not someone to do great things.

“I can take you to Sai Na Peninsula, but I won’t participate in other things.” Seeing Ye Mo unhappy, Lang Ji knew his request was unreasonable. He wanted to be boss but didn’t want to put any effort.

Ye Mo, however, said, “If you can’t show your decision, then don’t worry about it. I won’t let you kill Qian Longtou, but I need you to take me into the HQ of Nan Qing. Once I see Qian Longtou, it’s not that I can’t go in, but I need your pledge of allegiance. You must do it. If you are still fearful, then I have no use for you.”

Although he was saying things like that, Ye Mo also knew it was hard to find someone to replace Qian Longtou. At the very least, this person needed to have certain power and status in Nan Qing. Otherwise, even if he found someone else, once he left Nan Qing, then that person would die soon after.

After hesitating for a while more, Lang Ji finally made his decision: “Okay, but I won’t attack.”

Ye Mo smiled. He knew Lang Ji would agree. Although this sort of person was loyal, he didn’t take Qian Longtou’s life to be more important than his own.

Seeing Lang Ji agree, Black Snake shivered. Next, Ye Mo would perhaps kill him. With Lang Ji showing the way, Ye Mo had no need of him.

Thinking about this, Black Snake quickly bowed to Ye Mo and said, "Brother Ye, San Cai and I wish to be under the leadership of Brother Lang, please grant our wish Brother Ye and left us go."

Hearing Black Snake's words, San Cai also hurried forward and bowed.

Ye Mo thought this Black Snake was quite intelligent. He didn't beg for his life but instead said he wished to work for Lang Ji. It could be seen that he was very clear on the situation. He begged for survival and said he would work for Lang Ji because Lang Ji is the successor to Nan Qing appointed by Ye Mo. They would only have a good life ahead if they worked for him.

Ye Mo thought it would be so much better if Black Snake could be the new boss for Nan Qing, but he didn't have a way to get him up there. After all, Black Snake's level was too low in Nan Qing.

Lang Ji felt it was weird that Black Snake and San Cai were pledging allegiance to him in front of Ye Mo, but he understood that they were trying to stay alive.

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Sai Na Peninsula.

Qiang Longtou and Dongfang Xi, Wu Qiang and Li Sandao were discussing things anxiously in the meeting room. However, other than the four, there were a few other Nan Qing members. It was because these few days, Lang Ji didn't report anything. They even heard news that Ning Qingxue was still in Luo Cang and were not taken away.

Since Ning Qingxue wasn't taken away, why didn't Lang Ji report back?

"Chairman, did something happen to Lang Ji?" Li Sandao suddenly asked.

Dongfang Xi frowned but didn't talk. He was thinking how could something happen to Lang Ji? Even if Chi Wanqing came from the military, it was not quite possible for her to kill or capture Lang Ji.

Qian Longtou also frowned and said after a while, "Perhaps Lang Ji needed to make another plan. After all, this sort of thing can only be done once. And seeing how there's no reaction from Ning Qingxue and Chi Wanqing, they probably haven't made a move yet."

Just when Qian Longtou finished his words, the phone sounded. A phone that could reach in here was definitely important. Qian Longtou signalled for Dongfang Xi to answer the call.

Dongfang Xi picked up the phone but the report from the call made him have cold sweat.

Because Lang Ji didn't have news; Dongfang Xi sent scouts to Luo Cang again. Chi Wanqing's father, Chi Youjun, was furious and actually mobilized the entire police force of Luo Cang to find Chi Wanqing's attackers. It was said this even alerted the military. Not just Luo Cang but also the places around Luo Cang where there were an established police force as well as military.

Dongfang Xi put down the phone and just felt his back cold. He just received news that Chi Wanqing and Ning Qingxue were fine, and now he received news of Chi Youjun doing a complete search in Luo Cang.

Dongfang Xi knew that not only did Lang Ji attack, but he also failed. However, he didn't even send word back and neither did their people who went with him come back. This was a strange thing. With Lang Ji's abilities, even if he died, he would be able to find a way to send a message back.

Now that no message was received, what did this mean? It meant that Lang Ji had betrayed Qian Longtou. Only Ye Mo would cause Lang Ji to dare to betray Qian Longtou, and he was sure that Ye Mo had the ability to kill Qian Longtou. Otherwise, even if Lang Ji died, he wouldn't betray Qian Longtou.

Last time, Lang Ji reported that Ye Mo would come to Sai Na for revenge, and in the tape he brought back, Ye Mo did say that. He didn't even need to think to know that Ye Mo was really coming.

It seemed he underestimated Ye Mo. No matter how he knew of Lang Ji's mission this time, there was only death waiting for Qian Longtou. For someone like Ye Mo, he wouldn't come to Sai Na alone if he wasn't sure he could kill Qian Longtou.

But how could Ye Mo have so much power? In Lang Ji's eyes, he could even slash his way into Sai Na? although Dongfang Xi didn't trust Lang Ji's judgement and didn't even believe Ye Mo could fight into the HQ of Nan Qing all by himself, he had always been a careful man. If Lang Ji betrayed and brought Ye Mo in, then the HQ would be a joke. Plus, Ye Mo could become invisible.

He rather believed something to be true than testing it with his life. Plus, there was one point he didn't say out last time from the video. He said that Ye Mo may have used flammables, but he didn't say Ye Mo used hand signs before shooting the fire ball.

And there was also another point he didn't say. It was Ye Mo slicing Zi Xu's arm in mid air. This definitely couldn't be explained by high tech. Plus, he had never seen the invisibility artefact he said himself. It was all a guess. He only said that so that Qian Longtou wouldn't lose his fighting will.

If Ye Mo really came to Sai Na and took in Lang Ji, then last time, the only reason he kept Lang Ji's life was so Qian Longtou would lose his fighting will. If that was the case, then this Ye Mo was indeed scary.

Scary people wouldn't be scary after being killed, but since he couldn't even kill Ye Mo with his tactics, then it was too scary. Thinking about this, Dongfang Xi wanted to run.

But all these thoughts flashed across Dongfang Xi's mind like a flicker, and his face was still normal.

"Brother Dongfan, the phone just then..." Qian Longtou saw Dongfang Xi answer the phone and was deep in contemplation so he asked.

Dongfang Xi smiled. "Don't worry, Brother, the phone just then was indeed by Lang Ji. He said he wants to attack tomorrow night. However, he told me his plan, and I felt there were some holes so I told him to wait for my call. I'll go make the plan now and report to you later, is that okay?"

Qian Longtou waved his hand. "Go for it, and you don't need to report to me. Just make arrangements and contact Lang Ji directly. However, tell him to report everything on time no matter what from now on."

"Yes, Brother, I'll go now." Then, Dongfang Xi smiled and nodded to Wu Qiang and Li San before exiting.

"Chairman, why didn't Dongfang say why Lang Ji hadn't been in contact?" The few kept talking, and just when Qian Longtou decided to end the meeting, Li Sandao suddenly said.

Qian Longtou was dazed as he thought about it. Indeed, Lang Ji hadn't been in contact for many days. Since he made a call, he should say why he hadn't been in contact. Why didn't Dongfang Xi say it?

Qian Longtou subconsciously said, "Perhaps Brother Dongfang didn't take note of it." But then, he thought that they were just talking about it, so how could Dongfang Xi forget about it?

Even Wu Qiang felt Dongfang Xi's actions were weird. He rarely spoke in the meetings, but this time, he also spoke, "Chairman, before, Dongfang advisor's tactics came easily. He usually made them as the meeting progressed, but why does he have to leave and then make it this time?"

With Wu Qiang's reminder, Qian Longtou's mind suddenly jolted, and he immediately remembered Dongfang Xi's usual behavior and his carefulness. He was indeed quite odd today. For him, abducting two women was a small issue, so why did he need to leave and think? This wasn't logical.

Thinking about this, Qian Longtou said, "Immediately check who called just then."

The results came out in less than a minute. The call wasn't by Lang Ji, but instead by the scouts sent to Luo Cang.

Not good—hearing this news, Qian Longtou immediately knew things went wrong. Dongfang Xi dared to trick him. This had never happened before.

"Bring Dongfang Xi here immediately." Then, he supplemented, "Dead or alive."

Chapter 133: Qian Longtou's Strongest Man

Soon, a soldier rushed in and reported, "Report, a few minutes again, Dongfang Advisor had left through a helicopter. As for where he went, we don't know yet."

"What?" Qian Longtou's face was pale. He didn't expect that Dongfang Xi actually dared to run away. He planned more than 90% of the tactics for Nan Qing, and he knew everything about Nan Qing. This Dongfang Xi was almost like the second-in-hand of Nan Qing, but he actually ran away.

Qian Longtou's face kept changing, but he eventually calmed down. He knew Dongfang Xi's wisdom all too well. If he could betray him and run away, it meant that Dongfang Xi no longer had any hopes for him? But he still had an army of 2000, was that not enough for a mere Ye Mo?

However, Qian Longtou was still sane. He immediately thought that Dongfang Xi's tactics rarely failed. Even his viewpoints were mostly correct. Did he have to leave? Dongfang Xi could run, but where could he go? What place was safer than Sai Na for him?

Suddenly, he felt his control wasn't strong enough. There were too many loopholes in the chain of command. If one needed to contact him before using the helicopter, then Dongfang Xi wouldn't be able to run away as well. Moreover, he found that a few of his trusted men didn't need to be reported to come in. This was also a loophole.

Dongfang Xi was his advisor. There was no way he didn't know these loopholes, but he never reminded him. This meant that he was prepared to run a long time ago.

"Good one, Dongfang Xi, even if I look through the entire world, I will capture you back." Qian Longtou said between clenched teeth as he smacked on the table.

"No, I want to see how many heads and hands this Ye Mo has that forced even Dongfang Xi to betray me. Someone investigate the contents of that call. I will capture this Ye Mo. I'll let him know that I, Qian Baihe, hasn't aged yet." Qian Longtou didn't feel the pain in his hand at all and yelled once again.

“No need, I’m here already,” Ye Mo’s plain voice sounded in the meeting room.

Qian Longtou’s voice came to a sudden stop. He looked at the door in astonishment. He had multiple levels of guards, so how did Ye Mo reach him without any sound?

Soon, he saw Lang Ji and his face became green again. “Lang Ji, you heartless animal, you dare to betray me too. I will kill you.”

Qian Longtou was going to reach for his gun, but in his astonishment, he found that his wrists could no longer move. A bloody red color was spreading across it, yet he didn’t even feel pain. Metal nail? The metal nail of the legends?

Lang Ji didn’t say anything.

Qian Longtou saw his wrist was shot by a metal nail and his heart went cold. He knew he was gone today, but he didn’t think Ye Mo would be this strong. He could come in front of him without him noticing at all. This was too absurd. Even with Lang Ji’s help, Lang Ji couldn’t bring a stranger into his territory. Was his invisibility real?

Qian Longtou had calmed down and he looked slowly at Lang Ji and then Wu Qiang. He knew the only chance he had at living was for Wu Qiang to hold Ye Mo there, or perhaps get Lang Ji to turn sides again.

A teen in his 20s, however, came running in and didn’t even care about Qian Longtou because he was Lang Ji’s close man; someone who Lang Ji brought into Nan Qing after he joined. He gave a letter to Lang Ji, saying, “Before Advisor Dongfang left, he told me to give this to you, saying it can save your life.”

Lang Ji immediately opened the letter and there was just one line of words: “When you were surrounded and attacked at Macau those years ago, it was planned by Qian Longtou.”

Lang Ji’s face immediately changed. He didn’t think that Qian Longtou, whom he had been so loyal for all this time, would use this type of means. Funny how he still worked with his life for more than a decade. He was worse than a pig.

No wonder every time he said he wanted to annihilate his adversary, Qian Longtou would just say that the time wasn't ready yet. So this was it. No wonder when he was running away, he just happened to meet Qian Longtou at Macau.

This was no coincidence; Qian Longtou liked to gamble, but he would never go to Macau to gamble.

When he first started working for Qian Longtou, Nan Qing wasn't as big as it was now. It could be said that there was a major share of work from him in Nan Qing. It could be imagined that Qian Longtou heard about his name. Although Lang Ji offended someone strong and ran to Macau, he still used means to get Lang Ji to work for him.

Lang Ji couldn't think why Qian Longtou's advisor would give him this hint, and he didn't have the time to think. He just scrunched up the paper and threw it at Qian Longtou. "Qian Baihe, no wonder you're always delaying my revenge. It was done by yourself. F*ck, and I still say that I am indebted to you. I'm going to kill you myself today."

Ye Mo didn't look at the letter but he could see from Lang Ji's infuriated expression that Qian Longtou seemed to have tricked him. He was thinking if he should kill Lang Ji after he was finished with his things, but now, it seemed that it was no hurry. Perhaps there was more use for Lang Ji.

Seeing Lang Ji charge towards Qian Longtou, Li Sandao immediately stopped Lang Ji. "Lang Ji you're injured now, you're no match for me, I don't want to attack my brother."

"Brother, f*ck off. Qian Longtou stabbed me in the back in order to get me to work for him, and I really thought he coincidentally saved me. Li San, are you also tricked by this bastard like me." Lang Ji was furious.

Li Sandao shook his head however. "The chairman did indeed save my life. I won't let you attack."

Li Sandao was very clear how Qian Longtou was like to him. When he was begging on the streets, if Qian Longtou didn't take him away, he would've starved to death. He swore he would serve the chairman his entire life. However, his character was a bit clumsy, and there were many things he couldn't do. Although he was Qian Longtou's most trusted man, he could only help lead Qian Longtou's army, however, he didn't need to have the wisdom of Dongfang Xi to lead a hired army.

Ye Mo watched as Lang Ji and Li Sandao started fighting. They were actually evenly matched. It seemed that this Li Sandao was not bad.

Wu Qiang's eyes turned. He wouldn't be loyal to Qian Longtou, but he still needed to test Ye Mo.

Although he felt he was no match for Xian Daoist, but he felt he wasn't far off. After all, he was only 30 or so, meanwhile this Ye Mo seemed younger than him. He didn't believe everyone had the same fortune as him. When he was 10, he met a master at Miao Jiang. He had been practicing martial arts for 26 years now, and was working very hard. He wouldn't be distracted due to other things. He loved women, but for martial arts, he could even refrain from sleeping with one for 3 years.

He didn't believe that Ye Mo, a mere 20 years old, could be a match for him.

"I'm Wu Qiang; although I know you have some powerful weapons or artefacts, but I still want to try if you're really as strong as they say..." Wu Qiang smiled faintly and said. But before he finished, his leg had kicked out.

All of Wu Qiang's power was on his legs, but his killing move wasn't on his leg. No one knew his killing move because those who knew were already dead. Although he just fought with Xian Daoist for a few rounds, it was just a test battle, so he never used his killing move.

The wind brought by his legs had a rhythm. Other than Ye Mo, no one could even feel it, but as soon as Wu Qiang attacked, Ye Mo knew he was much stronger than Lang Ji.

For someone like Wu Qiang, his invisibility was useless because he was only Stage 3 Chi Gathering. If he went invisible and used his chi, then Wu Qiang would feel it. However, invisibility without any chi and killing intent had no attacking effect.

Moreover, Ye Mo wanted to test how strong the masters here were, so he also kicked out.

Seeing Ye Mo actually kick to his leg, Wu Qiang surged with excitement. Even when Xian Daoist was fighting him, he didn't dare to use his leg to clash with his. This Ye Mo was so naïve; he would certainly break his leg.

Bang! Bang! Bang! After a few clashing sounds, Ye Mo just felt his leg bones were a bit painful, but he stood where he was without moving. This was the first time he saw a normal martial artist train his leg to such a degree.

Wu Qiang took a few steps back. Although his legs didn't break, but that bone wrenching pain almost made him yell out. He looked at Ye Mo in shock. It was just a quick clash, but he already kicked more than 20 times. However, Ye Mo didn't even move and just used his legs to kick him away.

He never would've thought that his legs would be kicked to pain by someone else. He already spent more than 20 years training his leg. Even if Ye Mo was training in his mother's womb, he couldn't train his leg to be stronger than his.

As Ye Mo mobilized his chi, the pain disappeared. Wu Qiang's leg was this strong. This was greatly out of Ye Mo's expectation, but Ye Mo didn't want to waste time. He flung out a metal nail casually.

Clink. Almost at the same time Ye Mo shot out the nail, a white light flashed at Wu Qiang's sleeve, and the nail was blocked. However, Wu Qiang stumbled back a few steps and spat out blood.

Ye Mo was shocked. It was the first time his metal nails were blocked.

Chapter 134: Change of Mind

Wu Qiang was more shocked; when he was kicked away by Ye Mo, he kept his attention on whether Ye Mo would shoot out the nail. He had already seen it once when Ye Mo attacked Qian Longtou.

Even if he focused all of his attention, that metal nail still almost hit him. If he didn't have that killing move, then he would perhaps be dead.

He didn't think his killing move was just to block one nail from him. He didn't even have time to attack Ye Mo. This Ye Mo was absurdly strong—so much stronger than he expected. Although he hadn't even used 10% of his leg power, but he knew he was no match for Ye Mo.

If things continued like this, death would be the only thing that awaited him. Leave, he had to leave now.

Ye Mo saw that his metal nail was actually blocked by Wu Qiang and felt surprised. Although it wasn't as fast as a bullet, but it wasn't too far off. However, it was still blocked by Wu Qiang! Suddenly, the white light from Wu Qiang's sleeve flashed once again.

The white light split into more than ten rays which converged towards Ye Mo. Even Ye Mo felt a little threatened.

Although Wu Qiang's white light was very fast, it had nowhere to hide under Ye Mo's spirit sense. It was a small knife. He didn't think the knife could split into so many white blades. It seemed the knife was specifically made. Perhaps this was his killing move.

Ye Mo raised both his hands as his chi surged. These white blades were all covered by his chi in front of him.

Bang, at the same time, Wu Qiang had ran to the window place. He didn't even have the time to kick and just rammed with his head.

Ye Mo sneered, and the white light in his hands were thrown back to Wu Qiang.

Wu Qiang coughed but soon disappeared. However, Ye Mo wasn't worried. He knew that the blades he threw back had struck Wu Qiang's leg in a few places. No matter how strong Wu Qiang's leg was, the blades would still break his tendons. Although Wu Qiang had escaped outside of the range of his spirit sense, Ye Mo didn't care.

The blades that Ye Mo shot back not only severed Wu Qiang's leg tendons, but they would also gradually dissipate the life force on his legs. In other words, although Wu Qiang escaped, his legs would be disabled.

For someone who had all his power on his legs, Ye Mo couldn't be bothered to care after his legs were debilitated. He just stared at Qian Longtou. Qian Longtou didn't have Wu Qiang's power to run through windows.

Lang Ji had already beaten Li Sandao to the ground but didn't kill him. At this moment, Lang Ji wanted to kill Qian Longtou more than Ye Mo. Even the other few members of Nan Qing in the meeting were also killed by Lang Ji.

Qian Longtou stared at Ye Mo with a pale face and said after a while, "If it wasn't for Lang Ji, this traitor, I have an army of a few thousand. Would I be scared of you?"

Ye Mo walked a few steps and sat down. "It is useless to mobilize your army against me. That would just cause more death. Did you think you could trap me in the sea? You overestimate yourself. To me, your army is no different to a few chickens and dogs. I originally planned for you to live a few days extra, but I didn't expect you to seek death. You dare to look for trouble with me again."

Then Ye Mo shook his head.

Lang Ji stared at Qian Longtou with hatred. If Ye Mo wasn't here, he would've have already charged on him already. But for Ye Mo, he had a deep fear. He knew no matter who he was, Ye Mo could kill him as easy as killing an ant.

Qian Longtou gasped and suddenly felt like he had met the end of his road. Perhaps he looked glorious, but the person who really did what he want in Nan Qing was Dongfang Xi. He did many things after listening to Dongfang Xi's words. If it wasn't for his plans, then perhaps he really would've been scared by the news Lang Ji brought back.

Or perhaps even if Dongfang Xi persuaded him to run, he wouldn't believe his words. Qian Longtou had regretted challenging Ye Mo, but everything was too late now.

At this moment, he wanted kill Dongfang Xi more than Ye Mo, but he knew Ye Mo wouldn't let him go.

"If you let me go, I'm willing to satisfy you with all my wealth. I was blinded and dared to challenge you. I just want to kill Dongfang Xi who betrayed me and left." If there was a regretting medicine, Qian

Longtou would rather be a turtle than act against Ye Mo. He never expected the world to have someone as horrifying as Ye Mo. Even people from the ancient martial arts wouldn't be so arrogant when facing his army.

Xian Taoist was pretty strong and perhaps even on par with Ye Mo, but he didn't dare to do anything to him. Although he couldn't do anything to Xian Daoist either, he still had the power to fend him off. But facing Ye Mo, he realized perhaps even Xian Daoist was no match for him unless Xian Daoist could breakthrough.

Hearing Qian Longtou's words, Ye Mo's heart moved. He wasn't going to let Qian Longtou go, but he thought of something else. This Nan Qing had great power and wealth. If he could use it to help him find spirit grass, that would be great. Moreover, the people he could use right now was only Lang Ji.

Thinking about this, he looked at Lang Ji and said, "Do what you need to do, after that, I need to have a talk with you."

Lang Ji had been waiting for a long time. Now that Ye Mo made the call, he didn't hesitate at all and kicked. Qian Longtou would've never thought that he would die under the foot of his trusted man, Lang Ji. Before he died, even the person he thought he could trust the most, Dongfang Xi, betrayed him.

Seeing Lang Ji kill Qian Longtou, Ye Mo looked at Li Sandao. He didn't ask Lang Ji how to deal with him. Although Lang Ji was accepted by Ye Mo and he was also one of the powerhouses of Nan Qing, it wouldn't be so easy for him to stabilize his rule.

In Ye Mo's opinion, Lang Ji shouldn't have killed these few old men in the meeting. Instead, he should've made them surrender. But since Lang Ji killed them, Ye Mo didn't care. How to grasp power was Lang Ji's problem, not Ye Mo's.

As for the internal battle, it didn't concern him if Lang Ji was killed. Nan Qing including Lang Ji weren't good people. So what if they died. The more they fought, the more died, the better. But no matter what they did, as long as they didn't annoy him, he wouldn't care about them.

"Brother Ye, please give me orders, my life is yours from now on." After killing Qian Longtou, Lang Ji suddenly felt the gloominess in his heart dissipate.

Of course, Ye Mo wouldn't believe Lang Ji's words. For people like him, their own lives mattered the most. Ye Mo just sneered inside when Lang Ji said those words. However, he believed that Lang Ji no longer dared to hunt him or anything. If he did, then he would come back and send him to hell.

"After you are done dealing with these things, I have some things I need you to do, but I haven't cleared them out yet. I'm going to Beijing immediately. When I come back, we'll go to that house and tell you the things I need you to do. If you can do it well, I don't mind curing your hands. If I'm unsatisfied, then don't expect me to treat you," Ye Mo blandly said. He wouldn't help Lang Ji up his power and treat his hands for no reason. Even if he were to treat his hand, that would depend on how much help Lang Ji is to him.

Lang Ji could only nod to agree.

"Okay, you need to organize Nan Qing now, I won't manage it. Do what you like, I'm going." Afterwards, Ye Mo turned and left. As for whether Lang Ji could really control Nan Qing, that was his business.

Of course, Lang Ji knew Ye Mo was testing his ability. If he really couldn't take control of Nan Qing, then to Ye Mo, he would have no value.

Although he knew Ye Mo's idea, Lang Ji didn't dare to disagree. He quickly told Black Snake to send Ye Mo to the airport.

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Of course, Chi Youjun didn't get any result in the investigation at Luo Cang. Not only did Nan Qing's men disappear, even Metal River's men seemed to know something was happening at Luo Cang and left.

But unexpectedly, Ning Qingxue, who was originally planning to leave, stayed. Although Chi Wanqing didn't know for what reason, she didn't want Ning Qingxue to leave. If she was by herself, she could only go back to the military. This life was too much of a torture for her.

"Qingxue, who do you think is trying to capture us two?" Chi Wanqing believed it could be related to Ye Mo, but she wasn't too sure.

Ning Qingxue thought and said with certainty, "It should be due to Ye Mo because both of us are related to him. These people probably want to capture us to threaten him."

"So you don't want to leave Luo Cang because you're afraid you would be captured by these people and be used to threaten Brother Ye?" Chi Wanqing wasn't stupid. Seeing Ning Qingxue say with such certainty their abduction was related to Ye Mo, she could think of why Ning Qingxue wanted to stay.

"Mhm." Ning Qingxue nodded. "I owe him too much, and I've been dragging him down. Even the Song Family's hunt on him was due to me, and he almost lost his life. If I'm captured by his enemies again, he would definitely be affected. When I go back to Yu State, I would be living with my mother. It won't be as safe as with you. At least there's Little Wolf's protection here. I can't burden him anymore. Past mistakes are in the past, but if I'm still going to make mistakes, then even I wouldn't be able to forgive myself." Ning Qingxue's tone seemed distant.

Seeing Chi Wanqing look at her in surprise, Ning Qingxue continued, "He's a man with great abilities. I just didn't know before. I'm thinking if those people are targeting him due to this, but regardless, if he had no worries, it would be better."

Ning Qingxue thought about Ye Mo's pills and the protection beads he made as well as those runic charms. For the first time, she felt she was far from understanding Ye Mo.

Chapter 135: That 1%

The Ye Family would've never thought that Nan Qing, whom they were in heavy conflict with, would suddenly come asking for cooperation and even compensate for their losses. Their only request was for the Ye Family to help the Song Family in dealing with Ye Mo.

The two great families of China plus the greatest gang would be fighting a mere Ye Mo. The Ye Family could already foresee Ye Mo's fate, but unexpectedly, before the Ye Family had made up their mind, the Nan Qing people suddenly went back and only left behind contact details.

Although this seemed simple, the leader of the family, Ye Beirong, didn't immediately agree to Nan Qing's request and instead opened a meeting. Different from the previous ones, Ye Zifeng was included in the meeting. Ye Zifeng was Ye Mo's younger brother.

Ye Beirong was straightforward about the situation and asked everyone to voice their opinion.

"Grandpa, although Ye Mo's my brother, I wouldn't go out of my way to talk for him. From the family's perspective, we can't agree to Nan Qing's request. No matter what, Ye Mo is from the Ye Family. If we're going to hunt someone from our own family, we're using our own stick to beat ourselves. We would just be making a joke out of ourselves," as soon as Ye Beirong finished talking, Ye Zifeng spoke.

No one would've thought the first one to talk would be Ye Zifeng not just because he was the youngest, but also because it was his first time participating in the family meeting.

As soon as Ye Zifeng finished, Ye Huang stood up and said, "Zifeng, that's wrong, Ye Mo is no longer a part of the Ye Family. The entire Beijing knows this. Saying he's from the Ye Family is an insult to us. I think this is a great opportunity for our family. Not only can we resolve our conflict with Nan Qing, but we can also make our business return to its former state. There's not a single harm in this."

Ye Zifeng immediately said, "What do you mean, Ye Huang? Even if Ye Mo isn't the biological son of my father, he's still been living in the family for so many years. So what if I call him brother. Is my brother not a part of the Ye Family? You actually agreed to help Nan Qing attack Ye Mo, do you have no shame?"

"You..." Ye Huang immediately stood up and was about to argue, but Ye Beiguang coughed on the side, and Ye Huang realized this was a family meeting and quickly sat down. However, the fury in his eyes grew.

Ye Beirong didn't seem to see the fight between the two younger generations and slowly looked at the others and asked, "What do you guys think?"

Ye Long said, "I think Ye Huang is right, Ye Mo is indeed no longer a part of the Ye Family. It's hard for Nan Qing to release such a signal of peace. Moreover, they are even willing to compensate us. I think we should accept it. After all, our fight with the Song Family is clear, so we should join forces with Nan Qing and trap Ye Mo even if it's just for show."

"I agree," Ye Wenjin said.

"I also agree," Ye Wenqi said.

"Agree..."

...

No one didn't agree except for Ye Zifeng and Ye Beirong who hadn't said his opinion. Besides Ye Beirong sat an old man who also didn't say anything. Other than them, everyone else agreed with Ye Long's words.

Ye Zifeng's face was pale. However, Ye Huang looked at him in satisfaction.

Ye Zifeng didn't say anything. He understood that if there was anyone in the Ye Family who was willing to help Ye Mo, it would only be him. Even his sister, Ye Ling, looked down on Ye Mo and hoped Ye Mo would get kicked out.

However, his power was limited. When Ye Mo was studying at Ning Hai, he could only send some of his pocket money to Wang Ying for Ye Mo to use. At this moment, Ye Zifeng just wanted to notify Ye Mo quickly to tell him not to come to Beijing. He was really worried, but he suddenly thought of something. His grandpa knew that only he thought Ye Mo was still part of the family. Why did he still let him participate in this family meeting?

Thinking about this, Ye Zifeng shook with excitement. Did his grandpa think the same way?

Ye Zifeng never thought Ye Mo wasn't his brother. As for blood testing that Ye Mo wasn't of the same father as him, Ye Zifeng didn't believe that at all. He knew that his big uncle hoped to kick them both out of the family. However, grandpa liked his father and him better. They couldn't kick him out, so they made up drama on Ye Mo.

Although Ye Mo wasn't so achieving and allowed them to find a reason to kick him out, he, Ye Zifeng was always careful and wouldn't let them get a hold of him. However, his sister, Ye Ling, was still

immature and was getting more distant with him and Ye Mo, and was instead getting closer with the people on his great uncle's side.

"What do you think, Brother Jing?" Ye Beirong suddenly looked at that old man sitting on the side.

Everyone in the family knew this Brother Jing wasn't of the Ye Family. As for why he could appear in this meeting, no one knew.

This old man smiled and said, "Beirong, you're making things hard for me. I shouldn't intervene with your family issues. After all, I'm not surnamed Ye."

However, Ye Beirong actually nodded after hearing this and said, "Okay, thank you for your hint, I understand."

Everyone else looked at the leader in surprise, not knowing what he understood. That Brother Jing obviously said he didn't want to say anything. What did the leader understand?

Ye Beirong sighed. There were too little elite men from the Ye Family. In all of these people, he couldn't find one suitable heir. He already understood Brother Jing's words. He meant that Ye Mo was from the Ye Family, so it was the Ye Family's business. He also specially pointed out that he wasn't surnamed Ye. This meant that other than him, Ye Mo and everyone else was named Ye, but no one understood this meaning.

Ye Beirong wasn't an idiot. If Ye Mo was a simple person, then Nan Qing wouldn't need to use the Ye Family and Song Family to deal with him. It could be seen that Ye Mo had completely changed and was no longer the Ye Mo they knew. As for what encounters Ye Mo had, Ye Beirong didn't know. He only needed to know that Ye Mo was someone even Nan Qing felt threatened by.

Ye Beirong really wanted to see Ye Mo right now and see what sort of a person he had changed to. Even the leader of Nan Qing, Qian Longtou, felt so threatened by him. Even the Song Family couldn't do anything to them. Everyone in the Ye Family knew now that Ye Mo killed Song Shaowen. Not only the Ye Family, but many people in Beijing knew this.

Ye Beirong coughed and said, "Although Ye Mo isn't a part of the Ye Family now, some things are hard to judge. For example, the DNA test was erroneous or some other misunderstandings may have occurred. Right now, we shouldn't conclude this. After all, Ye Mo also stayed in the Ye Family. After being kicked out and hunted, the most extreme we should go to is not care. If we are to follow and hunt him too, then our Ye Family would seem too shabby."

Ye Beirong paused and looked at everyone before continuing, "So, there's no need for us to help Nan Qing hunt Ye Mo to further undermine our reputation. Our family isn't sustained using this relationship. And, Nan Qing attacked our business. No matter what, we are going to make them pay. We need to let them remember that the Ye Family fears no one, even Nan Qing. Ye Long, immediately go investigate what Ye Mo had done recently and report to me."

Hearing the leader's words, Ye Wenjin seemed hesitant.

"Speak if you have something to say." Ye Beirong saw Ye Wenjin's hesitation.

"Father, if we search for news of Ye Mo, aren't we telling Nan Qing that Ye Mo is really important to us? In that case, aren't we exacerbating our problems with Nan Qing?" Ye Wenjin asked.

Ye Beirong sneered. "I really feel ashamed for all of you. Is our family supposed to fear a gang organization? If we can't even fend off Nan Qing, then there's no point to our existence. Plus, even if Nan Qing doesn't look for our trouble, are we to let them go?" Although his voice was no longer young, his attitude was extremely firm.

After all, Dongfang Xi wasn't a god. He was already sure that 99% of the people in the Ye Family would agree to hunt Ye Mo, but he didn't calculate that 1 %. Sometimes, not much people was needed to make the deciding call.

Regardless, Nan Qing couldn't even help themselves now, much less have time for Ye Family's business.

When Ye Mo returned to Luo Cang and took his things, he took another \$20k and addressed Lu Xiaozhu and Yu Erhu on the online clinic before leaving for Beijing.

Although he killed Qian Longtou this time and could take the money there, Ye Mo didn't. First, he wasn't short on money, and another was that Ye Mo would get Lang Ji to find spirit herbs for him. That would cost a lot, so he didn't take any money from Nan Qing.

Chapter 136: Must Not Offend Ye Mo

"What? You're saying that Ye Mo dares to just waltz into Beijing?" Song Qiming received Song Hai's report and almost couldn't believe it. Did Ye Mo want to die?

But he hesitated for a moment before recovering his composure and immediately said, "Send a few people and bring him here, Nan Qing is really useless. Still can't even deal with a little Ye Mo."

"Leader..." Song Huan hesitated and seemed to have something to say.

Song Qiming knew that Song Hai was very reliable and therefore gave him this important mission to him. If it was Song Hai's words, he would still think about it. Seeing Song Hai act like this, he knew there was something Song Hai wanted to say, so he immediately said, "If there's something, just tell me; there's no other people here."

Song Hai immediately said, "I don't think it's the right time to abduct Ye Mo now."

Seeing Song Qiming's confused eyes, Song Hai said, "A few days ago, Ye Mo took the plane from Mang River to Sri Lanka, and three days ago, he just returned from Sri Lanka. Sri Lanka has a line that goes straight to Sai Na Peninsula, so I think Ye Mo has been to Sai Na Peninsula."

Hearing Song Hai's words, Song Qiming dazed and subconsciously answered, "Ye Mo went to Sai Na Peninsula? Then how does he have the life to come back? He killed Qian Longtou's son, would Qian Longtou let him go?"

Song Hai sighed. "Leader, that's the problem, there's no way Qian Longtou would let Ye Mo go, but Ye Mo returned unharmed. This is the problem. I don't know what's up, but other than Ye Mo killing Qian Longtou or Qian Longtou unable to do anything to Ye Mo, I really can't think of another reason."

Hearing Song Hai's words, Song Qiming's eyes frowned more. If Song Hai's words were true, then Ye Mo was too powerful. He remembered the time when Ye Mo was cultivating at Ning Hai and said, "Is Ye Mo really a student of ancient martial arts?"

He thought before continuing, "If he isn't, then how can he go there and retreat? If he is, then things are tricky."

Song Hai sighed and said, "Leader, don't worry, Ye Mo just went to Sri Lanka. We don't know if he went to Sai Na. And even if he is a student of ancient martial arts, he wouldn't be from the hidden sects if he could stay so long in the normal world. At most, he's a desolate ancient martial artist's disciple. I've already sent people to investigate Sai Na, so there should be some news today."

Song Qiming nodded and still didn't talk when Song Hai's phone rang. Song Qiming signalled for Song Hai to pick it up.

Song Hai picked up and his face grew worse by the moment.

"What's wrong?" Song Qiming saw Song Hai's face change and felt things weren't good.

Song Hai took a deep breath and said, "I just received news; something happened to Nan Qing. Sai Na is now shut down. According to the news, it is because Qian Longtou died. Now, Lang Ji and the hierarchy of Nan Qing are fighting for power. It's said to be very messy."

"What? Qian Longtou died?" Song Qiming was shocked; who was Qian Longtou? Someone who escaped with ease after so many years of the government hunting him. He rampaged in America and Europe and even established a gang base in Africa. Someone like this would die so easily? Song Qiming wouldn't believe it.

Song Qiming suddenly thought of a problem; Song Hai said that Ye Mo could've gone to Sai Na Peninsula, and then he immediately heard news of Qian Longtou dying...

Song Hai also thought of this. The two looked at each other and said Ye Mo at the same time.

Song Qimen suddenly shivered. If Ye Mo could really kill Qian Longtou amongst thousands of people, then killing people from the Song Family would be all too easy. No wonder he just waltzed into Beijing. It seemed that he didn't even care about the Song Family.

He was someone so terrifying. Then who was his master? Who taught such a monster? Song Qiming suddenly remembered Song Shaowen driving off the cliff in the middle of the night. Things were too strange.

Song Qiming finally calmed down after a while and said, "Immediately hold a family meeting; tell everyone in the family to not to get into conflict with Ye Mo. And, immediately investigate what Ye Mo had been doing recently, immediately..."

Then, Song Qiming said to Song Hai, "Did you tell Hu Qiu's master about what happened to him?"

Song Hai immediately said, "Hu Qiu's master is on holiday and we can't contact him yet. Once he comes back, I will immediately tell him about Hu Qiu."

Song Qiming nodded. "Immediately go hold the family meeting."

...

As soon as Ye Mo got off the plane and went into the tunnel, he saw that the airport outside was full of people. These people had small signs saying "I love Tan Fei", or "Welcome Tan Fei".

It seemed some popstar or celebrity was coming to Beijing. Judging by the looks of it, she had quite a lot of fans.

"Excuse me." The youth behind Ye Mo thought Ye Mo was walking too slow.

“Tan Fei, don’t worry, we’re already at Beijing, are we that short on time? Plus, this place is indeed narrow,” a crisp voice interrupted Tan Fei.

That youth didn’t rebuke and said, “Okay, Sister Fei. It’s just that there are a lot of fans outside. I’m afraid that there’ll be a ruckus. It’s better to go somewhere more spacious later.”

As soon as the youth said this, Ye Mo knew that the person behind should be Tan Fei. Ye Mo didn’t intentionally block her way. After all, there was a lot of people; even if he moved aside, there would still be people blocking in front. However, as soon as they got out of the tunnel, Ye Mo moved to the side. This Tan Fei had a few big luggage cases, it would be better to let her go first. After all, he was empty handed.

Seeing Ye Mo move to the side as soon as they got out of the tunnel, Tan Fei politely said, “Thank you.”

Ye Mo shook his head. He didn’t think that was necessary, but this tunnel was indeed narrow. There was a lot of people here today. It seemed that a lot of flights were coming at the same time, and the inspection ahead was slow. He wondered if something happened today.

Even after moving aside, Tan Fei and the youth only moved a bit further and stopped.

“Thank you for before, this is my new album with my signature, my newest one, it’s for you.” Tan Fei’s voice was very crisp, but she made a living out of it. Now because of the security ahead, they stopped for now so Tan Fei took it out for Ye Mo.

She saw Ye Mo dressed ordinarily and let her move ahead and believed him to be her fan. Plus, she felt that this person was very calm, so she gave her album as thanks.

A lot of people looked at Ye Mo in admiration. They all knew Tan Fei, but they needed to keep their composure, so they didn’t rush up for signature. However, none of them expected that Tan Fei would give one album to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo looked at the album and waved his helplessly hand, “Sorry, I don’t have a place to put it, and I don’t like listening to music, it would be a waste giving it to me.” Although he rejected the gift, Tan Fei

gave him a good impression. This woman was indeed pretty; she had thick long eyebrows. Although she wasn't as good looking as Ning Qingxue, her faint make-up did give her a unique taste.

Hearing Ye Mo's words, Tan Fei awkwardly took her hands back. She didn't think that someone would reject an album she gave and would speak in front of her that he didn't like songs. That was unimaginable.

Not only was Tan Fei shocked, but so was everyone around. Even if one didn't like songs, one should show some manners at least. Even if he would throw it away later, he should still take it. It was too impolite to reject a star like that.

That youth who told Ye Mo to move glared at Ye Mo. Ye Mo smiled and didn't care.

However, Tan Fei quickly returned her composure and apologetically said, "I'm really sorry, I didn't know you didn't like songs, I thought you heard of my name."

Then, she playfully said, "It seems I'm not famous enough, haha." Then, she didn't pay more attention to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo smiled and didn't reply.

"Hey, friend, that was Tan Fei. Why didn't you take it; she signed it and gave it to you herself, yet you didn't want it. Don't tell me you haven't heard of Tan Fei?" the youth behind Ye Mo saw Tan Fei turn around and immediately spoke to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo speechlessly asked, "Why must I have heard of her?"

"..." The youth was at a loss for words. Yeah, why did he have to know her?

Tan Fei obviously heard Ye Mo's words as the corner of her mouth spasmed, but she eventually didn't say anything. She must've felt quite intrigued; she was the most famous star in China and Hong Kong, but someone said in her face that he didn't know her.

If Ye Mo was a 60 years old man, it would be fair enough, however, he was a youth in his 20s. She really felt weird, but luckily, the tunnel was unblocked now. She carried a small case and walked out with her assistant. Seeing the fans outside, she finally found some confidence back.

Chapter 137: Fang Nan's Lackey

Ye Mo wasn't someone who liked to spend money and was even very conservative. But for places that he should spend money on, he wasn't stingy. Although there were a lot of high star hotels in Beijing, the prices were too high. He only had \$20k and that wasn't enough for two nights.

So, the first thing Ye Mo did after getting off the plane wasn't to find a place to live but to buy a phone. It was too inconvenient to call Li Hu using public payphones, plus a phone didn't cost that much. He didn't buy it before because he didn't need it, but now that he did, he would go buy one.

Ye Mo didn't have much requirements for a phone; as long as it could be used to call, he didn't mind if it had other functions. But when he walked into a phone shop, he was dazzled by the variety of phones.

He really didn't want to spend time picking a phone or brand.

"Handsome, what phone do you want?" Ye Mo looked around, and just when he didn't know what to do, the counter girl greeted him.

Ye Mo looked at this sweet looking girl and thought these business people really knew how to talk. No matter how the person looked, the male would be handsome, and the female would be beautiful.

"Help me get a phone." As soon as Ye Mo spoke, he found that not only the girl held her mouth with her hand, but even the people on the side looked at him in surprise. Some of them wanted to laugh.

But the counter girl immediately resisted and asked, "What brand do you want? What style?"

Ye Mo knew what they were laughing about, but he didn't know a thing about phones and could only say, "I don't have a requirement for brand; as long as it can call clearly, then it would be fine."

It was a hillbilly, the people around understood. This ordinary looking youth was a hillbilly. People who bought phones now cared least about calling capabilities. People sought after high pixels, internet speed and looks.

Hearing Ye Mo's words, the girl no longer had her previous enthusiasm. Any phone could call; there were ones for 2 or 3 hundred dollars, but she wouldn't be able to earn off that.

Ye Mo knew what she was thinking just by looking at her but didn't care. Who didn't want to earn money?

However, Ye Mo didn't notice that someone at the corner of the shop stared at him for a while before mumbling, "It's Ye Mo, he came to Beijing." Then, the person ran out of the shop quickly.

The girl took an old styled Nokia from behind the counter and said to Ye Mo, "This Nokia is quite clear for calls and it's cheap. It's just that the appearance and other functions are a bit worse off. This one is \$550."

Although there were 2 to 3 hundreds, but the girl still wanted to earn some money. She would see if Ye Mo would take it; if he thought that was expensive, she would lower the price.

Ye Mo nodded, took out \$1000 and presented it to the girl, "I'll have this one. Use the rest to get a card for me and charge it up."

The girl couldn't react for a long time, she didn't expect this young man to have some money. If she knew this, she would've gave him a more expensive model.

Thinking about this, the girl quickly said, "Sir, there are better phones, do you want...?"

Before she could say more, Ye Mo interrupted and said, "Hurry up and do it, I'm busy."

“Stop, don’t leave.” A voice beside Ye Mo called out. Ye Mo turned around and saw a shop personnel pulling a youth in his twenties. The youth had a face full of worry with one hand holding a water bottle.

Ye Mo fazed because he knew this youth. When he was at Flowing Snake, he saw this youth behind Fang Nan. He should be Fang Nan’s lackey, so why did he appear at Beijing’s shop.

“Brother Ye.” This youth obviously knew Ye Mo and stopped struggling.

Ye Mo walked over and looked at the personnel. “What’s going on?”

Although Ye Mo didn’t wear famous brands, he had his temperament. The personnel saw that the youth knew Ye Mo, so he let the youth go and pointed at him. “He broke our TV and I’m making him pay. He says he didn’t do it.”

“I...” The youth didn’t rebuke.

“Just then, he poured his water into the TV ,and the TV got short circuited. I saw it with my own eyes,” The worker immediately said.

Ye Mo looked at the youth’s pale face and knew the worker was telling the truth. He didn’t know what the youth was doing in Beijing, but if he was doing errands for Fang Nan, then he didn’t mind helping him solve the problem. After all, Fang Nan also helped Ning Qingxue last time.

“What are you doing here?” Ye Mo asked.

The youth showed hesitation and looked around as though saying this wasn’t the place to talk.

Ye Mo looked at the worker and said, “How much is the TV, I’ll pay you.”

“\$5.3k.” The worker pointed at the sign.

Ye Mo didn't even bother to argue and just gave the worker \$5.3k and took the phone. He didn't even take the receipt and said to the youth, "Let's go."

He took the youth to a fast food restaurant and ordered two coffees as he signalled the youth to sit down. He didn't know the youth's name.

The youth seemed to know this and said as soon as he sat down, "Brother Ye, I'm Xiao Huo. I've been following Brother Nan, you should've seen me."

Ye Mo saw this Xiao Huo was over 20 and couldn't understand why he did something so immature.

"What's going on? Did Fang Nan send you?" Ye Mo asked. He saw that Xiao Huo hadn't washed his clothes for a long time. It seemed that he didn't have a good time in Beijing.

Xiao Huo's eyes were red and said, "I wasn't sent by Brother Nan. Brother Nan was almost killed and his legs are injured. He can't get up. He's no longer in Flowing Snake but hiding in a small town at the border of Vietnam. I snuck to Beijing. I brought something to Beijing to sell, but I was caught and lost everything.

"The person who took my things seemed to want to keep it for himself and didn't investigate my origins and just let me go."

Ye Mo understood why Xiao Huo was so worried when he was caught by the shop worker. If the police came and his origins were investigated, then he would probably go to jail. Who would have a clean record coming from Flowing Snake?

But Fang Nan almost being killed and getting kicked out of Flowing Snake took Ye Mo by surprise. He had already paved the way in Flowing Snake, and there were basically no strong power factions. Why would Fang Nan still be kicked out? And last time, when Ning Qingxue went to Flowing Snake, he still seemed to be the big boss in Flowing Snake.

Seeing Ye Mo's confused expression, Xiao Huo hurried and said, "Last time when your wife went to Flowing Snake, Brother Nan had a conflict due to her things and broke Shi Wei's legs and kicked him out of Flowing Snake. Brother Nan thought that although Shi Wei was from the Amphibious Gang, he only

needed to pay some money. But this Shi Wei was influential and made the Amphibious Gang annihilate our Pu Dao Gang.

“Brother Nan was almost killed. We lost a lot of brothers in that battle, Brother Nan was heavily injured and taken out of Flowing Snake by us. Now, we’re hiding in a small town by the border. Because we didn’t have much money and didn’t dare to do any business, I brought something to Beijing to sell but my thing was confiscated and I was almost caught,”

Ye Mo curiously asked, “Why do you have to come to Beijing to sell? And why did you look for trouble in the shop.”

Xiao Huo looked down for a while before saying, “Because I didn’t have money and felt depressed. I’ve been wandering around the shop, but the TV was talking about amphibians. I hate the word amphibians. I saw there was no one on the side, so I tipped the water into the TV, but I was still seen.”

Ye Mo was speechless. This Xiao Huo was indeed from Flowing Snake; he could find such an absurd reason. However, since Fang Nan helped Ning Qingxue and was almost killed due to her, Ye Mo had to help him no matter what.

He just didn’t know where this Amphibious Gang popped out from. But since he wasn’t even afraid of Nan Qing, he wouldn’t be afraid of this Amphibious Gang. Thinking about this, he gave 1\$0k to Xiao Huo and said, “Go back first, tell Fang Nan to heal up. This thing started because of me, so I will go back and avenge him. When I’m done with the things in Beijing, I will go there.”

Xiao Huo stood up in joy. If Ye Mo said he was going to help, then things would be all good. Although he wanted to reject the \$10k, but he really didn’t have any money, so he could only take it.

Ye Mo sent Xiao Huo away and walked out of the shop and just realized the sky was dark.

He only had a few thousand dollars on him now, but he didn’t mind because he was soon going to take back the \$500k of debt. However, he didn’t expect Fang Nan to be kicked out by the Amphibious Gang, this gang seemed quite big.

He shook his head and took out the phone. He wanted to call Li Hu.

Chapter 138: Eye

Li Hu's phone was off. Ye Mo didn't know if he came back from the desert or went on another mission. Ye Mo could only get out the phone and call Zhuo Aiguo, but he couldn't reach through as well.

Luckily, Ye Mo knew where Zhuo Aiguo lived and called a taxi to there.

As soon as Ye Mo reached that small region, Zhuo Aiguo's phone called back. When he heard it was Ye Mo calling, he was excited. However, he wasn't in Beijing now and took his son and wife to America. He promised Ye Mo that he would be able to come back tomorrow.

Ye Mo hung up the phone in disappointment. It seemed that he should've called them before he came. Li Hu could just transfer the money, but how was he going to treat Zhuo Aiguo's son if he didn't see him.

Since Zhuo Aiguo could only come back tomorrow, Ye Mo could only find a place to live first for the night. At the same time, Ye Mo wondered if he should go see Ye Zifeng.

A few people looking like students walked over, and Ye Mo didn't notice them. He walked up to a vending machine and wanted to buy a bottle of water. He felt his pocket and realized he had no coins. This machine seemed to only take coins. Ye Mo could only shake his head and go to a nearby supermarket.

But at this moment, an arm blocked Ye Mo's way. Ye Mo reacted and grabbed that wrist, but before he used much force, the owner of the wrist yelled out.

The students surrounded him immediately.

Ye Mo calmed down and noticed that the one stopping him was a girl, so he quickly let go her. He looked closely at the girl only to realize that he had actually seen her before.

“Hey, what the hell? I just wanted to ask you something.” The girl had tears circulating in her eyes and was obviously not happy with Ye Mo’s reaction. The few male students had come up, and by the looks of it, if Ye Mo said anything wrong, they would attack him immediately.

Ye Mo smiled and said, “You’re asking the wrong person, I just came to Beijing.”

The girl rubbed her wrist before looking at Ye Mo again and saying, “I’ve definitely seen you before, your eyes are too familiar. Your eyes are very beautiful, it’s definitely you, right...”

Ye Mo was speechless; the girl’s friends were also speechless. She’s been rambling for so long but still didn’t say who Ye Mo was. However, she kept talking about his eye.

However, Ye Mo knew that this girl recognized him. He didn’t think he would still be recognized even when he wore a face mask. This girl was the Qing Er he met at Li Kang hospital. She and her grandpa came to the hospital, and her grandpa was poisoned by purple coral. However, Ye Mo just saved his life for three years and didn’t cure it completely.

“Yang Qing, are you infatuated? What eyes? Do you think this is a drama?” a girl beside Zhuo Yangqing said.

Zhuo Yangqing was already sure that this young man was the person who cured her grandpa at the hospital and even took her \$50k. It has been a year and according to what Ye Mo said, her grandpa only had 3 years to live. She dreamed day and night to see Ye Mo again.

She had been to Ning Hai and Li Kang countless times. She even got to know everyone who worked there but still couldn’t find Ye Mo. It was because before, Ye Mo had a face mask, so his eyes were set in more and more in Zhuo Yangqing’s head. She would even dream of that bright pair of eyes. She was confident that as soon as he saw those eyes, she would be able to recognize him. And, she really did see him today.

Zhuo Yangqing was clueless in her speech and grabbed Ye Mo’s sleeve; she was afraid Ye Mo would suddenly disappear again. She desperately asked, “Tell me, are you the doctor who helped me grandpa at Li Kang hospital?”

Ye Mo nodded helplessly and said, "Yes, I believe your grandpa is fine right?"

Ye Mo was quite confident in his medical skills. He did not believe that something happened to the girl's grandpa in less than 3 years.

"No, no, my grandpa is fine. I've been looking for you at Ning Hai countless times and I actually found you. I'm so happy, so happy..." Zhuo Yangqing's expression was getting chaotic. In her heart, if she found Ye Mo, then it meant her grandpa would be saved.

"Then can you let go first." Ye Mo looked speechlessly at Zhuo Yangqing.

"Oh, okay, okay..." Zhuo Yangqing still nervously stared at Ye Mo after letting go. She was scared that Ye Mo would disappear as soon as she didn't pay attention.

"Yangqing, do you still want me to go to live with you at your third uncle's house. If not, I'm going back to school with Wang Fei and them," a short girl reminded Zhuo Yangqing.

Zhuo Yangqing had calmed down now and quickly said, "No need, thank you, Fang Fang, I have things to do now."

"Okay, let's go." Those youth looked at Ye Mo a few times and bid Yangqing farewell.

Ye Mo knew this girl wanted him to go cure her grandpa's disease, and he was 3rd Stage Chi Gathering now, so it was very easy to cure her grandpa.

"Hello doctor, I'm Zhuo Yangqing, you should know why I wanted to find you so desperately. After you treated my grandpa last time, my grandpa had been well and is still very healthy. My whole family is looking for you, but we couldn't find you. Now that I met you, this is really luck amongst luck." Although Zhuo Yangqing had calmed down, she was still excited.

Ye Mo estimated that it was 6-7pm now, and he didn't have any medical equipment. He originally planned to go buy it after getting the money from Li Hu, but he couldn't reach him.

Seeing Ye Mo didn't talk, Zhuo Yangqing worriedly said, "Doctor, this time, my aunties are all at home, so you can have as much money as you want. As long as you cure my grandpa."

In Zhuo Yangqing's eyes, Ye Mo was a doctor who only looked at money. In other words, he had no medical ethics. He would cure as long as there was money.

Ye Mo smiled and didn't argue. Before, he asked for money so vigorously because he really had nothing on him and he needed money desperately for cultivation. Now, he wasn't so worried, but it was natural to be paid for treating diseases. If he was going to help the girl's grandpa, of course he would charge money.

"Okay, give me your number. After I'm done with my errands tomorrow, I'll call you. I'm busy today." Ye Mo had decided to go visit Ye Zifeng. After all, when he was at school, Wang Ying gave him quite a lot of help. Not that he thought about it, Wang Ying probably helped him due to Ye Zifeng.

Indeed, the only person who didn't hate him in the Ye Family was Ye Zifeng.

"Huh, what if you disappear again, then I would regret it my whole life. I don't know what your name is," Zhuo Yangqing subconsciously said.

Ye Mo frowned/ "I'm busy now, are you going to follow me?"

Zhuo Yangqing fearfully looked at Ye Mo. She was scared that Ye Mo was just going to leave, and she would never find him again. Seeing that Ye Mo was about to turn and leave, she quickly said once again, "Didn't you say you just got to Beijing? I'm familiar with the place, so I can take you wherever you want to go." Then, Zhuo Yangqing seemed to feel this was a good idea and said, "Yes, I'll be your guide."

Ye Mo thought that he indeed wasn't familiar with Beijing and didn't even know where the Ye Family was. Zhuo Yangqing's suggestion was good.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo nodded and said, "Okay, do you know how to get to the Ye Family. I'm looking for Ye Zifeng. If you don't know it, then don't worry."

“Ye Zifeng, I’ve heard of him, but I only know where his sister is,” Zhuo Yangqing immediately said.

Ye Zifeng’s sister, wasn’t she Ye Ling? She was his sister too. Although her attitude to him was bad, but Wang Ying helped him due to her. If he could find Ye Ling, he could be able to see Ye Zifeng.

Although Ye Mo didn’t know the exact reason he was kicked out of the Ye Family, if he could be framed, so could Ye Zifeng. If Ye Zifeng needed his help, he could bring him to Luo Cang and learn medicine with him.

“You know Ye Ling?” Ye Mo casually asked.

Zhuo Yangqing immediately said, “You know her name, so that means you really know her. Ye Ling is the school queen of our uni. Of course I know her.” She didn’t say she was one of the school queens and was ranked higher.

Ye Mo nodded. “Okay, then take me to your uni and find Ye Ling.”

Ye Mo thought that if could find Ye Ling, he could find Ye Zifeng.

Zhuo Yangqing didn’t mind and said, “Okay, let’s go. I’ll take you to her. By the way, I don’t know your name yet.”

“I’m Ye Mo,” after Ye Mo said that, he realized Zhuo Yangqing stared at him for a long time, and then she looked at Ye Mo’s under part.

Ye Mo couldn’t help but touch his nose and feel speechless. Zhuo Yangqing’s cute and innocent impression in his mind was lost. The girls nowadays were really bold.

Obviously, Zhuo Yangqing also heard of Ye Mo’s name and knew he was impotent, but probably no one knew that ever since Ye Mo came back from the desert, he was no longer impotent. His meridian was cleared as soon as he reached stage 3. Now, he was strong as ever.

Zhuo Yangqing seemed to notice her impoliteness and quickly looked up with a blushed face.

Chapter 139: Sister Ye Ling

“Sorry, Brother Ye, I was being impolite.” Zhuo Yangqing realized after her explanation that she shouldn’t have explained anything.

Ye Mo shook his head and said, “Don’t talk these nonsense, hurry up and take me to Ye Ling.”

Hua University wasn’t far from where Zhuo Aiguo lived and was only a few minutes walk away. Although Zhuo Yangqing looked calm when she was walking with Ye Mo, she wasn’t calm on the inside at all.

Almost everyone knew about Ye Mo in Beijing. Even the normal citizens heard about Ye Mo. Due to that reason and realization that he wasn’t of Ye Family blood, he was kicked out of the Ye Family and was the laughingstock of the people for a while.

Even Zhuo Yangqing and her roommates would often talk about it. Although she didn’t say it, her dorm mates often talked about it.

Every time she heard about it, she wanted to laugh, but she realized that the person she wanted to find was Ye Mo and almost couldn’t believe herself. At this moment, she almost thought she was looking for the wrong person and subconsciously looked at Ye Mo’s crotch.

Luckily, Ye Mo didn’t mind but she immediately felt it wasn’t right. This Ye Mo had no similarity to the Ye Mo in the stories.

The Ye Mo in front of her not only had clear eyes, his manner was also generous and very at ease. The features of his face was defined. He was nothing like the stories. With his medical skills, he was almost the perfect man. He just asked for money too much, and this was the only similar part.

After all, Zhuo Yangqing came from a big family and immediately thought of the family competition. It seemed that all those stories were fake. The main reason was to kick Ye Mo out of the Ye Family. Thinking about this, Zhuo Yangqing suddenly came to a realization and almost looked at Ye Mo's crotch again, but luckily she resisted that urge.

It should be family competition. Ye Mo was a sacrificial goat kicked out of the Ye Family due to the competition. It seemed that every big family was the same.

"Brother Ye, you still haven't eaten yet. There's a canteen in our school where you can cook. I'll cook a few dishes and we can eat together?"

Ye Mo looked at the door of the university. Indeed, he hadn't eaten yet. Just when he wanted to agree, a voice called out before him.

"Yangqing, I was going to call you, you actually came to uni... Who is he?" The owner of the voice saw Ye Mo on the side. This was a tall handsome man, but he looked at Ye Mo with alert eyes as though feeling Ye Mo was a threat.

Zhuo Yangqing looked awkwardly at Ye Mo on the side and turned to say, "Qin Xun, what do you want?"

Qin Xun seemed to forget what he was going to say and stared at them in shock. Hearing Zhuo Yangqing's words, he reacted and immediately said, "Yangqing, you still haven't said who he is?"

Zhuo Yangqing's face turned red and replied, "Qin Xun, who do you think you are to me, why do I need to report to you about my friend?"

"You are my girlfriend." Qin Xun never would have thought Zhuo Yangqing would talk to him in such a manner and subconsciously said.

"You... Qin Xun, when did I say I was your girlfriend? Where did you hear that?" Zhuo Yangqing seemed to be angered by his words. Qin Xu had been chasing her fiercely recently. She also had a good impression of him, but although she was interested, she never agreed to be his girlfriend. Although she

knew that if this continued, then perhaps one day, she would be his girlfriend. But now that he said it, she was very angry.

Qin Xun seemed to not expect Zhuo Yangqing would say this. Although they haven't had any solid development, she would rarely reject when he asked her out for food or a walk. Now, she brought a guy into the school and talked to her in this tone. Qin Xun was very sensitive to this, and his face was immediately bright red.

Looking at Qin Xun who acted like an angry rooster, Zhuo Yangqing sighed and lost all good impression of him.

"Zhuo Yangqing, you... Then why do you not reject every time I asked you out? And..." Qin Xun's words attracted the gaze of the other students.

Zhuo Yangqing's face was flustered. She didn't think Qin Xun was someone so impetuous. Looking at how more and more people were spectating, Zhuo Yangqing said apologetically to Ye Mo, "Brother Ye, wait for me a bit, I'll deal with this issue."

She didn't wait for Ye Mo's reply and said to Qin Xun, "Qin Xun, come with me."

Ye Mo smiled; he found that most of the students spent their time on this. He thought about himself. He was about the same age as him, but he didn't even have enough time for cultivation. Perhaps different pursuit led to a different view on life.

He didn't have the same pursuit as them. He thought about his pursuit and thought that perhaps he was the only one who had this pursuit in this world. At this instance, Ye Mo felt loneliness.

Zhuo Yangqing worriedly looked back at Ye Mo and found that Ye Mo was still there waiting for her. Then, she gasped a sigh of relief but she immediately felt this extremely lonely and bored sense from Ye Mo that made her lose herself for a moment.

Seeing Zhuo Yangqing still look back after leaving with him, Qin Xun's face got worse.

Although Ye Mo was very famous in Beijing, no one could really recognize him standing at the door of the uni.

A high heeled girl walked from the campus to a Porsche parked outside the gate. Just when she walked to it, a young man got off and helped her open the door.

The moment the girl walked into the car, Ye Mo felt this girl was familiar.

"The car picking up Ye Ling today changed again, it's really good to be rich," a voice sounded beside Ye Mo and Ye Mo immediately realized that this girl was Ye Ling.

At this moment, the Porsche had started. Ye Mo followed it without hesitation. The Porsche didn't go far off and stopped at an entertainment center ten minutes later.

Ye Mo frowned, why did Ye Ling come there? Although Ye Mo didn't like Ye Ling that much, Ye Ling was still related to him by blood and he felt uncomfortable seeing her come here. He felt that a girl going to this sort of place didn't know self-love.

Ye Mo followed but saw that people needed VIP cards at the door. Ye Mo knew he didn't have this. Seeing Ye Ling disappear in the stairway, Ye Mo used invisibility and went inside.

Ye Ling and two men went into room 409 and the door was immediately closed. Ye Mo didn't go in and just followed with his spirit sense. There was already two men inside. Seeing Ye Ling come in, the man in the middle threw his cigarette into the ashtray and smiled, "Ms. Ye is really gorgeous."

Ye Ling sat down and looked at the man who spoke; she spoke after a while, "Speak, what do you want this time."

The man lit up another cigarette and said slowly, "First, stay with me one night, and of course, you also need to stay with Brother Cheng one night. Second, there's a jade necklace in your house, I want..."

Before the man finished talking, Ye Ling stood up and said, "Keep dreaming." And she turned to leave.

The man didn't stop her seeing her get up to leave and just said, "You know that the Ye Family hopes your two brothers to die. Do you think there's a point going back to tell your family? I, Gu Luo, am credible in my business. I'll tell you that if it wasn't for me, then that Ye Mo would've been killed ages ago. If you don't agree to my conditions, then that Ye Zifeng will be killed too. Oh perhaps not killed, but that consequence, I believe you would understand."

"Bullsh*t, even if I die, I won't agree to your conditions." Ye Ling's face was looked bad.

Clap clap "Okay, okay, not bad. I love a little chilly like you. Ye Mo, that bastard, killed people from the Song Family, so I'll make his little sister pay under my crotch, haha."

"Young Master Cheng, you're here?" Gu Luo saw the clapping youth and immediately stood up as though not expecting he would suddenly appear.

"Song Shaocheng, it's you." Ye Ling saw the person who just walked in was Song Shaocheng and was shocked. She didn't think that Gu Luo she went for help with was related to the Song Family.

But soon, Ye Ling quickly reacted and stared at Gu Luo with hatred. "Gu Luo, you knew Ye Lu, how are you the Song Family's man? You cheated me and Ye Lu."

Gu Luo laughed and said, "Ye Lu, hmph, you overestimate him. Is he worth me cheating? He's quick to suck up to me. I'll tell you, I've always been Young Master Chen's men. Ye Lu, of course, knew it. Ye Mo, that useless trash, is not worth us killing. But of course, when I was going to make a move, he had ran, otherwise, did you still think there would be still be a Ye Mo in this world."

Chapter 140: I Am Ye Mo

"You, you... you took so much of my money and made me do so much for you guys. How dare you lie to me?! Gu Luo, you animal." Ye Ling's face was pale with anger. At this moment, she realized how immature she was. She originally wanted to save the lives of her two brothers in secret, but didn't expect things to progress like this.

Moreover, she pretended her relationship with her two brothers were very bad even to the degree of not talking to them. She was scared that her big uncle and 4th uncle would discover that she sided towards her two brothers, disabling her from entering the Ye Family house anymore. If she couldn't, then the 3 brothers and sisters would completely become irrelevant people and disappear in the Ye Family.

She never even dared to bring up about Ye Mo in front of her grandpa or even help him say anything because she understood that although her grandpa liked her, it was because he liked her father. But grandpa hated the most when women talked about familial matters. That time, her second mum was forced to go do business in a faraway place by her grandpa because she was involved in her second uncle's matters. She even had to change her surname to the surname of her grandma. Ever since that, no woman in the Ye Family dared to talk about family matters. Even if they did, they didn't dare to let grandpa know.

In fact, she didn't know that under the permission of her grandpa, her brother Ye Zifeng could participate in the family meetings.

Gu Luo was introduced to her by Ye Lu. Ye Lu was a part of the Ye Family, and Ye Ling thought he wouldn't harm her. But she didn't expect that Ye Lu not only harmed her but also dared to harm the Ye Family. She didn't know why Ye Lu would do this. Was he not scared of the family law?

Thinking about the family law, Ye Ling shivered. She was clear that the things she did was no lighter than what Ye Lu did perhaps even worse. Just her stealing the Feng Shui Dragon Ball would cause her to descend to hell if her grandpa knew. Ye Lu must be the same as her; he had things that Song Shaochen could black mail him with. However, she was willing. She didn't know if Ye Lu was the same.

"Yeah, you collected so much things about the Ye Family and told me, you even stole two of the Feng Shui Dragon Balls and gave it to me. The Song Family really should thank you. However, that old man really trusts you. Even Ye Lu couldn't enter the main house, but you can go in," Song Shaochen sarcastically said.

Looking at Ye Ling's pale face, Song Shaochen slowly said, "If you can bring me the Jade Buddha between the Feng Shui Dragon Ball and stay with me one night, then I'll pretend nothing happened and won't harm a finger of Ye Zifeng. If you disagree, then we have so many brothers here. I don't think you can take it all by yourself, hehehe..."

“Of course, even if you serve us, you stealing the Feng Shui Dragon Ball would still accidentally reach Ye Beirong’s ear.”

Ye Ling was shaking with anger. She only knew how stupid she was now. The more worried she was, the more clueless she was. She paid a big price for Gu Luo to secretly protect Ye Mo and Ye Zifeng, and even searched news of Song Family trying to deal with Ye Mo. Now, it seemed all like a big joke. It would be fortunate if they didn’t harm them much less protect them. After experiencing these things, Ye Ling understood a lot, but she knew she understood too late.

“Let me go and I’ll steal the Jade Buddha.” Ye Ling recovered her composure. Although her body was still shaking, at least she calmed down on the surface.

“Hahaha...” Song Shaochen hysterically laughed. “Do you think I have the same IQ as you. Of course I’ll let you go, but we need to do our business first and get the recordings done. I believe you can leave then. But don’t worry, we won’t touch that Ye Mo. We’ll only touch that Ye Zifeng. If you cooperate, perhaps we won’t even touch Ye Zifeng.”

“Hmph, rip off her clothes...” Song Shaochen feared the most when other people said Ye Mo could kill him. Many people knew Song Shaowen died by Ye Mo’s hand and so did Song Shaotan.

Plus, the family meeting today and the order of the leader said no one should find trouble with Ye Mo. Although Song Shaochen didn’t know what happened, he knew that if Ye Mo really killed him, he would die in vain. His life in the Song Family wasn’t even worth 1% of Song Shaotan, much less Song Shaowen. The leader could let Ye Mo go after he killed them, much less him, Song Shaochen.

“Who dares to rip her clothes?!” A cold voice suddenly echoed in the room. The people in the room didn’t even see how the door was unlocked.

The first to react wasn’t Song Shaochen and his men, but Ye Ling.

Ye Ling saw the young man standing at the door and was shocked. Although Ye Mo changed a lot, she still recognized it was him after a while.

“Ye Mo...” Ye Ling blandly said in shock.

Ye Mo nodded. "Ye Ling. It was hard on you. You're right, if I can kill Song Shaowen, I can also kill Song Shaochen. Oh, you probably don't know that I also killed Song Shaotan."

"You really are Ye Mo?" In Ye Ling's impression, Ye Mo was a useless rich second generation and was extremely pretentious.

The reason she could treat Ye Mo the same as Ye Zifeng was because her father's words before he died. She still remembered them till now: "Ling Er, Ye Mo is not welcomed, and he doesn't like studying himself. You and Zifeng need to look out for him. Don't let him be bullied. I'm guilty to him and his mother, don't let me die in unrest."

Ye Ling remembered she cried as she agreed to her father's words. Then, her father slowly closed his eyes.

But because of this Ye Mo, she suffered a lot. After her father died, he extravagantly spent money. It was all the money she saved up in hardship for him. The reason he could still stay in Ning Hai University was because of the countless people she begged. Even when he was kicked out of the Ye Family, Ye Ling's big uncle was still going to attack him. As such, she intentionally got close with her big uncle's side while intentionally distancing Ye Mo and Ye Zifeng. Ye Mo wasn't close with her to begin with, but she intentionally distanced herself with Ye Zifeng.

That was so that when her big uncle attacked them, he could have some hesitation or perhaps could let her get some news. Not only this; she also sucked up to Ye Lu and knew the underground gangster Gu Luo through him. Gu Luo said he had connections in Ning Hai as well so she paid money to Gu Luo to protect Ye Mo because she was scared her big uncle and 4th uncle would still attack Ye Mo.

Although she didn't know anything, but she heard that there was an instance when her grandpa got drunk and said on the table that her father was to be the next leader of the family and was prepared to give ownership of the assets to father. Then, her father's health grew worse, and his grandpa no longer mentioned it again.

Ye Ling even suspected that her father's death was related to her big uncle, but she didn't dare to say and could only do her best to protect her two brothers. She tried to not take money from the family, and more than once reminded her brother not to take money from the family to avoid the killing intent of her big uncle.

And when she saw Ye Mo today, she had the urge to cry. She felt wronged. Ye Zifeng and Ye Mo were both her elder brothers. But she, being the youngest of them all, had to do these things. And Ye Mo even lived a life that no one knew what he was doing behind everyone's back.

"I am Ye Mo." Seeing Ye Ling's eyes red, Ye Mo just told Ye Ling he was Ye Mo and didn't talk. He just stared coldly at Song Shaochen.

"You are Ye Mo..." Song Shaochen said this word by word.

Gu Luo had already stood beside Song Shaochen. If someone else suddenly entered the room, they would've already gone up and beat them up. However, they've also heard about Ye Mo. It was said that even Hu Qiu died in his hands. Also, Gu Luo wasn't bad, but he was a far cry from Hu Qiu.

The two men beside Gu Luo wanted to abduct Ye Ling. Ye Ling was still looking at Ye Mo as if in disbelief of Ye Mo's change. This Ye Mo in front of her was too different from the Ye Mo in her memories.

The Ye Mo in her memories would only make her feel annoyed and disgust. She didn't want to see him at all. But the Ye Mo in front of her emitted great confidence. Just standing there made people feel as if he was the only person in the room that could decide on things. Moreover, as soon as Ye Mo came, Song Shaochen immediately became silent. His face was even showing expressions of worry.

Ye Ling suddenly felt a strong sense of safety. It was as though only Ye Mo like this was her real big brother. She subconsciously wanted to walk towards Ye Mo when two frosty wind shot past her face. Ye Ling subconsciously looked back and the two men behind her had fallen down.

She thought her courage was pretty bold before, but now that she saw two men fall down in front of her with blood seeping out of their foreheads, she wanted to scream and dash into Ye Mo's arms without thinking.

Ye Mo patted the shaking Ye Ling and sighed, life was really hard on her. She was really scared but still gritted her teeth and dealt with people like Gu Luo. In fact, no matter what deal she made, she couldn't escape her eventual death.

Even if Gu Luo wasn't Song Shaochen's man, he would still kill Ye Ling eventually to keep her mouth shut and prevent revenge by the Ye Family. Other than Gu Luo's side, Ye Ling would still die if the Ye Family knew what Ye Ling did.

"Ye-Ye Mo... I know you're really powerful, if you just let me go... I'm willing to give back the Dragon Balls and other things..." Song Shaochen seemed to be reminding himself that Ye Mo didn't dare to kill him now, and he needed to stay calm. But when the words got to his mouth, he was already shaking.