

Strongest As 141

Chapter 141: Black Hearted Song Shaochen

Ye Ling felt a fit of comfort for no reason after hearing Song Shaochen's words. Although she was of the Ye Family and looked like a princess, only she knew the hardship within. She needed to put on a happy face when she went home and needed to ridicule Ye Zifeng. That wasn't all, she even need to secretly use the money she saved and stole to ask Gu Luo for help.

Today, it was her first time seeing her opponent act low in front of her. She even forgot the disgust when Ye Mo killed.

"You want me to let you go?" Ye Mo looked at Song Shaochen and blandly said.

"Yes, as long as you are willing to have mercy, I will pay you back ten times..." Hearing Ye Mo's tone soften, Song Shaochen said hurriedly.

"He's called Gu Luo? This name is really strange and I detest this guy." Ye Mo looked once at Gu Luo.

Hearing Ye Mo's words, Song Shaochen's eyes suddenly turned cold and pulled out a small 3 edged prick from somewhere and just stabbed it onto Gu Luo's back without hesitation.

When the prick was fully submerged, Gu Luo then turned around and looked at Song Shaochen in disbelief. He pointed with his finger wanting to say something, but eventually, he couldn't. He just looked with fury as he fell to the ground. Perhaps he couldn't understand why he would die in Song Shaochen's hands after serving him for so long.

Ye Mo thought that this Song Shaochen was a cruel character. He actually knew where to pierce so that one would die the quickest. It definitely wasn't his first time doing this.

Ye Ling looked at Gu Luo fall to the ground with massive amount of blood emerging from his back like a spring, and she finally couldn't take it as she fainted in Ye Mo's arms.

“Young Master Chen...” Gu Luo’s two henchmen looked at Song Shaochen and couldn’t believe that he would kill his most trusted man. They didn’t know if they should attack Song Shaochen or still be on the same team with him.

Just when the two were still hesitating, Song Shaochen already charged over and killed another. The remaining one reacted, and when Song Shaochen stabbed towards him, he actually pulled out a knife and stabbed it into Song Shaochen’s left shoulder.

Although Song Shaochen was injured, it wasn’t lethal. Plus, the damage of the knife was far from that of the prick. The man holding the knife was killed, but Song Shaochen could still stand up and looked worriedly at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo looked coldly at Song Shaochen; he killed without any moral burden, and he was killing his trusted men. His actions were swift without any hesitation. It could be seen that not only was he cruel but also had some power.

When he was talking to him before, he still seemed shaky, but Ye Mo would never believe him. Song Shaochen was obviously acting, but he acted too much. Regardless whether he was acting or not, Ye Mo wouldn’t let this guy go.

“Brother Ye, I’ve already done as you told and killed these few people you don’t like.” Then Song Shaochen took out a bag from his pocket and said, “This is the Ye Family’s Feng Shui Dragon Balls, I only told Ye Ling to get two.”

Song Shaochen walked to a chair with pale face and put the bag on the chair. Although his shoulder was bleeding heavily, but he didn’t seem to notice it. Instead, he opened the bag and said, “I’ll show it to you.”

Ye Mo just stared coldly at Song Shaochen; he was very smart and cunning, but Ye Mo had already seen the evil in his eyes with his spirit sense. Even if he didn’t, he knew that Song Shaochen’s actions were abnormal.

His hand was already so heavily injured, but he didn't stop the bleeding and instead was going to open up the bag. If it really was the Dragon Balls inside, he could've just given it to him. Thinking about this, Ye Mo scanned the bag with his spirit sense.

At this moment, however, Song Shaochen pulled out a gun from the bag with unimaginable speed. At the same time, his gun was already pointed at Ye Mo. This was all done in less than two seconds.

Song Shaochen had a lot of faith in his gun prowess and his speed was very fast. The gun was pointed at Ye Mo's head. He didn't think Ye Mo could still live after getting shot in the head. Even if Ye Mo was a disciple of ancient martial arts, he wouldn't be able to dodge this.

Thinking that he was about to kill Ye Mo, Song Shaochen was excited. He could almost already see the leader of the Song Family's praise him, and that the first in the third generation title would be his.

But in the spur of a moment, Song Shaochen didn't have this thought anymore. He just looked at Ye Mo who stared at him with cold eyes as though a monkey being stupid. At the tip between his fingers was a bullet.

Ye Mo noticed Song Shaochen's actions as soon as he took the gun out of the bag. The moment Song Shaochen fired, Ye Mo used his spirit chi to form a force field, and the bullet was slowed down. That way, Ye Mo caught the bullet easily. Even if he fired when Ye Mo wasn't ready, although Ye Mo wouldn't be able to catch the bullet, he would still be able to dodge it.

Song Shaochen seemed like he saw a ghost and made a sound after a long while. "You, you can catch a bullet, you..." He was dumbfounded. This was the first time he met someone who could catch bullet. No one would believe it.

Seeing Song Shaochen's worried look, Ye Mo sneered. "Don't worry, I won't kill you now." Then, the bullet in his hand dropped to the floor in a clank. Song Shaochen's heart skipped. Although he was still on the edge, he gradually calmed down after hearing Ye Mo's words.

Of course, Ye Mo wouldn't kill Song Shaochen now. Although he could and knew the Song Family wouldn't do anything to him, he was just scared that if the Song Family was infuriated and fought with him, then Dongfang Xi's prediction would quite possibly come true.

If Ye Mo and the Song Family fought, no matter how he beat up the Song Family, he would only have one choice and that was to leave the country. In Ye Mo's perspective, even if he was to fight the Song Family, he couldn't do it overtly. He could make them feel scared, but he couldn't force them into a corner.

He could kill Gu Luo and his henchmen, but he couldn't kill Song Shaochen now. He still needed to do the after work for the business in the room. Ye Mo believed that Song Shaochen didn't dare to make it known, and neither did the Song Family.

Plus, this was Beijing not the borderlands. It was fine to kill at the borderlands but not in Beijing. Now that so many died in the room, and despite most of them were killed by Song Shaochen, someone needed to take care of the aftermath. It was better to leave Song Shaochen to do that.

Ye Mo wasn't an idiot. He had arrived at Beijing for more than a day and still didn't receive any attacks or threats. That meant the Song Family was holding themselves back. Perhaps what happened in Sai Na had already reached the Song Family. Ye Mo would definitely not believe that the Song Family didn't know he arrived at Beijing, because when he came, he just waltzed right in.

Ye Mo patted his hand and took out the two Dragon Balls and looked. He couldn't help but to shake his head. It was just two normal magic artefacts with a sliver of spirit chi.

Song Shaochen looked at Ye Mo and didn't dare to move. He now understood why the leader ordered not to touch Ye Mo. He was too scary; no wonder he could kill Hu Qiu.

Ye Mo looked at Song Shaochen and patted his shoulder. Song Shaochen felt as though a big metal hammer whacked his heart a few times. That pressure made him faint.

After burning away the bodies in the room, Song Shaochen woke up again and found that all the bodies had disappeared. There was just some blood stains and burnt smell. He didn't know how long he was out for, but he knew it wasn't long. Ye Mo had dealt with the bodies in such a short time, and Song Shaochen suddenly felt his body was cold.

This was why Ye Mo couldn't be touched.

“Do you know why I didn’t kill you?” Ye Mo looked at Song Shaochen who had a spookily pale face and said.

Song Shaochen subconsciously shook his head.

Ye Mo smiled. “Take care of this place and perhaps after a few days, you would understand why I didn’t kill you. Oh, and tell your leader this, don’t piss me off; piss me off and I’ll make the Song Family disappear in one night.”

Then, Ye Mo carried the still unconscious Ye Ling and actually jumped out of the window.

Song Shaochen looked at Ye Mo disappear and now realized his life was saved. He looked at Ye Mo jump to the window and was shocked once again, this was fourth storey. But he soon knew that it was time to clean up. Thinking about this, Song Shaochen didn’t even have time to dress his wound and just called the family straight away.

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Just when Ye Mo didn’t know where to take Ye Ling, Ye Ling woke up. She saw Ye Mo carrying her and made a small struggle, Ye Mo put her down.

Ye Ling stared at Ye Mo for a while before remembered what happened before. Her face was full of worry; Ye Mo murdered someone, and she saw it with her own eyes. What to do?

Ye Ling didn’t even get time to ask how Ye Mo came to Beijing and just looked at him and said worriedly, “Hurry up and run now, you killed the Song Family’s man, they won’t let you go. Go now...”

Chapter 142: Brother and Sister

Ye Mo saw that Ye Ling wanted him to run and felt touched. Although the things Ye Ling did was very naïve, her intent was to save Ye Mo and Ye Zifeng. From that perspective, she did suffer many hardships. Ye Mo knew that Ye Ling didn't like him, but why did she still do so much for him?

Ye Mo suddenly raised his hand, touched Ye Ling's hair and sighed. "Stupid, if I leave now, you would be dead. Don't worry. Since I can kill Song Shaowen and still have nothing happen, nothing will happen now. Plus, I didn't kill Song Shaochen."

Ye Ling felt weird after being touched by Ye Mo. A faint sense of being cared for circulated in her heart. She had never been cared for. Even her brother Ye Zifeng always complained that she was too immature. But now, she had this feeling. Her fatigued heart seemed to have something to depend on. She suddenly wanted to lay in Ye Mo's arms and call him big brother, but at the same time, she felt distant with the Ye Mo in front of her compared to the original Ye Mo.

The two sunk into silence, but Ye Ling soon reacted. She thought about Ye Mo's safety and hurried, "You didn't kill Song Shaochen? Then if he calls the cops on you, where will you go? Even if he doesn't call the cops, the Song Family knows you're in Beijing, you still wouldn't be able to escape, what shall we do..."

Ye Mo smiled. "Don't worry, the Song Family doesn't dare to look for me now. Nothing will happen tomorrow." Ye Mo saw things clearly. Since he came to Beijing and the Song Family didn't look for him, then they wouldn't look for him now. Even if they were to, it would be after they've completely investigated the situation. If Song Jiaming knew he could come back safely from the Nan Qing's HQ and still look for trouble with him without any reason, then the Song Family wouldn't be still alive today.

Ye Ling looked at Ye Mo in a daze; she didn't know why Ye Mo said the Song Family didn't dare to look for him. She also knew that Ye Mo wasn't the same as before.

Although Ye Mo didn't kill Song Shaochen, he still left a time bomb on him. Song Shaochen didn't have long to live. Ye Mo thought that after he left Beijing, the Song Family wouldn't be able to do anything to him, but they could attack Ye Ling and Ye Zifeng. Thinking about this, Ye Mo felt like he had a headache. Now, he didn't dare to overtly eradicate the Song Family. Since he couldn't, he needed to worry about this.

Seeing that Ye Mo was in thought, Ye Ling said, "Where would you stay tonight?" Ye Ling wanted to call him brother but couldn't. The original Ye Mo had too much of a bad impression in her mind.

Ye Mo came back from his thought and decided he would think about it later. Now that Ye Ling asked, he said, "I have a place to live, what about you? I'll send you back."

"Mhm, I'm living at campus." Ye Ling wanted to ask how Ye Mo had been, but didn't know where to start. Plus, she saw the ordinary clothes on him and knew he wasn't living a wealthy life. Perhaps he was even living a desolate life. She was scared that if she asked, Ye Mo would be sad. She didn't know where he got his powers from, but eventually, she couldn't resist and asked. Ye Mo didn't know where to start, so he simply described his life and didn't mention him going to the desert and being hunted. These things were too distant with Ye Ling's life. He didn't want Ye Ling to be worried.

From Ye Ling, Ye Mo heard that Ye Zifeng had been very busy recently, but Ye Ling didn't know why. Ye Zifeng barely discussed such things with Ye Ling.

The two walked as they talked and came back to Hua Uni. At the door, Ye Mo remembered Zhuo Yangqing. He looked around and Zhuo Yangqing was long gone.

"Go back to the dorms first, I'm going. Tomorrow, find Zifeng, we need to talk." Ye Mo sent Ye Ling to the door. He wanted to go scout at the Song Family. If the Song Family decided to shatter the glass and fight him, he needs to be prepared.

"Come inside and have a seat." Seeing Ye Mo was going, Ye Ling couldn't resist to say. She still had a lot of things she wanted to talk about, plus, Ye Mo changed too much that made her feel dependent on him. At the moment, she actually didn't want him to leave.

Ye Mo hesitated and saw the "males are forbidden" sign. Although he also went to Uni at Ning Hai, he had never been to the female dorms. Now that the weather was getting warmer, it didn't seem appropriate to go into the female dorms.

Ye Ling saw Ye Mo's gaze and knew he was worrying he couldn't go in, so she hurried to say, "It's okay, the He Ma at the door is very nice to me, she'll definitely let you in. Plus, all of the girls in my dorm aren't here tonight. They are going to a social with Shi Uni."

Originally, Ye Mo didn't worry about going in; he had too many ways to, but he was just worried it would affect others. Now that Ye Ling said this, he wanted to go in and see too. He just wanted to see if he

could set up a simple defense formation there. And, he wanted to talk to Ye Ling. If she didn't want to stay in Beijing, she could go to Luo Cang.

It was just as Ye Ling said; the aunty at the door just looked once at Ye Mo and didn't stop him from going in.

Ye Ling's dorm was closed and it was pitch black. Ye Ling was right; the girls weren't back.

Ye Mo habitually scanned his spirit sense out and was immediately shocked. There were still 3 people inside the dorm.

Just when Ye Mo wanted tell Ye Ling that, Ye Ling had opened the door and said, "Come in, there's no one inside..."

Before Ye Ling finished speaking, the light was opened, scaring Ye Ling. In the middle of the table was a big cake.

The three girls saw Ye Ling come in and all yelled, "Happy birthday Ling!"

However, the three soon saw Ye Mo behind her and yelled in surprise. One of the girl who just wore shorts quickly took a pair of pants and put them on.

"You guys..." Ye Ling was shocked at the scene in front of her.

One of the taller looking girl reacted and said, "Ling Zi, didn't think you would be celebrating your birthday with your boyfriend. We still wanted to give you a surprise. Hehe, hurry up and introduce him, he's really handsome."

Ye Ling just remembered that today was her birthday; she was so busy that she forgot. She couldn't help but feel grateful to her dorm mates for preparing this for her. She immediately said, "Xiao Dan, Lulu, Tianhe, thank you guys so much, you remembered my birthday."

"Eat the cake later, Lu Lu is right, introduce your boyfriend. We can't wait. This is the first time you brought your boyfriend back," that short haired girl also said.

"You guys are mistaken, this isn't my boyfriend." Ye Ling waved her hand.

"Pfft... You brought him back and you even said 'no one's here you can come in'. Did you think we didn't hear it, do you think we're third wheeling? Don't worry, after you introduce, we can give you guys some space. He Ma just called to say you're back, but she never said you brought a boyfriend," the short haired girl said.

Ye Mo touched his nose awkwardly. He didn't think Ye Ling's classmates were all back, and today was Ye Ling's birthday. It seemed he couldn't tell her about going to Luo Cang today. And, Ye Ling's friends were all wearing casual clothes. It wasn't convenient for him to stay here. Ye Mo could only say, "How about I go first? We can talk tomorrow."

Ye Ling also knew that Ye Mo probably had some things to discuss with her, but now he couldn't say it. She could only nod her head.

"Huh, why are you leaving, you just came in? Today is Ye Ling's birthday, you're not even helping her celebrate it. At least leave after eating the cake or introduce yourself. And you still need to invite us to dinner tomorrow," that girl wearing shorts finally dropped the awkwardness and said.

"Dan dan was seen in her undies, of course she needed someone to compensate her with food now, haha..." that short haired girl said immediately.

Ye Mo felt more awkward; he didn't even remember Ye Ling's birthday as her brother, while Ye Ling's dorm mates remembered it. He thought about Su Jingwen's birthday. They both came from big families. Why was Ye Ling's birthday so different to Su Jingwen's? The Ye Family was much bigger than the Su family.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo felt bitter. Perhaps Ye Ling really had been enduring a lot of hardship these years.

Seeing Ye Mo stand silently at the door, Ye Ling thought Ye Mo was thinking about her life and said, "Brother, I don't care that much about my birthday, as long as you and Zifeng is fine, everything is good. Go back first, I'll come look for you tomorrow."

Ye Ling hugged Ye Mo after. It was the first time she called Ye Mo brother, but she didn't feel it to be weird at all. Perhaps she would no longer have to live that worrying life. At least, Ye Mo was so much better than she had thought.

She felt Ye Mo's hug was very firm and warm, giving her a sense of security from the bottom of her heart.

Chapter 143: Helpless Song Qiming

That "brother" made Ye Mo freeze mentally. Ever since coming to this world, it was destined that he would be lonely. But today, someone called him brother. This indescribable feeling flowed through Ye Mo's heart that made him decide to protect Ye Ling for her life. Not for anything else, but just for that brother.

"Aiyou, so emotional... Ling Zi, you really make people cringe. But your boyfriend is quite handsome, I also want to hug your brother. Don't be stingy," the short haired girl said.

Of course she was joking, she didn't really mean to go hug Ye Mo.

Ye Ling really enjoyed Ye Mo's hug and hearing what the short-haired girl said, she suddenly smiled and pulled the short-haired girl's hand and dragged her into Ye Mo's arms. She moved aside. "Okay Tian He, you can hug for however long you want. I won't be jealous at all. But, don't let go."

Tian He was pulled into Ye Mo's arms; Ye Mo wanted to push her away, but was scared he would hurt her feelings.

Meanwhile, Tian He thought it was just a hug, so she wrapped her arms around Ye Mo's waist.

Ye Mo didn't feel anything when he was hugged by Ye Ling, but he didn't expect Tian He to hug him with such force. He immediately felt two balls of softness in front of her chest and that faint aroma of a girl. His blood speed up, and he had a biological reaction.

His crotch immediately rammed against Tian He's stomach. He was originally planning to eat a piece of cake, but he hurriedly said, "I'm going." Then, he rushed out of the dorms and disappeared.

"What's wrong, Tian He? Why did you scare Ling's boyfriend away? Is it because your chest is too powerful?" When Ye Mo left, the two other girls came up and teased her.

Tian He's face was shot red. Although she was acting tough, it was just in her words.

However, when the other two girls asked, she recovered and smiled. "Ling, your boyfriend's thing is so big. I could feel it. What a man... But I still quite like his hug, he smells very nice."

"What? You really felt that? It's really big?" To their surprise, Ye Ling asked Tian He with a face full of joy.

Tian He was grabbed by Ye Ling, but this was nothing. When Ye Ling asked that question, the dorm mates were completely shocked.

"Hey, Ling Zi, are you dumb, how can you not know your boyfriend's thing? Why are you asking me? But your boyfriend is really excellent. Sigh, I don't know where you found him. Why don't I have that kind of luck?" Tian He also had a boyfriend but was never like Ye Mo who could give her a refreshing and calm sense during hugs.

"Okay, we really admire you two, next time when Ling Zi's boyfriend comes, I also want to hug him," the taller girl said.

"And me..." Dan Dan hurried to say.

Tian He threw up the finger,/ “You two cougars, but Ling Zi, even if it’s really big, you don’t need to be so happy. You’ll be taking in quite a load.”

However, Ye Ling murmured, “It was indeed a lie...”

She was thinking about Ye Mo’s diagnosis. It was fake. If Tian He didn’t say it today, she would’ve thought it was real. Now, it seemed that the DNA test was also fake. Her big uncle did this. At this moment, she only felt happy because Ye Mo had completely changed.

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Although it was very late, the lights were still on at the Song Family. Even Song Shaochen was in the family meeting.

Ye Mo’s guess was right. The Song Family didn’t dare to fight Ye Mo at all costs. Song Qiming was very careful. Before he understood Ye Mo’s trump card, he didn’t dare to move. If Ye Mo really could enter a heavily guarded place like the Nan Qing HQ, then it would be all too easy for him to kill everyone in the Song Family especially how Ye Mo did things without thinking the consequences.

Thinking about their conflict with Ye Mo, Song Qiming’s face was very bad. It was too embarrassing for such a powerful family to not be able to touch Ye Mo. If it was someone else or even a gang, the Song Family could get rid of them easily.

“Shaochen, did you just say in the blink of an eye, all the bodies in the room disappeared? He could even catch a bullet?” Song Hai needed to be clear on this. He had been responsible for the intel of the family. This was the first time he heard of such a capability of Ye Mo, and that meant he didn’t do his job well.

“Yes, Uncle Hai, I didn’t say a single lie. He could really stop the bullet with two fingers. My pistol is the Howard PPK. You should know its speed, but he caught it with his finger. Plus, I’m sure I wasn’t out for more than five minutes. When I woke up, nothing changed except the bodies have disappeared.” Song Shaochen still felt fear when saying this.

Song Qiming looked with one eye towards Song Hai and wanted to ask about Sai Na, but remembered that he just sent out the order today, so things shouldn’t be this fast.

Song Hai's heart was skipping. Although the leader didn't say anything, he knew that he hadn't been able to find out a lot of Ye Mo's powers. He didn't do his job properly. He had made up his mind to increase the intensity of the research in Sai Na; he couldn't make a mistake again.

Seeing Song Hai's expression, Song Qiming didn't pay more attention to him. He turned his head and asked Song Shaochen, "What else did he say?"

Song Shaochen looked worriedly at Song Qiming's furious face and answered after some hesitation, "When he left, he told me to bring back a message. He said don't piss him off, if we do, he will make the Song Family disappear in one night. And, when he left, he carried Ye Ling and jumped from the fourth floor."

"What?" Song Qiming obviously heard it, but he exclaimed in shock. If Ye Mo could jump off by himself, he wouldn't be so shocked. But carrying a person and jumping off the fourth floor, this was absurd.

Just when everyone thought the leader would be angry by Ye Mo's threat, Song Qiming calmed down instead. He started to contemplate, and after a while, he looked at Song Qikan and said, "Qikan, what do you think?"

Song Qikan frowned and said, "According to Ye Mo's habits and what Shaochen reported, if Ye Mo said that, it means he can really do it. My opinion is to wait for the result of the Sai Na investigation. After we know Ye Mo's limits, then we can make a move. Plus, if we are to move, we can't do it alone. We need to invite some people. Of course, we must also notify Hu Qiu's master."

Song Qiming nodded. "This is what I think too, okay, that's it for today. When the investigation comes out, we'll have another meeting, but before this, if anyone dares to look for trouble with Ye Mo or someone related to him, I won't let him go. Dismissed."

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Ye Mo left Qing Hua University and prepared to look for a place to stay when his phone rang. It was Li Hu. He was very happy when he knew that Ye Mo came to Beijing. He just said he was busy in the day and his phone was shut.

Ye Mo just said a location when his phone shut down. He hadn't charged this phone, and it just answered two phone calls before running out of battery.

Now, Ye Mo still hadn't ate yet. Originally, Zhuo Yangqing wanted to invite him to dinner, but due to Qing Xun's things, Zhuo Yangqing didn't have the time to redeem it, so Ye Mo went to look for Ye Ling.

Li Hu came very quickly and drove a normal jeep. As soon as he got off, he grabbed Ye Mo's hands excitedly. "Brother Ye, if it wasn't for you last time, we would've probably died much less retrieve the item. I've been waiting for days, and you're finally here. Let's go. You should sleep at my place tonight. You must come to my base with me tomorrow. Those brats keep saying I'm bragging. You need to help me teach them a lesson."

Li Hu was straightforward and very social, and he already saw Ye Mo as his friend.

Ye Mo could tell that this guy had been bragging about him in front of others, but they couldn't find him so his words were ignored. Ye Mo smiled. He didn't have the time to help Li Hu show off. He just wanted to get his money and solve the problems here so he could go back to cultivate. The more people he got into conflict with, the more he felt his power was insignificant.

From Lang Ji's mouth, Ye Mo heard that Xian Daoist in Metal River was much stronger than Wu Qiang. Moreover, it was said that he was about to breakthrough. If things were really as Lang Ji said, then his powers would only seem overwhelming to normal people, but for the real strong people out there, he was still missing a bit. Thinking about this, how could Ye Mo have the mood to show off in front of normal soldiers?

Chapter 144: Big Bluff

Li Hu stayed at the intense training quarters at Beijing. That's not what Ye Mo expected. The defense here was serious, and there were surveillance equipment everywhere. If Li Hu didn't take him in, it would really make him sweat to come in. Plus, Ye Mo didn't know if his invisibility could evade the top grade military cameras.

And Li Hu was indeed a good friend; he didn't even investigate who Ye Mo was before bringing him in. He knew the rules, but he still did so meaning that he considered Ye Mo a true friend.

Li Hu got some food and ate as they chatted together. Ye Mo also knew this place was to train all sorts of special ops. This period, it was his turn. He was the captain of the Flying Fox Squad. Li Hu wasn't called Li Hu before, but after he joined Flying Fox, he changed his name. One could tell that he had deep feelings for this squad just from his name.

"Then Flying Fox is the country's top special ops?" Ye Mo curiously asked. If that really was the case, then Ye Mo would be disappointed. Although he hadn't seen Li Hu in action, but he was at most the same level as Wen Dong or even worse. Since he was the captain, it meant that he was the strongest in Flying Fox. If even the strongest was at this standard, then the squad wasn't going to be very strong.

Li Hu didn't know Ye Mo's power. In his eyes, Ye Mo was mysterious other than being straightforward. He went in and out of the desert with ease, so he knew Ye Mo was much stronger than him.

Now that Ye Mo asked, Li Hu shook his head. "Our squad is a far cry from the best. However, the members of Flying Fox are pretty excellent. You have seen our missions. In harsher words, we're police. In other words, we deal with the more serious criminals."

Then, Li Hu took out a card and gave it to Ye Mo. "This is the money. It's supposed to be \$500k, but because the thing was perfectly fine and no men were lost, my boss gave an extra \$100k. Altogether it's \$600k; the password is all 0. Of course, I know that this is just as Feng Tian said, less than 10% of its actual worth. So Ye brother, I owe you."

Ye Mo took the card and smiled. "If I didn't sell that to you, perhaps I would've thrown it away. It's free money I earned, no need to say anything else."

He didn't lie. When he was being hunted by the insects, he even threw his bag away. He definitely wouldn't have left this small model that he didn't know with him. Luckily, he gave it to Li Hu or his \$600k would've been gone.

Li Hu didn't think Ye Mo would throw away something so important and thought Ye Mo was just being polite. He admired Ye Mo more for his generosity.

“Brother Ye, there’s also someone called Ye Mo in Beijing, and he’s from the Ye Family, but it’s said he was kicked out of the Ye family. Haha, if that Ye Mo had 10% of your excellence, that Ye Old Man would’ve treated him like the future of the Ye Family....” Li Hu and Ye Mo chatted for a while; he felt Ye Mo was very open, and soon thought of him as a friend so he talked casually.

Ye Mo smiled. “I’m that Ye Mo you’re talking about. But I’m not as powerful as you say. Treat me like the future of the Ye Family? I don’t care, much less they won’t.”

“Huh...” Li Hu looked at Ye Mo in shock. He didn’t think that the person in front of him was the abandoned son of that Ye Family.

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Zhuo Yangqing was annoyed. One was because Ye Mo went against his word and didn’t wait for her at the door of the school, and another was due to Qing Xun. The more she thought, the angrier she got. It was just ten minutes time, and the doctor she had longed for was gone.

So this morning, she came to the door of Qing Hua University and wanted to see if she could wait for Ye Mo. If she couldn’t, then she would ask Ye Ling and see if Ye Mo came for her.

What made her angrier was Ye Mo didn’t arrive, but the person she didn’t want to see the most was here. Qing Xun had some flowers and walked over, guiltily saying, “Yangqing, it was my bad yesterday, I’m sorry. Please accept my apology, these flowers are for you.”

Zhuo Yangqing looked contemptuously at Qing Xun. “Who do you think you are to apologize to me. I’m telling you, from today on, I don’t know you. If I go against my words, let the heavens destroy me, piss off....”

Zhuo Yangqing was so angry that her fire could burn a lake dry, but Qing Xun had to come and piss her off. If it wasn’t for him, then perhaps she would’ve invited Ye Mo. Now, she lost news of Ye Mo, and her grandpa was in danger. Even she couldn’t forgive herself much less a mere Qing Xun.

Moreover, she had already warned him not to look for her, but today, this guy came right in the morning. She thought about how something that could be done in two minutes was dragged on for more than ten minutes by Qing Xun. In the end, all it came to was a discord, and she even missed Ye Mo.

Although Ye Mo said he was Ye Ling's brother, who knew if he would stay in Beijing. Everyone knew Ye Ling looked down on Ye Mo. If he left Beijing again, she would not even have a place to cry to.

Hearing Zhuo Yangqing's words, Qing Xun's face turned pale. He didn't expect Zhuo Yangqing to say such determined words. This essentially severed any intentions he could have for her. He really didn't want to give up the second most prettiest girl in Beijing.

"Yangqing, you actually said such words, who was that guy yesterday? You're being so heartless with me over him," Qing Xun said with hatred.

"F*ck you, who is he to me, what's that got to do with you. He's my boyfriend, so what? Are you going to kill me? Don't appear in front of my eyes again." Then, Zhuo Yangqing turned to leave. She wanted to go to the dorms and ask Ye Ling. Although she didn't know Ye Ling well, they heard of each other.

After all, in the uni, she was ranked 2nd, and Ye Ling was ranked 3rd in terms of beauty.

Qing Xun's face was green and stared coldly at Zhuo Yangqing as evil flashed across his eyes.

....

In the morning when Ye Mo and Li Hu came to the training base, there were nearly 100 people already training. Ye Mo looked at these Flying Fox members. They were indeed not bad but still very immature to Ye Mo. However, it was quite decent they could achieve this in a training ground.

"Ye Mo, how bout you have a few rounds with them?" Li Hu saw Ye Mo's smile as he looked at these members so he said.

"Captain Li, is this the mysterious hero you keep telling us about?" a sturdy youth came up in front of Ye Mo and said challengingly.

Li Hu looked at the youth and had an evil smile on his face. "Yeah, Lu Gang, do you want to fight him?"

"Of course I do." Lu Gang was up for the challenge. He hoped for an immediate match, so the whole squad would know his power.

Lu Gang believed that he wouldn't lose even if he fought against Li Hu, much less a youth who looked scholarly. He was going to defeat Ye Mo and then say to Li Hu, "Captain, your eyes are very good."

Ye Mo smiled. Of course, he wasn't going to be so bored and fight these people. These people weren't even 1/10 as strong as Hu Qiu. He really had no interest in fighting them.

Seeing Li Hu look over, Ye Mo said, "I don't want to fight, they are no match for me, even if they all come at once. It's boring for me as well."

Ye Mo didn't need to be humble; he was indeed saying the truth.

Lu Gang heard Ye Mo's words, and his face was bright red. He didn't think Ye Mo would be so rude and just say he was no match for him. Not only this, he also said that the 100 of them was also no match for him; this was way too arrogant.

"Great bluff," Before Lu Gang had time to say more, someone interrupted.

"Elder Han how are you here?" Lu Gang saw the person coming and quickly greeted with a face full of respect.

Ye Mo also saw the people who came. There were 5 of them! the leader was an old man in his 60s. Two police guards followed him, other than that, there was a man in his 30s and a girl in her 20s.

The man who said he was bluffing was the man in his 30s. He scanned across Ye Mo contemptuously.

Ye Mo sneered. He could tell the man was not bad, but at most, he was only a little stronger than Hu Qiu but still no match for him. However, that girl seemed, weak but she gave Ye Mo a much greater threat than that man.

This made Ye Mo give the girl a closer look. She looked very quiet and not too pretty but durable to look at. However, Ye Mo soon knew that she was durable to look at due to the art she was cultivating. This woman wasn't simple, perhaps she came from the hidden sects.

Ever since these few people came out, almost everyone saluted to the old man. Only Ye Mo did nothing. The man looked more unhappy.

"You are Ye Mo? The one who helped Li Hu find the model?" Elder Han asked.

Ye Mo answered, "Yes, I'm Ye Mo. I sold the data to Li Hu, I didn't specially go help him find it."

Chapter 145: Winnings of the Battle

Elder Han laughed. "Ye Mo, you don't need to be humble. The money you took wasn't even enough for 10% of its real worth, so I can represent the country to thank you. You've contributed greatly to the military."

Ye Mo smiled and didn't reply. He didn't have that kind of resolve. If someone gave a higher price than Li Hu and he didn't mind that person, he wouldn't have hesitated to sell it to someone else.

Seeing Ye Mo not reply, Li Hu quickly said, "Elder Han was one of the commanders in the Beijing military district, he's a lieutenant, Ye Mo..."

Elder Han already heard Li Hu's words and waved his hand. "I've heard from Li Hu of Ye Mo's power in the desert. I heard from people that you were buying a phone in the market yesterday, and I knew you would come looking for Li Hu. Today, I came just to see you. You should be Wentian's son, right? Sigh,

Wentian was supposed to be doing great things, but he left too early, things were really harsh on you and your siblings.”

Ye Mo heard this and had some good impression to this Elder Han. If somebody said this to him yesterday, he wouldn't feel anything, but after seeing how Ye Ling was, he knew how hard things were for her these years.

“Elder Han is too polite, I should be the going to see you. How can you be visiting me,” Ye Mo greeted.

Elder Han nodded. “I've heard about your things, but Beirong and Yuanyi are my old companions. This time, Beirong really looked wrong. You are like your father, Wentian, an elite. You're even better than Wentian. Sigh, this time, Ning Fuzhen looked wrong too.” Then, he shook his head.

Elder Han's name was Han Zaixin, one of the commanding officers at Beijing military district. Although he had retired now, he was responsible for a few special ops squads. Flying Fox was one of them; it was also the most famous squad. Flying Snow was also under his command.

Ye Mo knew who Beirong and Yuanyi was. It should be the leader of the Ye Family, Ye Beirong and the eldest of the Song family, Song Yuanyi. As for that Ning Fuzhen, he was probably from the Ning family.

After sighing for a while, Elder Han said once again, “Ye Mo, if you want to come to my special ops, I can let you go to Flying Snow, that's where the best in the country are gathered. I believe you can step higher at Flying Snow squad. Plus, if you came to Flying Snow, I'm willing to help you with your issues with the Ye and Song Family.”

Although Li Hu didn't know Ye Mo was from the Ye family, it didn't mean that Han Zaixin didn't know. He wasn't too sure either until someone reported to him yesterday.

He was reported that Ye Mo came to Beijing yesterday and bought a phone at the supermarket. He immediately came to see what Ye Mo wanted. He wanted to see why this proclaimed human scum, Ye Mo, was so excellent in Li Hu's mouth. And how could he have such enmity with the Song Family. Plus, he gave such an important military data so easily.

Now that he saw Ye Mo's composed and calm manner as well as his strong confidence and defined features, Han Zaixin wanted to take him in for his talent. Although, the main thing was due to Ye Mo bringing back the data and donated it to the country, he also wanted to compensate Ye Mo in another way. As for Ye Mo's power, Han Zaixin thought it wasn't bad, but it was just the same level as Li Hu. Although he was a talent, but not to the stage where Han Zaixin must have him.

But even so, he realized how terrifying gossip can be. Ye Mo was no human scum; the manner in which he faced him without fear told him that Ye Mo was no simple man. Even if it was a descendant of a big family, they would be worried and nervous seeing a lieutenant. Ye Mo only seemed to say hi after he talked about his father.

"Brother Ye said that the entire Flying Fox is no match for you, Du Tao wants to test that," the man who had been behind Elder Han this whole time said at this moment.

"Blasphemy, Du Tao, you're the instructor of the special ops, what are you fighting with Ye Mo for, leave," hearing Du Tao's words, Elder Han reproached immediately.

Du Tao saw Elder Han say it so quickly, he backed down with a face of disappointment. Although he was the vice head of the police department in Beijing and one of the instructors for the special ops, he was still a member of Flying Snow.

Ye Mo smiled and looked at Du Tao. "You are also no match for me, there's no point in fighting you." He wouldn't be polite to this guy. And, he didn't want to keep a low profile in Beijing, he would teach those who needed a lesson.

"You...." Du Tao was regretful that he couldn't teach this arrogant Ye Mo a lesson and now that he was mocked, he was more furious. He immediately bowed to elder Han: "Head, please allow me to spar with Ye Mo, I'll control myself and won't hurt him."

Originally, Han Zaixin didn't want Du Tao to fight Ye Mo. Du Tao was an intermediate stage yellow level martial artist, no matter how strong Ye Mo was, he would only be on the same level as Li Hu and not even reach into the ranks of martial artists. How could he be a match for Du Tao. However, he was really surprised that Ye Mo said such words.

In that case, he really wanted to see how strong Ye Mo was. He nodded and said, "Okay, since you guys want to fight, then stop appropriately."

Du Tao was his trusted man, and Ye Mo was a youth he liked and was Ye Beirong's grandson. If Ye Beirong knew he was very excellent, he would take Ye Mo back into the family. Plus, he contributed an inestimable military data. Although it was still being evaluated, Han Zaixin knew that model was worth more than 30 million USD, and many of its worth were still unknown. This was one of the reasons why he took another look at Ye Mo and came over personally.

Unexpectedly, Ye Mo still said, "I won't fight with you. My abilities are for killing. I'm not interested in playing with people. Although your leg martial arts are not bad, I've met someone who is 10 times better than you with legs, but he only managed 20 moves under my hand before I disabled his legs."

Ye Mo talked without any concern. He could easily tell that Du Tao's martial arts was in his legs, but no matter how good they were, could they be better than Wu Qiang's? In Ye Mo's eyes, if Du Tao were to fight Wu Qiang, it wouldn't take 50 moves before Du Tao was a dead man.

With Elder Han's permission, Du Tao was already rubbing his hands pumped to teach Ye Mo a lesson, but now he heard Ye Mo say that he disabled a person's legs in such a nonchalant tone, his face looked bad.

At this moment, the young girl next to Elder Han noticed Ye Mo. She originally thought Ye Mo was ordinary, but why was he was so arrogant? And did Ye Mo really see that all of Du Tao's prowess was in his legs? How did he see it?

Ye Mo could see her powers, but she couldn't see a bit of Ye Mo's at all.

"Oh." Hearing Ye Mo's words, Elder Han was interested. He knew that Du Tao's leg arts was not bad. This Ye Mo could tell in one eye. Was there really not much difference between the two?

Thinking that Ye Mo might not be much weaker than Du Tao, Elder Han's eyes were excited. He needed human resources the most now. Ye Mo was cold, and he seemed very generous and decisive, not to mention he was still so young. If he was as strong as Du Tao, then taking him into the special forces would mean..."

Thinking about this, Elder Han could no longer resist and immediately said, “Okay, then we’ll bring out some winnings, I’ll sponsor that. Whoever wins, I’ll let him go into the extreme weapon vault and choose a weapon.”

As soon as he heard extreme weapon vault, Du Tao’s eyes lit up. He once had a dagger from the vault, and that helped him through countless dangerous missions. However, he lost it in a mission in Tibet and felt regretful since then. If he could get a strong weapon from the vault, his power would up a level.

Ye Mo was disinterested. What weapon could be stronger than the ones he made. He didn’t care at all. If he had the material, he would’ve made a weapon for himself already.

Seeing Ye Mo’s lack of interest, Li Hu quickly said, “Brother Ye, don’t underestimate the vault. It’s all the top quality materials, some are made of materials you’ve never heard of. A major part of it is from the hidden sects.”

Hearing that they were from the hidden sects, Ye Mo was a little interested but not too excited. He said casually, “Don’t they say the hidden sects’ things are hardly seen in the ordinary world? How could it be found in the extreme weapon vault?”

Li Hu smiled. “Brother Ye, you’re not quite simple knowing about the hidden sects, but the weapons in the vault are not bought but traded with materials. Normally, the country would look for rare materials in all sorts of strange places. Then, these materials are given to the hidden sects which are used to trade for some special weapons.”

Hearing Li Hu’s explanation, Ye Mo’s eyes lit up. Wasn’t he looking around for material? How complete would a country’s collection be. His storage ring was still missing some material and couldn’t be forged. If he could find some high quality material, then it would be a gift from heaven.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo walked in front of Elder Han and bowed once again. “Elder Han, I don’t want the weapons in the vault, I would rather have a few pieces of material, what do you think?”

Elder Han heard Li Hu’s words just then and now that Ye Mo asked, he couldn’t help but smile. “The materials are used to trade for weapons, of course it’s fine if you want them, but you need to win first. If you can win against Du Tao, I’ll let you choose ten.”

Ye Mo smiled. "Okay, thank you."

Du Tao was furious. Ye Mo didn't even take him seriously and sounded as though it was very easy to beat him.

Chapter 146: No One Can Force Me

Seeing Du Tao who was extremely angry, Ye Mo laughed to himself. Just by his attitude, he wouldn't get far in martial arts.

"What are you looking at, come, make it quick. I need to go pick materials after this." Ye Mo looked at Du Tao and shook his head. In the cultivation realm, fighting someone whom one didn't know about could cause their life with the slightest mistake.

Ye Mo could see Du Tao's power, and that was why he was so arrogant. However, Du Tao didn't know Ye Mo's power and felt he could surely beat Ye Mo. This was the real mistake.

Hearing Ye Mo's words, Du Tao just charged up and attacked. However, Ye Mo acted as if he didn't see it at all and remained stationary. Judging by Du Tao's personality, he would use his legs straight up and try to beat him down using the shortest time, without using his fists at all. And, it was just as Ye Mo expected, Du Tao's fists were hollow attacks as he concentrated his power on his legs.

Before Du Tao's fist reached, his right leg kicked like a straight line as if a whirl wind.

Ye Mo nodded. Du Tao's legs were far cry from Wu Qiang, but his speed was nearing the latter's. Wu Qiang's legs were not only fast but also powerful. Even with Ye Mo's power, his legs felt pain after kicking Wu Qiang's leg twenty times.

Du Tao's speed was just below Wu Qiang's, but his power and angle was a far cry from Wu Qiang. Moreover, Du Tao had this implausible idea. He wanted to kick Ye Mo with his left leg after his right leg connected. This, Ye Mo could tell from how the opponent charged power on his left leg.

Ye Mo shook his head. He didn't know what Du Tao was thinking. If he could beat Ye Mo, he would only need his right leg, but he wanted to switch to left leg purely for aesthetics. This guy was really pretentious. He really overestimated himself thinking that he could kick a guy, whom he had never fought before, flying.

The woman beside Elder Han saw that Ye Mo didn't even move under Du Tao's hollow attack and immediately frowned. Of course, she could tell Du Tao's fists were hollow, but she didn't expect Ye Mo to see it as well. She wouldn't believe that Ye Mo didn't have time to react.

And, not only did Ye Mo not move, he also looked at Du Tao's left leg and even shook his head. This woman immediately understood that Ye Mo could tell Du Tao's intentions. The act was pretty, but it was impractical, and it would only be effective on an opponent far weaker than him.

As expected, Ye Mo slightly sidestepped and didn't even move his hand. However, he kicked his left leg towards Du Tao's leg a few times. Even that woman didn't see Ye Mo's movements clearly, and Ye Mo had already switched to his right leg before kicking Du Fei many meters away. Ye Mo attacked Du Tao the exact same way he did against Wu Qiang, but it was just easier.

When Du Tao's leg collided with Ye Mo's, he rejoiced. He felt that the power on his leg wasn't something Ye Mo could handle. Just when he was prepared to hear Ye Mo cry out in pain and switch leg in mid air to kick Ye Mo away beautifully, there was a piercing pain from his right leg rendering him unable to kick with his left leg.

Du Tao was shocked and immediately knew things weren't good. Just when he wanted to retreat, Ye Mo kicked his right leg onto his stomach. His head buzzed and couldn't believe that he was kicked flying. The position was exactly what he wanted to kick Ye Mo with.

So fast—these were the only two words in his brain. He only lasted five moves and was kicked flying by Ye Mo.

That woman saw that Ye Mo actually did what Du Tao wanted cleanly and even more aesthetically pleasing than Du Tao's imagination. Her heart moved and had a strong urge to fight Ye Mo, but eventually, she suppressed this desire. Although she was sure she wouldn't lose to Ye Mo, she didn't want to expose her power in front of everyone.

Du Tao fell to the ground and couldn't get up. However, Han Zaixin was shocked. He clearly knew who Du Tao was and was, and even in the Flying Snow Squad, he wasn't average. Moreover, he was also a yellow ranked master, but he couldn't even last a few moves in front of Ye Mo.

Lu Gang and Li Hu were also shocked. Li Hu knew Ye Mo was strong but didn't expect him to be this strong. Lu Gang was more shocked. He was still planning to battle Ye Mo too, but now that just seemed ridiculous. Not even ten of him were a match for Du Tao, but Du Tao lost so completely in front of Ye Mo.

Han Zaixin also knew about martial arts and knew that if it was a life or death battle, Du Tao would die faster. No wonder the Song Family couldn't do anything about Ye Mo so far. He was so strong. Where did he learn this from? Did he reach the Black level of martial arts?

Thinking about how Flying Snow Squad would be so much stronger if Ye Mo joined them, Han Zaixin was lost in thought. No, he must have Ye Mo in his squad.

Ye Mo didn't care about Du Tao he kicked flying; he only cared about how much materials he could get from the keep. He saw Elder Han seemed to be lost in thought, so he could only walk over and say, "Elder Han..."

Han Zaixin gasped for some air and felt Ye Mo was cuter and cuter. He really was someone special. Luckily, he suddenly thought of coming to see Ye Mo today, otherwise, where would he find someone valuable like Ye Mo. Only a descendent of ancient martial arts sects could match Ye Mo, but Ye Mo was obviously not from those sects. If he was, how would the Song Family dare to look for trouble with him? How would the Ye Family be willing to kick him out?

"Ye Mo, I really didn't expect you to be so strong. Good, good, good." Then, Han Zaixin studied Ye Mo and looked at him as though he was studying some treasure.

Ye Mo felt helpless and could only wait for Han Zaixin to talk.

At this moment, Du Tao had crawled up. Other than some pain on his leg, he was fine. He looked at Ye Mo with reverence from afar; he didn't expect Ye Mo to be so strong. This was the strongest opponent

he had ever faced. Now, he believed Ye Mo's words. His power was for killing not for playing. If Ye Mo wanted to kill him just then, even a few of him would've died.

He originally thought he was not bad, now, it seemed he was still intolerably weak in front of the truly strong.

And, Ye Mo had a lot of killing chi. He said that he debilitated someone with a much stronger leg martial arts than him, and now, it seemed to be true. Someone like Ye Mo didn't seem to be willing to lie about this.

Thinking that if he pissed Ye Mo off and he could potentially debilitate his leg too, he felt helpless. He shivered at the thought. Ye Mo must not be offended. He heard Ye Mo offended the Song Family but was still fine. That seemed to be true. However, it was not that the Song family didn't bother to deal with him, but they just didn't dare to.

After Han Zaixin repeated the words good, he stared at Ye Mo passionately and said, "Ye Mo, join Flying Snow Squad, you must join, you can be the instructor."

Ye Mo shook his head. "Elder Han, I'm not interested in joining the army. I'm only interested in the materials in the keep."

"No, you must join Flying Snow Squad, if you don't, I won't let you choose the material." In a fit of worry, Han Zaixin threatened Ye Mo with the material.

Ye Mo smiled calmly. "In that case, Li Hu, I'll be leaving." Then, he turned and left as though Han Zaixin was just air.

Seeing that Ye Mo was leaving, Han Zaixin was worried and quickly pulled Ye Mo's clothes. "Brother Ye, you mustn't leave. We can discuss about this, just look at the materials first? Then, we can talk, I beg you."

Ye Mo, who was originally pissed off, saw Han Zaixin's expression and couldn't really get angry so he freed his clothes and said, "In that case, please send someone with me."

“No need, no need, I’ll go with you myself.” Han Zaixin felt he had grasped a bit of Ye Mo’s personality and spoke quickly.

Ye Mo wasn’t hesitant in getting his material as he won that. Now that Han Zaixin said this, he immediately said, “In that case, thank you, Elder Han, but if there’s something I don’t want to do, no one can force me, even the Heavenly Emperor.”

Ye Mo’s last words weren’t polite at all. Du Tao and Li Hu’s mouth spasmed but didn’t argue. If it was before the fight, Du Tao would sneer at Ye Mo, but now, he felt he didn’t have the right to.

However, the woman beside Han Zaixin frowned and seemed to want to say something but eventually didn’t.

Han Zaixin knew his words before were unreasonable, so he wasn’t angry at Ye Mo and instead said, “We can discuss about joining the squad later. Let’s go see the material first. You’re free to join if you want.”

Although he spoke like that, Han Zaixin was thinking about how he could keep Ye Mo. It seemed he had pissed Ye Mo off a little. Yes, how could a master like him be willingly constrained. If he was really that easy to talk to, the Song Family would’ve devoured him already.

Chapter 147: Each Having Their Own Calculations

Other than the two guards, only that girl could accompany Han Zaixin into the keep. Not even Du Tao could go in and had to wait outside. Even the two guards could only stand at the door and not go in.

Whether it was the Extreme Weapon Keep or the Materials Keep, it was heavily guarded. Ye Mo suspected that without Han Zaixin’s lead, it would be very troublesome even for him if he wanted to come in. Although he wasn’t into high tech, it didn’t mean he knew nothing. After all, he studied for so long at Ning Hai university, so he knew even about laser passages.

There was one in the long corridor leading to extreme weapon keep. Ye Mo knew that he didn't have a way to pass it now, unless he didn't touch the ground and the laser didn't activate. However, normal laser passages didn't need people to be on the ground. The motion sensor could activate the laser. Thinking about the rays of laser, Ye Mo felt stunned at heart too. No matter how strong he was, he couldn't stop the light rays, and he might even be cut into pieces, unless he had reached Foundation Establishment, or had a strong defense artefact.

It seemed that his power was still too weak and he underestimated the means of a country. Since they could have these passages, it also meant that there were similar weapons. Although it wouldn't be as strong as the one in the passage, it should be enough to threaten him.

Han Zaixin didn't know about this. In order to attract Ye Mo, he took him to the Extreme Weapons Keep first because he thought Ye Mo would immediately be attracted after coming into the keep.

However, what made Han Zaixin surprised was that Ye Mo shook his head in disappointment after looking at the wide collection of weapons. He turned his head and asked, "Elder Han didn't you say there were materials? Why are they all normal weapons?"

Normal weapons? Han Zaixin's mouth spasmed. The special ops working for him all felt glory for coming in here and picking a weapon. However, in Ye Mo's eyes, they were only normal. It could be said that each weapon here was worth much more than the 600k he acquired. However, his eyes weren't good enough to pick it up.

Now that Ye Mo asked, he could only say, "Yes, it's the keep beside here." Then, Han Zaixin took Ye Mo to the other storage keep. Ye Mo noticed that when Ye Mo said he didn't see any material, Han Zaixin's expression was that his views were too low, but that woman frowned. Obviously, she didn't want Ye Mo to go in.

When Ye Mo went in, he saw more materials. Although there was a lot of variety, most of them were useless to Ye Mo. Many metals and steel were unattractive to Ye Mo.

Han Zaixin thought that Ye Mo would look carefully at all these material and would take a long time. However, Ye Mo just walked straight to a few mining stones and held them.

He didn't know that Ye Mo had spirit sense and could tell what things they were just by scanning them.

Although most materials were useless to Ye Mo, Ye Mo rejoiced at finding two each of the Purple Copper Essence Ore, Silver Sand Ore and Extreme Wind Stone. Moreover, he also found an extreme grade Black Jade. Ye Mo was very happy to have these seven stones, but it was a pity that he didn't find any ores for making flying swords.

"Only found 7 you want, sigh if we didn't ship away some 3 months ago, perhaps you would find more." Seeing Ye Mo only being interested in 7, Han Zaixin was disappointed; it seemed these materials keep couldn't attract him either.

This time, Ye Mo was speechless. He was very satisfied to find four ores he needed on earth. This was too rare, at least he could make a defense artefact for his sister, and he could make his storage ring. He didn't expect all these to be leftovers.

"Elder Han, how often do you give things to the hidden sects?" Ye Mo couldn't resist to ask.

Han Zaixin laughed. "it seems Li Hu told you, but these aren't secrets anyways. We usually give things to them annually; our condition is that not only are they to help us..."

"Grandpa..." the girl beside Han Zaixin spoke for the first time, her voice was very crisp.

Ye Mo didn't think that this girl was Han Zaixin's granddaughter. She was not a simple person.

Han Zaixin smiled. "Ye Mo is not an outsider, plus, this isn't something that can't be told. Perhaps, Ye Mo would soon be on our side."

Ye Mo knew that Elder Han still hadn't given up on making him join the Flying Snow Squad. Although he didn't want to, but he didn't want to give up these materials. If he could pick some each year, then it would solve a large problem for him. Perhaps he could finish gathering the materials needed for flying sword.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo said, "Elder Han, actually, I'm also decent at making weapons, I can use some weapons to trade materials with you, what do you think?"

Han Zaixin smiled and said, "Ye Mo, you don't know the perks of the weapons from the hidden sects, that's why you say that. If you knew the worth of the weapons in the extreme weapons vault, then you wouldn't say this. But if you want materials, that's easy, just join Flying Snow Squad and I can let you pick ten each year."

Ye Mo was moved but didn't talk; instead, that young girl said once again, "Grandpa, this way..."

"Yan Yan, only ten, it's fine. And before we trade things, I can still decide what to do with you. You just need to not tell them," Han Zaixin immediately said.

The girl hesitated and eventually didn't say anything.

From these words, Ye Mo already understood that this girl should be from the hidden sects and was Elder Han's grand daughter. However, ten each year should be enough for him. Plus, they might not even gather ten he needed each year. However, he didn't want to join Flying Snow Squad. It was too restricting and a waste of time. However, Ye Mo knew it was impossible for him to get these things for free.

As though seeing Ye Mo's hesitation, Han Zaixin immediately said, "You just need to be the instructor and you can move freely. You just need to help Flying Snow Squad do one thing each year."

Ye Mo hesitated and said, "I can be the instructor, but I will only be teaching for three days each year and do one thing for Flying Snow Squad once every two years. And, you must not use any reason to confine me; otherwise I wouldn't accept it."

"Okay, deal." Han Zaixin revealed the smile of a cunning fox. He originally wanted to use extreme weapons vault to keep Ye Mo since it was the same as using materials. As long as Ye Mo joined Flying Snow Squad, things would become easier.

Ye Mo knew this was Han Zaixin's trap, but he had to jump in. He needed to cultivate and didn't have much time to search for ores and spirit grass. How powerful was the work force of a country? No matter how Ye Mo searched, he could not compare with the power of a country.

Plus, there was no harm for him. he wouldn't waste too much time being an instructor.

After leaving the vault, he went to eat with Elder Han. It was already in the afternoon, and his documents were ready. It was a small blue booklet with his photo attached. It said Ye Mo was the instructor for special ops force Flying Snow Squad, and he also had a bureau of Chinese special forces stamp.

Ye Mo felt this little booklet wasn't completely useless. Perhaps it would be useful in the future. They also brought with him a gun and a mobile phone. Ye Mo took it, thinking about how he just bought a phone yesterday and now he got a new one. He shouldn't have bought it if he knew.

Then, he went to the training base for Flying Snow Squad and gave some instruction. Seeing the sky was dark, Ye Mo was scared his sister would be worried and was prepared to go to Hua Qing University.

However, after the captain of the squad Zhang Jue fought with Ye Mo, he was astonished and dragged Ye Mo to go to the party of the Beijing Elites.

Ye Mo was completely uninterested in such an event but couldn't reject Zhang Jue and the others' strong request. After all, he was still the instructor, moreover, Ye Mo was scared that his sister didn't want to leave Beijing. If she stayed and he didn't, it would be beneficial for her if he knew a few people in Beijing. After all, those who could come were either rich or powerful. Normal people couldn't come.

....

For Ye Ling, last night was the best night of her life. Not only was her birthday smooth, she wasn't scared and knew that Ye Mo wasn't impotent. She felt grateful to Tian He for testing Ye Mo's manhood. More importantly, Ye Mo said the Song Family wouldn't come and they didn't. She was fine the next day when she woke up.

Being from a large powerful family, Ye Ling knew that since Ye Mo didn't kill Song Shaochen and the Song Family didn't come, it meant that they wouldn't. Despite not knowing why the Song Family was so fearful of Ye Mo, she still felt proud of him. Only she knew that Ye Mo didn't rely on the Ye Family at all. He relied only on himself.

Ye Ling was all too clear on what sort of family was the Song Family, so how could she not be proud of such a brother.

Ye Ling was prepared to go meet with Ye Mo and Ye Zifeng and then invite her friends in her dorm out for a good meal. So as soon as she got up and couldn't reach Ye Zifeng's phone, she rushed home quickly.

As soon as she entered, she felt the atmosphere wasn't right.

Chapter 148: Ye Ling's Problem

"Quan Yi, how come I can't reach my brother, is he at home?" Ye Ling thought he couldn't reach Ye Zifeng last night because he shut down his mobile, but she still couldn't reach him this morning. She knew that Ye Zifeng rarely went back after her father passed away two years ago and usually stayed at the Ye Family mansion.

Of course, it was partly due to grandpa liking him but she didn't know what Ye Zifeng was thinking. Ye Ling rarely went back to a home that was empty and stayed most of the time at school. Occasionally, she would go back to live a few days at the Ye Family mansion, however, she needed to steal things so she had been here more frequently.

Although Ye Zifeng rarely went back, his phone was always on, but today, his phone was still off. This rarely happened, so the first thing Ye Ling did when she came to the Ye Family mansion was to ask for Ye Zifeng's whereabouts.

Quan Yi was the caretaker of the Ye Family mansion. Ye Ling needed to be going in and out of the mansion so she intentionally got close to Quan Yi. But today, Quan Yi saw Ye Ling's face and her face quickly changed. She didn't answer Ye Ling's questions and walked away with her head down hurriedly.

"Ye Ling, you still dare to come back, get inside," a vulgar voice sounded. Before Ye Ling could react, a huge hand grabbed Ye Ling by the neck and easily dragged her in.

The room was full of people. Not only were the main people in the Ye Family there, even the women who weren't allowed in meetings were there too.

It seemed that these people were already waiting for her. If she didn't come back herself, perhaps she would be apprehended.

She looked at her grandpa sitting at the top and her heart sunk. Many years ago, her second aunty interfered with her second uncle's business and was punished so severely. The things she did now were countless times more severe than what her second aunt did.

No matter how much her grandpa liked her, she couldn't escape the consequences today. Ye Ling found that she looked through the entire house and almost everyone was here other than Ye Zifeng.

Where did Ye Zifeng go? Ye Ling suddenly worried as her heart skipped a beat. Could Ye Zifeng be punished due to her? She forgot that she should be worried about herself not Ye Zifeng.

Ye Beirong looked at Ye Ling once and the disappointment was clear in his eyes. He didn't say anything; his health had been good, so he could survive for another 8 or 10 years. Because he liked Ye Wentian, he wanted to wait for another ten years after Ye Zifeng was mature to see if he could give the leader position to Ye Zifeng.

Out of the brothers, Ye Wenqi was too calculative and didn't have a broad view. He could only be calculative in small things. As for Ye Wenjin, he was more of an imbecile. However, Ye Zifeng was quite like his father, and this was the reason Ye Beirong didn't give the leader position to Ye Wenqi.

Last time, he even tried to let Ye Zifeng enter the family meeting. Although his words weren't allowed, his performance was well.

He thought of everything but just didn't expect Ye Ling to do something so treacherous. She actually stole two of the Feng Shui Dragonballs and gave it to their opponent, the Song Family. If Ye Beirong could let this go easily, then there would be no point for the existence of the Ye Family.

Ye Beirong scanned the tens of people below and remained silent for a while before saying, "There are two things I want to announce in this meeting. The first thing is, from today, the leader of the family will

be Ye Wenqi. Three days later, we will do the exchange. The second thing is Ye Ling's treacherous acts will be dealt with by Ye Wenqi."

Then, Ye Beirong stood up from the leader chair and sighed. He didn't sit on another chair and instead walked out of the room.

Ye Ling's heart was cold. It seemed her grandpa wouldn't let her go. If her grandpa punished her, she would still have some chance, but if it was her big uncle, then she wouldn't even know what would wait for her? Plus, her grandpa wasn't here.

Ye Ling suddenly looked at Ye Lu who was behind her fourth uncle and was immediately shocked. She was caught, but why was Ye Lu fine? Ye Lu did more things than her but just didn't steal the dragonballs. Plus, it was Ye Lu who introduced her to Gu Luo. And, Gu Luo said Ye Lu was working for him from a long time ago. Since the Ye Family could find out she stole the Dragonballs how could they not know what Ye Lu did.

Ye Ling's heart couldn't help but to sink. She had experienced some things and was no longer the naïve child she once was. She thought about her suspicion about her father's death as well as the things she did. Could her big uncle not tell she was intentionally getting close to them?

They took this long to know she stole the dragonballs? And was sure she took it? Did her big uncle's men not care all this time she'd been inside the mansion?

Ye Ling suddenly thought of a scary truth. It was that right from the beginning—her big uncle and fourth uncle knew what she was doing, but they just let her be. She was in trouble, but Ye Lu was free instead, so perhaps they purposely got Ye Lu to get close to her.

Ye Ling was shivering at her thought. Why did her big uncle do this? What good was there for him? Was it just to kill her and her brother?

The more she thought the more she felt the chances were high. How old was she? She hadn't even graduated. Her big uncle and them were cunning, she could only lose in a wisdom battle with them. Her brother Ye Mo was kicked out by them because of his bodily issues.

Ye Ling couldn't understand why her big uncle and fourth uncle would do this and try to eradicate their line. But everything else, Ye Ling understood.

If Ye Ling knew that grandpa was planning for Ye Zifeng to be the leader of the family ten years later, she would understand.

...

Zhang Jue was not as famous in Beijing as Du Tao. When Ye Mo, Zhang Jue, Du Tao and Li Hu walked in, most people only greeted Du Tao since he was the vice head of the national security bureau.

However, Du Tao wasn't feeling full of himself at all because only he understood that other than Li Hu, Ye Mo and Zhang Jue's identity were higher than his. Zhang Jue didn't like this sort of scene, but he didn't really understand Ye Mo's personality and that's why he pulled him here.

"Brother Zhang, your arrival really surprised me." A youth not yet in his 30's arrived.

It seemed that not everyone didn't recognize Zhang Jue. This youth speaking obviously knew Zhang Jue and his identity,

Zhang Jue smiled and turned to Ye Mo and said, "This is the young master of the Li Family, Li Qiuyang, he's quite famous in Beijing haha."

Li Qiuyang looked curiously at Ye Mo; he knew Du Tao was still a subordinate of Zhang Jue. What Li Qiuyang didn't expect was that Zhang Jue actually introduced him to the youth beside him whom he didn't know. This youth dressed very ordinarily or he was perhaps even poorly dressed.

Who was this person? When Zhang Jue introduced him, he was obviously very respectful. Other than that old man Han Zaixin, who else could let Zhang Jue be so respectful to? And, Du Tao and Zhang Jue were both half a step behind him. although there was just that slight distance, it was enough for Li Qiuyang to judge Ye Mo's status. He had understood that Ye Mo was no ordinary person and had a higher status than Zhang Jue at least. Li Qiuyang's heart moved; he wouldn't judge by appearances and quickly walked up to Ye Mo and extended his hand, "I'm Li Qiuyang, Zhang Jue's loyal supporter and his friend."

Ye Mo smiled and shook hands with him. "I'm Ye Mo, I just got to know Zhang Jue today."

Li Qiuyang's mouth spasmed; he was all too clear on Zhang Jue's arrogance. He would never believe Zhang Jue would be so respectful to someone whom he just met, but Ye Mo didn't seem to be lying.

Ye Mo, this name seemed to be familiar—the same name as the trash who was kicked out of the Ye Family.

"Haha, let's not stand here, Mr. Ji Beichen who just came back from Taiwan will hold a charity auction. Then, there will be a ball. Let's sit down and have a chat, later at the auction, you can see if you have anything you want. Ji Beichen is a famous antiques collector. It's said he prepares a lot of good things whenever he comes back," Li Qiuyang smiled and said.

"Okay, I've heard of Ji Beicheng's name for a long time. Although I don't have much money, I still want to see his collection," Zhang Jue immediately agreed.

"Sorry..." A person suddenly bumped into Ye Mo and apologized right away. However, when the person looked at Ye Mo, that person voiced out, "Hey, it's you."

Ye Mo saw that he had actually seen the person who bumped into him before. She was the Tan Fei who was going to give him an album when he got off the plane yesterday. He didn't expect to see her at this upper class social night, but since she was that famous, she did seem to have the ability to come.

"Feifei, after tonight's auction, there's a ball, I'll dance with you later." A young man followed closely.

Tan Fei no longer had the mood to think how someone as poor as Ye Mo could come in here and turned to look at the man and said, "Sorry, Young Master Yi, my leg is injured."

Chapter 149: Too Freaking Awesome

Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense; Tan Fei's leg was fine. It seemed that she just wanted to reject this Young Master Yi and couldn't help but to smile thinking that women could always find an excuse.

However, his smile was caught by the Young Master Yi. A person dressing so poorly dared to laugh at him and it was obviously because Tan Fei rejected him.

"What are you laughing at, you bumped into Fei Fei and hurt her leg, if you laugh again, I'll tear your mouth." This youth saw Ye Mo's smile and was angered by embarrassment.

Hearing these words, Zhang Jue's face sunk but didn't rage. This Young Master Yi in front of him was from the Song Family and was the son of Song Qifeng, someone who had great power. He was also in the Shao generation. However, because a Feng Shui master said that he would be able to achieve something great once he took the Shao away from his name, he changed it Song Yi. Although he wasn't afraid of Song Yi, but getting on bad terms with Song Yi was the same as getting on bad terms with the Song Family.

Li Qiuyang's mouth smiled. He just got to know Ye Mo, so of course, he wouldn't stand up for him. Moreover, Song Yi's status was no lower than his, perhaps even a little higher. Although his Li Family was one of the five great families of Beijing, there were too many people in the Li Family, and he was only a decent member. He was still a little low compared to a core member such as Song Yi.

Ye Mo frowned; who was this Young Master Yi? He was so cocky.

However, Tan Fei had reacted and quickly said, "This isn't his fault, I accidentally bumped into him."

"Fei Fei just stand aside and dance with me later, if I say it's his fault, it is his fault." Then, Song Yi walked up with cruelty.

Zhang Jue finally couldn't resist anymore and was going to argue with Song Yi but Ye Mo stopped him.

"You're called Song Yi? From the Song Family?" Ye Mo looked at Song Yi and coldly said.

"It's too late to know I'm from the Song Family, Qiuyang, this guy's not related to you, right, don't blame me for not considering you..." Song Yi casually looked at Li Qiuyang.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Before Song Yi even finished his words, Ye Mo had slapped him four times on the face already.

Song Yi was slapped meters away and crumbled to the ground. Teeth flew out as his mouth was covered in blood. After the initial shock, he immediately pointed his finger at Ye Mo crazily and stammeringly said, "You don't want to live, you dare to hit me."

Everyone around was shocked, Song Yi's identity, who didn't know? This poor looking youth dared to break so many of his teeth and bruise his face.

Li Qiuyang was shocked. Although he knew that Ye Mo's status was quite high, but who dared to easily beat up Song Yi like this?

Of course, it was only unless he didn't know who Song Yi was. Tan Fei was shocked and was at a loss for words. She could only think that it was over. If she knew this would happen, she should've danced with Song Yi, but now, people may die.

Although Zhang Jue was shocked, he was still calm. Although the Song Family was powerful, he was the captain of Flying Snow Squad, so he didn't need to be afraid of them.

At this moment, Ye Mo slowly said, "So what if I beat up people from the Song Family?" Then, he walked up and kicked Song Yi on the leg making a cracking sound.

He actually broke Song Yi's leg in front of so many people after knowing who Song Yi was. Everyone around him looked at him as though he was crazy.

"You..." Song Yi didn't faint from the pain, but almost fainted due to anger.

At this moment, two men quickly rushed in front of Song Yi and wiped the blood from his mouth. One of the men stared coldly at Ye Mo. "You're very bold, I hope you will still be so calm and bold later." Then, he picked up the phone.

Ye Mo laughed. "Even if Song Qiming is standing in front of my face, I'm still so calm."

"You are Ye Mo?" At this moment, the other person from the Song Family finally recognized Ye Mo and his face immediately changed.

"Ye Mo?" The other man calling repeated this name and actually put down the phone.

Ye Mo sneered. "Good, your dog eyes aren't blind, I was just trying to find a reason to go to the Song Family, but I didn't expect the wild seeds of Song Family to come to me, in that case, don't blame me."

The people around were dumbfounded to hear such insults in the face of the Song Family, but people were more shocked afterwards.

When Song Yi heard the person in front was Ye Mo, his eyes were full of fear; he didn't even care about the pain on his leg. He sat up and said to Ye Mo: "Young Master Mo, sorry, I didn't know it was you. Go, go, let's go..."

The two men who were going to look for trouble with Ye Mo weren't surprised at all at Song Yi's apology after knowing that it was Ye Mo. After Song Yi apologized, they carried Song Yi and turned to leave. They didn't leave any tough words behind and didn't even continue the call.

Zhang Jue's eyes showed contemplation but soon he understood. Ye Mo must've come from the hidden sects, otherwise, Song Yi wouldn't be so cowardly. Only Du Tao guessed something. He guessed that the Song Family was scared Ye Mo would go on a rampage at the Song Family disregarding the consequences.

The most shocked were the people around. They were all guessing who Ye Mo was. He beat Song Yi like that, but Song Yi still had to apologize. That was too freaking awesome. Tan Fei looked at Ye Mo in disbelief. Ye Mo was still dressed like before. Although he looked clean, but the clothes on him wouldn't

be worth more than 200. His pocket seemed very full and he looked very poor. However, just who was he?

Who was Song Yi? He was the young master of the Song Family. His reputation was no better than Song Shaowen before. Tan Fei knew that quite well, and even if she wanted to find someone to protect her, there was no one who would not fear Song Yi. But this young man in front of her beat up Song Yi, and Song Yi still had to apologize. The way Tan Fei looked at Ye Mo also became more respectful. Although she was a popular songstress, she was nothing in front of these big family young masters.

“Brother Ye, this way please. Would you be interested in antiques, if you are, tonight, Mr. Ji Beicheng won’t disappoint you.” Li Qiuyang didn’t mention what happened just then at all, but the hospitality on his face was more vivid. He was thinking who Ye Mo was, but he knew now was not the time to ask.

Tan Fei looked at Ye Mo with complicated and apologetic eyes. “Ye Mo, thank you for just then, I’m really sorry. I’m Tan Fei, will I have the honor of knowing you.”

“It’s nothing big, don’t worry. And I have problems with the Song Family. Even if they don’t come for me, I will go for them. I’m Ye Mo, we already know each other anyways, so no need for that formality,” Ye Mo waved his hand and said. If he really did see someone from the Song Family, he would definitely go look for trouble. He wanted to know what Song Qiming’s bottom line was.

“Fei Fei, I’ve been looking for you a long time.” Another sweet looking girl walked over and grabbed Tan Fei’s hand. “Come, Xiao Yu and Aunt Yun are here.”

Then, this girl didn’t even give Tan Fei the chance to reply and dragged her away. Tan Fei turned around and gave Ye Mo another apologetic smile. “If you have time, I wish to invite you to dinner.”

Ye Mo didn’t have his attention on Tan Fei at the moment and was listening to the conversation between the two men in the distance. They would’ve never thought that Ye Mo could still hear their words at such distance.

“Did you see? That person who beat up Song Yi is called Ye Mo, could he be that Ye Mo from the Ye Family?”

“No way, Ye Family’s Ye Mo is a garbage, how can he be here and teach Song Yi a lesson. By the way, no one from the Ye Family seem to be here tonight.”

There’s definitely no one from the Ye Family out tonight.”

“What? You know why?”

“I asked out Ye Ling last night, she said that there was something in his family today and couldn’t come out. For a big family like theirs, even someone like Ye Ling wouldn’t come out. That must mean something big is happening.”

“Not necessarily, how could a family as big as the Ye Family have big problems. But these things aren’t something that we can care about. Did you see Tan Fei just then? She’s indeed pretty, no wonder Song Yi was interested.”

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“The auction is about to start, Mr Ji Beichen is here.” Someone called out and interrupted Ye Mo’s focus.

Ye Mo, however, felt this unknown uneasiness in his heart. He frowned and immediately realized it was because he heard those words and thought about Ye Ling. He hadn’t seen Ye Ling this entire day. She must be worried after putting their arrangement on hold for so long.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo could no longer stay and immediately said, “I have something urgent, I need to go, we’ll talk next time.”

Zhang Jue didn’t stop Ye Mo this time because Ye Mo just beat Song Yi very hard. Even if he was from the ancient martial arts sects, he needed to make some arrangements in case the Song Family ambushes him. He, Du Tao, Li Hu, Li Qiuyang and some other people went with him to the door.

Yo Mo took a train to Hua university; he didn’t wait outside the female dorms this time and went to Ye Ling’s dorm with invisibility.

Ye Mo's spirit sense saw that Ye Ling wasn't inside but he still knocked.

The person who opened the door was Tian He. When she saw it was Ye Mo, her face was full of joy, but when she thought about what happened last night, her face blushed a little.

"Ye Ling is not here? Do you know where she went?" Ye Mo wasn't in the mood to think about other things and just asked for Ye Ling's whereabouts.

Chapter 150: Ye Mo's Fury

"You are Ye Ling's boyfriend, so isn't she living with you? And how did you get in?" Lu Li also came to the door.

"Yeah, Ye Ling left in the morning and hasn't been back. We thought you guys were enjoying your private time that you forgot about inviting us to dinner," Tian He said.

Ye Mo suddenly had a bad feeling and urgently asked, "Which one of you have Ye Ling's number?"

Ye Ling's boyfriend didn't have her number. Although they were speechless, but seeing Ye Mo's desperate expression, Tian He still gave it to him.

"Thanks." Ye Mo got Ye Ling's number, then he said one word and disappeared.

"He runs really fast, did he have an argument with Ye Ling," Dan Dan walked up and inquired.

Tian He shook her head. "I don't think so, look at how worried Ye Ling was for him, how could she bear to argue with such a handsome boyfriend? If I have such a boyfriend, I would do anything he asks. There's no way I would argue with him."

“Okay, Tian He, I’m sure you’re not a virgin anymore. Tell me the truth, who slept with you?” Dan Dan giggled and said.

Tian He sighed. “Sigh, I also don’t want it but I can’t find someone like Ye Ling’s boyfriend. If there is, I’m willing to chase him, pft...”

“Ye Ling just said last night that guy was her brother?” Dan Dan had a face of disbelief.

“Yeah, but you need to make me believe it. If I have a boyfriend I love, I’ll also call him brother, is that not okay?” Tian He said.

...

Ye Mo called Ye Ling as soon as he got her number, but it said her phone was unavailable. Ye Ling knew he was at Beijing and even wanted to ask Ye Zifeng out today. There was no way her phone would be shut. Her dorm mates said she was out in the morning, so how could there be no news of her till now? And even her phone was shut?

Did something happen?

The first thing Ye Mo thought of was those two people saying something happened at the Ye Family. Did something happen to Ye Ling? Although Ye Mo wasn’t too sure of those bullsh*t family laws, but he still knew a bit. If people knew that Ye Ling stole the Dragonballs, then there was no way she could escape.

Thinking about Ye Ling, Ye Mo’s heart was burning with worry. He even regretted staying in the training base for the whole day. He should’ve taken the money and left in the morning.

Ye Mo called a taxi and made the taxi go to the Ye Family mansion as fast as he could. At the door, the driver stopped because cars were not allowed ahead.

Ye Mo got off and with an invisibility magic, he darted like a hurricane through the long shady road into the mansion. All of these only took half a minute for Ye Mo—even a car would take a minute for this.

There were still two guards at the door. If he didn't see Ye Ling's situation, he would go in with the invisibility magic, but at the door of the inner front yard, he had already scanned Ye Ling's state. His spirit sense could reach nearly 80 meters now.

The moment he saw Ye Ling, his fury erupted. Ye Ling's head sagged down with her hair in a mess and was hung up at the corner of the yard inside a mosque. Her body was bloodied; it was obviously whip lashes, and what was left to cover her were tattered clothes. In just a day's time, she was tortured to this state.

Bam, Ye Mo kicked the door flying many meters away.

Before the two guards could react, they were already killed spitting blood on the ground.

Ye Mo went into the mosque with his fastest speed and cut off the rope with a wind blade. Ye Ling dropped into his arms. Ye Mo felt some relief as she hadn't died yet but just fainted. It was probably because she hadn't eaten at all and was beaten heavily.

If he came an hour or two late, it would be very hard to say if she would still be alive.

Ye Mo's cultivation chi started running as he immediately inserted it into Ye Ling's body. Ye Ling had received internal injuries, but under Ye Mo's treatment, her injuries gradually disappeared. After ten more minutes, she woke up and looked at the person in front of her. It was actually Ye Mo, she was shocked and immediately asked. "Brother, why did you come, this has nothing to do with you, why did they capture you?"

Ye Mo affectionately wiped the blood from Ye Ling's head and said, "Sorry, Ye Ling, I came late, I will take you and leave later, but I will first avenge you. I'll wash you first, close your eyes."

Ye Ling moaned and found that there was not a single part of her clothes or skin that was alright. Ye Mo was her brother and she didn't think otherwise. She just felt there was a warm sense in her body that prevented her from feeling pain and instead made her comfortable.

She didn't know why Ye Mo was cleaning her up. Although she was his sister and her clothes were just tattered, she was still embarrassed.

Ye Mo looked at the lashes on her body. There were bruises everywhere, and a fit of fury burned inside him. he used a few water ball magic and cleaned Ye Ling. At the same time, with his chi, those scars and bruises quickly disappeared.

Ten minutes later, there was already a ruckus outside. Ye Mo then took off his shirt and put it on Ye Ling.

Ye Ling opened her eyes and looked at her wounds. They had actually disappeared. She looked at Ye Mo in shock. "Brother, what medicine did you use? How come I don't feel any pain at all, and there are no marks on my body anymore. It's really magical, but I'm a little hungry."

Ye Mo caressed Ye Ling's hair. "Your brother is a doctor and has opened up a clinic. This time, leave Beijing with me, okay?"

Ye Ling obediently nodded. At this moment, she felt calm and happy in her brother's arms without a single bit of worry. A faint serenity made her feel comfortable. If she could stay with her brother, she would never stay in this horrific Ye Family again. She just didn't know what was happening to Ye Zifeng.

"Brother, you took off your clothes and gave it to me, what about you? I didn't think you would have such a sturdy build when you look so feeble and scholarly." Ye Ling subconsciously touched Ye Mo's sturdy arms and complimented.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to say something, there was more and more people outside. It seemed that the Ye Family people had come. Ye Mo had already scanned 20-30 armed guards.

Ye Ling, however, didn't notice them yet; she suddenly reached her hand into one of Ye Mo's pockets and said once again, "Brother, why do you have so many stones on you? Hm, there are some in your pants pocket too?"

Ye Mo just gave his top to Ye Ling, and she was still in his arms now, so she casually felt the ores in the pockets of his pants.

“We’ll talk about this later.” Ye Mo took down the rope that tied Ye Ling before and made Ye Ling get on his back before tying her once again. After which, he kicked on the mosque’s door.

The sturdy door was kicked into pieces.

Without any report from the outer yard, someone reached the inner yard and kicked two guards to death. Of course, Ye Beirong knew of such major thing but what made him more angry was that as soon as he came, he saw Ye Mo break the mosque door. Not only was he angry at the guard’s uselessness, but he was also angry at Ye Mo for breaking the big door.

“Capture him immediately and bring him inside, the rest of you should leave immediately. All of the Ye Family members come to the meeting lounge immediately.” Ye Beirong almost ordered to kill Ye Mo and Ye Ling under such rage, but he still had his senses. Someone who was so cocky in the Ye Family mansion must be killed, but before they lose their lives, he still needed to ask some things.

As such, he immediately held a meeting. In his eyes, it wouldn’t take long at all for all these people to capture a youth with Ye Ling on his back. He didn’t need to worry at all. He had only seen Ye Mo a few times, and now, Ye Mo changed a lot so he didn’t recognize him.

Ye Mo sneered. He dared to charge into Sai Na Peninsula and face the Nan Qing Army numbering thousands, so how could he worry about 20-30 guards?

Ye Ling was already worried; she wanted Ye Mo to leave first, but she knew that with so many people surrounding them, it was impractical for Ye Mo to escaped. She could only sigh while thinking about their current situation. If she was going to die, she might as well die with Ye Mo.

However, the following scene almost made her doubt her eyes.

Ye Mo almost flew and charged into those 20 guards. Ye Ling could only see shadows of Ye Mo’s fists and kicks as a fit thuds echoed out.

Ye Ling didn’t think that Ye Mo would actually be so strong. He was carrying her, yet he still easily beat up 20-30 guards. Thinking about how he helped her heal so fast and that warm feeling in her body, no matter how dumb she was, she knew that Ye Mo was no longer the Ye Mo she knew.

She thought about last night: Ye Mo easily killed people and took her away from that entertainment place. Until now, the Song Family still didn't dare to hunt them. Now, it seemed that the Song Family knew her brother was strong and didn't dare to come.

She didn't think Ye Mo would become this strong. This wasn't something she could imagine. Her brother was so excellent, but that Ning Qingxue still dared to revoke the marriage. She must be blind. If Ye Mo wasn't her biological brother, then perhaps even she would fall in love with him. Thinking about this, Ye Ling cursed herself for thinking too much, but it really felt comfortable on her brother's back. Perhaps she was too tired and gradually fell asleep.

"You are very strong, but even so, don't think about leaving this mansion today." A plain voice sounded after Ye Mo beat up tens of people.