

Strongest As 151

Chapter 151: All of You Stand Out

Ye Mo looked at the person talking to him. That person was less than 40 and had a waxy face. He had a very bizarre styled long sword—the blade wasn't long, but it was shining black which didn't match its owner's waxy yellow face.

This person should be a lot stronger than Hu Qiu. Although he was not as strong as Wu Qiang, he should be on the same level as Zhang Jue.

Ye Mo didn't expect there to be such a master at the Ye Family Mansion. According to his experience, this person was a Tertiary Stage Yellow Level martial artist. If Ye Mo was still Stage 2 Chi Gathering, then he wouldn't even think before leaving. He wouldn't be able to leave unscathed even by himself much less with Ye Ling on his back.

But now, he was at the Stage 3 Chi Gathering. Wu Qiang couldn't even last 20 moves from him, and this guy was weaker than Wu Qiang.

Ye Mo was still wondering whether or not to kill him when this man's long sword howled towards his waist. As that man struck, there wasn't any hesitation as though he wanted to cut Ye Mo in half.

Although it was just one swing, what came into his eyes were tens of blades. Even Hu Qiu's whip prowess was a lot lesser than this man's sword skills.

The speed and transformations on this swing was indeed a rare scene. To be this good at the sword, one not only needed to practice rare techniques, but they also need a certain amount of inner qi. Ye Mo knew that the sword wasn't going to cut his waist but rather his legs.

That man probably saw him attack, so he judged that Ye Mo would be able to dodge this swing. Then, his killing blow would be a ground sweeping cut. Before the swing finished, he focused all his power into his lower body and also started to squat. Ye Mo saw this subtle change. No matter where he landed, as long as he was within 10 metres radius, he would lose his legs.

Of course, if he couldn't even dodge the first swing, he would lose his waist. It seemed that he was pretty faithful in Ye Mo dodging the first swing and then cutting off his legs with the second swing.

Ye Mo sneered. There really was no challenge in fighting someone a few calibres lower than him. Each move of the opponent was in his prediction.

Despite having Ye Ling on his back, Ye Mo twisted his waist slightly and the tens of blade shadows were dodged.

Of course, as soon as this man saw Ye Mo dodged his swing, he was happy instead. His blade didn't stop for a moment before switching to an arc swing from the ground. Under the dim yellow light, this swing was like mercury spill that covered a 7-meter radius.

He sneered. No matter how strong Ye Mo was, as long as he landed, he could cut off Ye Mo's legs.

Ye Mo was able to not land. Even if he carried Ye Ling, he was able to use his Wind Controlling Art and glide to more than 10 meters out before landing. As such, the moment when his foot landed, the silver on the ground disappeared, leaving a long sword that was stepped under his foot.

The man's sneering face froze. He never had expected that someone could break his move using such unimaginable ways.

Under shock, the man immediately reacted. The sword in his hand twisted in an attempt to pull the sword from under Ye Mo's foot.

Ye Mo felt an intriguingly strong force from under his foot. Just when he wanted to use more force, the sword had broken into two segments. The man held the half of the sword and, without hesitation, the long sword turned into a glimmer that struck towards Ye Mo's stomach. Meanwhile, he followed behind the hilt of the sword as his two hands turned into shadows attacking towards Ye Mo's chest.

Ye Mo didn't expect this person to be so good at long sword and fists.

As the sword was about to hit Ye Mo's stomach, he raised his foot and kicked the sword flying. Then, with a single fist, he punched the man's fist shadows.

Bang! Bang! The clash of fists and palms echoed out.

Crack, Ye Mo didn't hold back at all. He used his fastest speed and sealed the man's fist shadows while twisting both of the man's wrists until they were broken.

The man took a few steps back and his waxy yellow face became pale. The pain on his face could not cover his shock. Although he was a Tertiary Stage Yellow Level martial artist, not even those at the peak of the Yellow Level could beat him. However, this youth who was much smaller than him easily broke through his killing move and sealed all of his fist shadows and then broke his wrists.

Ever since he graduated, it was his first time meeting someone so strong. How come he hadn't heard of this man in the hidden sects? He couldn't even last ten moves before he was gruesomely defeated.

Ye Mo bleakly looked at the man. "Did you want to cut one or both of my legs off just then?"

Ye Mo wasn't sure because the man was so proficient with that move; if Ye Mo failed to step on that blade, then that man could have done whatever he wished on Ye Mo's legs.

"I just wanted to cut your left leg." Beads of sweat dripped from the man's pale face.

"Very well, I'll return the favor." Then, Ye Mo kicked the other half of the sword, and it turned into a white ray that was faster than when the man swung his sword at Ye Mo.

Psh! A faint sound reverberated.

When the man realized what had happened, his left leg was severed. Ye Mo had disappeared in front of him. He looked at the place where Ye Mo disappeared in terror until blood gushed out from his wound before he thought about stopping the bleeding.

That sword was a casual throw, yet it still cut his legs clean like tofu. Who was he? Who the hell was he? How could he be so horrifying and strong. If this person wanted to annihilate the Ye Family, even if he had a few more helpers, they would still be no match for him. How could he meet such a master in an urban city? The man couldn't help but to start shaking.

"Master, what's wrong?" A youth in his 20s hurriedly came and helped the wobbly man up.

The man saw the youth come and gasped a sigh of relief before immediately saying, "My wrists are broken, immediately grab my severed leg and carry me away from this place as far as possible. Quick, now."

....

"20 to 30 people plus Huang Yue, how come they're still not here yet? Wenjin, go have a look." Ye Beirong had calmed down now; no matter who the youth was, he would still kill him after asking him some things. The Ye Family wasn't some place people could come and go.

"No need, I've come," a cold voice sounded at the door.

Ye Beirong suddenly stood up and looked at Ye Mo in disbelief. Ye Mo was obviously not captured. After a long while, he reacted, "How did you come in? What happened to Huang Yue and the others?"

"Didn't you tell me to come in? Are you talking about that yellow-faced long sword wielder? I cut off his leg and broke his wrists. He's been rescued away now," Ye Mo stared coldly at Ye Beirong before saying.

"What?" Ye Beirong's head buzzed. Other people didn't know Huang Yue's power, but he was all too clear. This man said he cut off Huang Yue's leg, so how strong must he be? And why does he look a little familiar?

Of course, Ye Long also knew how strong Huang Yue was. Now that Ye Mo said this, he didn't believe it, but soon, people came in and reported to him what happened outside. The way Ye Long looked at Ye Mo immediately changed. Someone who could chop off Huang Yue's leg was definitely from the hidden sects.

Ye Beirong also heard the report and showed a serious face. He immediately said in a low voice, "Report it immediately."

"Brother, why did you come back here?" Ye Ling looked at this hall in fear. She was sentenced to death here in the morning and must be whipped for three days. As such, as soon as she came to this house, she felt a natural fear.

"Who are you? How dare you be so cocky, don't you know this is the Ye Family? Ye Ling, how dare you bring outsiders to ravage here," Ye Weiqi saw his father's dissatisfaction and called out.

Ye Mo plainly glanced at Ye Wenqi. "Are you deaf, didn't you hear Ye Ling call me brother. I'm Ye Mo, but I'm not a member of this family anymore."

Of course, Ye Mo would never admit he was from the Ye Family. Regardless of whether Ye Wentian was his biological father in this world, he still wasn't from the Ye Family.

"You are Ye Mo?" Ye Long stood up and looked at Ye Mo in shock. He finally understood why Ye Mo could still be fine after killing Song Shaowen. With his ability to cut off Huang Yue's leg, it was way too easy for him to kill a few Song Family people and escape. It wasn't that the Song Family didn't want to retaliate, but they didn't dare. By the looks of it, their intel was far inferior than the Song Family.

If Ye Long could understand this, of course, Ye Beirong could too. He didn't expect Ye Mo to grow to this state.

Ye Beirong calmed down once again and suppressed the shock in his heart. He sat down and looked at Ye Mo. "Since you are Ye Mo and are a member of the Ye Family, why did you break the mosque's door?"

"Dad, I really tested Ye Mo's blood in the hospital, he's not from the Ye Family," at this moment, Ye Wenqi spoke.

"Shut up," Ye Beirong reproached.

Ye Mo sneered. "Of course I'm not from the Ye Family, I don't need you to remind me. I never thought myself as a member of this family. The reason I still haven't left today is to collect some debts. Who hit Ye Ling yesterday, all of you stand out. Otherwise, don't blame me for killing you all. Don't doubt my words."

Chapter 152: Good with Both Sides

"Ye Mo, it's very rare to be able to practice martial arts to this degree. I don't know what fortune you had, but Ye Ling stole the Ye Family's Feng Shui Dragonballs. She's unforgivable." Although Ye Beirong calmed down on the surface, he still couldn't calm down inside. He didn't expect Ye Mo's power to reach this state. If he came back to the Ye Family, then the Song Family's cockiness will cease.

However, he couldn't just ask for Ye Mo to come back. He could only do that through Ye Ling. He now no longer had the wish to punish Ye Ling. Plus, with Ye Mo's power, it would be a joke trying to punish Ye Ling.

Seeing Ye Mo sneer, Ye Beirong continued, "Even if you're strong, can you stop Flying Eagle? I've already reported, not only will there be people from Flying Eagle Squad coming, but there will also be 3 people coming from Flying Snow Squad. If you are willing to admit your mistakes, I won't blame you."

Ye Mo acted as though he didn't hear it. Of course, he knew about Flying Eagle. He was already the instructor for Flying Snow Squad, so how could he not know about Flying Eagle. In China's 9 Flying special ops forces, Flying Eagle Squad was ranked 3rd.

Seeing Ye Mo stay silent, Ye Beirong thought Ye Mo felt threatened. Just when he wanted to continue, Ye Mo suddenly took two balls from his pocket. "You said that Ye Ling is unforgivable for taking these two Dragonballs? And you're going to beat her to death?"

"How are the Dragonballs in your hands?" Ye Wenjin knew that the things were in the Song Family's hands, but now that Ye Mo had them, he couldn't stop himself from exclaiming. But immediately, he continued, "Is stealing the Dragonballs forgivable? This is a treacherous act against the Ye Family."

“Very well.” Ye Mo gathered cultivation chi on his hand and the two Dragonballs were crushed to powder. After doing so, Ye Mo looked at Ye Wenjin and said, “I’ve crushed both of them, what sin are you going to sentence me?”

Everyone in the Ye Family was shocked, although the two Dragonballs were stolen away, but the Ye Family would eventually get it back through negotiation. At most, they would lose some interest, but now Ye Mo just crushed it.

Ye Beirong looked at the crushed Dragonballs in shock and couldn’t say a word for a long time. Other than fury, he felt shock. How dare Ye Mo act in such a way?

“You...” Ye Beirong pointed at Ye Mo; he was so angry that he couldn’t say a thing.

Ye Long and Ye Wenqi felt more shock than fear. They knew how hard the Dragonballs were; even if they used a hammer, they would need a lot of strength to shatter it! However, Ye Mo just rubbed it with his hands and it was powderized. Just what sort of strength was this?

Ye Ling couldn’t bear the scene and whispered in Ye Mo’s ear, “Brother, grandpa has been quite nice to me, don’t make him too angry.”

Ye Mo sneered. “Is beating you to death being nice to you? I don’t think you need this kind of nice. I will count to three, whoever hit Ye Ling stand up or I won’t hold back. And, whoever grabbed Ye Ling by the neck and left the two marks, speak.”

Looking at the extremely cocky Ye Mo, Ye Beirong was shaking with anger. He was originally planning for Ye Mo to return to the Ye Family, but by the looks of it, he might as well let the Flying Eagle members kill Ye Mo.

“I grabbed her neck, so what?” a middle-aged man said angrily to Ye Mo. He was called Ye Wencai, a nephew of Ye Beirong.

Ye Mo turned to look at that man and blandly asked, “Oh, which hand did you use?”

“What? I used my left hand, what can you do to me?” Ye Wencai was not bad in martial arts and he couldn’t stand Ye Mo’s arrogance.

“Nothing, I will take your left hand.” Then, Ye Mo casually swiped through air.

A blood ray shot out from Ye Wencai’s left shoulder, and his left hand along with his entire arm reaching to the shoulder was cleanly sliced by some invisible sword.

The people in the room were in extreme fear once again. Although Ye Mo said he chopped off Huang Ye’s leg, many of them didn’t know how strong Huang Yue was and they didn’t see it for themselves. Now that they saw Ye Mo sever Ye Wencai’s hand without moving, they finally realized how fearsome Ye Mo was.

Ye Beirong knew Ye Mo was very strong, otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to beat Huang Yue. However, casually cutting off Ye Wenqi’s arm without moving—this was far beyond his comprehension.

He stared in shock at Ye Mo’s hand and forgot the fact that Ye Mo broke the Dragonballs. He had already tried to overestimate Ye Mo, but he realized now that he still underestimated him a lot. He was guessing what projectile Ye Mo used.

Ye Wencai had been carried out and Ye Mo didn’t seem to notice it. On the other hand, Ye Ling was shocked. She didn’t expect Ye Mo to cut off her uncle’s arm in front of so many people. A while ago when Ye Mo cut off Huang Yue’s leg, she was asleep, so she didn’t know Ye Mo’s fierceness.

“Bring out the people who hit Ye Ling and I’ll pretend nothing happened and leave. If you don’t, then don’t blame me. Ye Wenqi, slap yourself 30 times. If you still haven’t moved before I go, you will regret it.” Of course, Ye Mo wasn’t going to let go of the main culprit for Ye Ling’s apprehension. However, he couldn’t just kill him now. He would think about it before he left.

Just at this moment, another person came and bowed to Ye Beirong before saying, “The people from Nan Qing are here, do you want them to come in.”

Ye Beirong seemed to suddenly woke up and quickly said, “Quick, quick, let them come in.”

Nan Qing's people just came yesterday. Originally, they wanted to cooperate with Ye Beirong, but because the Ye Family's Dragonballs disappeared, they were arranged to the hotel. Just then when Ye Mo came, Ye Beirong asked for them. Ye Beirong wanted to use them against Ye Mo. He thought that no matter how strong Ye Mo was, he wouldn't be able to do much to Nan Qing.

Ye Beirong looked at Ye Mo and said, "Ye Mo, Ye Ling made mistakes, so according to ancestral rules, we must hang her up and whip her for three days. You are indeed strong, much stronger than I expected. No wonder the Song Family didn't dare to touch you, but no matter how strong you are, you can't be stronger than Nan Qing. To be honest, Nan Qing wanted to ask me to deal with you but I rejected. If Nan Qing and us attacked you together, do you think you have any chances of winning. Plus, your acts are criminal. I believe there will be a hunt for you tomorrow."

Ye Mo sneered; he didn't even bother with Ye Beirong. If it wasn't the Ye Family people, he would have killed them long ago and finished the problem once and for all. However, if he killed all the Ye Family people, firstm Ye Ling wouldn't allow it, second, he might come into conflict with Han Zaixin. That didn't matter much, but the key thing was, his power was still low, and he depended on Han Zaixin for resources.

San Cai satisfactorily walked into the Ye Family mansion. When he came yesterday, the Ye Family tried to position themselves higher by dumping him in the hotel, but now, they still had to ask for him to come back.

San Cai just saw Ye Mo and his face immediately changed. He didn't bother with the Ye Family people near him and walked in front of Ye Mo while respectfully saying, "Brother Ye, I didn't expect to see you here. I, I..."

He couldn't even finish a sentence. He was so scared that he couldn't say the rest of his words. He didn't think that he would meet Ye Mo while coming to negotiate a business deal with the Ye Family.

"F*ck off, I don't want to see you here." Ye Mo was very angry now, and the Nan Qing people had even come to piss him off. As such, he didn't have that much of a good attitude.

Ye Beirong could no longer stay calm anymore. He looked at the Nan Qing representative who ran away with one sentence, and his heart immediately dropped cold. Ye Mo's power was so strong that it made his back cold. Even Nan Qing people didn't dare to breathe loudly in front of Ye Mo.

Ye Beirong, however, hadn't lost all his hope yet. But contrary to his expectations, before the Flying Eagle Squad members moved, the three Flying Snow Squad members saw Ye Mo and came to salute him. As a response, Ye Mo only nodded towards them.

Although Ye Mo was the instructor, he knew he probably didn't have the authority to tell them what to do, so he didn't bother to tell these people to go back.

Ye Beirong sunk into an ice cave. Who was Ye Mo? He was good on both sides.

As though seeing the atmosphere was wrong, the leading Flying Snow Squad member said, "We'll go have a look outside first."

Then, the 20 or so members also went out. A few moments later, only the Ye Family people remained in the house. Ye Wenqi also knew things were not right; Ye Mo's identity was just too great.

"Bring the people who hit Ye Ling." Ye Beirong seemed to suddenly aged a lot. He didn't expect that the person abandoned by the Ye Family could force the Ye Family to such an extent.

Ye Mo, a person who killed the Song Family leader's son but still couldn't be killed by the Song Family, was actually kicked out by the Ye Family. Since Song Qiming could endure, so could he, Ye Beirong. In addition, Ye Mo was named Ye.

Ye Ling looked at the two people who whipped her whip each other under Ye Mo's order and couldn't bare to look. She looked at Ye Mo and seemed to want to say something. Ye Mo knew what she thought and waved his hand. He knew that these two people only hit Ye Ling under Ye Wenqi's order, but their harsh whipping made Ye Mo have killing intent.

"Grandpa, where did my second brother go?" Ye Ling looked at the old looking Ye Beirong and asked.

"I sent him to England." Ye Beirong sighed.

“Brother, let’s go, I don’t want to stay here anymore.” Ye Ling was scared Ye Mo was going to kill her big uncle. No matter what, that was still her big uncle. If Ye Mo did that, what would grandpa do? Although she suspected her father’s death to be related to her big uncle, but that was just a suspicion.

Chapter 153: The Ye Family’s State

Of course, Ye Mo knew what Ye Ling was thinking. Ye Ling was scared he would massacre the Ye Family. Ye Mo wouldn’t be so stupid. Even if Ye Ling had no feelings for the Ye Family, he still couldn’t kill people now, much less when she did have sentiments for them. Even if he were to kill, he would have to do it in secret. That way, even if everyone were to know his actions, none of them would have the evidence.

If Ye Wenqi didn’t dare to slap himself, then don’t blame him for playing dirty. He crushed three small pieces of ore and shot one into Ye Wenqi’s body, and another two towards the men who whipped Ye Ling. Then, he carried Ye Ling and left.

Looking at Ye Mo’s disappearing shadow, Ye Beirong seemed to have aged ten years. After a long time, he murmured, “Is the Ye Family going to end?”

Ye Wenqi didn’t realize that his life was saved by Ye Mo. Now that Ye Mo left, he immediately said, “Father don’t worry, since Ye Mo didn’t kill today, then he shouldn’t. Although he’s strong, he’s only one person. Could he compare with the entire family? Would he not be afraid of the country’s judgement.”

“Shut up, you think I don’t know your little acts? You wanted to suppress Ye Mo, that’s fine, but now you even want to touch Ye Zifeng. You didn’t know anything about Ye Ling stealing the Dragonballs? Although Ye Ling is unforgivable, but you knew what Ye Ling did and you didn’t stop her. I originally thought that after the Ye Family leaves the political scene, I might as well give you the family. But now, it seemed like I was very wrong,” Ye Beirong spoke so hastily that he coughed.

Seeing no one from the Ye Family was awake to reality, Ye Beirong sighed once again. The only elite of the Ye Family was kicked out. One that was slightly better was also suppressed. In order to protect Ye Zifeng, he had to send Ye Zifeng to England, and now, Ye Wenqi still talked with arrogance. Ye Mo wasn’t even afraid of Nan Qing, even the Song Family felt fearful of Ye Mo, why would he be scared of the Ye Family?

Ye Beirong said with a lack of interest, "I'm really disappointed. The Song Family could find out Ye Mo's power and his identity and not dare to fight him, but our Ye Family acted like a fool and didn't know anything. Ye Long, your intel job is really well done. Wenjin, the Gu Luo guy Ye Ling knew was introduced by you, right? Why is Ye Lu fine? Do you all think I'm old."

Ye Wenqi had a pale face but didn't argue.

Seeing everyone was silent, Ye Beirong was more disappointed. After a while, he said, "Ye Wenqi, tomorrow, apply for a relocation out of Beijing, you can decide where you go. Wenjin, tomorrow, hand in a resign and go with your second brother and do business. From today onwards, no one is allowed in the Ye Family mansion without my permission."

Saying this, Ye Beirong pretty much removed Ye Wenqi and Ye Wenjin from the authority center of the Ye Family. Although he gave Ye Ling to Ye Wenqi to deal with, Ye Wenqi didn't have any kinship in mind, and that made him greatly disappointed.

"Grandpa, in that way, wouldn't our family gradually leave the 5 Great Families of Beijing?" Ye Huang heard that his father was leaving Beijing and he was not satisfied. He knew that once he left Beijing, he would no longer be the Ye Family young master.

"Hmph, the 5 Great Families, once I'm dead, why should the Ye Family be one of the 5 Great Families? Stop dreaming. Let our fame stop here. If anyone stirs up trouble, go clean up yourself. Everyone leave, Ye Long and Beiguang stay." Ye Beirong finished the words and leaned tiredly against the chair.

He had a plan. It was an all in bet. If he failed, the Ye Family would indeed leave the Beijing authority center. As such, he wouldn't tell his plan here.

The Ye Family members dejectedly left the meeting room. Although Ye Wenqi wanted to argue a little, but he knew that what his father decided on was adamant. He already had no choice but to retreat.

At last, the entire room was only left with Ye Beirong, Ye Long, Ye Beiguang and the Brother Jing who never spoke.

Unexpectedly, the Brother Jing who never spoke smiled and spoke after everyone left, “Beirong finally made up his mind to take this step, but that Ye Mo is indeed an elite such talent. Not much young people these days can compare with him.

Ye Beirong smiled with great fatigue. “I knew I couldn’t hide it from Brother Jing, but I really have no choice. Not many of my sons are talented. They only know how to fight amongst themselves. Wenqi is only a little smart but still can’t be the leader of the family. My original plans are wrong. Although Ye Mo ravaged the Ye Family, but this might not be a bad thing. You can’t rise from the ashes without being burned first.”

The old man nodded. “Brother Beirong is right in taking this step, after Wenqi and Wenjin leave Beijing, you can bring Zifeng back and gradually hand the family over to him. Although Ye Mo is not on good terms with the Ye Family, he seems to be pretty good to Ye Ling. That would be mean he would be good to Zifeng. As long as Zifeng is the leader of the Ye Family, then if something were to happen, Ye Mo wouldn’t stand and watch. Looking at his wide connections and his fierce means, you can just tell the Ye Family will blossom.”

Ye Long finally understood what the leader meant. He wanted to say something but eventually couldn’t.

Ye Beirong looked at Ye Long and said, “Originally, I gave most of the authority to Wenqi and Wenjin. Your resources were limited, so I don’t blame you for not having enough intel. But from today on, I will give a lot of resources to you. If you still can’t make some progress, then decide what to do yourself.”

“Yes, leader, don’t worry, I won’t disappoint you.” Ye Long was full of joy after hearing this. His resources were too limited. It was incomparable to that of Song Hai from the Song Family. The main reason was because most of the authority were in Ye Wenqi’s and Ye Wenjin’s hands.

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In an house in Beijing, although Ye Ling brought Ye Mo here, Ye Mo was still unfamiliar with it. He didn’t have any impression of living here. The room was relatively clean, so it could be seen that although Ye Ling rarely came to live here, she frequently came to clean it up.

Ye Mo went out to buy some simple meals and a few sets of clothes. Under Ye Mo's chi cultivation treatment, Ye Ling had pretty much fully recovered. Now that she had eaten something, she felt even better.

"Brother, how did you know I was captured? How did you know I was in the mosque, did you ask someone?" After Ye Ling recovered, the first thing she wanted to know was how Ye Mo knew she was captured.

Ye Mo still said in a self-blaming tone, "I went to an elite social night in Beijing, and because I taught Song Yi a lesson, I heard people talking about the Ye Family. I was worried about you so I went to your dorm but didn't find you there. My first reaction was that something happened to you. I went to the Ye Family, and luckily, you were still alright, otherwise, I really wouldn't be able to forgive myself."

"Thank you, brother. Before, I always looked down on you, but now, I know how naïve I was. There are some things you can't resist no matter how much you reject it. You and second brother are the most important people to me. Without you, I may have died. After mum and dad passed away, I thought no one would care about me. I don't know how many times I felt sad and helpless, but now, I know I still have my brother. But grandpa is so cold-hearted..." Then Ye Ling fell into Ye Mo's arms and started crying.

Ye Mo patted Ye Ling's back and blamed himself. To be honest, he never thought of Ye Ling and how she was doing. As for what she did for him, he didn't know at all.

If he wasn't trying to find Ye Zifeng this time, even if she was beaten to death, he wouldn't even know. Even if he knew, he wouldn't care at all. But now, he understood that there was something in this world called feelings—kinship. Ye Ling looked down on him but still did many things for him quietly in her own way for no other reason but him being her brother. Just for that kinship.

As for Ye Mo, he came to Beijing only because someone owed him money and also because he was going to help treat a friend's son. Even Ye Zifeng, he only thought of visiting him after getting here. Now, he understood that for someone like him who seemed no one knew and cared in this world, at least he still had a sister who cared about him.

For the first time, Ye Mo felt some warmth at the bottom of his heart, making him lose himself in thought. After a while, he said in a self-blaming tone, "Sorry, Ye Ling, I never thought about you and made you suffer so much, I..."

Ye Ling suddenly said in a happy tone, "Brother, then if something good happens from now on, you need to remember me. In fact, I'm really happy to see you so strong and capable. Dad must be happier. Although I didn't achieve it, but dad's last wishes came true. After second brother comes back, we will move out together. I won't stay in Beijing anymore, I don't like it here."

Then, Ye Ling suddenly thought of something. She immediately said, "Brother, then big uncle saying that you are naturally impotent must be fake, right? I knew it, if Tian He didn't tell me yesterday, I would've thought it was true. They really are bad to the bone."

Ye Mo touched his nose in a fit of awkwardness; he thought against it, but the results were indeed correct. He didn't want to talk about this topic with Ye Ling.

"Hehe, brother, why are you being shy? You're already at this age. Okay, I'll save your face and won't talk about it. I feel really energetic. It's night already, so I'll invite you to a good meal tomorrow." Ye Ling laughed. She didn't think Ye Mo would be this shy. Her dorm mates were so much more open.

This time, their talk was much more intimate than last night. After this, Ye Mo and Ye Ling felt the care they had for each other; their originally distant relationship became closer.

"Brother, I'm going to take a shower and sleep. I'm going to invite my dorm mates tomorrow for food, we'll go together. You can sleep in second brother's room." Ye Ling wanted to shower and sleep. Although she had recovered, she still felt tired soon.

Ye Mo, on the other hand, gathered those few ores and prepared to make a storage ring that night and a protective amulet for Ye Ling. He didn't want Ye Ling to undergo such torture again.

Chapter 154: Who's the Other One For?

If one were to compare intel capabilities, not many powers could exceed the Song Family. Other than the government, the Song Family intel could be ranked in the top 3.

The Song Family knew what happened at the Ye Family that same night, and they held another family meeting in the middle of the night.

The Song Family had never had such frequent family meetings, but now, all the Song Family people knew it was because of Ye Mo.

Even Song Yi was carried in, but the injuries he received were much more severe than Song Shaochen.

Song Qiming looked coldly at Song Yi and said, "Song Yi disregarded the Song Family's rules and challenged Ye Mo on his own. Leave Beijing tomorrow and go elsewhere. Without my order, you are not to return to Beijing again."

Song Qiming showed his calm and resolute decision making that was no less than Ye Beirong's.

Hearing that he was not allowed in Beijing, Song Yi's face immediately became pale and quickly said, "Big uncle, I didn't know he was Ye Mo at the time."

Song Qiming didn't even talk but had a very angry face.

Song Yi's heart immediately sunk down. Before he could say more, he was carried out.

Song Qiming then said, "Song Yi said he didn't know it was Ye Mo but if he wasn't so cocky how could such thing happen? Our Song Family isn't scared of Ye Mo, and we will eventually deal with him but not now. So if anyone makes Song Yi's mistake, then don't blame me. Song Hai, report the news you received from Sai Na Peninsula last night."

No one dared to talk. If they spoke now, it would anger the family leader. Even with Song Yi's direct lineage, he was sent away so easily. Who dared to disobey the rules now? In addition, even the leader's own son was killed by Ye Mo, so it could be said that no one wanted to kill Ye Mo more than Song Qiming. If he could endure it, who didn't dare to? They could only say that Song Yi was unlucky or his arrogance brought him bad luck.

Song Qiming indeed felt depressed. He wanted to wait till Hu Qiu's master came back before making a move on Ye Mo, but now, it seemed to be insufficient.

Song Hai stood up and said, "According to the news I received from Sai Na Peninsula, Ye Mo went to Sai Na Peninsula and killed Qian Longtou in front of Nan Qing's number one strongest man, Wu Qiang. It is said that Lang Ji controls Nan Qing now, and it is said that Lang Ji is working for Ye Mo. This news is not yet confirmed, but another news is that Lang Ji's position isn't stable yet and was heavily injured in a conflict. He is yet to solidify his position as number one in Nan Qing.

Then, Song Hai paused and continued, "Although Ye Mo killed Qian Longtou, he didn't interfere with Nan Qing's internal business and left Sai Na Peninsula straight away."

After Song Hai finished speaking, the room fell into a choking silence, and Song Qiming's face grew worse and worse.

All the people here were the elite of the Song Family. There was no one who didn't know about Nan Qing, and Ye Mo had actually charged into the Nan Qing Headquarters by himself and kill Qian Longtou straight away. It was something that people wouldn't even imagine. There were more than 2000 troops in Nan Qing Headquarters, but Ye Mo came and went as he pleased. How much people did the Song Family have? The only advantage they had was that they were a big powerful family of Beijing and was situated in the nation's power center. Ye Mo was not arrogant enough to take on a country now, and that's why the Song Family was fine till now.

No wonder the family leader said more than once not to mess with Ye Mo. Even after a few members were killed, he still didn't dare to mess with him. This was impossible before. Who didn't know the Song Family's arrogance in Beijing? Even if they suffered a minor loss, the Song Family would take full revenge. Now that the Song Family suffered so heavily again and again, they could still manage to endure it. Although he had Song Hai's report once before, Song Qiming still couldn't help but to feel shocked. Ye Mo was no longer someone that could be dealt with by numbers. There must be someone as strong as him. Other than the hidden sects, perhaps no one could do anything to him.

At the same time, Song Qiming felt lucky that he made the order not to mess with Ye Mo. Otherwise, if he pissed off Ye Mo, it would really be hard to say if the Song Family would still exist. This was the reason why he was so angry at Song Yi. Although the Song Family was an extremely large family, as the leader of the family, he needed to be very careful and not be impulsive.

If Ye Mo could rampage in the Ye Family, then so could he at the Song Family. Song Qiming calmed his feelings before saying, "Song Hai, tell us about what happened at the Ye Family last night."

"Yes, because Ye Mo's sister, Ye Ling stole the Feng Shui Dragonballs, she was punished. Ye Mo went to the Ye Family and saved Ye Ling. At the same time, he cut off Ye Wencai's left hand. The reason was because he choked Ye Ling's neck. Moreover, the two people who whipped Ye Ling suddenly died not long after Ye Mo left. There's another unconfirmed news, and that's Huang Yue from the hidden sects had his wrists broken and had one leg severed by Ye Mo," Song Hai felt fear even after saying it himself. Ye Mo could make someone suddenly die after he left. This mean was too scary.

He looked at the lost Song Family people and sighed before saying, "These news weren't what shocked me the most. What makes me unwilling to believe was that last night, there was Nan Qing people who went to the Ye Family. They were told to f*ck off by Ye Mo and they left in a hurry not daring to say anything. It seemed that Nan Qing might be really afraid of Ye Mo.

"Another news was that last night, the Flying Eagle Squad members also went to the Ye Family, but three Flying Snow Squad members were also very respectful to Ye Mo. In other words, Ye Mo is now good on both sides. Even the Flying Special Ops Forces are reverent to him. It could be seen that we really shouldn't take him head on."

After reporting this, the entire meeting room fell silent. After a long time, Song Qishen said, "Ye Mo definitely isn't someone who can be conquered by numbers. My idea is that we not only shouldn't mess with him, but should instead get close to him."

Song Qiming waved his hand. "No need, we can't coexist with him, and he wouldn't pay attention to us. But we can't mess with him now. Song Hai, try to get close to some hidden sect masters at all costs. At least Tertiary Stage of Black Level or even Earth Level."

"Yes," Song Hai replied immediately. Song Hai did things cleanly and swiftly, and Song Qiming was very satisfied about this.

....

Ye Mo spent a night's time and made a storage ring with a three cubic meter storage space. His power was too low now, so he could only make something that big. He carefully put the remaining Space Abyssal Rock in his storage ring.

That Black Jade was forged into two jade necklaces amulets by Ye Mo. The jade necklace had some attacking abilities but was mainly for defense. Because the material was expensive, Ye Mo was not stingy on his cultivation chi in making it. The two amulets he made had permanent effect, but each time after use, its power would weaken a little. However, after a long time of not using it, it would gradually recharge.

The reason was because Ye Mo's power was too low right now. If he wasn't really interested in concocting pills and forging artefacts before, he probably wouldn't even be able to create such an effect. It was like how he made runic papers. It would take him a few days to make a so-so runic paper.

After wearing the storage ring, Ye Mo finally felt relieved a lot. This was so much more convenient than carrying a big bag. The only thing was that this storage space was too small.

Ye Ling packed everything up and intentionally wore a pretty dress before realizing that Ye Mo still hadn't come out. It was already past 9 am.

Just when she wanted to knock, Ye Mo opened the door and came out. He seemed very fatigued.

"Brother, what's wrong?" Ye Ling was shocked. Could yesterday's battle left some internal injuries?

Ye Mo smiled and said, "Nothing, I made a defense amulet for you. Wear it on you from now on and don't take it off casually."

Then, he gave the amulet to Ye Ling. The chain was made with a few materials. It had a warm, serene and comfortable feeling when held in hand.

Ye Ling took over the necklace with joy and exclaimed, "Brother, this necklace is really pretty, how did you make it? Did you make it with hand?"

Then before Ye Mo replied, she wore it straight away. As soon as she did, she felt a cool sensation surge up in her heart. "Brother, I didn't know you had this skill. You can make a living with just this."

Ye Mo speechlessly looked at Ye Ling. Although he couldn't starve to death from selling this, but could it be sold on a large scale?

"Brother, did you not sleep the last night to make this?" Ye Ling suddenly thought of Ye Mo's fatigued expression and asked.

Ye Mo subconsciously said, "Mhm, I'm afraid you'll be in danger again when I'm not around you, so I made this protective amulet for you. You must not take it off, do you understand?"

Ye Ling's eyes went red as she reached out and hugged Ye Mo. "It's so good to have a brother."

Seeing Ye Ling so happy, so was Ye Mo; he immediately said, "In fact I made two, I still have another here..."

"Brother, who's the other one for? Is it for your girlfriend? Brother, do you have a girl friend? Tell me quick, I must see if she's worth my brother." Ye Ling spat out a series of words like fireworks, making Ye Mo not know which one to answer.

However, he was also dazed. When he made them last night, he just made two, who was the other one for? Luo Susu? A name suddenly jumped out of Ye Mo's brain, making him lost in thought.

Chapter 155: Uncle Ye Mo

After Zhuo Aiguo had been on the phone with Ye Mo, his family hurried to Beijing the next day. Ye Mo kept his promise and came to Beijing, so there was no way he would let this chance slip. He even regret leaving the country at the wrong time, but on the second night, he and his family still timely arrived at Beijing on time.

Just when they left the airport, Zhuo Aiguo called Ye Mo, but what made him worried was that Ye Mo's phone was shut.

Due to Zhuo Huatang's condition, both he and his wife felt sorry for their son, so they took him to America to relax. Originally, when Zhuo Aiguo saw Ye Mo, Ye Mo told him he would come to Beijing within a year and help him treat his son, but it had only been a few months and there was no news from Ye Mo at all.

Although Zhuo Aiguo trusted Ye Mo to a great deal, his wife didn't believe so. It was because Zhuo Aiguo gave something away which was used to treat his son. And because of this, she had many fights with Zhuo Aiguo.

They were fighting to the stage of divorce, and going abroad this time was also to ease up the tension in their relationship. They didn't expect to arrive in America for just a few days and Ye Mo would call them. Of course, Zhuo Aiguo and his wife returned without hesitation.

"Didn't you say that doctor will be waiting for us? Why is his phone off now?" Being unable to reach Ye Mo once they came back to Beijing, Zhuo Aiguo's wife couldn't help but to feel more uncomfortable.

Zhuo Aiguo sighed. He could understand his wife's feeling, but Ye Mo was someone magical. How could that person go back on his words? He didn't bother explaining this to his wife though. Some things, the more one explained, the more complicated it became.

Their originally excited mood became dejected after the family was unable to reach Ye Mo. Cai Qing, Zhuo Aiguo's wife, reproached Zhuo Aiguo a few sentences and no longer had the mood to argue with him.

The family went back to their home silently. When they opened the door, they saw Zhuo Yangqing sitting in the living room in a very distressed manner.

"What are you doing, Yangqing?" Zhuo Aiguo curiously asked Zhuo Yangqing; she seemed to be acting erratic today. Normally, whenever Zhuo Aiguo returned from a trip, especially overseas, the first thing she would ask was what he brought back for her. She wouldn't be acting like she was today.

Zhuo Yangqing said, "I originally found that doctor who treated grandpa's disease, but I was interrupted by a bastard."

"You found that doctor? Where was he?" Cai Qing immediately exclaimed with joy. In her eyes, that doctor who treated her big uncle was much more better than the one Zhuo Aiguo met at Flowing Snake.

"I don't know where he is now either. If it wasn't for Qin Xun, that bastard, perhaps I would've brought him back. If I'm to see him again, I wouldn't let him go even if he went to the toilet," Zhuo Yangqing dejectedly said.

"Yangqing, you're a girl, don't be so rude." Although Zhuo Aiguo believed that the doctor who treated his big uncle must be very skilled, but he still had great faith in Ye Mo.

Seeing that Cai Qing was disappointed, she quickly said, "Third Aunt, don't worry, I know who his sister is, I can definitely find him."

"Who?" This time, Zhuo Aiguo and his wife asked at the same time.

"It's Ye Ling from my school, that doctor is called Ye Mo. You must know him. He was the one kicked out by the Ye Family. At first, I couldn't believe it too, but after talking with him for ten minutes, I knew it was him," Zhuo Yangqing said without noticing Zhuo Aiguo's expression.

"What?" Zhuo Yangqing saw her third uncle's mouth wide open in shock.

Zhuo Aiguo patted his head and said, "It seems that they are probably the same person. The doctor I was looking for is also Ye Mo. I don't think there can be two Ye Mo appearing at the same place and both be skilled medically."

...

Ye Mo also had a shower and changed into casual clothes that Ye Ling bought for him. After wearing so, he seemed much better looking.

Ye Ling circled Ye Mo around a few times and complimented, "Brother, I didn't think you would look so handsome after changing you into a famous brand. If the girls in my dorm saw you, they would probably devour you to the bones. That Ning Qingxue really don't what's good for her, how dare she kick away my brother who is so handsome."

Hearing Ye Ling talk about Ning Qingxue, Ye Mo suddenly thought of that day after following Black Snake; he didn't even go see Chi Wanqing and Ning Qingxue. He probably should have done so now that he thought about it. But just thinking that Ning Qingxue might have caught some feelings for him, Ye Mo felt a fit of helplessness.

Ning Qingxue was indeed an excellent girl; other than the initial princess syndrome, she changed a lot after living with him for nearly a month.

From using her body to protect the Silver Heart Grass, preparing the suicidal recording and following him to Flowing Snake and the desert, perhaps she only thought it was out of guilt, but Ye Mo knew that it was far more than guilt. Although Ye Mo knew that she really need not be guilty, but he couldn't explain this to her.

At least, she was an emotional person. Although she didn't see the holistic view sometimes, she was kind hearted. Once she was set on something, she was very stubborn.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo felt he had overdone it. Although he didn't dare to stay together with Ning Qingxue in the desert, she still came all that far to the desert just to see him. Meanwhile, he just left.

Did this mean he didn't dare to face her?

It was impossible to say that he wasn't a little bit interested in Ning Qingxue at all, but why didn't he dare to accept her? Ye Mo asked himself but immediately, and he suddenly thought of Luo Ying.

But why did he have some faint feelings for Luo Susu? Was it just because she was named Luo and gave him a feeling of Luo Ying? Ye Mo shook his head; he understood that his feelings for Luo Susu was completely because of that accidental touch, or because they had each other's blood in their bodies, or perhaps they were the same type of people.

“Brother, what’s wrong?” Ye Ling felt Ye Mo was lost in thought and asked.

Ye Mo shook his head and said, “Ning Qingxue is actually a good girl, don’t talk about her like that, she doesn’t owe me anything and...”

Ye Mo didn’t continue, Ye Ling looked at Ye Mo in shock and said, “Brother are you really in love with her? In fact, I feel she’s a match for you but she, she....”

She didn’t say Ning Qingxue looked down on him.

Seeing that Ye Mo had some things in his heart, Ye Ling quickly pulled Ye Mo’s hand and said, “Brother, if you like her, then chase her, she’s not someone that significant. We’ll go eat first, I already invited the people from my dorm, so they should be out, let’s go.”

Without letting Ye Mo argue, she dragged him out.

But before choosing a place to eat, Tian He and the others saw that Ye Mo seemed different from yesterday. The main reason was he was packaged by Ye Ling. Ye Mo was helpless with the girls’ audacity, and eventually, Ye Ling could only helplessly step in to stop them.

After lunch, Ye Mo really couldn’t handle their enthusiasm and told Ye Ling he had some business with his friends and told her to quickly deal with the things here and leave with him for Luo Cang.

After Ye Mo had been gone for a long time, Ye Ling and the others went back to their dorm. At this time, Tian He was still asking Ye Ling, “Ling Zi, you sure he’s your brother, Ye Mo? Your biological brother?”

Dan Dan and Lu Lu all had boyfriends so they could only watch Tian He being curious in jealousy.

Ye Ling said in a not so satisfied tone, “Change your temperament first, my brother likes woman like Ning Qingxue, I don’t think you have much of a chance.”

“Ning Qingxue? Sigh, the opponent is too strong.” Tian He gave off a long sigh and hugged her blanket into sleep.

...

After Ye Mo left those people, he bought a set of silver needles but didn't call Zhuo Aiguo. He knew that Zhuo Aiguo must've came back yesterday, so he planned to just go straight to his house.

What Ye Mo didn't expect was that it was Zhuo Yangqing who opened the door. But soon, he realized that both of them had the same surname, and in addition, didn't he meet her last yesterday as well?

“Huh....” When Zhuo Yangqing saw it was Ye Mo standing at the door, it was only 0.01 seconds before she grabbed Ye Mo's arm and said, “You must not leave this time.”

A ball of softness stuck to Ye Mo's arm. Ye Mo coughed. “Hey, let go, you're letting me take advantage of you.”

Zhuo Yangqing's face only slightly blushed as she immediately said, “You said you would wait for the day before yesterday, but why did you leave? If I let go, what if you leave again?”

Ye Mo helplessly said, “I came especially for Zhuo Aiguo, how could I leave.”

At this moment, Zhuo Aiguo had come out and saw Ye Mo standing at the door. He immediately came up with a face full of joy and surprise. “Brother Ye, you really came, quick, come in. Yangqing, why are you still holding his arm, quickly go make Uncle Ye Mo some tea.”

“What?” Uncle Ye Mo?” Zhuo Yangqing understood that Ye Mo indeed came for her third uncle, but what made her depressed was that Ye Mo was only 2 or 3 years older than her. How did he become her uncle?

Chapter 156: Artificial Cause of Disease

Zhuo Yangqing helped Ye Mo make some tea and circled once around Ye Mo before saying, “Doctor Ye, how come I feel you’re so much more handsome today? Right, you really look different wearing expensive brands. Oh, and I heard Ning Qingxue married with you again. Is this real or fake?”

Ye Mo looked at Zhuo Yangqing speechlessly. He suddenly thought of Wang Ying. These two girls were really alike. The first time Ye Mo saw Zhuo Yangqing, he thought she was a girl that was too reserved, but now, it seemed that he must never really take that first impression. She was just saying how she wouldn’t let him go, but now, she had already completely forgotten her purpose.

“Yangqing, you really don’t know how to be more conservative, you’re already 22,” Zhuo Aiguo said with dissatisfaction.

Zhuo Yangqing poked out her tongue and quickly sat beside Ye Mo, just observing him but not saying anything.

Cai Qing looked more nervous and didn’t know what to do; instead, she just kept giving her husband hints, but Zhuo Aiguo, on the other hand, didn’t seem to see it at all.

Ye Mo saw it however and smiled. “I’ll have a look at the kid first, I still need to get back to Luo Cang asap.”

“Brother Ye, you live in Luo Cang now?” Zhuo Aiguo asked.

Zhuo Yangqing worriedly said, “Doctor Ye, you can’t go, you still haven’t looked at my grandpa’s condition yet. It doesn’t matter how much you charge, my aunt is at home, and she won’t argue with the price like me.” In Zhuo Yangqing’s eyes, Ye Mo was a doctor that only looked at money.

“Yangqing...” Zhuo Aiguo unhappily said.

Ye Mo waved his hand and said to Zhuo Yangqing, “Although I can treat your grandpa’s disease, I’m missing some medicine. If I do have them, your grandpa can live for another 2 to 3 decades. If you want to treat him now without those medicine, he may live 10 years less.”

Seeing that Zhuo Yangqing was dazed, Ye Mo didn’t bother with her and just went straight into Zhuo Huatang’s room.

Ye Mo carefully looked at his situation and his eyebrows began to frown more. Zhuo Huatang’s condition was artificial. Who was it? Using such evil means against a child a few years old?

There was a gust of qi in his head. For ancient martial arts cultivators, it was inner qi. It could be kept inside the human body to damage bodily functions. No wonder modern medicine couldn’t diagnose it.

Seeing Ye Mo frown, Zhuo Aiguo felt worried but didn’t dare to ask, scared that he may interrupt Ye Mo’s train of thought. If even Ye Mo didn’t have a way, then only death awaited his son.

Seeing Zhuo Aiguo worried, Ye Mo smiled and said, “Brother Zhuo, don’t worry, your son’s condition isn’t hard for me, I can cure him in 20 to 30 minutes...”

Splat! Cai Qing’s tub fell to the ground and water splashed everywhere. It had been 3 years, and it was the first time she heard someone say her child could be cured in 30 minutes.

Even if Ye Mo was practicing medicine for the first time, she would still believe Ye Mo’s words just because he said he could cure Huatang.

“Brother Ye, you, are you being serious...” Zhuo Aiguo stuttered in excitement. Although he pretended he didn’t care, his son was more important to him than anything else.

Ye Mo nodded. “I didn’t lie, I just have one question I want to ask you. When did this occur and were there any abnormal symptoms before and after? And did you come into conflict with someone before Huatang’s condition occurred?”

“Conflict? No, although I had some business opponents, I never got into conflict or enmity with anyone. Brother Ye, are you saying Huatang’s condition is....” Zhuo Aiguo looked at Ye Mo in shock. Ye Mo’s tone seemed to suggest that his son’s disease was artificial and not natural.

Ye Mo nodded. “It should be artificial, we’ll talk about this after I cured him.”

Then, Ye Mo took a silver needle and stabbed it into Zhuo Huatang’s head and started to remove that sliver of inner qi. Ten minutes or so later, he had already removed it completely. Then, he used his chi to heal the inside of Huatang’s head.

After doing these, Ye Mo packed up the needles. He felt something different when he removed the qi. He wouldn’t believe that people could leave marks or imprints on qi on this planet, but he had that feeling.

He couldn’t think of anything, so he brushed these thoughts aside. He believed that if he were to encounter this person, he could recognize him as soon as they fought.

“Is our Huatang alright now?” Cai Qing couldn’t care about the tub on the floor and asked worriedly.

Ye Mo nodded. “He should be fine.”

At this moment, Zhuo Huatang opened his eyes, looked at Zhuo Aiguo before looking at Cai Qing and then said half consciously, “Dad, mum, why did I feel like I slept for a long time?”

“Huatang, you’re really okay.” Hearing that Zhuo Huatang could call mum and dad, Cai Qing rushed up with tears of joy and hugged her son.

Zhuo Aiguo looked excitedly at his son. The thing they had been troubled with was finally resolved by Ye Mo in a little more than 10 minutes. Ye Mo became more and more mysterious in his eyes. He only felt joy and gratefulness. He knew that if he said more words of gratitude, it would be not be good.

Zhuo Yangqing stood at the door and looked at Ye Mo in astonishment too. Ye Mo’s technique today was much more advanced than the one he used to treat her grandpa. Zhuo Huatang had been sick for

two years and no one could do anything about it, and yet, he actually managed to cure it. He really was a magical doctor. She must keep tight eyes on him this time.

“Huatang, tell daddy, how did you fall asleep?” Zhuo Aiguo thought of Ye Mo’s words and immediately asked. He was afraid his son would forget after time.

Zhuo Huatang thought a long while before saying, “I can’t remember, I think there was an uncle who pressed his hand on my head and then I fell asleep. And, there was also Pang Hu. Another uncle felt Pang Hu’s head for a while and seemed to compare something. I can’t remember anything else.”

“If you can’t remember it, don’t worry, Huatang, sleep first.” Zhuo Aiguo had understood that what Ye Mo said may be true.

“I know that Pang Hu, he’s Huatang’s classmate and also seemed to have gotten sick and died. The same thing probably happened to him.”

Cai Qing said with fear. They didn’t have any enmity with anyone, so why was someone trying to harm their son in such ways? And the Zhuo Family wasn’t a small family in Beijing. Who actually had the audacity?

Ye Mo knew these things were hard to explain. Although the couple tried to get him to stay, but he still said he was going to leave. He had a lot of things to do and didn’t have time to stay here.

However, Zhuo Yangqing grabbed Ye Mo. “You must come and help my grandpa, why don’t you leave your number with me.”

Seeing Zhuo Yangqing’s worried face and Zhuo Aiguo’s hopeful face, Ye Mo left his number and wrote a recipe. He told Zhuo Yangqing to gather the materials, and the next time he came to Beijing, he would come help her grandpa.

Finally, Zhuo Yangqing let go of Ye Mo reluctantly.

....

Ye Mo returned to his place, and Ye Ling had been waiting for him for a long time.

“Brother, when are we going to Luo Cang?” Ye Ling hesitated and asked.

Ye Mo looked curiously at Ye Ling and asked, “Do you still have something to do?”

Ye Ling nodded, “I still have two months before I graduate. Can we go Luo Cang two months later? And today, second brother called me in the afternoon. He would come back in a few days and told me to wait for him. I believe he must have something.”

Seeing that Ye Mo remained silent, Ye Ling quickly said, “In the afternoon, grandpa also called me. Grandpa had never called me before, and yet he apologized to us three. He said he wanted to have a good chat with us after second brother comes back. I don’t know whether or not I should listen to him, but brother, if you don’t think I should stay, then I will go to Luo Cang with you immediately. I’ll give second brother a call later.”

Ye Mo had begun to understand what Ye Beirong was thinking. He wanted to use his power through Ye Zifeng, but he didn’t mind and thought that even if Ye Ling stayed in Beijing, the people from Ye Family wouldn’t dare to do anything to her. Plus, when he returned to Luo Cang, he might have to go out once. Ye Ling didn’t know anyone at Luo Cang, and it might be hard for her.”

Thinking about this, Ye Mo nodded and said, “In that case, you can stay and wait until Zifeng comes back. If there’s something call me immediately. Give this bracelet to Zifeng, I’m going back to Luo Cang today.”

Ye Mo said this because he knew that Ye Zifeng felt a great sense of belonging to the Ye Family, and Ye Zifeng was probably a little more important than him in Ye Ling’s heart. As such, he didn’t try to persuade Ye Ling from staying.

Although Ye Ling could only send Ye Mo on his way with reluctance, she really wanted to leave Beijing with Ye Mo. She hated this place, but a few days later, her second brother would come back. She was afraid that the Ye Family would try to harm Ye Zifeng, so there were some things she needed to tell him. Ye Mo could realize that the Ye Family was trying to use him through Ye Zifeng, but she couldn’t.

As soon as he went back to his place in Luo Cang, he immediately felt something was wrong when he was still at a distance from the mansion. His spirit sense scanned in immediately.

Chapter 157: Silver Heart Grass was Robbed

The mansion was empty, and both Yu Erhu and Lu Xiaozhen were not there. If they were just both not there, then he would've thought they were out doing something. However, the scene in the yard made him furious.

The thing he cared about the most, the ten or so budded Silver Heart Grass, were gone. There were messy digging marks everywhere. Obviously, they were dug away.

Although they grew very slow here, countless times slower than Ning Hai, but they still budded. Now, however, they were dug away.

It was already very slow to cultivate here. If he didn't find that Silver Heart Grass, perhaps he wouldn't even be at Stage Two Chi Gathering, much less Stage Three. The reason he could reach Stage Three was mostly because of that spirit well in the desert. Thus, Silver Heart Grass was Ye Mo's last hope.

The Silver Heart Grass could be used for cultivators up to and below stage 6, but now, his hope were dug way in three days time after he left.

This wasn't all; he didn't know what happened to Yu Erhu and Lu Xiaozhen. Both of them knew how much he treasured the Silver Heart Grass and wouldn't allow other people to dig it away. Now that the grass had disappeared, what would've happened to them?

Ye Mo was sure that even if the Song Family people knew he lived here, they wouldn't dare to touch it much less Nan Qing people. Since this person could dig it away and not damage it, it meant that he knew its uses.

Ye Mo wouldn't believe that there were cultivators here. He had done his research. Cultivators here only existed in legends, no one would believe it. However, ancient martial arts and special powers did exist here. Some special power owners could use cultivation like attacks, but those with special powers could only use one type of attack unlike cultivators.

Ye Mo had stayed an entire day at Flying Snow Squad and Zhang Jue also introduced Ye Mo to the country's special powers squad. Their status was on par with that of Flying Snow Squad. Compared to Flying Snow Squad, they each had their merits but in Ye Mo's eyes, these special powers were weaker than those ancient martial arts cultivators. Their attacks weren't sharp enough.

The Silver Heart Grass was not only useful for Ye Mo, but also for people with special powers and ancient martial artists. Ye Mo, however, believed no one knew this as Silver Heart Grass needed to be concocted into pills with other ingredients before it would be of great help to them. But other than himself, he was yet to find anyone who could concoct pills.

Ye Mo knew that this wasn't absolute. He only guessed that no one knew how to concoct pills here, but what if someone knew how to? The reality was that his Silver Heart Grass was taken.

But he didn't have any clue as to who did it.

He could only blame himself for leaving in a rush that day following the Nan Qing people and then going to Beijing after. He didn't even have time to set up a formation. It seemed that he needed to set one up for here.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to go inside and look, Lu Xiaozhen rushed here. Ye Mo felt relieved, since she was okay, and it meant Yu Erhu was fine too.

"Master, you're back..." Lu Xiaozhen looked at Ye Mo with joy. Each time there was hardship, her master would appear. The last time Yu Erhu was taken away, this happened too. The moment she saw Ye Mo, she felt secure.

"What happened to Erhu?" Looking at Lu Xiaozhen, he knew something must've happened to Erhu.

“The second day you left, someone came and said they wanted the grass you planted and wanted to buy it. Of course, Erhu didn’t allow it, so these people robbed them. Erhu stopped them and had his arm broken. By the time I came back, they were still beating up Erhu, so I immediately called the police. When the police came, these people had left,” Lu Xiaozhen said.

Ye Mo immediately asked, “Where’s Erhu?”

“He’s still in the hospital, he should be fine. But when these people left, they told Erhu that they would still be back,” Lu Xiaozhen said again.

“To ask who planted these seeds right?” Ye Mo’s face sunk. How dare they think about his Silver Heart Grass? These people really had guts. Since they know its use, it meant that they weren’t ordinary people. Ye Mo wanted to see who they were.

“Yes.” Lu Xiaozhen lowered her head. She knew how important they were to her master, but she and Erhu couldn’t protect it.”

“You are not to blame for this, go bring Erhu back, he doesn’t need to stay in the hospital anymore. We opened a clinic ourselves, so I will deal with the hospital things. I’m going out for a bit now, and I’ll be back at night.” He was going to buy some materials to set up a formation flag.

Otherwise, he really didn’t feel secure planting the Silver Heart Grass seeds here. Who knew if he was still going to plant more spirit grass here.

When Ye Mo came to the jade market, he knew that he couldn’t buy a lot of the materials he needed, so he could only replace it with some jade and copper. He could refine some copper essence from copper, but that wasted too much energy. However, in order to set up the formation, it was necessary.

After a long day, Ye Mo almost filled up his storage ring before preparing to go back. He lost more than half of the 600k dollars he had just acquired.

Just when he walked out of the jade market, he saw an anxious figure who seemed familiar. When the person turned around, he immediately recognized it was Yu Miaodan.

Not only was her face worried, but she also seemed fatigued from a long journey. Although she was still on the run the last time he saw her, but she still had her composure at that time. Today, he could only see a shabby woman, but her curvaceous body still showed that she was a woman.

Yu Miaodan obviously didn't see Ye Mo. She kept her head low as she went into a small shop. Ye Mo saw her take out some notes from her bag and bought a bread.

"Girl, let's go, I'll invite you to something spicy." As soon as she walked out of the small shop, two youths stopped her.

There were these hoodlums everywhere. As long as one moved aside, none of them really dared to do anything. However, Yu Miaodan's face changed as she turned to run.

The two little hoodlums were like dogs. As soon as they saw her run, they immediately chased. Usually when one met dogs, if one didn't run, then the dog wouldn't dare to do anything. However, if one did run, the dogs would immediately chase after them.

"What happened?" Ye Mo looked at Yu Miaodan who ran towards him and still asked. Although he helped Wu Xueming more than the latter helped him, and that Wu Xueming seemed to have changed, Ye Mo wasn't a heartless person. If he could casually help Yu Miaodan, he didn't mind doing so.

"Huh..." Yu Miaodan saw Ye Mo and her face showed expression of surprise and delight. She didn't even realize she dropped her bread on the ground.

"Ye Mo, I finally found you." Yu Miaodan sounded as though she was already looking for Ye Mo.

"You came looking for me?" Ye Mo could tell that she was, but he felt it was weird. Even if Wu Xueming needed something, he wouldn't send his girl to look for him.

The two hoodlums saw that Yu Miaodan knew Ye Mo and immediately tried to leave. However, Ye Mo spoke, "You two, come here."

“What? So what if we come, what do you dare to do to me? I’m from the Metal River, so what if I come, what can you do?” the two hoodlums really came over and one of them cockily spoke.

They were hoodlums under Metal River; Ye Mo looked at Yu Miaodan with great intrigue. Her man was the authoritative figure of Metal River, but she was being chased by Metal River hoodlums. And when she saw these two hoodlums, she was obviously startled and tried to run. This didn’t seem right.

Yu Miaodan seemed to want to say something, but Ye Mo knew it wasn’t the time to talk so he went up and kicked each of the hoodlums on the ground to the point they couldn’t even crawl up. Then, he said, “Nothing, just kicking you both, what are you going to do?”

The two hoodlums knew that they met someone tough so they didn’t talk.

The people around saw the two like this and all started laughing.

...

When Ye Mo brought Yu Miaodan back, Lu Xiaozhen had brought Yu Erhu back from the hospital. Both of them hadn’t seen Ye Mo bring back a woman before. Now that they saw this very appealing Yu Miaodan, they immediately got the wrong idea. However, Yu Miaodan’s shabby look also made Lu Xiaozhen very puzzled.

“Xiaozhen, this is Yu Miaodan, a friend of mine. Take her to get some food and rest. I need to talk to her.” Ye Mo saw that Yu Miaodan looked rather fatigued and knew that she didn’t live very well recently and probably ran for her life here.

After Ye Mo treated Erhu and asked him carefully, he understood their intentions. They did want to rob the Silver Heart Grass, but he didn’t know how they knew he planted them. Was he followed when he came back from Sai Na Peninsula? Ye Mo believed it wouldn’t be easy to follow him.

“Erhu, tell me what that person looked like? Ye Mo.

“The leader was in his 30s and looked very skinny and bleak,” Yu Erhu described. This made Ye Mo think of the bleak man he met at that Luo Cang artefact social night. Could it be him?

Chapter 158: School Mate Reunion

Yu Miaodan ate some things and took a shower. She seemed much more vibrant afterwards; at least there were some ruddiness on her face.

Looking at Yu Miaodan who sat opposite to him, although she was still curvaceous, her face still seemed much more fatigued compared to a few months ago. She seemed to want to say something, but without even asking her, he knew something must’ve happened to Wu Xueming.

If Yu Miaodan wanted him to help Wu Xueming, should he go? If he just came to Luo Cang and was faced with this question, he would go for sure because Wu Xueming was a worthy friend. But now, he wasn’t sure if he would go. Although he hadn’t seen Wu Xueming since leaving Jing City, he could feel that, through what happened last time, Wu Xueming had changed. At least not a worthy friend anymore.

“Xueming changed a lot, I know what happened with you last time at Luo Cang, I spoke to him about it, but he said women shouldn’t be involved with these things. He even yelled at me. Later on, he lusted more for power and I gradually felt like I didn’t know him. He was no longer the person he was before. For more than once, I wanted to leave him, but I couldn’t do it. I stayed back again and again.” Yu Miaodan didn’t wait for Ye Mo to ask and started talking.

Seeing that Ye Mo was listening but didn’t say anything, Yu Miaodan sighed and continued, “he changed so much that I felt he was a complete stranger. He even killed the people who Metal Mountain sent to monitor him. It was at that time that I made up my mind to leave him. His lust for power finally caught Metal Mountain’s attention and he underestimated Metal Mountain.

“When Xueming thought he had controlled most of the power in Metal River, Metal Mountain just spent a night and forced Xueming into a struggle to survive.”

Yu Miaodan suddenly wiped her eyes.

Ye Mo could see her body and hands were shaking.

Yu Miaodan didn't continue and took out a pack covered by paper and gave it to Ye Mo. "Before Xueming left, he suddenly woke up and said, if things were to happen again, he wouldn't become big boss of Metal River and would take me far away from Metal River. He told me to give this to you."

Then, Yu Miaodan gave the package to Ye Mo. She had completely calmed down.

Ye Mo took it; it felt heavy as though it were a metal slab. He frowned and said, "Xueming passed away?"

Yu Miandan nodded, stood up and said, "I've handed this to you now, I need to go."

"Wait." Ye Mo opened the bag and there was a black metal slab inside. Why did Wu Xueming give this to him?

Seeing Ye Mo's confused expression, Yu Miaodan spoke, "Xueming said you were practicing ancient martial arts, so this thing should be helpful to you."

Ye Mo nodded and scanned the metal in his hands. Immediately, his face was full of shock. This was an Otherworldly Geng Iron Essence. How could there be such a thing on Earth? Where did Wu Xueming get this from?

This was rare even in the cultivation realm much less on earth. It was the top tier material for making flying swords. However, it was a little too small. Despite this, this had unimaginable worth in Ye Mo's hands. The materials he got from Han Zaixin weren't even worth 0.1% of this combined.

Immediately, Ye Mo understood Wu Xueming's intentions; that guy must have guessed that he was cultivating ancient martial arts, and that this material should be useful to him. He told Yu Miaodan to bring this to him, so Ye Mo knew Wu Xueming's intentions were rather clear—he wanted Ye Mo to save Yu Miaodan's life.

With such a material, even if a cultivator were to touch Yu Miaodan, Ye Mo would try to think of ways to save her much less a gang organization. Plus, Ye Mo was not a heartless person.

“I’m grateful for Brother Xueming’s gift, you can stay at my place. Even the Heavenly Emperor wouldn’t dare to touch you. As for Metal River, I never considered them a threat.” Then, Ye Mo suddenly thought of something. Yu Miaodan intentionally escaped to Luo Cang, which meant that she was chased here by the people from Metal River.

Was his Silver Heart Grass taken by them? If it was so, then it would be easy. He would annihilate Metal River from Luo Cang.

Hearing Ye Mo’s words, Yu Miaodan couldn’t help but to cry. She understood why Wu Xueming told her to bring this and find Ye Mo. In his eyes, only Ye Mo could save her life. Ye Mo wasn’t even afraid of Qian Longtou, so how could he be scared of a mere Metal Mountain?

“Who are the people hunting you, do you know?”

Yu Miaodan stopped crying and thought a while before saying, “One of them looks skinny in his 30s. I saw him at a distance at the station. He looked bleak. That person was probably tracking me, so I followed a tour group and avoided him.”

Ye Mo immediately knew that the person Yu Miaodan and Yu Erhu spoke of should be the same person. He remembered that bleak man who tried to fight over the Space Abyssal Rock with him. It was quite possibly him. Since that man could tell Space Abyssal Rock was good, he probably could tell that his Silver Heart Grass was good too. If he knew this would happen, he should’ve killed him at the social night and not just rob him.

That meant this guy was working for Metal River? Last time, Lang Ji said that there was a rather strong master at Metal River who was going to break through. Was he talking about this man? But in Ye Mo’s eyes, although that bleak man was strong, but he was not stronger than Lang Ji. Well, his eyes were really good though.

Just from the gift Wu Xueming gave him, he would take over this matter much less his Silver Heart Grass was stolen by the Metal River people.

“You can live here from now on, if you feel bored, learn some medicine with Lu Xiaozhen and Yu Erhu. I suspect that Metal River stole some of my things, so even if they didn’t look for trouble with me, I would go find them. After I eradicate Metal River, you can go wherever you want.” Ye Mo was certain that the bleak man was from Metal River. Even if he wasn’t, he was related to them.

In the following few days, Ye Mo used all his material to make a formation flag and formation plate and set up a defensive formation around the mansion. Then, he made another 3 bracelets and gave them to the three. He told them that he set up defenses around the mansion and that they needed to wear the bracelet to go in and out. If there are patients, they must go through a certain entrance.

Although Yu Miaodan was a bit dubious, Erhu and Xiaozhen believed Ye Mo deeply. In their hearts, anything Ye Mo said was right.

Ye Mo waited another few days and still no one came to the mansion. It seemed that the people who stole the Silver Heart Grass didn’t mean what they said. However, Ye Ling called and told Ye Mo that her big uncle and fourth uncle were sent away by her grandpa. Now, it was still peaceful for her at Beijing.

Since the Metal River people didn’t come for him, Ye Mo didn’t want to wait any longer. He still needed to go to Flowing Snake in some time and didn’t have time to waste with them. Since they didn’t come, he would go look for them.

...

Su Jingwen hadn’t been to a classmate reunion in 3 years. Today was the first time after her graduation that she participated in this. If the reunion didn’t happen to be set in Ning Hai or if Xiao Lei didn’t come as well, she really didn’t want to go.

“Jingwen, everyone is waiting for you to come over quick.” Su Jingwen just arrived and Xiao Lei’s voice was immediately heard.

No matter where Su Jingwen was, she seemed to be the center of attention. Soon, many students gathered around.

“Yea, Jingwen, you have never been to a single reunion since graduation. Even Xiao Lei is earlier than you when she came from Beijing.” Another girl pulled Su Jingwen while speaking unhappily.

Su Jingwen apologetically smiled. “A few days ago, my mother was sick, I wasn’t in the mood.”

“Oh yeah, Jingwen, I heard Wang Peng say your mother was cured with runic paper, is that true? You’re not really telling me that there is such a magical thing in the world?” the girl pulling her hand immediately asked in curiousity.

“Of course, I went with Jingwen to buy it that day.” Wang Peng walked over.

Su Jingwen frowned and thought. “Wang Peng wasn’t her classmate, why was he here?”

As though seeing Su Jingwen’s confusion, Xiao Lei immediately whispered to Su Jingwen, “Wang Peng is chasing after me, but I haven’t been interested in men lately, so I told him I would go to a reunion. Didn’t expect him to follow.”

Before Su Jingwen said anything, another person said, “Runic paper saving lives isn’t completely unbelievable. I’ll tell you guys something that you probably won’t believe. A while ago, my cousin went to Luo Cang for a magic artefact social night. Haha, magic artefact, doesn’t this sound metaphysical?”

“Indeed, Cheng Fei, tell us what happened with your cousin?” another male classmate said.

Cheng Fei said. “Don’t be hasty, I once again state that all I am about to say is true. My cousin spent 200k and bought a defense necklace. Then, she heard the stall owner say that his pills are very potent, so she spent another 200k and bought a beauty pill.”

“Your cousin is really rich, that stall owner is probably a fraud. It’s a real pity that this comedian isn’t on the new years eve show. I really don’t know what to say about your cousin. Even if she’s rich, she can’t waste it like that,” another classmate interrupted.

Chapter 159: Want to Go Luo Cang

Chen Fei said, "My cousin had a lot of spots on her face and they couldn't be removed, and so she believed that person's words. That pill looked black and scary. Everyone in the family were against her eating the pill. At that moment, my cousin also thought she was lied to, but that pill costed 200k, and she didn't want to throw it. As such, she took it as a learning experience. That necklace, on the other hand, looks pretty, and so she wore it."

"See, I told you that the frauds in the society are too much. If they catch your weakness, they will trick you. Perhaps you won't notice it at the time, but afterwards, you would realize that you were tricked," the other male said.

However, Cheng Fei shook his head. "You thought wrong because the thing that happened a few days ago you would not believe if I told you. That day, my cousin went to the supermarket and discovered thief. She immediately signalled for the victim, however, that thief actually pulled out a knife and stabbed at my cousin. Just when my cousin didn't know what to do, her necklace shot out a ray of rainbow light and repelled that thief meters away to the point that he couldn't crawl up for a long time. That thief was later caught by the security.

"I didn't believe it at the time, but my mum said that. My cousin bought that necklace for 200k, and it was said to have three times of defensive powers. When she went back, she immediately checked the necklace, and one of the rays disappeared."

"Cheng Fei, I think you heard too much stories, how could something like that happen," a girl with pimples immediately said.

Cheng Fei sneered. "Wang Lijuan, you may think I'm telling stories, but I know what I said is true. The first thing my cousin did after getting home was eating that pill and guess what? You won't believe it, but all the spots on her face disappeared the next day. Now, her face is very smooth and shiny. My cousin had spent countless money on her spots, but she wasn't able to treat it. But that small pill just solved the problem. Now can you still say that man is a fraud? I saw this with my own eyes."

"There really is such thing?" a few students behind Wang Lijuan exclaimed. Although they were all classmates, they obviously didn't really believe it.

“Why can’t it be real, we just haven’t seen those magical people. The fighting scenes on the movies are CGI, but I believe that those people really exist in the real world,” another guy conformed.

At this moment, Xiao Lei also spoke, “Although I don’t know if what Cheng Fei said is true. but I agree with Zhang Weiwei’s words. Those powerful people definitely exist; although they can’t fly, but they can still do what they do in movies.”

Su Jingwen glanced once at Xiao Lei. Of course, she knew that Xiao Lei must have said that while thinking about Ye Mo.

“Um, Cheng Fei, do you know where the person your cousin bought the pill from is at?” Wang Lijuan immediately asked hopefully.

Cheng Fei shook his head and said, “Of course I don’t know, people from all over the world come on that night, who knows where he’s from. And my sister immediately went to that place to find that person the next day, but she didn’t find anything. The powers of my cousin’s necklace had been verified. People would even take it for 2 million, much less 200k. Later, someone offered two million for that used necklace, but my cousin didn’t sell it.”

“Of course I wouldn’t sell it either. If that things is real, it is too magical but I’m still a bit dubious.” Another guy said.

Song Jingwen was interested and asked, “Cheng Fei, do you know what that person who sold your cousin the necklace looked like? And where is this social night at?”

Cheng Fei shook his head. “I don’t know too well, my cousin said he’s very durable to look at, and he dressed low cost clothes. However, his eyes were very bright. As for the social night, it happens once a year at Luo Cang.”

Su Jingwen lost herself for a moment. She subconsciously thought of the man who sold her the runic paper. At that time, he wore shades and she couldn’t see his eyes. He also dressed low cost clothes, was it that person?

Luo Cang, Luo Cang's social night. She heard that Ning Qingxue was also at Luo Cang now, perhaps she could go to Luo Cang and see her while visiting that place.

"Jingwen, long time no see, you're getting prettier and prettier." Seeing Su Jingwen lost in thought, Wang Peng's heart felt itchy.

When he didn't see Su Jingwen, he felt Xiao Lei was not bad, high build, flashy personality and a good face. But now that he looked at Su Jingwen again, he found that some people really couldn't be compared together.

Su Jingwen's thought was broken by Wang Peng, and she looked uncomfortably at Wang Peng. "I'm still the same. Xiao Lei, let's go sit over there, there are some things I need to tell you."

Being ignored by Su Jingwen, Wang Peng sneered. "Just you wait."

Originally, Su Jingwen didn't have a good impression of Wang Peng. After Wang Peng ridiculed many times the person who sold her the charm, she lost all her good opinions of Wang Peng. If she believed him at the time, her mother would still be in the bed.

Just when Xiao Lei and Su Jingwen sat down, another young man walked over. One girl suddenly exclaimed, "Suo Lin is here."

Almost all the girls rushed to him.

Xiao Lei smiled. "If I wasn't talking to you, I would go up too. The most handsome man at the school came, and he's still that handsome. I wonder if he would remember you. Pity, if you weren't going to graduate at that time, perhaps you would even be his girlfriend."

Su Jingwen also stayed silent briefly; she knew Suo Lin of course. She was the only man she had a good impression of at the school. He could be said to be invincibly handsome and was skilled in many ways. It could be said that there was more than a battalion of girls chasing after her, but he never seemed to have any negative news.

When they were nearing graduation, Suo Lin started to chase after her. Although she was a school queen at the time, she was very low key and so she wasn't ranked number one.

To be honest, she really didn't feel against Suo Lin chasing her. Perhaps it was just as Xiao Lei said, if it wasn't nearing graduation, perhaps she would have accepted it.

Ever after graduation, she specially kept notice of Suo Lin. She heard he entered the entertainment industry and she stopped following his news. She didn't expect him to be here this time. They were not in the same class of course.

"Haha, I heard Xu Xiao say that the student reunion of Yan Uni was here, so I came too. It seems I'm still quite welcomed. So many old friends, long time no see." Suo Lin scanned the surrounding and looked at everyone.

"Handsome Suo, you are a famous movie star, would you even remember us, normal citizens," a girl immediately said.

Suo Lin had seen Su Jingwen who was sitting with Xiao Lei and his eyes brightened up. He immediately said, "Haha, I'm not famous, I just debuted and made a few ads. But if you don't look down on me, you can take photos with me if you wish."

Then, he didn't wait for these girls to talk before walking towards Su Jingwen.

"Jingwen, long time no see." Suo Lin's smile was still so mesmerizing.

Su Jingwen also smiled. "You're famous now. You may not see us, but we always see you on the screen."

Xiao Lei also said. "If you are really like that light thief you acted as and can fly into the air, I will start chasing you immediately."

Before Su Lin said anything, Su Jingwen smiled. "He does not need you to chase, he has a bunch of people chasing after him."

"No matter how many pursuers I have, they can't compare with you two beautiful ladies," Suo Lin smiled and said. He paused before continuing, "Jingwen, I signed a new movie and I feel you are suited for the female lead role. Would you be interested? And of course, Xiao Lei can also act as the second major female role."

"Really? What movie?" Xiao Lei asked in curiosity.

Su Jingwen smiled. Although she wasn't an actor, she was very clear about the dark deals that went on in the entertainment industry. So she stood up and said, "Sorry, I'm not really interested in that, you're looking for Xiao Lei, right? I'm going back, Xiao Lei, remember to come to my house after the reunion."

"Huh, Jingwen, you're leaving? Wait, I'll go with you. I still have something I need to ask you." Then, Xiao Lei also stood up.

"Jingwen, you're not gonna go as soon as you see me, right? This reunion hasn't even started." Suo Lin immediately said. He just realized that Su Jingwen was prettier than the prettiest girl in their uni at that time. No wonder Young Master Peng wanted her. If he didn't come today, he really wouldn't know that she was this pretty.

Su Jingwen just smiled and said, "Nah, I really have something to do."

Seeing that Su Jingwen was leaving without even staying for long, many fellow classmates tried to persuade her to stay, but she was adamant on leaving. She found that a lot of her classmates seemed so distant and couldn't find the same feelings back then. There was no point in her staying.

"Okay then, I'll drive you guys," Suo Lin immediately said.

Su Jingwen turned around and said, "No need, Suo Lin, I have my own car."

Suo Lin smiled and said, "I'm also preparing to go, but you have a car and I don't. Do you mind if I take a ride with you guys?"

Su Jingwen hesitated and frowned. "Sorry, Suo Lin, no guy has come into my car, so..."

She suddenly remembered Ye Mo, didn't he sit in her car before?

Chapter 160: Kill All at Once

Suo Lin was at a loss for words, but soon he recovered to normal. He immediately said, "At least I can accompany you guys down stairs right."

Su Jingwen didn't detest Suo Lin. Although her impression of him went straight down after he joined the entertainment industry, it wasn't to the degree of detest, unlike Wang Peng, whom she felt very uncomfortable with.

After the three spoke for a bit, soon, a black Audi drove near, but Suo Lin stood still. He turned around and said, "This car is mine, look."

Su Jingwen looked at the Audi and said, "Didn't you say you didn't have a car? How come you have one now?"

Xiao Lei also looked at Suo Lin in confusion.

Suo Lin suddenly took out a spray from his pocket and said, "Because this." He sprayed a few times at both Su Jingwen and Xiao Lei.

"You..." Su Jingwen didn't expect that the previous most handsome guy in the uni would be so low.

Suo Lin looked at the unconscious Xiao Lei and Su Jingwen before saying, "I didn't expect it to be this effective."

"Of course it's effective, I spent a lot of effort getting this. Well done, Suo Lin, don't worry, I will do what I promised you." A voice sounded behind Suo Lin.

Suo Lin said, "Of course I will do what Young Master Peng tells me to do. I didn't expect Su Jingwen to be this pretty after a few years."

However, Wang Peng said, "Hurry up and drag them into the car."

After that was done, Wang Peng said, "No matter how pretty she is, you can only go on Xiao Lei, don't think about Su Jingwen."

"Of course." Suo Lin laughed.

...

Luo Cang.

Although Wu Xueming was killed by Metal Mountain's hands, Otherworldly Entertainment was still the headquarters of Metal River.

At the basement of the Otherworldly Entertainment, not only was the bleak man who fought over the Space Abyssal Rock was there, but also the long-haired man who met up with him.

"Wang Chuan, what did master say?" the bleak man asked.

The long haired man said, "Master just called, he said that grass is Silver Leaf, it's a very precious herb used in ancient martial arts cultivation. Even amongst the hidden sects, it is very precious. He complimented us. He has planted those now and would come here in two days."

The bleak man felt relieved. Last time, he lost the Spirit Sensing Stone, so his master was very angry.

Seeing the bleak man's reaction, Wang Chuan said again, "Xu Mu, master is still angry about losing the Spirit Sensing Stone last time. Although we managed to find the Silver Leaf, we still can't relax on the Spirit Sensing Stone. Master thinks that since the Silver Leaf is in Luo Cang, then perhaps the Spirit

Sensing Stone is also here. Perhaps they are on the same person. Thus, master will come over in two days to check personally. We shouldn't go alert them now. If master can find the Spirit Sensing Stone, then he'll sure be able to breakthrough.

Xu Mu shook his head and said, "It probably won't be. I investigated that Yu Erhu is just a normal doctor. He probably thought of the Silver Leaf as a herb, and he's only an ordinary person himself, nothing to suspect."

Wang Chuan nodded. "That's true, master will come to check himself. As long as that person is in Luo Cang, he definitely wouldn't be able to escape from master. However, that Yu Erhu might have someone behind him."

"Call Wu Hong over here and get him to ask about the person behind Yu Erhu," Xu Mu immediately ordered.

"Yes." Wu Hong came to the basement in the shortest time.

Although Wu Hong originally served Wu Xueming, he immediately turned to the new people here—Xu Mu and Wang Chuan—after Wu Xueming died. Not only did he reveal all of Wu Xueming's secrets, but he also did things fast. Thus, they were very happy with Wu Hong.

"Wu Hong, do you know who is behind Yu Erhu?" Xu Mu asked in a satisfied manner seeing Wu Hong came in so quick.

Wu Hong immediately thought of Ye Mo and said, "He has a master called Ye Mo and this Ye Mo was very close to Wu Xueming."

"He has a master who knows Wu Xueming? Why didn't you report this?" Xu Mu immediately thought of the Spirit Sensing Stone.

Wu Hong shakily replied, "It was because I had to deal with so much things lately that I forgot, please forgive me Brother Xu."

Wang Chuan said, "Indeed, Wu Hong has been quite busy lately and did a lot of things. Plus, he didn't know that Ye Mo would be related to Silver Leaf. Plus, even we only just knew the worth of the Silver Leaf. We shouldn't blame him."

Xu Mu nodded. "Since Yu Erhu still has a master Ye Mo, then should we go now and see that Ye Mo?"

Wang Chuan nodded and said, "Yes, I agree. Perhaps the master's guess is right. That Ye Mo is the person who took our Spirit Sensing Stone."

Clap clap, a monotone clap sounded at the door, and at the same time, a cold voice sounded, "Not bad, you are both very smart. I am the one who took your so called Spirit Sensing Stone. Oh, I'm Ye Mo, to prevent you from going out of your way, I came here just for you."

"Who?" despite Ye Mo said he was Ye Mo, Xu Mu and Wang Chuan was still startled by this sudden voice. They were in the basement with many layers of guards and defense, so how could a stranger come in?

"Ye Mo? How did you come in?" Xu Mu and Wang Chuan didn't know Ye Mo, but Wu Hong did.

Ye Mo sneered. "Of course by walking in."

Xu Mu and Wang Chuan had caught up with reality. Xu Mu's bleak face showed a sliver of cruelty. No matter how Ye Mo came in, since he did, he didn't need to leave.

"You stole the Spirit Sensing Stone?" Xu Mu had recognized that Ye Mo was the person who fought over the stone with him.

Ye Mo smiled and took out the unused Space Abyssal Rock and said, "Idiot, it's called Space Abyssal Rock. Indeed, I took it, and there's still more than half here."

Xu Mu's face was filled with joy. He didn't think that Ye Mo would be so dumb to bring the Spirit Sensing Stone. He immediately said, "Capture him."

As soon as Xu Mu said that, the tens of henchman charged at Ye Mo. It could be seen they were waiting for the order. Although Ye Mo didn't have metal nails, but he no longer needed that now. He didn't even use wind blade and just kicked. Shadows of kicks flew out.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Ye Mo didn't miss a single kick, and none of the henchmen he kicked out could even move. Obviously, Ye Mo pretty much killed them with one kick.

Xu Mu and Wang Chuan stood up in fear. Although they knew that since Ye Mo would have some strength since he dared to walk in here, but they didn't expect him to be this strong. Although any of them could take on those henchmen, but they definitely wouldn't be able to do it as easy as Ye Mo, much less killing them all.

Originally, the two were planning to attack Ye Mo while he was distracted, but they didn't expect to have all his underlings defeated with a flurry of shadow kicks.

Ye Mo was very satisfied with his kicks. He learned this from Wu Qiang. Wu Qiang's attack was not only fast but powerful. Ye Mo took it for himself and changed it a little bit, making it his.

Wu Hong looked at Ye Mo in terror. Ye Mo's power was far out of his expectation. No wonder he could be friends with Wu Xueming; however, what scared Wu Hong the most wasn't Ye Mo's power, but his attitude of killing without flinching at all.

Even in gang battles, no one dared to kill more than ten people in the city. However, Ye Mo killed more than ten in the blink of an eye, and after he did, he was still very calm. It was as though he didn't kill people but ants.

"You are so cruel, you actually killed them all." Even Wang Chuan felt shivers by Ye Mo's killing attitude. Although they were ferocious and aggressive, they really didn't kill much.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "I came to kill tonight, it just started, what are you worrying about?"

“Who are you? Why are you messing with the Metal River?” Xu Mu was also scared by Ye Mo’s killing methods.

Ye Mo smiled and said, “I messed with your Metal River? Didn’t you just say you were going to mess with me?”

Xu Mu was at a lost for words, and Ye Mo couldn’t be bothered talking to him. He continued: “if it’s messing with Metal River, then I’ll tell you. If it wasn’t due to Wu Xueming, I would have long killed all of Metal River in Luo Cang last time. Do you think you have the capability for me to mess with? I just killed Qian Longtou from Sai Na Peninsula a few days ago, so I didn’t expect to be killing at Metal River so quick now. Life is really a wonder.”

“What?” You killed Qian Longtou?” Xu Mu and Wang Chuan finally couldn’t keep calm anymore as their face showed extreme shock.