

Strongest As 161

Chapter 161: Annihilation of Luo Cang Metal River

“So what if you killed Qian Longtou? I can kill him too if he was in front of me.” Wang Chuan suppressed his shock and tried to boost himself some courage. He jumped up and charged towards Ye Mo, ignoring the reality about Ye Mo killing Qian Longtou.

Ye Mo looked at the scary temperamental Wang Chuan and his bulging fists. However, he shook his head. Wang Chuan was a far cry from Lang Ji; he was only a little stronger than that Pu Dongheng he met at Ning Hai.

Ye Mo didn't even move, and when Wang Chuan was close to him, he slice his hand in the air towards Wang Chuan's lower body. It was the first time Ye Mo used Wind Blade in battle. If he wasn't only at Stage 3 Chi Gathering, he didn't even need to wave his hand and only needed a hand sign. At the moment, he still needed to incorporate movement to use it. And with his current cultivation chi, he couldn't continuously use Wind Blade; he could only use it 5 or 6 times at most.

Xu Mu looked at Ye Mo who stood still with bewilderment. The moment when the latter just sliced through the air, he Xu Mu felt even more shocked. What was Ye Mo doing? Seeing that Wang Chuan's fist was just about to hit Ye Mo, Xu Mu also didn't think before grabbing a short knife from his waist and charging over.

Xu Mu was much faster than Wang Chuan and arrived first. At the same time, he stabbed his knife towards Ye Mo's waist.

Peng! Peng! Xu Mu felt his knife had stabbed Ye Mo and rejoiced, thinking that the latter was only at this level. But soon, Xu Mu noticed something wasn't right. Since his knife hit Ye Mo, it shouldn't make that sound.

Just when Xu Mu wanted to take a proper look, he saw the bottom of a foot kicking towards his face. He didn't even have the reaction to dodge as he was sent flying meters away.

Wang Chuan, who was still in the air, suddenly felt a cold wind slicing towards him. This feeling was very weird. If he had something in his hand, he really wanted to block it, but before he relinquished this thought, he felt his legs were swept by this frosty wind.

He found that his lower body seemed lighter and pain seemed to be reaching up. The next moment, he could no longer go forward and just fell to the ground as his legs were severed in mid air. He fell unconscious due to the pain.

Xu Mu crawled up immediately. Before he had time to celebrate that he wasn't heavily wounded, he felt blood rush up his throat as he spat it out. At this moment, he felt as though his organs had moved places.

But Xu Mu didn't have the mood to check his own injuries and just held the knife while dazily stopping his steps. At this moment, his thought froze. He was just thinking again and again why Wang Chuan suddenly fell down and lost his legs? Could that swipe in the air cut off legs? Looking at Wang Chuan in a pool of blood, terror overcame Xu Mu as he subconsciously took a step back.

Wu Hong looked at the bloody scene with a pale face. Even though he had been in gangs for a long time, he had never seen such a bloody scene. Meanwhile, Ye Mo was very calm facing this scene. It was as though it wasn't blood on the ground but just some water.

What power was this, cutting off Wang Chuan's legs with a swipe? Xu Mu kept asking himself. Even if his master came, he wouldn't be able to do that. Ye Mo wasn't someone he could stop. No wonder he could take away the Spirit Sensing Stone without him noticing.

If he also swiped at his leg like that and not kick on his face, then what would happen to him? Xu Mu subconsciously looked at his feet. His bleak face was pale.

Clank! Xu Mu finally couldn't endure the terror in his heart. His knife dropped to the floor making a crisp sound.

Ye Mo walked over to a chair and sat down before looking at Wu Hong and said, "Last time, I said that I didn't annihilate this place because of courtesy to Wu Xueming. Since you pissed me off once again, and I still owe Wu Xueming, I will kill you all today." There was no more blood on Wu Hong's face at all. He

always thought that last time, Ye Mo came to beg to Wu Xueming, but now, he realized that Ye Mo never even had Metal River in his eyes from start to beginning.

Ye Mo didn't pay more attention to Wu Hong and looked at Xu Mu. "I didn't kill you just then, and neither did I heavily injure you. Now, you answer a few questions for me. Don't make my mood bad. First question, how did you discover the Silver Heart Grass?"

"Silver Heart Grass?" Xu Mu soon realized that Ye Mo should be talking about Silver Leaf. Xu Mu looked at Wang Chuan who was unconscious on the ground and subconsciously wiped sweat from his forehead. He felt his hand was shaking.

He even felt that Ye Mo was the real gangster. Their Metal River compared to him couldn't be more innocent and kind.

He looked once again at Ye Mo's calm eyes and could no longer bear that suffocating silence. He said with fear, "I'm naturally sensitive to precious herbs and ores. I can feel them even 10 or 20 meters away. Because I will be frequently staying in Luo Cang, so I was prepared to buy a mansion. Coincidentally, there was a mansion on sale near the place Erhu was living at, so I went to look at the house and found the Silver Leaf. At that time, I felt this thing wasn't ordinary and called my master. He told me to immediately dig it out and bring it back to Hong Kong."

Ye Mo looked at Xu Mu in surprise. Sensitivity to spiritual things, this was a Heavenly Spiritual Talent. Even in the cultivation realm, a Heavenly Spiritual Talent only appeared in more than thousands of years. He didn't think he would meet a Heavenly Spiritual Talent on this spirit deprived Erath. If Xu Mu was in the cultivation realm, he would be fought over by countless sects.

Ye Mo calmed down after a long while; he really didn't expect there to be a Heavenly Spiritual Talent. If Xu Mu were to cultivate, he would be much faster than him even if the environment was spirit chi deprived. Although Ye Mo didn't know what spiritual talent he had, but he probably had some since he could cultivate. However, judging from his speed, it shouldn't be too high.

Just when Xu Mu looked at Ye Mo in uncertainty, Ye Mo suddenly waved his hand once again and hit the hand which Wu Hong was dialling a phone with. The hand fell to the ground.

Wu Hong and Xu Mu both looked at Ye Mo in astonishment. He didn't know why Ye Mo would cut off one of Wu Hong's hand for no reason. However, Ye Mo looked plainly at Wu Hong and said, "You still have three chances to dial the police, but after three times, you won't have arms or legs to dial numbers with."

Wu Hong immediately started to shake. He didn't even let Ye Mo see him dial the phone, so how did Ye Mo know he was calling the police? But he understood that if he was not going to listen, then all his ligaments would be severed. Ye Mo seemed to love cutting people's ligaments off. This man was too terrifying.

But soon, Wu Hong discovered that although his hand was cut off, the blood was flowing very slowly.

"You don't need to look. I'm not letting blood flow out too much so you can do things faster. If you still waste time, then you don't need to call anymore," Ye Mo's cold voice sounded.

Then, Ye Mo looked at Xu Mu and said, "Is your master from the hidden sects? Do you know the way to enter the hidden sects? And, why does your master want the Space Abyssal Rock and Silver Heart Grass?"

.....

Two hours later, Ye Mo walked out of the basement of the Otherworldly Entertainment. He didn't hold back this time. He pretty much killed all the heads of Metal River in Luo Cang. Other than helping Wu Xueming, Ye Mo also knew that if he were to stay in Luo Cang, it would be better to annihilate such a power. In that night, he killed the most since he was reborn. Even last time in the desert, he didn't kill this much. Then, with a ball of fire, all the evidence was burned to ashes.

Since Xu Mu's master thought of the Space Abyssal Rock as Spirit Sensing Rock, then it meant that there must be more of it on Earth. Would Daoist Xian know about this type of rock? According to Xu Mu, Daoist Xian knew how to enter the hidden sects because he was from the hidden sects himself. This filled Ye Mo with anticipation. Although the hidden sects people didn't come out to the mortal world, who knew if one day the strong people in the hidden sects would gang up on him. He eventually had to prepare for it. At least, if he could enter the hidden sects, then he could see their true power.

Now, Ye Mo almost made no progress in his cultivation. This wasn't something that could be changed with hard work. Even in the cultivation realm, it was normal to spend decades on the 12 stages of Chi Gathering. Some people wouldn't be able to reach the peak of Chi Gathering their entire life.

There would be two more days before Daoist Xian would arrive at Luo Cang, perhaps at that time, he would be able to get something useful out of his mouth. At least, Daoist Xian would know more than that Wu Guang Mong. If Wu Guang didn't want to say, Ye Mo couldn't force him, but if Xian Daoist didn't say anything, then he wouldn't be polite anymore.

After Ye Mo killed all of Metal River in Luo Cang, he left the Otherworldly Entertainment as though nothing had happened. But the second day, Luo Cang was in turmoil.

All of Metal River's men just realized that their superiors were gone and had disappeared completely. Panic covered the underground world in Luo Cang, but soon people realized that something happened to Metal River at Luo Cang. All the hoodlums started to run.

Chapter 162: Su Jingwen's Means

Su Jingwen and Xiao Lei woke up very soon. Su Jingwen found that she and Xiao Lei had been brought inside a room. Although their hands weren't tied up, they felt weak and couldn't even stand up.

Su Jingwen looked at Wang Peng and Suo Lin who sat opposite and immediately understood that they were drugged. Xiao Lei encountered this situation more than Su Jingwen and also understood what had happened.

"What do you want?" Xiao Lei didn't even look at Suo Lin. Not long ago, Suo Lin was still a handsome god to her, but now, he was just a scum.

Originally, Suo Lin was prepared to explain to their reproach, but he didn't expect Xiao Lei and Su Jingwen to pretend he didn't exist.

This ruined his mood.

"Wang Peng, you're really despicable. Even if you have us through this means, you think you can run away? Unless you kill me. Even if you kill me, you won't live a stable life. Do you think your father's status can protect you? Quit dreaming." Su Jingwen seemed very calm. As long as Wang Peng felt threatened, then Suo Lin was nothing.

Wang Peng's eyes showed indifference. "Jingwen, how have I treated you, don't you understand? When your mother was angry, I ran around everywhere for you and even contacted hospitals. But how did you treat me? It isn't much to say you were heartless. You know your father also wanted to introduce me to you. Although my father is the director of the organization, but he is important for your father's future career. Plus, am I not worthy of you?"

Su Jingwen sneered and didn't even say anything this time.

"Jingwen, we haven't seen each other for a few years, so I feel sorry doing this to you the first time we meet. But, I'm also doing this for your benefit. It's true that we're going to be filming a movie. This time, the Song Family is investing in it, and Young Master Peng will advertise it. I'm the main character, and you are the female main character. I'm sure you will be famous immediately. Plus, you know Young Master Peng's family conditions. There's no harm for you," Suo Lin said after noticing that everyone ignored him.

At this moment, Xiao Lei suddenly looked at Suo Lin and coldly said, "Scum."

Suo Lin's face immediately turned pale; he stared at Xiao Lei and said, "Xiao Lei, don't look too high of yourself. You're just a secondary item. Since you want to follow Su Jingwen, then don't blame me. After you enter this circle, you will know I'm doing this for your benefit. Young master Peng, I will be helping Xiao Lei change her views first."

Seeing that Suo Lin was coming to pull Xiao Lei's clothes, Su Jingwen suddenly felt disappointment. She wasn't disappointed at Suo Lin, but at herself for having a good impression towards such a scum. Was it just because he was a little handsome?

"Stop." Although Xiao Lei wanted to maintain her composure, she couldn't stay calm when Suo Lei was actually coming to tear off her clothes.

Although Suo Lin stopped, he smiled. "Xiao Lei, I admit you're very pretty, but I've also f*cked a lot of girls prettier than you. Perhaps once you enter our circle, you'll realize how pathetic your resistance is today. Of course, I know that you think I'm bullsh*tting now. I won't explain to you. Don't worry, regardless of whether it's your first time, I will still be very gentle."

Su Jingwen coldly stared at Suo Lin who was not far away. She still seemed calm though.

"Jingwen..." Xiao Lei's calmness was pretended, but she didn't know if Su Jingwen was pretending. She had experienced much more than Su Jingwen. There was no reason Su Jingwen wasn't to be scared. At this time, Xiao Lei called out to her helplessly. She thought of that day when she went to Flowing Snake and Ye Mo jumped from the sky. She then thought of Wang Qianjun. What difference was there between him and this Suo Lin in front of her?

Although Su Jingwen's calmness wasn't completely fake, only she knew that her hand was shaking. She didn't even want another guy to enter her car, so how could she be willing to be raped? At this moment, she held a Spirit Cleansing Charm. She didn't know if it was useful for this sedative, but if it was, she would throw out the fireball immediately.

At this moment, she only had enough strength to hold the Spirit Cleansing Charm but couldn't throw it out. If she threw the Fireball Charm now, she wouldn't even be able to throw it on them.

"Xiao Lei, grab my hand," Su Jingwen suddenly said. Xiao Lei stared nervously at Suo Lin. She subconsciously grabbed Su Jingwen's hand after she was told.

"Lin." Su Jingwen grabbed the charm and read.

Even that used up all of her strength.

"Charm?" Wang Peng subconsciously said. Before he could react, the Spirit Cleansing Charm turned into a cool weak light spraying onto Su Jingwen and Xiao Lei.

"Tie them up." As soon as Wang Peng finished, Su Jingwen had dragged Xiao Lei many steps back having a standoff with opposite party.

"What happened? Young Master Peng? Didn't you say that the spray would make them powerless for 24 hours? How come they look like they recovered and what was that white light?" Suo Lin looked at Su Jingwen and Xiao Lei in shock. Although he was shocked, he wasn't scared at all. After all, it was two girls. So what if they recovered their strength? This was a hotel, not their home.

Wang Peng's face sunk and replied, "It should be charms. She has a few of them. Didn't think these things would really work. I forgot that she even had them."

"What?" Suo Lin looked at Wang Peng in more astonishment. If Wang Peng wasn't the son of a high up government official, he would've swore at him already. Charms? What bullsh*t.

Even Wang Peng didn't really believe that the charms Su Jingwen would really work.

"What? Jingwen?" Even Xiao Lei knew that she had recovered.

Su Jingwen had used this Spirit Cleansing Charm before and knew it was authentic. Now that Xiao Lei asked, she held the fireball charm in her hand and said, "I'll tell you this later."

Wang Peng's face changed as he looked at Su Jingwen and Xiao Lei. He wasn't sure if Su Jingwen still had charms. If she still had attack charms, then he really felt threatened. If only he knew earlier, he would've tied them up.

After a while, Wang Peng thought that if Su Jingwen really had an attack charm, then it would be suicide if he rushed up now. And judging how she had one hand in her pocket, it was really hard to say. However, it seemed that this charm couldn't attack too far. He only needed to not get too close to her.

Thinking about this, Wang Peng ignored Suo Lin and carefully walked to the tea table. Then he quickly grabbed a heat preserving bottle and threw it towards Su Jingwen's head.

As long as he beat down Su Jingwen and not give her time to activate the charm, then Xiao Lei wouldn't be a concern.

Suo Lin froze the moment he saw Wang Peng throw out that bottle. Wang Peng was just saying how pretty Su Jingwen was, but now, he was merciless. If this bottle were to hit her face, then she would be in a serious condition.

Su Jingwen stared in anger at Wang Peng and Suo Lin. As soon as they came in front of her, she would use the Fireball Charm. She knew that the charm wouldn't be able to hit the two if they were too far. She only had one Fireball Charm, so she only had one chance. But she didn't expect Wang Peng to be suspicious of her having more charms after seeing her use one. The sinister Wang Peng actually quickly grabbed a bottle and threw it at her. Su Jingwen's heart immediately sunk.

She regretted not attacking herself. Now, she was on the passive end. However, she didn't have time to use the Fireball Charm with the speed the bottle was coming at her.

Bang! There was a crisp sound. No one expected that the bottle didn't hit Su Jingwen but was stopped in front of Su Jingwen by a light barrier. The bottle flew back at a faster speed and hit Wang Peng right on the face. Wang Peng didn't even moan before falling to the ground, obviously knocked out.

Suo Lin and Xiao Lei were shocked by this magical scene. They could no longer react, but Su Jingwen did. Although she didn't know what had happened, but she knew now was her best chance to counterattack.

She took the Fireball Charm, walked up a few steps, and threw it towards Suo Lin while saying, "Lin."

Before Suo Lin could react, he was immediately surrounded by a ball of fire. He howled and rolled on the ground before soon passing out like Wang Peng.

The charm Ye Mo sold Su Jingwen was the lowest grade fireball. It wasn't enough to take Suo Lin's life, but soon, he was burned into deformity by the fireball. Not only was all his hair burned, but his face was also a charcoaled mess. He shrivelled on the ground while constantly spasming.

"Jingwen, what was that? What just happened?" Xiao Lei reacted and pulled Su Jingwen over while asking in shock.

"I just used a Fireball Charm to beat Suo Lin. Quick, let's call someone." Su Jingwen looked at Suo Lin who was burnt black. Although she was scared, but she felt more satisfaction.

"Charm, it's really charms, was what Cheng Fei said true?" Xiao Lei murmured to herself.

"We'll talk about this later, call first," Su Jingwen said.

"Call the police?" Xiao Lei also calmed down.

Su Jingwen shook her head. "We can't call the police, who knows if Wang Peng has made some arrangements. I'll call my dad." Then Su Jingwen immediately dialled her dad's number.

After the call, Su Jingwen saw Xiao Lei start to tie up Wang Peng while in a daze. She suddenly thought of something. What was that light barrier that blocked Wang Peng's bottle?

Chapter 163: So It Was Him

Su Jingwen felt that light barrier came from her wrist. She even heard a small explosion at that time. She subconsciously looked at her wrist. One bead was missing from the 3 beaded bracelet. She then looked around and was sure that it was gone.

She originally stored this bracelet away but then felt that it was a birthday present Ye Mo gave her and even gave another 3 beads to Ning Qingxue which was very disrespectful to Ye Mo. Plus, this was the only birthday gift she received that was made by that person, so she wore this one her wrist.

Was it because of the bracelet that stopped the bottle? Su Jingwen took her bracelet off in shock and disbelief.

"Jingwen, what's wrong?" Xiao Lei spent a lot of effort to tie up Wang Peng. She saw Su Jingwen in deep thought so she asked.

"I understand now," Su Jingwen murmured.

"6 beads of safety." So that's what it meant. She gave 3 beads to Ning Qingxue, meaning she gave her 3 times of safety. Meanwhile, Ye Mo gave her this bracelet to save her 6 times. He didn't tell her the use of the bracelet, but only said that if she cherished it, then she would be safe. If she didn't and treated it like a normal present, then it wouldn't be of any use. But she didn't cherish it and gave 3 beads to Ning Qingxue for no reason. Luckily, she still wore the remaining 3.

Why did Ye Mo give her something so precious? Where did he get this? Su Jingwen suddenly remembered how she met Ye Mo. It was because she thought Ye Mo was that Charm Master, and that's how they got to know each other.

Charm Master? Su Jingwen felt shocked. She finally understood that Ye Mo was the person who sold her the charms. She didn't recognize the wrong person, but he just didn't admit it.

Why didn't he admit it? Su Jingwen thought and immediately understood. His powers were too shocking. He didn't want to expose himself. After all, she wasn't close with him. How did he know if she would expose him?

Su Jingwen suddenly felt the remaining two beads on the bracelet and felt regret. Even the actual worth of the bracelet was worth thousands of times more than all the presents she received on that day, much less the one Ye Mo made himself.

She suddenly remembered that Cheng Fei said her cousin met that man who sold necklaces and pills. That person must be Ye Mo. Ye Mo's eyes were very bright and wore very modest clothes.

Her mother was saved by Ye Mo, and even now, she was saved by his bracelet and charms. Meanwhile, she was still looking for the person who sold her the charms. Her mother had always wanted to see the master who saved her, and now, she only needed to find Ye Mo.

"Jingwen, what was that? And what was the charms you were talking about?" At this moment, Xiao Lei asked again.

Before Su Jingwen answered, the door was knocked and soon kicked open. Su Jianzhong was the first to run in. Seeing that Su Jingwen was fine, he gasped a sigh of relief. "Jingwen, are you alright."

Xiao Lei saw that Su Jingwen's father had come and also felt relieved. She was a journalist and quickly retold what had happened.

Looking at Wang Peng who was still unconscious, she felt relieved that she wouldn't be troubled by that guy anymore. She guessed that in the end, this Wang Peng would only be sentenced a year or so, but Suo Lin will be the sacrificial goat.

"Jingwen, when you go out now, have Xiao Yue with you." Su Jianzhong didn't dare to reproach Su Jingwen too much. He was already very happy that Su Jingwen could call him first.

"I understand." Su Jingwen surprisingly didn't argue with her father.

Although she answered her father, she was still lost in thought.

However, Xiao Lei asked, "Jingwen, you've been thinking a while ago, what are you thinking about?"

Luo Cang? Su Jingwen didn't pay attention to Xiao Lei's words and thought of Luo Cang instead. Since Ye Mo appeared at the Luo Cang Magical Artefact Social Night, it meant that he was living in Luo Cang.

Suddenly, Su Jingwen thought of Ning Qingxue. Wasn't she also living at Luo Cang? Could it be Ning Qingxue and Ye Mo had gotten back together?

Su Jingwen sighed. Ning Qingxue and Ye Mo lived together, so why should an outsider like her go to Luo Cang? To thirdwheel? Never mind, she would call Ning Qingxue a few days later and invite her and Ye Mo to her house. Sigh, she gave half of what Ye Mo gave to her to Ning Qingxue. She wondered if Ye Mo would judge her. Perhaps in his eyes, she was no longer worth to be his friend. After all, he was that type of magical person.

Someone like this was actually kicked out by the Ye Family as an abandoned son. Ye Mo's family must have mental issues. And they called him "that". No matter what they said, Su Jingwen wouldn't believe it. Ye Mo could cure her mum who was unconscious for a few years with just one charm, so how could he be "that"?

...

Luo Cang's chaos passed in one day, and soon the police of Luo Cang found the change. It seemed that Metal River had left Luo Cang. In one night, Luo Cang had become a much more secure place without those troublemakers with powerful supports.

Of course, Metal Mountain knew of Luo Cang's change very fast. In that big Luo Cang, there was not a person from Metal River he could contact, and soon, he felt something wasn't right.

Even if the police had a sudden raid, they couldn't be this clean. Who would have such means to eradicate all of Luo Cang Metal River in one go?" Nan Qing wouldn't be able to do it even if they were fine, much less that Qian Longtou was dead and Nan Qing was in a mess.

Originally, he wanted to talk to Daoist Xian about the situation, but he was on the plane.

After Daoist Xian got off at Luo Cang airport, he felt something strange. He had arrived at Luo Cang and told his two disciples the time, but why didn't they come to greet him?

"You are Daoist Xian?" Ye Mo drove a rented car and saw a daoist walk out of the airport from a long way away. Although he made Xu Mu describe very clearly, he didn't even need to recognize by the face when there was a Daoist walking out of the airport.

Daoist Xian had a white face with no moustache. He was medium build and wore a blue Daoist robe. Luckily, he didn't have a hair needle, or else that would attract more attention. However, Ye Mo felt this Daoist Xian wasn't simple. He could usually tell how strong a person was, but only this Daoist Xian he could not.

"Who are you?" Daoist Xian knew Ye Mo was definitely not here to meet him. The people his two disciples sent wouldn't have such courage calling him Daoist Xian.

Ye Mo laughed and said, "Of course I'm here to bring you to your two disciples. But don't worry, the place they are now is relatively safe."

"What did you do to Xu Mu and Wang Chuan?" Xiao Daoist immediately knew that not only was Ye Mo not here to pick him up, but was instead here for trouble.

Ye Mo sneered. "Xiao Daoist, your disciples say you're someone great, but don't tell me you don't dare to go on my car."

"Hmph, drive." Daoist Xian wouldn't think of Ye Mo as a threat. No matter how much people Ye Mo had, he wouldn't be afraid. He had cultivated ancient martial arts to the peak of Black Level, so it could be said that there was rarely anyone who would dare to mess with him. Even if Ye Mo brought him to a cave of tigers and dragons, he would dare to challenge it.

Ye Mo knew that someone like Daoist Xian would definitely go on his car due to his confidence. Ye Mo knew from Xu Mu that the reason Nan Qing didn't dare to touch Metal River was due to his master Daoist Xian. It could make Qian Longtou who had Wu Qiang feel threatened. It could be seen that Daoist Xian was not bad, and he indeed couldn't tell how strong Daoist Xian was.

He heard Xu Mu say that the reason Daoist Xian came to Luo Cang so urgently was because he found Silver Heart Grass and another reason was Ye Mo's Space Abyssal Rock.

Daoist Xian indeed didn't consider Ye Mo's gang a threat. He believed Ye Mo had more people with him. Of course, they didn't how scary someone who cultivated ancient martial arts to his degree would be. Perhaps they only knew that Xu Mu and Wang Chuan was his disciple. With a disciple like that, the master couldn't be much stronger. If they really thought that way, he didn't mind showing them some power later.

He would make the bold people fear and beg him before killing them.

"Why did you drive the car here?" Daoist Xian reacted and found that Ye Mo had driven the car to a barren place in the rural area.

Ye Mo walked off the car and said, "Come down, Daoist Xian. I've already sent your disciples, Xu Mu and Wang Chuan, to the underworld. You don't need to worry, you will soon go see them."

"You killed them?" Daoist Xian's tone sounded calm without any discernible anger, but Ye Mo could see from his eyes that Daoist Xian was incredibly angry.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "Yes, not only did I kill Xu Mu, but also Wang Chuan. Oh, I also eradicated Metal River in Luo Cang."

"Young man, do you think you can be so arrogant after practicing a few years of ancient martial arts. Tell me, why did you kill my disciples? Don't worry, I'll teach you true regret later." Daoist Xian could no longer stay calm as his face turned green. He wasn't even interested in knowing Ye Mo's name.

Ye Mo knocked the hood of the car and said, "Because they stole my Silver Heart Grass and beat my disciple so I killed them."

"Good, good, good, I will satisfy you. Punk, I will make sure you're satisfied..." Daoist Xian could no longer resist his anger and wanted to attack.

However, Ye Mo waved his hand once again and said, "Don't rush, do you know this?" Then, Ye Mo took out the Space Abyssal Rock.

Chapter 164: The True Hidden Sects

Daoist Xian's eyes focused and spat, "Spirit Sensing Stone? Quick, show me."

Daoist Xian had completely forgotten who Ye Mo was. In his eyes, there was only this rock who could help him breakthrough.

At this moment, Ye Mo put the stone away. "Not bad, you've seen this before. Tell me, where did you see it?"

"Punk, give the stone over." Daoist Xian saw Ye Mo put the stone away and his mouth turned hideous. He completely forgot his two disciples were killed and casually took out a whip from his waist.

Ye Mo was dazed; why did these ancient martial arts people all like to use whips? But soon, he realized that this was a legal issue in society. If one carried a big sword around everywhere, then they would probably be invited to the police station.

And, the ancient martial arts cultivators here didn't have storage devices so they could only carry it with them. A whip was the best choice.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "You can't threaten me, you can try if you don't believe me."

Daoist Xian calmed down and took a careful look at Ye Mo but couldn't see how he wasn't ordinary. The only thing was that he was too calm. No matter what, it was a big loot if he could get the Spirit Sensing Stone. It was a pity that Xu Mu was killed; Xu Mu had helped him a lot.

Ye Mo had a lot of questions to ask Daoist Xian. He could make Lang Ji lose his mind for a brief moment, but that was because Lang Ji was far inferior to him. To this Daoist Xian, however, Ye Mo wasn't sure if it would work. If it didn't, it would damage his memory instead. Ye Mo was sure Daoist Xian wasn't a match for him, but before they fought against each other, he still didn't the extent of the latter's strength.

"Do you believe me I can crush this stone with my hands?" Ye Mo saw that Daoist Xian was thinking about something. He knew that Daoist Xian wanted to catch him off guard.

Daoist Xian suddenly sneered. "Do you think you can get away today?"

"That's another thing, but I want to ask you now. Do you know about the hidden sects? Did you come from the hidden sects. If you answer me, I can let you touch this stone," Ye Mo confidently said.

Daoist Xian was so angry he laughed instead. This young man didn't know what death meant. The reason he didn't move was just as Ye Mo said. He was afraid Ye Mo would shatter the stone.

Daoist Xian looked at Ye Mo's hand, hesitated for a moment before saying, "Okay, listen up. I'm from the hidden sects. The hidden sects are sects that are hidden, so they don't walk around in the normal world. Of course, there are individuals who does."

"In that case, the hidden sects are either hidden in the depth of the mountains or deserted places?" Ye Mo immediately asked.

Daoist Xian sneered. "There are indeed a lot of sects hidden in these places you said, but there are some that are in the normal world. Perhaps in some boisterous market or a small mansion. As for how to get to the hidden sects, I only know how to get to my sect."

"Then how do you enter the hidden sects?" Ye Mo didn't expect that they could be hidden in cities.

Daoist Xian sneered. "You think you can get in the hidden sects?"

Ye Mo's face sunk. "Old man, we're have dealing right now. If you don't want the stone, then don't blame me if I crush it."

"Wait, I'll tell you." Daoist Xian talked till now just for the rock, so how could he let Ye Mo break it.

Ye Mo had a contemptuous look and said, "You better be specific, don't make me ask you."

Daoist Xian was so angry to the point that he wanted strike, but the stone concerned him progressing so he held back on the thought.

He took a deep breath before saying, "Do you think the hidden sects is just ancient martial arts cultivation? There are so many branches, and ancient martial arts is just one of them. And the people from hidden sects who come to the normal world mustn't reveal the location of their base even if they die. Plus, even if they told you, no one would be able to find it."

Seeing Ye Mo's surprised look, Daoist Xian sneered before saying, "There are too many branches in the hidden sects. Most of them are studying ancient martial arts, but some don't."

"Each sect is protected by a formation. These are passed down from the ancient times. Normal people wouldn't be able to notice it at all. There are some of these small dimensions, but some have collapsed. Each of these small dimensions have a formation. Once this formation collapses, the small world disappears with it." Talking to now, Daoist Xian seemed to be longing for it too.

Ye Mo asked in surprise, "In that case, each hidden sect has a small dimension? Is your sect in one of them too?"

Daoist Xian sneered. "Insolent, do you think it's so easy to find a small dimension? Some of them, even I have only heard of much less you. Plus, no one can be sure if there are small dimensions in this world. My sect is only a branch of the main sect."

Ye Mo was asking for information from Daoist Xian, so he didn't dare to anger him too much. As such, he asked, "What do you mean by that small dimension?"

Daoist Xian looked at the Space Abyssal Rock in Ye Mo's hands and estimated if he could grab it while answering, "Those sects with a small dimension are true hidden sects. We call them the Inner Hidden Sects. Other hidden sects are Outer Hidden Sects. Other than this, there are some Semi Hidden Sects, which include the hidden families and sects in the normal world.

"However, Inner Hidden Sects are unheard of now, we don't know if they still exist. Most of the hidden sects now are Outer Hidden Sects. Meanwhile, the Semi Hidden Sects are gradually assimilated by the normal world and can't be truly hidden."

Ye Mo knew that Daoist Xian's attention was focused on his rock, but pretended he didn't know and asked, "Can you tell me a few names of the hidden sects? For example, the sect you're at."

Daoist Xian thought and still hadn't made the decision to rob the stone so he replied, "Jue Yun Temple, Cha Family of the South River, 4 States 9 Moons Daoist Temple. These are all Semi Hidden Sects." However, Daoist Xian didn't mention his own sect.

Ye Mo thought; in that case, the sect Luo Susu was at should be Outer Hidden Sects. Even Daoist Xian didn't know if Inner Hidden Sects existed. Wu Guang monk's Jue Yu Temple was only a Semi Hidden Sect.

"In that case, no matter how hidden the outer hidden sects were, people should have gone in after such a long time?" Ye Mo thought that as long as it was a place people could walk to, then it could be found. But since it was found, how could it be considered a hidden sect?

"You're dreaming." Daoist Xian sneered once again and said, "Even Outer Hidden Sects are mostly in dangerous mountains and deserted places. Many of them were ruled out by the government. Can't you see there are many places that are prohibited by the country for tourism? Some are because the places are dangerous and many people couldn't come back. But it's very likely that those places are where the hidden sects are. So not only is it hard to go in, but it is also hard for the hidden sect people to come out. Many people won't get a chance to come out their entire lifetime."

Ye Mo suddenly thought of Luo Susu's words. "Don't look for me, it would harm you and me."

Thinking about this, Ye Mo asked once again, "In that case, what if I accidentally enter the Outer Hidden Sects?"

Daoist Xian looked at Ye Mo in contempt. "You think it's that easy? Plus, even if you did by chance, they could kill you. If you had some potential, perhaps you would stay there your life. If you don't, they would just kill you for no reason."

Ye Mo's heart skipped; since it was so hard to come in and out of the hidden sects, how did Luo Susu come out last time? From her tone, it was indeed hard. Thinking about Luo Susu, Ye Mo was lost in thought.

Seeing that Ye Mo was dazed, Daoist Xian wanted to rob the stone, but then Ye Mo suddenly asked, "Tell me a way to get in a hidden sect and perhaps I will let you hold this stone for one second."

Daoist Xian sneered, but he still said, "Every 3 years, the hidden sects will hold a tournament. This year is the 3rd year. The place is at Wu Liang Mountain. As for the exact location, I don't know."

Ye Mo was very satisfied with Daoist Xian's answer, so he casually threw the stone to Daoist Xian. "Very well, I'm very happy with your answer. You can hold this for one second."

Daoist Xian saw the stone flying at him. His eyes were desperate and didn't even think before grabbing at it.

Just when his hand touch the rock for less than 1 second, the rock flew out of his hand and back into Ye Mo's. Ye Mo chuckled the rock and said, "Okay, I've let you touch it, I'm going to put it away."

"Qi control at will?" Daoist Xian yelled out in shock. Cultivating inner qi to such an extent... Even he couldn't do it now. It would be hard to say if he could do it even if he reached Earth Level. After saying this, Daoist Xian immediately realized Ye Mo was tricking him. At this time, his whip had flown towards Ye Mo's head with a sharp howl.

Chapter 165: Battling Daoist Xian

If Hu Qiu's whips were an onslaught of whip shadows, then Daoist Xian's whip was a screen of whips. Not only did it seal Ye Mo's front, back, and lateral sides, but it also brought a strong oppressive feeling.

Comparatively, Hu Qiu's whips were child's play.

Ye Mo was sure that if he was still Stage Two Chi Gathering, he would meet his end. This person's whip was too strong, and he was someone who truly cultivated out inner qi. His inner qi was on par with Ye Mo's chi. It could be said that other than Ye Mo's identity as a spirit chi cultivator and could use some magic, then he was worse than this Daoist Xian in other aspects.

This was because Daoist Xian hadn't progressed. Ye Mo estimated that even he would be no match for Daoist Xian after he progressed.

If Ye Mo wasn't a cultivator, he could fight in close ranged battles with Daoist Xian; however, he was indeed a cultivator. Fighting with this Daoist Xian in close range was fighting with a shortcoming to the opponent's strength.

Ye Mo's fists surged with chi and hit out tens of strikes. The fist winds struck with the screen of whips, creating cracking sounds. Daoist Xian took a few steps back and looked at Ye Mo in shock. He didn't expect that Ye Mo could stop his whips containing chi with just his fists.

The young man looked only in his 20s, so even if he started to train in his mother's womb, he couldn't be a match to him.

Ye Mo struck back Daoist Xian and also took a few steps back. This Daoist Xian wasn't easy, but Ye Mo didn't dare to use Wind Blade and fireball now. He could only look for his chance and use the Wind Blade at that time. The moment he used it and failed, Daoist Xian would be wary. He wouldn't even think about fireball, since it would only be a waste of his chi. With this Daoist's agility, there was no way his fireball could land.

The weakness of the fireball was exposed in such a battle. If Ye Mo was in Foundation Establishment, then he could casually use fireballs, and perhaps this Daoist Xian would be gone with one fireball. However, he was only Stage 3 Chi Gathering. Perhaps before he even used his second fireball, that whip would come.

With Daoist Xian's experience, it was very easy to see the weakness of his fireball.

"Young man, you're very good. No wonder my two disciples would die to you. But if that's all you got, then don't even bother asking about the hidden sects. Go die with my two disciples." Then, Daoist Xian didn't even wait for Ye Mo to catch his breath before his whip turned into a black shadow striking towards Ye Mo's waist.

Ye Mo just struck away Daoist Xian's whip and his hand was still hurting. He knew that this whip wasn't made from ordinary material. Just as Ye Mo expected, Daoist Xian's whip was made from a weapon making sect. This whip was an attacking magical artefact.

Looking at Daoist Xian's whip looming over, Ye Mo frowned. He thought that he should prepare a weapon for himself. Otherwise, he would be fine with ordinary people, but against this Daoist or someone similar to him, he was at a disadvantage.

Bang! Bang! Ye Mo's fists struck the whip.

Although his spirit sense was strong, this Daoist Xian's movements were extremely rapid. As soon as Ye Mo knew where the whip would come, it had already come.

Seeing Ye Mo deflect his whip for the second time, Daoist Xian's sneered. He also saw Ye Mo's disadvantage and he didn't believe that Ye Mo had more inner chi than his decades of training.

When Daoist Xian's second whip was stopped by Ye Mo, he didn't even pull the whip back. The whip turned in mid air and attacked for the third time. It seemed to Ye Mo there was only one whip shadow, but luckily Ye Mo had spirit sense. Although the use of spirit sense was very little when fighting with someone like Daoist Xian, it still had some use.

Before this whip even hit Ye Mo, there was a searing feeling coming from it. Ye Mo's spirit sense had noticed that this whip was thicker than the other two.

Ye Mo immediately knew this was Daoist Xian's killing blow and focused.

The feeling this whip gave Ye Mo was that the center of weight wasn't at the middle of the whip but at the handle. If he attacked the middle of the whip like he did before, he would be helping Daoist Xian to make the whip attack himself with greater power. In that case, it would be like fighting with himself and Daoist Xian.

Ye Mo's eyes grew cold; this Daoist Xian was so sinister. If he didn't have spirit sense, perhaps he would've fallen into the trap. Once he was hit by such a powerful whip, he couldn't even think how he was going to take on the next attack.

Luckily, although he was a Dao Cultivator, he didn't drop his martial arts. He could even use his qi into martial arts. Otherwise, he would lose with just his stage 3 chi gathering.

When the searing whip came, Ye Mo suddenly struck out his fist towards the middle of the whip. Daoist Xian's eyes were filled with joy. There was contempt at the corner of his mouth, and he thought no matter how strong Ye Mo was, he was still going to drink his piss.

But suddenly, he felt something wasn't right. Although Ye Mo struck his whip, he didn't feel anything on it. Or perhaps, Ye Mo's hand didn't even touch his whip, what was this?

Daoist Xian wouldn't believe that Ye Mo could tell where the force of his whip was at. He was already half a step into Earth Level. Not even an Earth Level fighter would be sure to tell where the power of his whip was, so how could Ye Mo see it?

But what made him more shocked happened, Ye Mo suddenly disappeared into thin air.

Daoist Xian was very confident in his whip. He sealed all of Ye Mo's escape routes forcing Ye Mo to clash with him, so how could Ye Mo disappear?

Then, immediately after, Daoist Xian found Ye Mo. He seemed to have used something to go invisible, but Ye Mo couldn't hide his inner qi waves from him.

In that moment of hesitation, Daoist Xian's whip slowed a little, and just at that point in time, Ye Mo had grabbed the handle of the whip.

"Suicidal." Daoist Xian sneered. He didn't know how Ye Mo found out, but even if he did, grabbing the handle of the whip was suicide.

Just when Daoist Xian wanted to use more inner qi as he kicked towards Ye Mo, he felt a certain coldness. Amongst the heat of his searing whip, there was a sudden gust of coldness that made him shiver.

He had fought countless people and knew that any bad premonition could make him lose his life. Daoist Xian was a careful person and could no longer care about Ye Mo. He wanted to retreat as soon as possible.

But then immediately, his two legs felt cold.

Not good! Daoist Xian immediately knew he was struck by some projectile. What was it though? Even he couldn't notice it! Even if he couldn't block ordinary projectile, he could still feel it. However, the projectile this young man used today wasn't something he could notice. He only felt some coldness on his leg.

Drop! Daoist Xian suddenly lost his balance and fell to his ground. What made his heart shiver was that he found both his legs were cut off by something sharp and fell aside far away.

Under such shock and anger, Daoist Xian's hand loosened, and his whip fell into Ye Mo's hands.

Ye Mo took a careful look at the whip. It was indeed not bad; even the materials were good, and he couldn't tell what it was made from.

Daoist Xian quickly stopped the bleeding in fear. Even now, he still didn't know what Ye Mo used to cut off his legs.

Ye Mo looked at his hand from which a layer of skin came off. Blood even seeped out of it. He casually put away the whip, looked at Daoist Xian and said, "You're very strong, the strongest opponent I have faced. You're not the one who injured me the most, but you're not bad."

"What projectile did you use? And where did you put the whip?" Daoist Xian had regained his composure.

Ye Mo sneered. "You still have the mood to care about that? Let's talk about where you planted my Silver Heart Grass, so I won't get angry."

Daoist Xian didn't expect that despite him having the upper hand, he somehow had his legs severed in the turn of an eye, and he was now someone so vulnerable.

Daoist Xian had regained his calm and knew that he had no way out of this young man's hands.

After staying silent for a while, he calmly said. "If the moment I felt that coldness I jumped up or took the whip back to defend, you're projectile wouldn't be able to reach me?"

Ye Mo smiled plainly and said, "Indeed, that way, I wouldn't be able to hit you."

"Then why didn't you use your projectile to hit my arms? Even if I took the whip back, wouldn't you have much greater chance of cutting my hands off?" Daoist Xian was full of regret. He didn't think that frosty wind would be so scary. If Ye Mo just used that frosty wind projectile to hit his arms, although he would lose one arm, he would probably have greater chance of surviving.

"Because I don't want you to go, as long as you can't move, it would be easier for me to kill you." Ye Mo didn't originally expect his Wind Blade to be able to cut off Daoist Xian's legs. He just wanted Daoist Xian's legs to be injured so his fireball would be effective. He didn't expect that this Daoist Xian didn't even take back his whip to block the Wind Blade.

Then, Ye Mo used a fireball which struck Daoist Xian's broken legs. Under the fire, it immediately turned into nothingness.

Seeing Ye Mo could use a fireball so easily, Daoist Xian's face was now full of extreme terror. He didn't feel such terror when he knew he was going to die. After a moment, he said, "Just who are you?"

Chapter 166: First Patient

Daoist Xian finally understood why Ye Mo cut off his legs first. If his legs were fine, then that fireball wouldn't be able to do anything to him.

"You don't need to know who I am. I said you shouldn't have taken my things. Since you did, then don't blame me." Then, another fireball rose out of Ye Mo's hand from nothing.

"You can create fireball from air, you..." Daoist Xian had already forgotten the pain and fear. He was still making guess about Ye Mo using fireball just then, but now, he was sure. Ye Mo really could make fireball from air. He finally saw something in the legends. Funny thing was he actually wanted to fight such a person.

Seeing Ye Mo's fireball hit towards him, Daoist Xian finally understood his situation and quickly said, "Hold up, don't you want your Silver Heart Grass?"

Ye Mo never planned on killing Daoist Xian now. He knew that if he didn't bring out something that made Daoist Xian fear, then he wouldn't surrender.

Now that Daoist Xian brought it up, he thought for a while before saying, "I do care about the Silver Heart Grass and where did you see the Space Abyssal Rock?"

Daoist Xian quickly responded, "As long as you will let me go, I will tell you."

"No need, you don't have the right to bargain with me." Then, Ye Mo quickly walked up in front of Daoist Xian and patted on his head.

Ye Mo thought that now that Daoist Xian was subjugated by him, it should be fine to control his mind.

But as soon as Ye Mo finishing patting, Daoist Xian hummed and died.

He didn't expect Daoist Xian to be so resolute in not giving Ye Mo any chance to ask and directly shattered his aorta.

Luckily, Ye Mo asked some news first. Otherwise, he still wouldn't know anything. He would've wasted his time on waiting for Daoist Xian. He didn't care about Daoist Xian's life but cared what he could get from him.

He searched out a card and small plate from Daoist Xian. He didn't know what it was made from, but it wrote Black Capital in ancient characters.

Ye Mo raised his hand and burned Daoist Xian with a fireball before driving back.

...

Yu Miaodan had become used to the plain and calm life at Ye Mo's place. Despite Ye Mo telling her that Metal River was no more in Luo Cang, she didn't want to leave and instead focused on learning medicine with Lu Xiaozhen and Yu Erhu.

Of course, Ye Mo wouldn't tell her to leave if she didn't want to leave. Plus, one extra person was one extra help.

Outside Ye Mo's mansion, there was 4 acres of barren land. Ye Mo wanted to buy that so he could plant some herbs and make his mansion's area larger.

Although the place Ye Mo was living at was close to the rural area, it wasn't cheap. Ye Mo didn't have that much money now. He only had 200k in his hand and the remaining 200k from Lu Xiaozhen. There was not even 400k altogether.

The price of that land might cost a few million, so perhaps he would even need connections to be able to buy it. The main source of Ye Mo's income now was the online clinic. Although it had started, but there was not a single registered user. The reason was simple; too few people knew of this clinic and the registration price was too expensive.

Ye Mo gave the money to Yu Erhu and told him to buy large amounts of precious medical herbs. Although he couldn't concoct pills now, he could still make some soup and medical pills.

A week later, Luo Cang was quiet, and Metal River seemed to have disappeared. No one cared about it either.

Ye Mo also made a number of different types of medical pills and soup. Because there was no news from the online clinic, Ye Mo prepared to go to Hong Kong first. He didn't feel secure leaving his Silver Heart Grass there. It would be better in his own mansion.

And, when he came back from Hong Kong, he would need to go to Flowing Snake. After all, he promised Fang Nan. It wouldn't be good if he kept delaying it. Plus, it was due to him that Fang Nan was at that state.

Just when he made arrangements and was prepared to leave Luo Cang, Lu Xiaozhen came rushing in. "Master, someone had registered on our website, and there are two of them. They applied for the waiting list."

Ye Mo also felt joy after hearing that. He was short on money, and now and he was considering if he should sell a few defense talismans when someone suddenly registered. Each time, there was a registration, it would be 10k, and application for waiting list was 100k. it could be said that those who dared to register on his website was definitely someone rich. It was because they could be cheated and was unable get their money back."

"What is the described condition?" Ye Mo asked.

Lu Xiaozhen dejectedly said, "One is a vegetable person for two years in Hong Kong, and they also said if you went to Hong Kong, they would pay multiple fees. The other one is even further away, in America. They also need you to go over there. The condition is whole body has soft bones."

Normally, Ye Mo would've rejected it straight away. Running to Hong Kong to treat a vegetable; he didn't want to earn that hard money, but now, it was convenient. He was going to Hong Kong, so he didn't mind earning this money.

"Okay, immediately get the Hong Kong patient's address. Allow him to be on the waiting list. As for the America one, reject the waiting list, do not refund the registration fee," Ye Mo said.

Lu Xiaozhen hesitated for a while before saying, "Master, this is a vegetable, you..."

Ye Mo smiled. "Don't worry, help me do the procedures to get to Hong Kong, the faster the better, doesn't matter if we pay a little extra."

Vegetable people usually weren't serious. He didn't even need to go himself. It would be fine if he just brought a charm. For Ye Mo, it wasn't hard at all. It would only be troublesome if it wasn't a normal vegetable.

Lu Xiaozhen admired Ye Mo so much that she almost worshipped him. Since Ye Mo said it was fine, then she believed it would be fine. She immediately permitted the Hong Kong patient and rejected the American patient while telling the American patient if treatment is needed, he needed to get to the appointed place."

Lu Xiaozhen was very fast and clean in doing these procedures after staying a few years in Luo Cang. She only took 3 days to do something that would take 2 weeks. However, Ye Mo would be going with a tourism company to Hong Kong.

Hong Kong, Qing Quan Bay.

Although the scenery here was good, the region near the mountain was private property. Outsiders could only see the view from afar and was not allowed in.

Meanwhile, the most grandiloquent mansion wasn't the mansion on the mountain waist, but instead the temple behind the mansion. This mansion was extremely grandiose whether it was outside or inside. There were four big men standing at the door of the temple.

At the moment, there were four people inside the temple, and one of them was on the bed unconscious. This man looked like he was in his 50s. His face was very skinny, and it had this unhealthy yellow to it. Other than the man laying down, there was 3 other people. One was a middle-aged man and had a very heavy expression on his face.

Beside the man was a woman less than 30. If this woman wasn't frowning, she would definitely be beautiful. However, her eye lines seemed oppressive. If her eye lines were a bit more soft, perhaps she would be every man's dream.

The last man was obviously a subordinate and stood straight behind the middle-aged man.

There was a grandiloquent mansion, but it was unknown why the patient was lying in the temple, and the temple was built even more extravagantly than the mansion.

"Luo Chen, what did that website that say they can cure any disease say?" at this moment, that man suddenly spoke.

"Boss, that website agreed to put us on the waiting list and I have paid the 100k waiting list fee," the man beside him immediately said.

"Did they ask about anything else?" the middle-aged man continued to ask.

"No boss, they just made us pay 100k and said they will send people over, and there was no more news," Luo Chen immediately said.

"Oh..." then man asking the question had extreme disappointment in his eyes.

He believed this website was a fraud. They just asked and knew the patient was a vegetable and took the money. They didn't even ask how the patient got the disease and what the symptoms were. Now, they didn't even ask about anything. If this wasn't a fraud website, what was? 100k was nothing, but another hope was lost.

"However..." Luo Chen hesitated before saying, "The waiting list we applied for in America was rejected. They told us the doctor wouldn't go America; if we wanted treatment, we would have to go to the appointed place."

"There's such things." The middle-aged man immediately focused his attention again. Since that website rejected to go to America for treatment, then it meant that they really might not be fraudulent.

That woman, however, immediately continued, "Did they say when they would come to Hong Kong?"

"They didn't say exact time, but they said within ten days, they would definitely get to Hong Kong," Luo Chen immediately replied.

The middle-aged man nodded and said, "Luo Chen, this region has been chaotic recently, bring some people and make some arrangements, don't let the doctors from mainland be attacked."

"Yes, boss," Luo Chen replied and left the temple.

Chapter 167: Indeed Very Chaotic

The tourist group Ye Mo joined was a rather popular one in Luo Cang. Perhaps everything was arranged, so the tour leader never asked Ye Mo anything. He probably knew that Ye Mo was just using the tour to get to Hong Kong.

When the tour got to Hong Kong, the first thing they did was shopping, but Ye Mo separated with the tour group. He was planning to do his own thing first and get the Silver Heart Grass before treating the patient.

Ye Mo knew that the big boss of Metal River was Metal Mountain, and he knew that the latter was at Hong Kong. However, he didn't know where Metal Mountain lived. Ye Mo was not worried though. Since Metal Mountain lived in Hong Kong, then he must have his power here. He only needed to go up to them.

Before getting on the plane, the tour leader said that Miao Pu was the most chaotic. Although it was very popular, foreign tourists should not go there. Ye Mo wanted to find Metal Mountain, so of course, he needed to go to the most chaotic place. Metal Mountain was the mafia lord; the darker and the more chaotic a place was, the easier it would be for him to get news of Metal Mountain.

Miao Pu was indeed filled with people and all sorts of entertainment facilities. Outside, there were all sorts of fast food restaurants and stalls. It was like a big market.

And, there were all sorts of snacks that made people really want to try. Ye Mo saw one shop's fish balls rice cake made very exquisitely and couldn't resist to buy one. The owner was in his 50s and he heard people call him Uncle Pei. His business wasn't bad.

The time Ye Mo came wasn't the traffic peak yet, and there were still a few empty spots. This uncle's skills were indeed very good, and his movements were clean. Just a few minutes after sitting down, this uncle brought him a hot bowl of rice cakes decorated with a golden fish ball on top.

"You must be from mainland." After giving Ye Mo the bowl of rice noodles, the uncle didn't have anything to do, so he casually started a conversation.

Ye Mo ate a mouth of rice noodles and indeed it tasted well. It was a bit spicy, but the taste was authentic. He didn't feel strange hearing the owner's question. His accent was different to the one at Hong Kong after all.

The two spoke for a while before a ruckus sounded. Ye Mo turned around and looked. Two group of people had started fighting opposite the vegetable market. Two people even ran over here.

The people chasing behind pulled out a hack knife from somewhere and chased.

Ye Mo looked at the two groups fighting. This place was indeed chaotic. The rice noodle shop owner immediately said, "Young man, you must not look, these sort of things happen every few days. Don't bother them and they won't come to you."

Ye Mo nodded and continued eating his rice noodles. When the rest of the people saw the fight was coming over here, they all quickly put down their bowls and rushed away, afraid to be caught in the crossfire. Then, the only two people remaining at the shop were the boss and Ye Mo. Ye Mo was still eating his rice noodles, however, even the people nearby the stall retreated.

However, one of the two people who ran away ran to the rice noodle shop door was blocked.

One of the slightly fat youth was kicked in the chest by the man with the sword and was rammed towards Ye Mo's table.

"Punk, piss off, Da Tang has business here." Then, the three youths who chased here saw Ye Mo was still eating noodles and kicked over one of the pots Uncle Pei was cooking with. Immediately, the rice noodles inside poured out.

Ye Mo's good mood was ruined. He took the bowl and walked to the youth who was just talking and covered his face with the bowl before coldly saying, "So what if I don't piss off?"

"Arghhhh...." The youth howled as his face was burned red and white by the boiling hot rice noodles.

"Charge, hack this bastard..." This youth endured the pain, raised his sword and charged at Ye Mo.

The other two reacted and both held up their swords as they charged towards Ye Mo as well.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Ye Mo kicked consecutively, and the youth who charged towards him were all kicked over. Ye Mo didn't even move from his position.

After the few youth were kicked to the ground, they looked at Ye Mo in terror. After a while, they finally crawled up and slowly retreated. They knew they met a tough one.

"Punk, watch out, just you wait, f*cking with the Da Tang..." One youth retreated while he left behind some tough words, but before he finished, Ye Mo went up and kicked this guy right on the face.

The talking youth was kicked out many meters by Ye Mo again. His nose was bleeding and two of his teeth fell out. Then, he turned around in terror, not daring to say anything.

That slightly fat youth also got up shakily and wanted to retreat.

"You, come over," Ye Mo suddenly said.

This youth walked shakily in front of Ye Mo. "May, may I ask, what you want me..."

Ye Mo's movements were too scary just then that he couldn't even say a complete sentence.

"Do you know Metal River?" Ye Mo casually asked.

"Metal River?" the fatty's expression changed immediately and said, "I don't know, I'm going." Then, the fatty stumbled out of the shop.

Ye Mo didn't go stop him. He thought that if you don't know never mind then, why so scared?

At this moment, the Uncle Pei looked at Ye Mo with admiration before coming up and saying, "Young man, the people you just hit are from Da Tang. Even the police can't do anything about them. You should leave quickly. If they come, it will be hard for you to escape."

He believed that although Ye Mo was good at fighting, but that didn't mean anything in front of Da Tang.

Ye Mo thanked this Uncle Pei for his warm heart and stood up. At this moment, the police cars finally came. After leaving the shop, Ye Mo prepared to find a hotel to live first. He wasn't afraid of the mafia's revenge; he just didn't want to be wasting time with the police.

Ye Mo was disappointed on not being able to hear about Metal River. However, his main purpose coming to Hong Kong was to get his Silver Heart Grass back. The second purpose was to cure disease, so he needed to find a place to stay first and go to a nightclub at night to search for more information.

After finding a place to live, Ye Mo took a shower, and when it was night time, Ye Mo was prepared to go to that Uncle Pei's place to have another bowl of rice noodles before searching for news of Metal River.

But when Ye Mo came to this place, he found that the shop was closed and a lot of people surrounded the door. There were blood stains on the ground.

Ye Mo immediately had a bad feeling. Then, he heard someone say, "Uncle Pei was a good man for his entire life but was hacked just because he reminded that mainland kid."

"What happened to that uncle Pei you were talking about?" Ye Mo immediately came and asked.

The crowd all turned to leave as soon as they saw Ye Mo. No one wanted to talk to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo grabbed the nearest old man and asked, "Tell me, what happened to Uncle Pei?"

The elder had a face of fear when he saw Ye Mo grab him, so he quickly said, "I don't know, let me go."

"Oh, you don't know? Then I'll immediately go around saying you are advertising the bad things Da Tang has done," Ye Mo cruelly said.

The old man was so scared by Ye Mo words that he immediately said, "Please don't say that, Lao Pei was killed just because he told someone who got into conflict with the Da Tang to leave quickly. This mainland youth got away, but Lao Pei lost his life."

Obviously, this old man didn't know Ye Mo was the mainland youth Lao Pei told to leave.

Ye Mo's face immediately grew bleak. He was extremely furious. Lao Pei was killed by these people just for warning him. It seemed that before he found Metal River, he needed to go visit Da Tang.

"Where are the fugitives?" Ye Mo asked. In the Hong Kong now, the fugitive shouldn't be able to get away with murder especially in broad daylight.

"Already ran, the police are chasing after him, I don't know the specifics." the old man replied quickly, but seeing from his expression, it was certain that this would end with no result.

"Where do the Da Tang people usually gather at?" Ye Mo asked again.

The old man looked around and saw no one come to help him. He was more and more worried and quickly said, "Normally, at San Li Feng's Earth Heart Entertainment. That's Da Tang's land, I beg you, let me go."

Ye Mo let go of his hand and the old man ran away quickly. He didn't even dare to turn around to look at Ye Mo.

Earth Heart Entertainment? Ye Mo never thought he would come to Hong Kong to fight with the mafia as soon as he destroyed Metal River in Luo Cang. To be honest, he didn't want to do it at all. It wasn't that he was scared, just that it was troublesome. Plus, what the mafia did had nothing to do with him, but he always happened to meet these people.

Normally, people who encounter these things would try to get away as far as possible with guilt. But Ye Mo wouldn't; he couldn't let Lao Pei die for no reason due to him.

In addition, perhaps he could hear about Metal River in Da Tang. Ye Mo called a taxi and headed straight for Earth Heart Entertainment. If possible, he didn't mind eradicating Da Tang too.

Chapter 168: Cruel Means

He casually spread chi around his face to avoid being captured by cameras. Ye Mo didn't want to be on the wanted list in Hong Kong, since he came to kill today. Da Tang's gangsters could be fine after killing or judged as accident, but he couldn't.

It was very boisterous inside Earth Heart Entertainment. Ye Mo scanned, and it was messy; everything was done there.

As soon as Ye Mo came to the door, someone stopped him, "Brother, I have never seen you before, first time here?"

At this moment, a youth with curly hair walked out, and as soon as he saw Ye Mo, he pointed at Ye Mo and called out, "It's him, he broke two of Brother Fei's teeth in South Street." This curly haired youth immediately recognized Ye Mo.

"Go." As this curly haired youth called, 7 or 8 people charged out.

Ye Mo sneered and didn't hold back. How could these normal gangsters endure his attacks. Soon, all of them were on the ground. Ye Mo hadn't started killing yet because he needed to confirm things before he would start the slaughter.

"Friend, you came to our place, did you want to break our place? I'm the manager here, Cui Heng." At this moment, a manager looking man walked out. He looked at the 7 or 8 hoodlums on the ground, frowned and said.

Ye Mo kicked again; he kicked down a guy who struggled to get up. Then, he looked coldly at the manager and said, "I have two things here today, first, did you kill the Incle Pei from the noodle shop?"

"Hmph, do you think you're good just because you can fight? So what if we killed him?" The manager saw Ye Mo casually beat down 7 or 8 gangsters and wanted to ask where Ye Mo came from. But now, Ye Mo's arrogance immediately triggered him.

No one dared to be so cocky on Da Tang's place. Ye Mo was the first. If he didn't beat down Ye Mo's flames of arrogance, then there was no need for Da Tang to remain here.

Then, Cui Heng waved his hand at the back. "Friend, you won't live long if you act cocky just because you can fight a little. From the start till now, our Da Tang never had someone act so cocky in our territory. Even people from Metal River didn't dare to, much less you. Since you are so cocky, then I will show you the price for your cockiness."

Ye Mo sneered and also felt happy. These people indeed knew about Metal River; it seemed he came to the right place. He casually pulled out the whip Daoist Xian used. He was scared of wasting time if he fought these weaklings fist by fist. At this moment, he actually missed his metal nails. He could pretty much solve these gangsters with one nail each.

Seeing Ye Mo take out a whip, Cui Heng's mouth showed even more contempt and called out once again, "Go on him together, beat him to death, don't need to hold back."

With Cui Heng's order, those 11 gangsters charged, with some of them have hack swords in their hands.

Ye Mo gathered spirit chi in the whip and swung out. With this swing, he gathered 70% of his cultivation chi. The long whip howled and hit the first few who came up.

In terms of whip technique, Ye Mo wasn't as good as Daoist Xian, but he didn't even need technique for these little hoodlums. He only needed to infuse the whip with his chi.

If Daoist Xian swung it, it wouldn't have such howling sounds, but in Ye Mo's hands, the whip shattered the air.

Push... The whip sliced like a long sickle. There were only 11 who attacked Ye Mo, and this whip hit the first 6 people. Not one of those who were hit lived. In the most serious case, the person was almost cut in two from the waist.

Before the remaining five could react, Ye Mo's whip turned and swung again. Another whip. After two whips, Ye Mo took back the whip. At this moment, there were some people who hadn't fell. After a few breaths later, they finally fell and died.

11 people only took two whips.

The only one standing was Cui Heng. He had his jaws wide open while looking at the bloodbath. Was this even human? Killing 11 people with two whips. Some people even had their chest torn open. Was he using a whip or a long sword?

"Does your Da Tang still have more people? Call them up together, save me the time of looking for them one by one." Ye Mo looked at Cui Heng who was dumbfounded and sneered.

Cui Heng fazed for a while before saying with a pale face, "None, none..."

But what made his soul shatter with fear happened next. The youth in front of him casually threw out a few fireballs. The floor that was previously bloodied with bodies was now covered in ashes. Even those few hack swords were burnt crisp.

"God?" Cui Heng wanted to control his thought and not think in such a way but he couldn't.

Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense and found that other than some customers, there were indeed no more Da Tang people here.

"Now, I'm going to ask you a few questions. If you don't answer them properly, you will turn into dust very quickly," Ye Mo stared at Cui Heng who was still dazed and said.

Cui Heng shook and finally recovered. He wiped his still sweating forehead and shakily said, "Sir, please ask... please ask."

The scene just then was still shocking his sense. He couldn't control the shaking in his legs. If it wasn't for the disappearance of the bodies, burnt smell in the air and the melted swords, he really would've thought he was dreaming.

"Have I killed the person who killed Uncle Pei?" Ye Mo scanned Cui Heng and coldly asked.

"Yes. It's..." Cui Heng spoke to this point and was interrupted by Ye Mo.

"Where is the HQ of Da Tang? Take me there immediately or you won't need to be talking anymore." Ye Mo's voice grew cold. He knew that a mercenary like Cui Heng would require more means once he recovers.

As expected, Cui Heng said without any hesitation, "Metal River's big boss, Metal Mountain is having negotiations with our leader tonight saying that some regions will be given to us Da Tang..." After talking for a while, Cui Heng's tone became more consistent.

"Metal River had usually been very adamant, I don't know why they would bring this up themselves. Brother Yue is afraid Metal Mountain is using tricks, so he brought all of the elites of Da Tang to the negotiation." Then, Cui Heng stopped shaking; he seemed to have recovered from the shock, but he still looked at Ye Mo with fear.

"I'm going to find them now, lead the way, quick," Ye Mo yelled.

"Yes." Cui Heng didn't dare to disagree at all. It was too late to not say anything, thus, he might as well do more. Ye Mo had some idea why Metal Mountain was having discussions with Da Tang. It was because he killed Daoist Xian and Metal Mountain probably knew it. A Metal River without Daoist Xian was like a tiger without its claws. Metal Mountain was acting early.

Once Da Tang knew that Metal River no longer had Daoist Xian and then they fought, Metal River would lose more things.

Da Tang and Metal River set the discussion place at West Sand's region. West Sand was the largest gang in Hong Kong other than Da Tang and Metal River. Both parties would agree to having the discussion here.

After nearly 40 minutes, Cui Heng drove a Mercedes to West Sand's land. Both party chose a large private manor. When Cui Heng drove the car in, there were already tens of luxurious limousines parked outside. Cui Heng was stopped at the door.

Ye Mo only needed to scan with his spirit sense to know that there were around 200 people in the light and dark. It seemed they would fight with the slightest disagreement.

"I'm Cui Heng from Da Tang, I need to see my leader," Cui Heng quickly said to the guard.

The guard's face didn't change at all and said, "There's an important meeting going on inside. No one is allowed in and out. Please immediately drive away, otherwise, we won't....."

The guard stopped talking there because Ye Mo had already killed him with a wind blade.

"You..." Cui Heng was so scared that he only said one word and then didn't even dare to look at Ye Mo while driving the car in. He had understood just how fierce and cruel Ye Mo was.

The few men who were preparing to stop Cui Heng saw that Cui Heng spoke with the guard and still came in, so they didn't stop them. They didn't see the guard fall and thought the car was let in by the guard, so after Cui Heng stopped the car, no one came to say anything.

Cui Heng parked the car and took Ye Mo to the door of the mansion shakily. At this moment, another two people came to stop Ye Mo and Cui Heng. Ye Mo didn't hesitate to knock them out. This time, he didn't kill. At the same time, he turned around and knocked Cui Heng out. Now wasn't the time to kill him. He needed to at least be sure if Metal River was here before killing Cui Heng. And now, he no longer needed Cui Heng to lead the way. He headed straight to the meeting room.

"Stop," the two black clothed bulky men at the door raised their gun and said.

If these two people didn't point guns, perhaps Ye Mo would just knock them out, but Ye Mo hated people pointing guns at him. He didn't hesitate to throw two fireballs before kicking towards the door of the meeting room.

Chapter 169: What, You Have A Problem?

"Who is it?" the first to react was actually an old man in his 60s.

As soon as he spoke, two men in their 30s came charging to Ye Mo from left and right.

The left man was slightly skinnier, and before he even reached Ye Mo, his fists scooped up a fierce killing intent, making the few men sitting near the door feel a frigidness that pierced their bones.

Ye Mo looked at the man with his spirit sense. His fist was indeed fast and deadly, and it had this relentless temperament.

This man's fist technique must have been practiced through countless fighting. He wasn't as good as Lang Ji and was even a little worse than Hu Qiu, but his killing intent and temperament in his fists were better than both of them. This was because his fist had put aside his own life and death. In fact, it was usually those who put aside their life and death that could control the lives of other people.

This was someone who didn't fear death. Ye Mo didn't care what he did, but just from his fist, he could tell it couldn't be used by someone who wasn't filled with this temperament. The one who plotted behind the shadows all day wouldn't be able to stike out this fist.

Although this fist was sharp and full of temperament, it was too low grade compared to Ye Mo. In Ye Mo's eyes, this man was at most the elementary stage of Yellow Level. Such difference in level couldn't be made up with a fearless temperament.

When the fist reached near his body, Ye Mo suddenly reached out his hand and attacked first. He accurately grabbed the man's wrist and dispelled the force and temperament of this fist. Then, Ye Mo's

hand used a little force and the man's wrist was easily cracked. Then, Ye Mo brought his hands up a little, and this skinny man was thrown out many meters away landing at the corner of the wall.

At this moment, the other bald-headed man finally reached in front of Ye Mo. He wasn't empty handed though. He held a trident. In the battle between masters, there was little people who used tridents.

But this man not only used a trident, it was even a specially made trident. The tips were very small, while the remaining part half was very broad. This could not only be used as a prick but also a dagger. Now, the man charged at Ye Mo using the trident as a dagger.

He aimed one prick at Ye Mo's waist instead of using the entire trident. Although this man was very fast, he was nowhere to hide under Ye Mo's spirit sense. This man was much more bleak than the other man. He thought that once Ye Mo blocked, he would changed the slice into a stab, making the defender unable to block it.

No one could survive after getting stabbed like that.

Ye Mo sneered as he immediately raised his leg and spun it in mid air. Anyone who had a little experience in martial arts would know it was very hard to kick out a leg spin in such a short time.

The man holding the trident was a little weaker than the man using the fist, but he was much bulkier than that man. When his trident neared Ye Mo's waist and he saw that Ye Mo still didn't react, he immediately felt surprised and happy.

He thought that if Ye Mo were to block, he would turn this slice into a stab and kill Ye Mo.

But his smile soon froze. Ye Mo had raised his leg and using a speed that he couldn't even see, spun his leg in air and kicked his wrist. He didn't even have the chance to dodge as that kick was too fast. So fast that he only realized he was kicked after the kick connected.

Just like the skinnier man, Ye Mo broke the man's wrist and the trident fell out of the man's hands.

At this moment, Ye Mo didn't wait for the trident to fall to the ground. His heels turned kicking accurately on the hilt of the trident. The trident seemed to have grown eyes and flew right back piercing into the bald man's throat until the handle submerged.

The bald man held to the handle with terror. He suddenly understood that when the difference in power was too high, no tricks would be effective. He made gurgling sounds before dying.

No one was able to see this extremely fast combat clearly except for the black-clothed woman sitting on the very inside.

Ye Mo also knew that woman was the strongest here, but she was strong to a limit. At most, she was the same as Lang Ji or perhaps even a little worse.

This woman looked at Ye Mo's actions in surprise. She knew that it would be very easy for Ye Mo to kill the first man but he let him go. She wondered if it was due to their different motives. One wanted to force Ye Mo out of the room and got his wrists broken, while the one who wanted to kill Ye Mo lost his life.

The man who was at the corner also stood up. He looked at Ye Mo in shock. Ever since he graduated, he had never seen a master like Ye Mo. He only heard that Metal River had a Daoist Xian that was strong, but he never fought with Daoist Xian, so he didn't know how strong that person was.

At this moment, everyone in the room reacted and all stood up while looking at Ye Mo in shock. Everyone knew about each other. Out of the tens of people in the room, Peng Yang and Yu Fu were the strongest other than Black Widow. Plus, it was unknown if Black Widow were stronger than these two.

But the youth who broke open the door defeated Peng Yang and Yu Fu in two moves. One injured, one dead.

Ye Mo scanned the room and saw that other than these 3 slightly strong ones, the other people were not bad but worthless to him. What made him surprised was that in the people sitting in the room, other than 5 or 6 middle-aged man, two youths in their 20s and that woman, the rest were old men in their 50s and above.

"Friend, I'm Tian Shou, friends in the society call me Teacher Tian. This is an important meeting between our Hong Kong gangs, and I'm here as a witness. Why have you come, friend? You don't look like you're from here. Did one of our people mess with you?" the old man talked very politely, but his long years of authority and utilization of his elder status immediately showed.

Ye Mo scanned this old man. He was the first to react and ask who he was.

However, this old man thought too highly of himself, calling himself Teacher Tian. Ye Mo didn't want to waste his time with him. He turned and looked at the other people in the room and said, "I just eradicated Earth Heart Entertainment and killed some people. I'm here to completely solve the problem. I heard that entertainment place belongs to Da Tang, who is the big boss of Da Tang, stand up."

Ye Mo ignoring Tian Shou made the old man quite annoyed, but he didn't dare to say anything. Regardless of whether he really did kill those people, his fierce killing meant he was not someone to be easily messed with.

A man in his 40s suddenly stood up and said in a low voice, "I'm Zuo Yue of Da Tang. Do I have conflict with you? Why are you killing all of us Da Tang? It's all the elites of Hong Kong here. No matter how strong you are, do you think you can kill all of the friends in the business?"

Zuo Yue's words were rather skilful. He put himself at a weak position before pulling all of the friends in the Hong Kong underground world to his side.

Ye Mo scanned the big bosses of the underground world. He didn't think that Cui Heng's info wasn't accurate. Cui Heng just said it was Metal River and Da Tang having a meeting.

Seeing Ye Mo scan them, a few big bosses kept their glaring eyes on Ye Mo. That expression seemed to say if someone took a lead, they would all come on him.

Ye Mo slowly said, "Because your Da Tang people killed a friend of mine, so I will annihilate your Da Tang."

"What? Just because we killed a person, you're going to kill all of us?" Zuo Yue looked at Ye Mo in disbelief. This person was too unreasonable.

"Indeed, today at the small restaurant at South Street, I met a store owner that I got along with, but I didn't think your people would kill him just because of me. You tell me if I should kill you all," Ye Mo coldly said.

The big bosses who were guessing which important person was killed by Da Tang all froze. He was destroying an entire mafia because of a street restaurant owner he met today. This was way too arrogant. Even the most arrogant mafia didn't dare to talk like this.

Zuo Yue laughed. "Okay, okay, I've seen cocky ones, but I haven't seen anyone cockier than you. If the big boss of Nan Qing accidentally swore at you, are you going to annihilate Nan Qing? If you really have that much balls, then I'll surrender.

Ye Mo plainly said, "You're right. That Qian Longtou has a useless son and was killed by me. But then, Qian Longtou actually thought he could do something and sent people to hunt me down. So then, not long ago, I went to Sai Na Peninsula and killed that old guy. What, do you have a problem?"

"What? You kill Qian Longtou? Not..." Zuo Yue's face finally changed. He finally understood who the person in front of him was.

Not only Zuo Yue, but all the big bosses at the scene all changed their faces. Those few arrogant ones didn't even hesitate to keep their heads low, not daring to look at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo could fight his way into the Sai Na Peninsula. That meant that these people here wasn't enough for him to kill. Just how strong was he?

Chapter 170: Predecessor

The two men standing behind Zuo Yue suddenly pulled out their guns and rapidly shot at Ye Mo. Ye Mo sighed; it seemed that he really needed to prepare some normal nails on him, otherwise, he was sure he could kill these two before they fired. Meanwhile, the shooting speed of wind blade couldn't keep up with bullet, much less a fireball.

After the gun fired, everyone was happy. They didn't expect to have the chance to fire in front of Ye Mo.

Suddenly, Ye Mo waved his hand and a chi wall immediately surrounded him. When the two bullets reached near the wall, it slowed down, but this was only seen under Ye Mo's spirit sense. Before other people saw what happened, Ye Mo had already grabbed the two bullets and threw it back.

There was another two gun shots. When the two opened fire for the second time, Ye Mo's bullets had already pierced their forehead.

Two blood dots appeared on their heads, and Ye Mo just managed to catch the two bullets they shot out again. At this moment, the two men finally fell to the ground.

There was not a single person in the room that wasn't experienced in fighting and death. What else have they not seen? Although they have heard that some people could catch bullets, but it was the first time they saw it with their own eyes. They couldn't even believe their own eyes. This wasn't all. The person who caught the bullet could use the bullet to kill the shooter.

Some knowledgeable people have already guessed that Ye Mo came from the hidden sects. No matter how strong the people in mafia was, nor how many people they had, they wouldn't be able to compare with the hidden sects. If it wasn't for that the people in the hidden sects had a different pursuit, they would not be able to sit here and have meetings.

Although Zuo Yue was fierce, but faced with someone who could kill him at anytime, his back had already begun sweating. He warned himself that he was the big boss of Da Tang, but he couldn't suppress the fear of death inside of him. Other people who said they would kill him were just threatening him and needed to worry about revenge. But this person dared to even kill Qian Longtou, so it was all too easy to kill him.

Zuo Yue looked around hopefully. Those big bosses who were just talking about unity all lowered their heads. Not one person dared to come out and speak for him.

He scanned already and took back his disappointed gaze. It seemed it would be impracticable to find help here. Plus, he understood so what if someone came to help him? Was he stronger than Qian Longtou. With the temperament and posture Ye Mo came in, Zuo Yue didn't doubt at all that he killed Qian Longtou.

"Friend, predecessor..." Zuo Yue saluted with his fists.

He hesitated before abandoning his pride and saying, "Predecessor, although I'm the big boss of Da Tang, but there are good and bad people in my men. If they annoyed you, I'm here to apologize..."

He then looked at Ye Mo's agreeing face, Zuo Yue didn't dare to breathe loud and continued, "I know I angered predecessor, if there's anything you want me to do, please tell me. If you need my life, do as you wish."

Ye Mo sneered after listening to Zuo Yue's words. He knew that Zuo Yue couldn't have such no fear of death temperament.

Ye Mo suddenly threw out the bullet in his hand. Before Zuo Yue could react, it had pierced Zuo Yue's shoulder.

Zuo Yue's face turned pale, but he didn't dare to move. He knew that if Ye Mo wanted to kill him, he would've died there.

"Go back and kill the person responsible and immediately disband your Da Tang. Also, go pay tributes to Uncle Pei's grave. After you have done this, come look for me," Ye Mo coldly said. He didn't say that the bullet had sealed Zuo Yue's heart meridian. If Zuo Yue dared to not look for him in 3 days, he would die. And, Ye Mo knew that Zuo Yue didn't dare to come back for him. at most, he would disband Da Tang and run.

So Ye Mo wouldn't chase him; since he dared to run, then death would await him. If he guessed wrong and that Zuo Yue really dared to come look for him, he wouldn't mind letting him live.

Zuo Yue's heart raced with joy. Of course, he wouldn't be so dumb to come find Ye Mo. He just wanted to leave Ye Mo as far as possible.

Ye Mo looked at him coldly as Zuo Yue held his arm and left desperately. He didn't even ask how he could find him. Ye Mo knew he was right. This guy wanted to run indeed.

Seeing Zuo Yue leave so desperately, everyone felt something was wrong, but Zuo Yue was dumbfounded by the thought of escape. Plus, even those who noticed something was wrong couldn't tell what was wrong.

The black-dressed girl looked at Ye Mo in surprise. Of course, she saw Ye Mo's actions and knew Ye Mo must have left something of Zuo Yue. If Zuo Yue didn't come, he would surely die, but she couldn't tell exactly what Ye Mo did. None of the big bosses here felt that it was funny Zuo Yue calling Ye Mo predecessor. If someone like Ye Mo wasn't predecessor, then who was?

Tian Shou's face was pale, but he eventually didn't say anything and sat down.

"Predecessor, I am Jiao Bianyi, now the leader of Western Sands. I didn't know predecessor has arrived, apologies for our negligence. Peng Yang is my good brother, he annoyed predecessor, could predecessor please have mercy." Then, Jiao Bianyi looked at the skinny man who was tossed to the corner by Ye Mo.

Ye Mo nodded. He never intended to kill Peng Yang, and now that Jiao Bianyi asked for mercy, Ye Mo casually said, "You have no business here, go to the side."

"Yes." Jiao Bianyi was happy. This meant that Ye Mo let him go. He wouldn't be dumb enough to go argue with Ye Mo. That was suicide.

Then, the black-clothed woman suddenly stood up and copied Jiao Bianyi's tone. "I'm Xu Yuehua, people call me Black Widow. Greetings, predecessor."

Seeing that Jiao Bianyi and the Black Widow spoke like that, all the big bosses stood up while reporting their name and gang. Everything seemed so orderly all of a sudden.

Afterwards, Ye Mo found Metal Mountain. He seemed to be in his 50s, however, his eyes seemed sunken, not allowing people to see what he's thinking about.

"I'm Ye Mo. My principle is I don't mess with those who don't mess with me. Since you mess with me, then don't blame me. Metal Mountain, stand up." The first part of Ye Mo's words made everyone gasp a sigh of relief. They thought everything had ended, but then his latter part hang up everyone's hearts. They were scared that Ye Mo was looking for more trouble.

"Predecessor, I'm Metal Mountain. What business does predecessor have with me?" Of course Metal Mountain didn't know Ye Mo's name, not even Daoist Xian knew him.

Although Metal Mountain was the famous head of a gang in Hong Kong, his facial expression was very polite. The difference with him and Zuo Yue was that he was calm although remaining polite.

Everyone knew that the reason Metal Mountain was so calm was because he had a very strong assistance called Daoist Xian. This was the reason he could be the leading power in the Hong Kong underworld.

"Because your men have messed with me, I came here today just for you." Ye Mo could tell that Metal Mountain wasn't simple. His title was "Metal Chains Crossing the River" and he did seem like a troublesome person. No wonder Wu Xueming was no match for him.

"This is the first time I saw you, predecessor, who messed with you, predecessor?" Metal Mountain wasn't afraid as Jiao Bianyi because he wasn't sure if Daoist Xian was killed. If Daoist Xian was here, he wouldn't be afraid of anyone.

Even if Ye Mo was very strong, he believed that Ye Mo was no match for Daoist Xian.

Ye Mo could tell by Metal Mountain's expression that he had his hopes on Daoist Xian. He sneered before saying, "That Daoist is your man right. His disciple stole a type of grass I planted, so he pissed me off. Oh by the way, I've slaughtered both him and his two disciples. I've annihilated your Metal River in Luo Cang."

Ye Mo's words was like a huge hammer smashing into Metal Mountain's chest. Daoist Xian was killed, and this meant that his leading position would come to an end.

Metal Mountain subconsciously looked at the big bosses around him and found that a few of them had a glaring beam in their eyes. His heart sunk. He now hated Daoist Xian's disciples to the bones. Why did they have to mess with this Ye Mo.

He didn't expect Ye Mo was so strong that he could even kill Daoist Xian. Daoist Xian was a master who was one step away from Earth Level.

Seeing the sneer at the corner of Ye Mo's mouth, Metal Mountain shivered. He finally felt Zuo Yue's mood and no longer had his previous composure. He wiped the sweat from his forehead and immediately said, "Predecessor, I'll take you to Daoist Xian's place immediately. If the things are still untouched, it should be there."

He knew that Daoist Xian's disciples brought some grass from the mainland, but he wouldn't even ask about these stuff at all. Now that Ye Mo asked, of course, he remembered.

"Lead the way." Ye Mo's main purpose here was to get the Silver Heart Grass. From Metal Mountain's tone, he seemed to know where it was. He was glad and didn't want to waste time here.

Seeing Ye Mo and Metal Mountain walk out, the people in the room finally felt relieved. Ye Mo was too horrific for them; he could no longer be threatened by any gang.