

Strongest As 191

Chapter 191: Relax

Luo Cang.

Ning Qingxue didn't expect to get Su Jingwen's call. Her first reaction was that was Su Jingwen going to ask her for those 3 beads?

She didn't know why, but she was very scared that Su Jingwen would ask her about these 3 beads. If she really wanted them, she could only give it back.

"Qingxue, are you with Ye Mo right now? I want to talk to him for a bit." Su Jingwen's voice sounded careful as though scared that Ning Qingxue would misunderstand something.

Ning Qingxue felt relieved thinking that Su Jingwen probably didn't know her relationship with Ye Mo, but she didn't want to explain and just said, "I'm not with Ye Mo."

Su Jingwen didn't know felt strange but quickly said, "Isn't Ye Mo at Luo Cang too? Did you not see him?"

"Ye Mo is at Luo Cang?" Ning Qingxue repeated but thought when did Ye Mo come to Luo Cang?

"Brother Ye is at Luo Cang? That's impossible." This time, it was Chi Wanqing speaking. She just walked into the room and heard what Ning Qingxue said.

What Su Jingwen said later, Ning Qingxue didn't know. She hung up the call in disappointment. She also thought that Ye Mo couldn't possibly come to Luo Cang, and Su Jingwen probably misunderstood their relationship and thought she was with Ye Mo. That was probably why she thought Ye Mo was at Luo Cang. However, what did Su Jingwen want Ye Mo for?

Ning Qingxue thought about last time at Su Jingwen's birthday and how Ye Mo danced with her. She suddenly felt annoyed but looked at Chi Wanqing after a good while. "Wanqing, I think I should go back."

Chi Wanqing nodded and said, "Mh, my dad wants me to go study at England. I can't even go back to the military. I have to go, Qingxue, take care."

Ning Qingxue nodded and said after half a beat, "Wanqing, can you tell me, do you like Ye Mo?"

Chi Wanqing blushed but eventually shook her head. "I don't know but I really like being together with him. I feel very comfortable with him, safe and happy. But I don't know if this is like. But if I do, then I should be jealous when I see him with other women. But last time when I saw him with your aunt, I felt they should be together and didn't feel jealousy at all."

Then, Chi Wanqing's face recovered after a good while. She turned and looked at Ning Qingxue and said, "Qingxue, do you think this is like? My dad also felt my thoughts are strange and that's why he told me to go England. I originally didn't really want to go, but my mother also agreed this time."

"I don't know." Ning Qingxue shook her head subconsciously. She didn't even know how she felt about Ye Mo herself, so how could she judge Chi Wanqing's feelings?

Chi Wanqing looked down. After a while, she said, "My grandma once told me that if you like someone, you need to grab him, don't go regretting at the end. However, grandma doesn't know that not all people you like can be grasped. So, this time, my parents want to send me away, although I don't want to go, but after thinking about it, perhaps what they said is right. I'm leaving in two days, I came here to tell you about it."

"Yeah, I should go back too." Ning Qingxue suddenly felt very fatigued. She would rather be a strong woman at Ning Family Medicine than be so tired. You must grasp what you like, but can you?

Chi Wanqing suddenly raised her head and asked, "Qingxue, do you like Ye Mo?"

Ning Qingxue's eyes were lost. After a while, she replied, "I didn't know before, but now, I think I probably like him. I don't know when it happened but... Wanqing, I want to go on a holiday and relax."

Perhaps when I came back, I would be staying at Ning Hai or go back to Yu State and continue my previous job. If you come back from England, come look for me."

"Mhm, Qingxue, take care, I will be back at most two years. When I come back, I will definitely look for you. Perhaps at that time, you would've found your new life goal again and even have a family." Chi Wanqing understood Ning Qingxue's mentality the most. If Ye Mo was just a dependence or gratitude for her, then Ning Qingxue might've really fallen into a single sided love.

Ning Qingxue shook her head and didn't argue with Chi Wanqing's word. Even if she couldn't be with Ye Mo, she still had her other life. As for starting a family, she never thought about it.

....

Su Jingwen put down the phone. She didn't expect Ye Mo to not be with Ning Qingxue. In that case, should she still go to Luo Cang?

"Jingwen, what are you thinking about?" Su Jingwen's mother walked in. She saw her daughter sitting dumbfounded at the table, and so she asked immediately.

"Nothing, just..." She was about to tell her mother the master who sold the charms could be at Luo Cang.

However, her mother interrupted her, "Jingwen, Weizheng is back. He just called me, he would be at Ning Hai soon."

"Really, Wei Zheng cousin has already graduated?" Su Jingwen's face was full of joy and surprise. Wei Zheng was Xie Weizheng. He grew up together with Su Jingwen. From young to maturity, Xie Weizheng was a true genius. Not only was he outstandingly smart, he covered for Su Jingwen everywhere. However, he went to America to study, causing their contact to grow less. The last time they met was two years ago when Su Jingwen went to America for her mother's condition.

The first reaction she got when hearing that Xie Weizheng came back was joy.

"Look at how happy you are, Weizheng won't be leaving again this time. He's prepared to develop his career at Ning Hai, you need to help him then." Su Jingwen's mom obviously knew that her daughter had a very good impression of Xie Weizheng.

"By the way, mum, I forgot to tell you. That master who sold me the charms seemed to have appeared in Luo Cang. I might know him." Although Su Jingwen was sure Ye Mo was that master, but she wasn't 100% sure before she got to see him.

"Really? Jingwen, if that master is at Luo Cang, you must invite him over." Su Jingwen's mother was also filled with surprise and joy.

"Mhm, but he might just be passing by Luo Cang, sigh..." Su Jingwen thought about Ye Mo's voice and smile and caressed the two coarse beads on her bracelet, seemingly lost in thought.

...

3 days later, Ning Qingxue went back to Yu State. She just stayed there for two days and then went with a tourist group to relax. With Li Mumei's observation, Lan Yu knew what her daughter was thinking and could only sigh. When she came back, perhaps she would go back to her old life.

Originally, she thought without the harassment of the Song Family, Ning Qingxue would soon return to her former self. However, Lan Yu was disappointed, she still seemed to be depressed. Perhaps it was good for her to go relax.

This time, she went to a proper tourist organization. Although she wanted to relax by herself, she knew the world was far from as safe as it looked ever since she went to Flowing Snake.

God State Tourism was the biggest and most appropriate tourism company in Yu State and it was quite famous throughout the country. What was different to other tourism companies was that this tourism company decided pretty much all the locations and designed the route.

One specialty was adventure. This company had a lot of wealth and had safety guarantee. This was because they had their own helicopter. The only thing was that it was too expensive. However, this price

was irrelevant for rich people. Since they had a lot of safety assurance, it was normal their prices were a bit high.

Although Ning Qingxue wanted to go to Tibet, but this company had no plans recently to go to Tibet. Their plan was to go to Shen Nong Jia.

Due to their power and large crew, although their prices were many times more expensive than others, many people still chose this company.

There were 22 people altogether going to Shen Nong Jia this time. Most of them were the elite of the job market, and some were entrepreneur bosses. However, there were only 7 females including Ning Qingxue.

The tour guide was a girl called Cui Lin, she was in her 20s and looked very lively. She was articulate when telling about the stories and had a vibrant display of body language.

After they went to the top of Shen Nong Jia, they didn't go to Shen Nong sacrificial ground. Instead, they went to a forest to seek the footprints of savages. This was one of the set journeys.

Although it was said to find savages in the forests, the tourists knew that it was just a saying to attract tourists.

The most enticing was the 3 night stay in the forest untouched by human activity and watch the morning mist in the forest. Even with safety measures, there were too much unpredictable things in this prehistoric forest. The tourist company couldn't take them too deep and just stayed on the outside.

Perhaps Ning Qingxue was too pretty, so many young men offered to carry her bag when they were climbing hills in order to start a conversation.

However, Ning Qingxue's was not too hot nor cold. She only occasionally spoke to the two girls beside her. Most of the time, she didn't really talk and just carried her bag and walked. It was as though she didn't come for a holiday but to walk. After some time, everyone knew her personality and didn't bother her.

Chapter 192: Strong Enemy

Ye Mo searched for large amounts of information online and, after comparing them, locked two locations. One was the Yun Du Valley, and another was Shen Nong Jia.

Ye Mo found out that the chrysanthemum at Shen Nong Jia was more expensive and precious. The place it grew was very hard to reach for normal people even if they had a helicopter. It seemed the place Han Yan drew was at Shen Nong Jia.

Eventually, Ye Mo decided on going to Shen Nong Jia to find the chrysanthemum. Perhaps in this place, he would be able to reach the place Mo Kang and Han Yan was talking about.

Of course, Ye Mo wouldn't go with a tourist group. He knew the flowers were at a cliff, so as soon as he entered Shen Nong Jia, he went to the no people district.

The place was broad but there were countless dangers there too. However, it wasn't hard for Ye Mo. It was only 2600 meters above sea level.

The 3rd day after Ye Mo entered the Shen Nong Jia, he found the chrysanthemum at a cliff. However, the place was not so similar to where Mo Kang drew.

Although they were both cliffs, there were no flat ground and the top wasn't too broad either.

Just when Ye Mo was prepared to go down and try a different peak, he heard voices from the middle of the cliff. Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense down but couldn't find if there were people near.

Were there really savages? Ye Mo did a close study of the geology of Shen Nong Jia before he came. Other than some no man lands and dangerous districts, most of the Shen Nong Jia had been excavated by the country and has become a tourist hotspot.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to go down, the voice sounded again, "It's not here, looks like it's at Qie Tuo Peak."

"Let's go there then, the faster we get it, the better," another voice sounded; it was sharper than the previous one.

Ye Mo heard it clear. Two people actually climbed down the cliff. Ye Mo finally found a rope at a corner. He was too bothered with checking if this was the place Mo Kang said that he didn't even notice there was a rope there. The two people could climb down such a steep cliff. Even with ropes, it meant that they were pretty good.

Ye Mo just managed to hide himself when the two agile men climbed up the cliff quickly. Both of them wore grey clothes. The man who first came up was in his 40s and tied up his hair. He looked like an actor from ancient drama. The man who followed was about the same but had short hair. There was a scar stretching from his ear to his mouth that looked very scary.

Qiu Tuo Peak? Ye Mo thought—were these two looking for the same thing as him? He saw the two pack things up and took a quick break before rushing down the cliff, Ye Mo followed too. He was very curious as to what they were trying to find.

Ye Mo didn't know where Qiu Tuo peak was, so he needed the two to lead the way. After following them for a while, he knew these two were indeed not bad, at least about the same as Ou Tanhu. Were they from the hidden sects?

The long-haired man suddenly stopped and looked back and around before turning to the other man and saying, "Cha San, I feel that there's someone staring at us, do you have this feeling too?"

The man frowned and said after a while, "You're thinking too much, no one else know about it other than us. Plus, it's this place, it's normal to have that feeling."

The long haired man nodded. "Mhm, I probably sensed wrong. We should hurry, I don't feel safe until we get that thing. Plus, it was too hard for us to get out this time."

The two quickly continued forward.

However, Ye Mo took note; he just got near to them a little and was almost found out by this long-haired man. This guy really had something.

After another hour or so, the two finally came to another valley; at the bottom, they quickly climbed up a cliff. Ye Mo followed without hesitation. Once they reached the top, Ye Mo immediately knew this was the place he wanted to find. So it was actually called Qiu Tuo peak. Looking at how familiar they were with it, it wasn't the first time they came.

The top was a big flat area. From afar, one could still smell the chrysanthemum. However, Ye Mo's spirit sense immediately noticed that there was already a man in his 30s at the top. His skin was white and had short hair. However, he seemed very ethereal standing at the top. He carried a long sword behind his back.

"No wonder I felt I was followed, it was you, Bian Po." The long haired man sneered.

The man called Bian Po didn't expect someone to come so quick and sneered. "It seems your luck is bad, you found out about this news too and was met by me."

Then, the man called Bian Po shook his head.

Ye Mo frowned. He really didn't feel worried about this long-haired man and Cha San, but this Bian Po gave him a feeling that he couldn't see through. He even noticed Bian Po look towards his side. If that was real, then this Bian Po was too scary, even if he didn't know if they were looking for the same thing as him.

"Bian Po, our power is about the same. Although you can beat any of us alone, but with us two together, you won't be able to win. How about we work together and split it into 3, one each," this time, it was Cha San who talked.

"One each, hmph, you overestimate yourself. Take my fist first." Then, Bian Po stepped forward and launched a fist.

Cha San hummed and returned with a fist. He will make Bian Po know that he was not a coward.

Clash, Cha San actually took many steps back and was stopped by the long-haired man. There was blood in the corner of his mouth. Just one fist and he was injured.

"You broke through." Cha San looked at Bian Po who didn't move at all. He didn't expect Bian Po to break through to the next state. In the entire hidden sects, the amount of people who was able to breakthrough to earth level could be counted. Bian Po was so young but he already reached Earth level, what was this?

"Brother Bian, we admit defeat, the thing is yours. Let's go, Cha San." The long haired man saluted with his fist and was about to drag Cha San down the cliff.

Bian Po sneered and pulled out the long sword from behind his back and caressed it. Then, he said, "You know there's Red Leaf Pumpkin Fruit here, do you think you can still go?"

"What do you want?" The long-haired man released Cha San and pulled out a small axe from behind him. Cha San, on the other hand, knew that if they didn't defeat Bian Po today, they would probably lose their lives here. He also grabbed the short dagger at his waist.

"What do I want? Of course it's your petty lives." Then, Bian Po seemed to fly as his sword sliced towards the two. A gust of blade light spilled encompassing the two.

Even Ye Mo who was meters out felt a frosty feeling. Such an overlord like sword technique.

Cha San yelled and focused all his energy into the dagger and swepted towards that sword veil. His force seemed to be even a little stronger than Bian Po.

However, Ye Mo's spirit sense noticed that his leg was shaking. Ye Mo sighed, even if he wasn't scared at all, Bian Po's sword wasn't something he could stop, much less when he was already afraid before the fight. Plus the wound he received before, his situation was dire.

Ye Mo could tell from the momentum of the sword that he was no match for Bian Po now.

The long-haired man suddenly threw his short axe and turned to run completely disregarding Cha San's situation.

Ye Mo sighed; if the two worked together, perhaps they could fight a few rounds with this Bian Po. However, this long-haired guy ran, meaning that their defeat was inevitable.

Cha San, who was already afraid, saw that the long-haired man run felt more worried. His dagger that had some momentum slumbered.

Bian Po sneered; his blade light moved down a little and this white ray pierced Cha San's waist without hesitation. This wasn't it; the blade light turned back and hit the long haired man's axe.

Clank. The long-haired man's axe actually flew back and pierced into the long haired man's back as though it had eyes.

The long-haired man gave a howl and fell to the ground while the handle of the axe on his back wobbled.

At this moment, Cha San split into two parts and died.

Then, Bian Po raised his sword and looked. There didn't seem to be a drop of blood on it. He nodded satisfactorily and looked towards where Ye Mo was hiding and blandly said, "Do I have to invite you out?"

Chapter 193: Life on the Line

Ye Mo knew he was caught so there was no point in hiding. He stood up from behind the stone.

Although Bian Po knew there was a person behind there, he was still surprised when Ye Mo came out. He didn't expect Ye Mo to be so young; he looked just in his 20s.

"Where are you from?" Bian Po studied Ye Mo and asked. If the long-haired man didn't say he was following him, he really might not be able to find Ye Mo. That long-haired guy was a pig brain, how do you follow from the front?

The reason he could kill those two so quickly was because he used their fear towards earth level masters. If they really fought with their lives, it wouldn't be so easy for him, and he might not even be able to kill them in the end. However, this youth couldn't even be found by those two, so he should be quite strong. Moreover, Ye Mo was so young that he was shocked.

Ye Mo compared Bian Po's sword technique to the one who used sword at the Ye Family mansion. He found that Bian Po's sword technique was on another level.

He didn't want to fight someone like him, even if he had to, he didn't want to now. However he knew that Bian Po said that there was a Red Leaf Pumpkin Fruit here; with Bian Po's cruelty, how could he let him go?

"Would you believe it if I said I came to Shen Nong Jia for a holiday?" Ye Mo scanned the surrounding with his spirit sense. It was very hard to escape here. Other than one way down the mountain, there were cliffs everywhere.

Bian Po smiled but his face was expressionless. "I believe you, but that is useless for you, watch my sword." As he spoke, his sword turned into a gust of white and rolled towards Ye Mo. Even with spirit sense, he couldn't notice that the sword had sliced towards him.

Ye Mo's face drastically changed. He had to twist his body quickly to barely avoid this sword. The blade sliced where Ye Mo was standing before and created a deep mark. If this slice connected, Ye Mo would've been cut in half already.

Ye Mo stood far at the other side of the cliff staring at Bian Po while his spirit sense was focused on his wrist. He didn't expect someone like Bian Po to use sneak attacks on him. Even so, Ye Mo wasn't annoyed. In his view, no matter what means one used in a fight, one would win as long as they killed the opponent.

"Not bad, you dodged that attack." Bian Po was surprised but soon calmed down. After one sentence, his sword swept towards Ye Mo again.

Ye Mo had focused his attention on Bian Po's movement. Seeing that he attacked again, he knew he was at an disadvantage without a weapon especially when Bian Po was stronger than him. Even if they had

the same power, it would be very hard to defeat Bian Po without a weapon. His only thought was to find an opportunity to dash down the cliff and run.

This time, Bian Po sliced 7 times which connected into one slice sealing all of Ye Mo's retreat path.

Ye Mo casually took out Xian Daoist's whip. He was sure that if he didn't have spirit sense, a few of him would've died already. Even with spirit sense, many segments of the whip broke after this round of attack. The remnant of the whip was not much longer than Bian Po's sword.

Xian Daoist's whip was a not bad attacking artefact, but it was like grass under Bian Po's hacks.

If he didn't have this whip, perhaps Ye Mo would've lost an arm already. From the start till now, Ye Mo was suppressed. His clothes had been torn apart by the sword qi, and there were 7 or 8 slashes on his ripped body. It looked very scary.

However, Ye Mo knew that this was only the first round of attacks, Bian Po was too scary. Was there such a difference in one level? If he was still Stage 2 now, he would've been long dead. Even now, if Ye Mo didn't think of a way, death awaited him.

Bian Po's second round of attacks still weren't able to kill Ye Mo. He stopped his attack as his eyes grew cold. He stared at Ye Mo for a while before asking, "Just who are you? How can you survive under my 7 consecutive strikes? And where did you get your whip from? Speak."

Ye Mo sneered. Although Bian Po was much stronger than him, he still found something. When Xian Daoist's whip was broken, he found Bian Po's weakness.

Bian Po must've just reached Earth Level; although his 7 strikes were strong, there was a gap between each attack. This gap gave Ye Mo a sliver of chance. Without this sliver, even if Ye Mo had the whip, he would've been killed.

"Stop wasting time, if you wanna fight, then fight." Ye Mo calmed his chi and quickly thought of how he could use his wind blade to get in a surprise attack and then run.

"Okay, I'll see how long you can last." Bian Po sneered. His long sword changed again, carrying this white light as he charged towards Ye Mo.

....

"Ning Qingxue, what are you looking at?" It was night time, the tour guide saw that at a far off place, Ning Qingxue kept looking at a big rock.

"Look at this..." Ning Qingxue pointed at that huge rock and said worriedly.

"Hm, there are two people fighting, what's that? Was there illusions at Shen Nong Jia? Not right, stop," Cui Lin said. She saw two shadows fighting, but they had just split.

"They're fighting again." Cui Lin saw the two fight. She had been a tour guide for a few years, but she have never encountered this sort of thing.

Cui Lin turned and looked at Ning Qingxue. She found that Ning Qingxue seemed to have more attention on one of the figures. She seemed to be quite excited.

Cui Lin didn't care but said to herself, "If it was at Wu Liang mountain, I would've thought it was a goddess practicing sword. This is too fascinating, I'll get everyone to come and see."

Then, Cui Lin quickly went to call people.

Ning Qingxue, however, stared dumbly at the figure on the rock, her heart was beating rapidly as though it was going to jump out of her chest. She could feel one of them was Ye Mo—the moves and shape, it was exactly the same as the person of her dreams. Was she thinking too much?

If Ning Qingxue didn't also see it, she would've thought she was dreaming, or was it because she yearned for Ye Mo too much that she had the illusion?

Illusion? Ning Qingxue suddenly thought. Were there actually two people fighting and the sun reflected it here?

The two figures on the big rock gradually thinned out until it moved to the side and disappeared.

Ning Qingxue's heart continued beating rapidly and quickly took out the telescope on her chest and looked at the the two figures. She felt that one of them was definitely Ye Mo; she was actually so sure it was him. Ye Mo's figure had appeared in her brain countless times, so she knew she wouldn't see wrong.

Ning Qingxue didn't spend much time until she was shocked as though she was struck by lightning. On a distant peak, there two obfuscated figure fighting.

It's real, it's actually real. Ye Mo, is that really you? Why are you here? Ning Qingxue was screaming in her heart. She hoped that she could just teleport to that cliff and help Ye Mo even if it was throwing a stone at his opponent. However, she knew that cliff was too far from here. Even though the sun was good today, once the mist came up, she wouldn't be able to see there.

Ning Qingxue held the telescope but she could only watch from there. She had no way of helping.

...

Although Ye Mo had found a way to avoid the blade light, after the 3rd round, there were more slashes on his body. Other than a few whips, Ye Mo couldn't even make a threatening attack.

Ye Mo's whip had just turned into a handle. There were blood trickling down his chest to his waist that slowly dampened his pants.

Ye Mo's face was getting pale; he knew that if this continued, the next round of blades would be his end. However, this Bian Po's was not only scarily strong in his attacks, but his defenses were rather strong too. After 3 rounds of attacks, Ye Mo couldn't even find a place to attack.

Ye Mo knew he only had one chance, if he wasted it, then he would be dead.

Bian Po also breathed heavily. His clothes were also ripped by Ye Mo's whip. A few whip marks could even be seen clearly.

"You're a rather strong opponent, but even so, this day next year will be your remembrance day." Bian Po didn't mind the light wounds on him at all and attacked again.

Ye Mo suddenly threw the hilt of the whip to Bian Po and jumped as though he was jumping off a cliff.

"You're asking to die." Bian Po saw that Ye Mo dared to make a forced escape and sneered. His long sword turned into a white ray that struck towards Ye Mo, not even bothering with the hilt Ye Mo threw at him.

Chapter 194: Shocking Battle

Bian Po saw that Ye Mo couldn't dodge and was about to be cut in half by the sword but just as the sword was about to hit. However, Ye Mo suddenly dropped down as though he didn't charge straight but was free falling.

Such amazing control, being able to do this in mid air, even Bian Po was amazed. But even so, he didn't go easy at all. His sword turned 90 degrees without a trace and cut down towards Ye Mo again.

Ye Mo had to admire Bian Po for his sword technique. He held back some power on each sword so he could change moves at any time.

"I'll let you guys die together." Bian Po saw that the place Ye Mo landed was where the long-haired man lay. He sneered as his sword attacked fast.

At that moment, Bian Po froze. He found that Ye Mo disappeared. His sword stopped and Ye Mo used this opportunity to escape. He used this technique for Daoist Xian, but he wasn't sure whether it would work against Bian Po.

When Bian Po noticed he disappeared, he froze for that little bit of time but that time was enough for him to escape.

"Invisibility artefact?" Bian Po immediately found Ye Mo's location and attacked him again.

Despite using invisibility to escape this certain death sword, the blade light still slashed a deep wound in his back.

Before Bian Po attacked him again, Ye Mo threw the short axe in his hand out.

"Small trick." Bian Po sneered, the moment he saw Ye Mo charge towards that long-haired man, he guessed that Ye Mo might use that axe.

As he expected, Ye Mo's axe flew over towards his shoulder.

Bian Po sneered; this young man wanted to cut his right arm off. This guy had completely overestimated himself. This axe still had a howl to it. Obviously, Ye Mo wasn't very good at projectiles.

But soon, Bian Po noticed something weird. The frosty wind with the axe was a bit shocking. He couldn't understand how did a simple axe carry such frosty wind. But in that moment, the axe already came to his right shoulder.

He didn't even think and turned his sword to deflect the axe. He wanted to do what he did to the long-haired man.

However, what he couldn't understand was that before the axe reached his right shoulder, it suddenly turned and attack his left shoulder but its momentum was a lot weaker.

"Idiot." Bian Po sneered once again. Ordinary masters at projectiles knew how to make them turn midway. It was with the way one used inner qi. To him, Ye Mo obviously was not familiar with it because when the axe turned, it became so much slower.

Even if the speed didn't slow down, it would be impossible for him to be hit, much less when it was slowed.

Bian Po wanted to use his left hand to grab the axe but he felt something was wrong; his right arm was cut broken by some unknown projectile and that wasn't it, this unseen frosty wind didn't stop and sliced towards his waist.

Not good, Bian Po immediately retreated and, at the same time, threw out the axe while picking up his broken pace. There wasn't any stopping between these movements, that's how fast he reacted.

Ye Mo didn't have time to sigh that he didn't cut Bian Po's waist since the axe was flying over. The same time he dodged the axe, Ye Mo knew that as long as he didn't kill Bian Po, he wasn't out of danger. Even without a hand, it would still be very easy for Bian Po to kill him.

He calculated everything and even used the axe to cover his wind blade but wasn't able to cut Bian Po's waist off. From this, it could be seen how strong the other party was. Luckily, he aimed for the arm first, otherwise, Bian Po could've easily seen through if he aimed towards his waist right at the start.

When Bian Po retreated to the cliff side, so did Ye Mo.

He was very angry having his arm cut off in a strange way by an insect. He grabbed his long sword with his left hand and didn't talk. His sword spun around and was going to encompass Ye Mo again.

Ye Mo kept his spirit sense on the sword. Soon, he felt relieved; although Bian Po's left hand sword technique was very good, it was far from his right hand.

It was the same sword light, but Ye Mo clearly captured where the sword was.

Ye Mo didn't even think and grabbed towards the back of the single-bladed sword. At the same time, he focused his chi wanting to control the sword. Even though his left hand wasn't as good as his right hand, if Ye Mo let Bian Po use his sword technique, he would still die.

"Hmph." Bian Po didn't expect Ye Mo to be able to grab the back of the sword. He sneered and was about to gather energy to pull back the sword and cut Ye Mo from the waist, but at this time, a huge power came from the sword's back. Ye Mo actually jumped out of the cliff and pulled him out too.

Bian Po wouldn't let go of his sword at all and twisted the sword. There was a huge power and Ye Mo immediately let go.

"You want me to fall off the cliff with you, keep dreaming. I won't even let my sword go with you." Bian Po twisted in mid air and before his breath of inner qi finished, he dashed towards the cliff again in mid air.

Ye Mo sneered; although he was falling, he raised his hands at the same time. Multiple wind blades sliced towards the space between Bian Po and the edge of the cliff.

As soon as Bian Po reached the edge, he felt multiple frosty winds coming at him. He remembered how strong it was and didn't think before turning around and raising his sword to block it.

Not good, as soon as Bian Po dodged those frosty winds, he realized he wasn't on the cliff but outside it. His inner qi was exhausted after dodging the projectile, so it would be too hard for it to bring him back to the cliff.

Bian Po started to fall rapidly. Even so, he wanted to use his sword and stop on the side of the cliff. However, Ye Mo wouldn't let him have it his way. Although he was falling too, he had Wind Controlling Technique and was in a much better situation than Bian Po. He kept attacking Bian Po until he didn't have enough inner qi to climb up the wall.

Then, Ye Mo threw a few fireballs at him. Although it didn't reach him, Bian Po's face changed drastically. If it was on the ground, those few fireballs wouldn't be more threatening than a few bricks. However, he had nowhere to exert force and could only see the fireball come at him.

"I didn't think I would die here," Bian Po yelled furiously. He threw his long sword out.

Boom! All the fireballs landed on Bian Po's body. Bian Po howled and his entire body disappeared in the fireball. The slowly falling body immediately fell down like a cannon ball disappearing from Ye Mo's eyes.

Although he fell, his sword still flew towards Ye Mo. Ye Mo's chi was almost used up, so he could only barely avoid to get his vitals hit. The sword still passed through his back. Ye Mo, who was already bloodied, immediately started to bleed like a fountain. If he didn't dodge this at the last minute, he would've probably been killed already.

But even so, Ye Mo felt dizzy. Luckily, this sword dragged him to the edge of the cliff, in the fuzziness of consciousness, Ye Mo didn't even think and just grabbed onto what he could.

Rip. The vines couldn't seem to bear Ye Mo's weight and just slowed him before he continued falling.

Ye Mo bit his tongue and reached for things to grab on the cliff. He would grab anything he could, but these only slowed his speed and didn't stop him from falling.

...

Ning Qingxue saw that the two figures fell down the cliff and was shocked. She could no longer hold the telescope as it fell down and wobbled on her neck.

"Here, quick, I saw it here." With Cui Lin's voice, more than ten members of the tourist group came.

"Where? Where are the people fighting?" one young man asked immediately.

Cui Lin looked at the huge rock in shock. After a while, she said in shock, "Hmm, Ning Qingxue and I both saw it. There were two figures fighting on this rock, why did it disappear so quick? By the way, Ning Qingxue, you were always here, when did it disappear?"

"I think your eyes flashed, do you think this is the home of a goddess at Wu Liang Mountain?" one of them immediately joked.

Although Cui Lin was a tour guide, she was very competitive and quickly said, "I really saw it, if you don't believe me ask Ning Qingxue."

Chapter 195: Trouble at the Tourist Group

Seeing that everyone was looking at her, she took a while to react and pointed at a distant peak and said, "I seemed to have saw people there, I want to go have a look."

It seemed to be due to Ning Qingxue not wanting to talk much but no one doubted her words.

After a while, a man in his 40s said, "Don't think about it, it may seem not far to you, but it's a long journey to walk there. Plus, this is a no man's land. We're just in the outskirts. The no man's land of Shen Nong Jia is very dangerous, so it's best if you don't go in."

"What danger is there, I will go have a look." A youth in his 20s heard Ning Qingxue's words and wanted to show off. He ran a few steps forward, turned back and said, "It's only some time, Shen Nong Jia is no longer the same as before. They say there are savages, but which one of you saw.. arghh..."

This youth was originally just joking, but when he wanted to turn, he felt the bottom his foot was empty as he fell down. Luckily, he reacted fast and grabbed the rim of the hole that appeared out of nowhere.

At this moment, a few people reacted and came to help pull him up.

This youth looked at the pitch black hole, he was scared sweating. Half a beat later, he said still shakily, "If I fell down, I would've lost my life for sure."

"Not good, retreat, there are more places cracking open nearby." Another man found that the ground was cracking at where people were standing.

The people were frightened and retreated. Just when people retreated to the edge, the holes that cracked open rumbled and suddenly, a much larger black hole appeared in front of them.

There was a murmuring sound from the hole, making people's bones chill. It was pitch black looking inside, and nothing could be seen. It was as though the mouth of a giant.

"What is this?" a woman in her 30s looked at this hole. She was speaking with a shaky tone.

"It should be the sky pitch of Shen Nong Jia. It's said that there are lots of these in the no man's land. There are also mist regions. These places are where you can't come out from. I didn't think we would encounter it. Retreat quickly," The middle-aged man from before spoke again.

Hearing his words, everyone retreated; Ning Qingxue also followed everyone to the side of a tent in fear.

Finally, people gasped sighs of relief when they went back to the camp site.

"I actually encountered the sky ditch, this is too coincidental. What was that murmuring sound?" people asked as soon as they went back to the tents.

"It's not a coincidence, there are many of these at Shen Nong Jia. There's pretty much no living if you fall in one of those. And those murmuring sound, I suspect it's due to wind circulating inside," the middle-aged man said seriously.

The youth who almost fell in finally caught his breath now that everyone was talking. He said, "Almost lost my life there, no wonder there are so many people who have gone missing at Shen Nong Jia. We're just at the outskirts. If we go in, 80% chance we'll lose our lives."

"Pfft, didn't you just say there was no danger but just time consuming?" someone retaliated immediately.

This youth lost his face and said, "It seems I just know too little."

At this moment, Cui Lin also came over with a bad face. "The tourism company just notified us to get out and cancel the plan at the no man's land."

Surprisingly, no one objected. Everyone was scared by this experience and felt adventure was not such a simple thing. The 20 or so people packed their bags and heard an even sharper howl from the ditches. This definitely wasn't made by the wind.

Everyone looked at each other. After a long while, the middle-aged man said, "Leave quick, that sound seemed to be coming over here. There are too many unknown dangers in Shen Nong Jia. Let's go out first."

No one objected and ran outside quickly.

Although it was dark, but people ran quite fast. They didn't take much time to get out.

When everyone came out of the no man's land, they gradually calmed down.

"Count the people, we should go to the nearest tourist spot," the middle-aged man said.

Although Cui Lin was the tour guide, she seemed a bit nervous and started to count people.

"21, we're missing one." Cui Lin's voice was shaky. Obviously, she knew what one person missing meant.

The middle-aged man immediately said, "Let me count, 1, 2... we're indeed missing one. Everyone looked around to check who didn't come out. Call the police, we can't go back in, it's too dangerous."

"Zhang Qiang didn't come out." People immediately realized who was left behind.

"The young guy who stepped into the ditch?" The middle-aged man immediately found out who Zhang Qing was.

"How come it had to be him who didn't make it? Was it because of the sky ditch?" someone had asked the question no one dared to ask.

The people immediately sunk into silence. No one brought up to go back and look for Zhang Qiang; this thing seemed eerie.

"I think Zhang Qiang might be scared and lost his way running outside," the middle-aged man said something even if he didn't really believe it. This many people didn't get lost but he did.

Cui Lin worriedly said, "What do we do now? Do we go back and look for him?"

No one replied, everyone was scared of the sky ditch. No one had the guts to go back in to find someone.

"Wait for the rescue team." No one wanted to go risk their lives for a stranger. Even the middle-aged man went quiet. After all, what just happened was too terrifying.

Ning Qingxue followed them quietly to the nearest tourist spot. When everyone went in the hotel, the rescue team had went in. There were two tourist groups that followed the rescue team.

Ning Qingxue finally understood the dangers of Shen Nong Jia. She even wanted to look under that cliff, but now, it seemed that before she got there, she would've lost her life. This wasn't something that could be done with courage. Sometimes, power was needed, and she didn't have that power now.

She could no longer calm down not being able to see if that person was Ye Mo. She came out to relax and hid Ye Mo's figure from her mind in the depths of her heart, but now, she felt her mood was even messier. Ye Mo's figure kept swinging around in front of her eyes; the moment he fell from the cliff became clearer and clearer.

Did she think too much and thought of someone else as him? Otherwise, why did he go to that place? Ning Qingxue thought of Ye Mo's small medical case, perhaps he was gathering herbs there.

Cui Lin was still quite anxious. It was the first time someone has gone missing when she was a tour guide.

"Cui Lin, I want to ask you something, your company has a helicopter. Can it be rented to save others?" Ning Qingxue, however, came to Cui Lin and asked about this.

Cui Lin shook her head and said, "The company rarely mobilized the helicopter. Renting it is impossible. It isn't a simple thing. They needed to verify there is a target and then apply for a permit. Otherwise, the helicopter can't be mobilized easily."

Ning Qingxue had understood, to be honest, the helicopter was just a way of making people feel safe. It was useless when something really happened.

With this occurrence, no one had the mood to play. The tour group went back to Yu State the next day, but Ning Qingxue didn't go back with them. She went back to Ning Hai. She knew it was a dream to go back to that cliff with her own ability. Plus, she wasn't even sure if that person was Ye Mo. Perhaps she thought about Ye Mo so much that even a figure was recognized as Ye Mo by her.

Even if she really went and that person was Ye Mo, he wouldn't be alive falling from such a high cliff. Although she really wanted to ask for a helicopter, but she couldn't even say what person she was saving. If only Chi Wanqing was here, her father would be able to help.

The main purpose of going back to Ning Hai was to confirm if the person she saw was Ye Mo. Although she wasn't sure if Ye Mo would come to Ning Hai, she still wanted to go look at Ye Mo's school. It was because this was the time to get the graduation certificate, so perhaps Ye Mo would come back for it. Plus, she wanted to ask Su Jingwen about some things.

Ning Qingxue went back to Ning Hai and saw that flower in the pot was growing very well. She felt relieved. It seemed Xu Wei looked after this grass quite well. But soon, she noticed something different. She saw that there were many small buds next to the grass. Who grew that? No, they were the same breed as the grass she grew. It just didn't look like it was growing very well.

The moment she saw them, her mood was excited again. Did Ye Mo come back? Ning Qingxue felt her breaths were desperate.

Chapter 196: Bottom of the Cliff

Ning Qingxue suddenly charged into the room; the room on the east side still had its door closed.

Ning Qingxue had calmed down now. She felt she was getting crazy. How could Ye Mo come back? When that bead saved her life, she even felt she was getting further and further away from him as though they weren't in the same world.

Ning Qingxue carefully opened the room; there were some dust there. She sighed and started to clean up. She would ask about the grass buds when Xu Wei came back.

Ning Qingxue packed her things up. Xu Wei hadn't come back yet. She was in a annoyed mood and wanted to walk outside. She subconsciously walked to the street where Ye Mo was selling fake medicine.

Although the streets were still busy and the sky wasn't dark, the businessmen had started to gather.

Ning Qingxue bought another golden cake and stood where Ye Mo had his stall. She sat down as though feeling Ye Mo's mood when he sat here. He must've been thinking if only there was a customer.

"Come have a look, recipe passed down from ancestor, cures all illness, headache fever, external internal injury, short sightedness... There's only what you can't imagine, nothing I can't cure..."

Ye Mo's voice was still there, but where was he?

Ning Qingxue bit down on the golden cake. It was still the from same store made by the same person. But today, the golden cake felt bitter, was it missing something?

Ning Qingxue stood up. She prepared to go see Su Jingwen tomorrow and then go to Ning Hai University. At this moment, her phone rung, it was Su Jingwen.

"Qingxue, did you come back to Ning Hai?" Su Jingwen's tone was very crisp; she seemed to be in a good mood lately.

"Mhm, did Mumei tell you? I was preparing to come see you for something tomorrow," Ning Qingxue said subconsciously. She just got back to Ning Hai today. Only Li Mumei knew. Now that Su Jingwen also knew, Li Mumei probably told her.

Su Jingwen immediately replied, "Yeah, where are you? I'll go to your place, I have some things too."

Ning Qingxue didn't wait long at a café before Su Jingwen arrived.

"Qingxue, why do you look so emaciated? What happened?" Su Jingwen thought about the questions she was going to ask. In her memory, Ning Qingxue cared a lot about her appearance, but now, her bleakness could be easily seen. Just what happened to her?

Ning Qingxue shook her head and said after a while, "Nothing, I just want to ask you one thing. You once told me that you bought the charms from a master, do you know how to use it?"

Su Jingwen looked at Ning Qingxue in surprise but she still answered, "Yes, I've used quite a few. But now, I know who the person who sold them to me is."

"Is it Ye Mo?" Ning Qingxue suddenly stood up.

Su Jingwen looked at Ning Qingxue in shock. "It's him, but Qingxue, how did you know?"

"So it's true," Ning Qingxue murmured before sitting down again. Her eyes drifted off.

"By the way, you're with Ye Mo, he would teach you," Su Jingwen said saltily, but soon, she changed into a lighter tone, "is Ye Mo really not Luo Cang?"

Ning Qingxue shook her head but didn't speak as though she was thinking about something.

At this moment, a tall youth walked into the café. Su Jingwen quickly stood up and waved her hand. "Weizheng cousin, this way."

The youth walked over and immediately saw Ning Qingxue who was frowning. He felt his brain was blasted. He thought of Lin Daiyu. There was actually such woman in the world. He had always thought Jingwen was extremely pretty, but when he saw Ning Qingxue, he understood that there was someone prettier than Su Jingwen.

The girl's pretty brows lightly frowned, and a few messy strands of hair made her seem more innocent. There wasn't even the slightest mark of make up as she kept her natural face on. However, her face seemed emaciated, and her clothing were very casual, who was this girl?

....

Ye Mo woke up slowly and felt his body was full of pain. He immediately wanted to struggle to stand up.

Crack, not good, it seemed he wasn't on the ground yet. As expected, he started to fall again. Luckily, the branch he landed on was already near the ground.

Splat, Ye Mo fell to the ground, the ground was covered in thick leaves and mud so it wasn't very hard. Ye Mo finally didn't get injured again.

But immediately, the pain all over his body woke him up. He was indeed injured heavily. He subconsciously wanted to get some medical pills from his ring, but as soon as he moved his spirit sense, his head was cracking with pain. He almost fainted again. Ye Mo quickly stopped, what was this?

He couldn't use his spirit sense, was he too heavily wounded? Ye Mo looked at the wounds on his body, bleeding had stopped, but there was a fit of dizziness that made him want to drink water.

Ye Mo sat down wanting to treat himself with chi, but his dan tian felt the same as his spirit sense. As soon as he used it, there was immense pain.

What was this? Ye Mo looked at his body. Although there was a lot of bleeding, most wounds had healed itself. It seemed to be related to the herbs he usually consumed. At this moment, not only could he not use his spirit sense, but he also couldn't use chi to treat himself. If he continued like this, he would die at the bottom of this cliff.

The two wounds that didn't heal were the long slash on his back and the one on his waist. It could be said that this sword saved him too. Although he was more heavily injured due to this sword, if Bian Po didn't throw it out, he might have fallen into a puddle of meat.

It was due to this sword that brought him near the edge of the cliff. He could keep grabbing on things and that saved his life. Luckily, this was the Shen Nong Jia, if it was somewhere else, the cliff wall would be barren and he would still die.

Ye Mo looked at the long sword not far away and grabbed it over. He used it to support himself to stand as he studied the bottom of this cliff. It was grey everywhere and he couldn't see much far.

He thought and decided to find a safe place to treat his wounds first. If his power recovered, then he could still go up this place.

Ye Mo didn't think he would come to this situation just for some herbs. He was almost killed by that Bian Po. Other than getting his sword, he realized the power of a real earth level master. However, other than that, he got nothing and had a body full of wounds.

Ancient martial arts could be this strong at the Earth Level. Ye Mo was sure that even if he was Stage 4 Chi Gathering, he couldn't say for sure if he could beat this Bian Po.

If this wasn't the cliff where he fell and if he didn't use all sorts of calculations to drag Bian Po down the cliff with him, then he would also be dead.

No wonder these people didn't want to go to the mortal world. They could cultivate ancient martial arts to this state, and that was only Elementary Stage of Earth Level. If he was a Tertiary Stage Earth Level, or even a Heaven Level master, how scary would that be?

Just when Ye Mo stood up and didn't even move, he felt danger. There was a crunching sound behind him. Ye Mo didn't even turn back and sliced behind him.

Psh, a snake the size of a beer bottle had its head sliced off by Ye MO. The blood shot high into the air from its neck.

Such a sharp sword. Ye Mo looked at the long sword; there wasn't any blood stains on it. It was indeed a good sword. He turned around and looked at the snake and his face turned serious. The snake was already 3 meters long. Even if it didn't have poison, he would die if the snake went around him.

Ye Mo endured the stench and drank some snake blood. He felt a little better. Then, he took the long sword and started to pave the way. This was a swamp, if he sunk in, he would still die.

Ye Mo moved very slowly. He knew that a place that had no human signs for most of the time wasn't a good place. He just needed to look around at the white mist and knew that this place wasn't safe.

There were some bones of animals scattered around. Ye Mo carefully avoided them. As expected, as soon as Ye Mo avoided it, a black shadow darted like lightning towards Ye Mo from amongst the bones. Before this black shadow reach in front of Ye Mo, that stench was already unbearable.

Ye Mo sneered. Even if he couldn't use chi, he couldn't be bullied by animals like that. He swung his sword and the black shadow made a sharp howl. It left behind a furry tail and a few drops of blood. In the blink of an eye, it snuck back into the swamp.

It had the tail of a cat. Ye Mo probed it with the sword but couldn't tell what attacked him.

Chapter 197: Which Bracelet is More Precious

Ning Qingxue noticed the youth's impolite stare and frowned.

Su Jingwen noticed it and quickly said, "Cousin Weizheng, this is my friend Ning Qingxue. Qingxue, this is my cousin I told you about, Weizheng,"

Ning Qingxue nodded. If she didn't still have more questions to ask, she wanted to leave.

"Hello, I'm Xie Weizheng, Jingwen's cousin. It's a pleasure to meet you." Weizheng also noticed his impoliteness. He immediately smiled and extended his hand to Ning Qingxue.

He thought that Ning Qingxue probably wasn't from a rich family judging by her clothes. He was really happy to meet a girl as pretty as Ning Qingxue.

Ning Qingxue frowned and just drank the coffee that was just handed to her.

Xie Weizheng took his hand back awkwardly. He didn't expect this girl to be so rude. No matter what, since she was Su Jingwen's friend, she couldn't treat him like that.

He kept his smile but it was quite forced.

Su Jingwen quickly said, "Cousin, what do you want to drink, I'll order for you."

"Uh, anything. Jingwen, I have a ball with my classmate at night, do you want to go?" Xie Weizheng came today to ask Su Jingwen to the ball. He then looked at Ning Qingxue; he thought it would be good if he could invite both of them.

Su Jingwen knew Ning Qingxue's personality. She would treat her cousin the same even if he was the mayor's son much less just a student from America. She also knew about Ning Qingxue's other things. She ignored Song Shaowen, the young master of one of the five big families, much less Xie Weizheng.

She didn't even ask Ning Qingxue and said, "I'm not going, I still have some business tonight."

"Jingwen, how can you not go? If you don't go, I won't even have a dance partner, that's too embarrassing. Jingwen, you must help your cousin, you need to go," Xie Weizheng quickly said.

Su Jingwen shook her head again and said, "Cousin, you know I don't like to dance. Plus, I've never danced with a guy, I think I'll pass. Plus, you're so handsome, would you be scared no one would dance with you, hehe..."

"Jingwen, you used to always stick with me, but this time I come back, you just try to help me with my company. You even rejected my invitation to a ball. You really make me lose face. I feel you have changed a lot." Xie Weizheng sighed.

Su Jingwen laughed. "Cousin, you're thinking too much, I'm still the same me. I just don't really like that sort of place, plus, that was when I was young. I'm old now, so I can't be like before. I'm very happy you can come back to start your company."

There were a few times that Ning Qingxue just wanted to ask, then she would get up and leave. However, she wasn't done today, and it wasn't too suitable for her to go now. She felt this Xie Weizheng was very annoying. Even if he wanted to talk to his cousin, couldn't he do it after she was done. He knew she was with her friend but still came. This guy was really impolite. Little did she know that she was also impolite in his eyes.

Xie Weizheng no longer had a face full of smile when he first came in. He was rejected in handshake, and he was also rejected by his cousin. He was quite unhappy. Now that Su Jingwen said that, he stopped the topic, took out a red box, and handed it to Su Jingwen and said, "Jingwen, I ordered this for you."

"What's this?" Su Jingwen looked at the exquisite box and asked.

Xie Weizheng's smile returned to his face. He looked at Su Jingwen and smiled. "You'll know once you open it."

Su Jingwen was really confused and opened the box. There was an exquisite bracelet. The beads were very bright, and it could be easily seen that each bead was expensive.

"Bracelet?" Su Jingwen repeated.

Xie Weizheng smiled. "Yeah, I saw that the bracelet you had seemed quite shabby and there were only two coarse beads so I made one just for you. You must've not gone shopping for a long time, wear it and see."

Su Jingwen smiled beautifully, closed the box and said, "Cousin Weizheng, thank you very much for giving such a beautiful bracelet."

"This is nothing, as long as you like it, try it on." Xie Weizheng saw Ning Qingxue take a look at the bracelet for a while and then stared at her. He smiled and knew that Ning Qingxue must've liked this bracelet too. He would get her one later as well.

Su Jingwen's smile was a bit forced and could only say, "Cousin, I'm already wearing one. I'll take yours and wear it perhaps later."

"Jingwen, your bracelet looks really coarse and there are only two beads on it. It really doesn't match your hand. Just change one, I feel this new one can match you. Come, try it." Then, Xie Weizheng picked up the bracelet and passed it to Su Jingwen.

Ning Qingxue saw that Su Jingwen's bracelet only had 2 beads as well. That meant she had something happen to her as well and used up one bead. She was a bit disappointed. If Su Jingwen really didn't want the other two beads, she would take it. Now, it seemed that Su Jingwen came to her due to the jade beads.

"But cousin, I really like the current one, I don't want to switch now." Su Jingwen saw that it was too hard to reject his fervor so she could only speak the truth.

Xie Weizheng who thought Su Jingwen was embarrassed to take it finally understood. Su Jingwen really didn't want to switch. Thinking about this, his face got awkward.

As though seeing this, Su Jingwen quickly said, "Cousin, let's not talk about this now, I'll call some desserts. I still haven't ate yet. By the way, Qingxue, what do you want?"

Before Ning Qingxue said anything, Xie Weizheng continued, "Jingwen, tell me the truth, who gave you the bracelet? Is it very precious?"

Su Jingwen glanced awkwardly at Ning Qingxue once; although she felt her cousin shouldn't have asked that question here, but since he did, she could only answer: "Yes, a friend gave it to me."

"Then is it much more precious than the one I gave?" Xie Weizheng started to feel this indescribable feeling of discomfort, but he still want to ask things clear.

Su Jingwen hesitated and looked at Xie Weizheng's bracelet and said after a while, "Perhaps it's a bit more precious but..."

Su Jingwen didn't know how to explain it to Xie Weizheng; she said Ye Mo's bracelet was more precious and it really was.

However, Xie Weizheng misunderstood Su Jingwen's intentions. He thought that what Su Jingwen meant was that the person was much more important than him. Thinking about this, even though he was magnanimous, his face still grew bad.

Su Jingwen's immediately discerned the annoyance on her cousin's face and quickly said, "Cousin, don't think too much, I'm really just used to the bracelet in my hand, I don't want to change it for now."

Xie Weizheng suddenly smiled. His face returned to normal as he suddenly said, "Cousin, the person who gave this to you is your boyfriend, right? When did you have a boyfriend, I didn't even know, bring him next time and introduce us."

Hearing Xie Weizheng's words, Su Jingwen quickly waved her hands. "Cousin, don't say random things, he's not my boyfriend, just a friend that we can get along."

Then, Su Jingwen also subconsciously looked at Ning Qingxue. Although she knew their relationship wasn't good, she still didn't want Ning Qingxue to misunderstand.

However, Xie Weizheng smiled plainly. "You said you don't like dancing and have never danced with a guy. Last time at your birthday, you seemed to have danced with a guy. Did he give you this bracelet? And, you say you don't like guys in your car but can you be sure the person who gave you this bracelet hasn't rode in your car?"

Su Jingwen's face didn't have the smile before. In her memory, Xie Weizheng was always the big brother who protected her. But now, he was investigating her. She couldn't let this go, and he was talking to her in such tone. For the first time, she felt the cousin she hadn't seen for so many years wasn't the same cousin.

"Sorry, Jingwen, I was too emotional. But you would even reject a ball invitation. You're letting them laugh at me. I came back to stay at Ning Hai this time intentionally, so I think you should understand...." Xie Weizheng could no longer care about Ning Qingxue on the side. Regardless of whether he was going for Ning Qingxue, he wasn't going to let Su Jingwen pass.

Su Jingwen didn't expect Xie Weizheng to be this impulsive. He didn't even consider Ning Qingxue on the side. She felt uncomfortable. It didn't matter if he was talking about other people, but he was talking about Ye Mo.

"Cousin, you're right. I'm still the same to you, and you're still my cousin in my heart. My mum and I are very happy you can stay in Ning Hai, but did you stay at Ning Hai due to other reasons? And, cousin, it's my freedom who I want to dance with and who I let on my car. Cousin, you seem to have changed a lot." Su Jingwen sighed. She felt this strange discomfort.

However, Ning Qingxue stood up. "Jingwen, I'm going. I'll call you when I have time." She really couldn't tolerate this Xie Weizheng anymore.

Chapter 198: Re-entering Shen Nong Jia

"Wait." Su Jingwen stopped Ning Qingxue and turned back to look at Xie Weizheng. She said hardly, "Cousin, I have some business with Qingxue today, if there's something, we can talk about it tomorrow."

Xie Weizheng's face changed but soon recovered a smile. "In that case, I won't disturb you, see you."

Xie Weizheng walked out of the café with a bad face, but after a while, he made a call, "Auntie, yes, it's me Weizheng."

"Mhm, I want to come over, yes, there are some things that I can't explain clearly over the phone. Okay, I'm coming over immediately."

Seeing Xie Weizheng's car leave, Su Jingwen suddenly realized her words might've been too heavy. Was her cousin angry?

"By the way, Qingxue, you said you have something to ask me? Did you want to ask how to use the charm?" Su Jingwen turned and asked Ning Qingxue.

"Yes indeed." Ning Qingxue saw Xie Weizheng had gone and sat down again.

Su Jingwen said helplessly, "Actually, my cousin is a very nice person, he's just used to being a bit dominant. Don't mind him. Oh, let's not talk about this. The charms are actually very easy to use. For Spirit Cleansing Charm and Fireball, you just need to throw it out and say Lin. As for the Body Protection Charm, just make a little pouch and keep it on you. I don't know about the others though."

Ning Qingxue didn't expect the charms were so easy to use. Other than a Fireball Charm, she also had a Body Protection Charm and two Evil Protection Charms.

"Jingwen, the main things I wanted to ask you about are these. I thought you needed some movements. I didn't expect it to be so easy. If I knew, I would've just called you."

Su Jingwen smiled, "You and Ye Mo are both at Luo Cang, why don't you ask him to teach you? Remember to ask him to give me some more next time you see him."

"How do you know Ye Mo's at Luo Cang? And what did you want to ask me about?" Ning Qingxue asked curiously. She didn't really believe Ye Mo was at Luo Cang; Su Jingwen must've gotten it wrong.

"Mm." Su Jingwen nodded and took out the bracelet on her hand and said, "This is a magical artefact. Ye Mo gave it to me, but I didn't know about it at the time. It's called the 6 Beads of Fortune. It's the most precious gift I have received."

Su Jingwen didn't finish, but Ning Qingxue knew what she meant. She also felt the bracelet on her hands and said after a while, "Thank you, Jingwen, the 3 beads you gave me saved me once, but I can't return it to you now. I need to go out once. If the beads are still there when I come back, I will return them to you."

"Qingxue, is the place you're going dangerous?" Su Jingwen knew that Ning Qingxue understood the powers of the beads since one was missing on hers too.

"Mm," Ning Qingxue agreed and said after a while, "I came back to confirm something and make preparations. The place I'm going in is indeed dangerous."

Ning Qingxue didn't lie; she really came back to confirm and ask Su Jingwen about the way to use the charms. And, she needed to prepare some equipment for mountain climbing.

At this moment, the scene in which Ye Mo fell off the cliff kept replaying in her brain. She couldn't calm down. Regardless of whether it was him, she couldn't feel calm her entire life if she didn't go and see. As long as she confirmed that person wasn't Ye Mo, she would feel better.

But if Ye Mo really fell off the cliff, she didn't know what to do. The moment she met Ye Mo in the desert and he turned to leave, she knew that her heart was taken away by him. There was no other reason. Even though she tried to resist and hide, she couldn't forget about that figure.

She once thought she would never truly love someone, but when reality came, she found that she just loved him, and there was no logic to it.

Su Jingwen really wanted to ask Ning Qingxue where Ye Mo was, but last time, she said he wasn't at Luo Cang. If she asked now, it would seem as though she didn't believe her. Her plans of getting back the bracelet also failed. Since Ning Qingxue already said that, she couldn't embarrass herself to ask for it back.

"Qingxue, in that case, I still have two here, I'll give it to you. If you didn't use them when you come back, you can return it to me," Su Jingwen thought and still gave it to her. Since Ning Qingxue used one before, it meant she really met danger before.

Ning Qingxue shook her head. "No need, I'm already very sorry that I took 3 from you, I can't take more."

"Qingxue, if the place you're going is very dangerous, you should ask for help and I can help you too." Su Jingwen realized that Ning Qingxue really had something.

Ning Qingxue shook her head. She thought about it many times. If that person was really Ye Mo, she couldn't ask for the government. She knew Ye Mo had some power and had strong conflict with the Song Family due to her. If she asked other people to help her with Ye Mo, the Song Family would get news of this at the first moment. That was not good for Ye Mo; even if he was fine from falling off the cliff, the Song Family would still make him not fine.

"I'm going, Jingwen, if I don't... never mind." Ning Qingxue didn't explain anything to Su Jingwen.

Seeing Ning Qingxue walk out of the café in a lonely yet emaciated fashion, Su Jingwen lost herself in thought. What did she mean? She asked her the way to use the charm, did she have them? If she didn't meet Ye Mo, where did she get the charms from?

Su Jingwen felt that something in Ning Qingxue's words were wrong, but she couldn't tell what exactly.

...

Ning Qingxue returned to the house, but Xu Wei hasn't returned yet. She sat on the stone board Ye Mo once slept on. It felt cool. She seemed to see Ye Mo walk over. She focused her mind and thought. He slept on this before, and it was really hard on him. He was really dumb. Her eyes then turned to that big tree. Ye Mo also spent many nights there. No matter what, she should go find him.

Xu Wei just opened the door and saw Ning Qingxue lost in thought. She said with surprise and joy, "Qingxue, when did you come back?"

Ning Qingxue saw Xu Wei and quickly replied, "I just came back at noon. Xu Wei thanks for helping me take care of the grass for so long. Do you know who planted the other grass?"

Xu Wei smiled. "It's nothing, it's something simple, Ye Mo asked someone to plant them there and told me to look after it. Ye Mo said he needed to go on a far journey. You both really love grass haha."

Ning Qingxue heard this and her face immediately went pale. She had come to the realization that the person who fell off the cliff must be Ye Mo. Otherwise, how could there be such a coincidence.

"Are you okay, Qingxue?" Xu Wei just realized that Ning Qingxue was not only fatigued, but her spirit wasn't well either.

"Nothing," Ning Qingxue smiled and said, "I still need to go out a while, please take care of these grass for me."

She paused before continuing, "If I come back rather late and the grass germs are withered, I will tell my mum not to touch that flower pot. Let the pot stay there. I'm going to rest, I'm tired."

Xu Wei looked worriedly as Ning Qingxue walked into the room. She felt Ning Qingxue's words were strange. That flower pot had been there for many years. The house owner didn't move it, so why would her mother move it?

Ning Qingxue rested for a night. Since she had made up her mind, she no longer felt lost. She spent half a day the second day and prepared all sorts of tools and things for outdoor survival. Then, she put the Body Protection Charm and Evil Protection Charm in a bag she made and hung it on her waist. Then, she rushed towards Shen Nong Jia quickly.

There were quite a lot of people carrying a big bag like her. Ning Qingxue had been here before and was familiar with the way. She didn't choose other places and went to the place she went with the tour group. This was because she could only see the peak from there.

When Ning Qingxue came to the no man's land region, she saw a big board hung outside. There were some tourists on the side. Ning Qingxue could tell the sign was just hung up. It wasn't there when she came.

It said accidents occurred so access was forbidden.

She frowned; if she wasn't allowed in, what could she do? She looked at the middle-aged woman at her side, thought, and then asked, "<ay I ask do you know what happened here?"

The woman looked at Ning Qingxue's clothing and knew she came to Shen Nong Jia for holiday. She immediately said, "I heard a tour group encountered sky ditches there 2 days ago. Then, one person went missing. That night, there was the rescue team that went inside. But now, none of the rescue team had come out and have all lost contact. Now, it's forbidden to go in and they're about to lock down this place. There are people from the army here. Of course, I heard this from others, I don't know if it's real."

Ning Qingxue's heart skipped; of course she knew this was true. She didn't expect none of the rescue team had made it out. Was it really that dangerous?

But regardless of that, if the military came in the afternoon and locked this place down, wouldn't she have no chance of entering. She looked around and saw there wasn't much people and planned when she could go in when no one looked. There was no one guarding now so it really wasn't hard sneaking in.

There were people gathered there discussing about the eerie event 2 nights ago. Ning Qingxue, however, carefully avoided them and quickly snuck in, disappearing in the woods.

That woman who talked with Ning Qingxue chatted with others and seemed to have remembered Ning Qingxue after a while. She turned around but Ning Qingxue was gone. Her face was immediately scared pale. The girl behind her was gone, and there was no other way except into the woods.

Chapter 199: Fright

Ning Qingxue quickly came to the place where they set up camp last time. It was an open space and it was in the middle of the day but Ning Qingxue had a frosty feeling.

She subconsciously shivered; the dead silence made her skin tingle. She remembered there used to be bird humming here when they camped here, but now, it was just dead silence. If it wasn't for Ye Mo, she wouldn't come here a second time no matter what.

She carefully walked over to the camp site. Not far ahead was the sky ditch; the large hole was still there, and there were no marks around. However, Ning Qingxue felt a sudden frosty feeling coming at her as though something was trying to grab her.

Ning Qingxue was so scared that she didn't dare to move. She realized that it seemed to be blurry ahead. The Evil Repellent Charm near her chest spread a warmth which dispersed quick.

Ning Qingxue seemed to have heard a sharp scream. It was the same scream they heard that day. Then, she felt that approaching frosty feeling disappear and so did the tingling of her skin. The misty environment also seemed to have cleared up.

"Is it really useful?" Ning Qingxue subconsciously touched it. Although she didn't know what happened just then, she felt it was related to the charm at her chest.

The sky ditch was still the same but just without that frightening feeling. Ning Qingxue took a deep breath and continued forward avoiding the hole.

A shoe appeared in front of her, giving her quite a scare. She quickly avoided it. It was a military shoe, was it from the rescue team?

Ning Qingxue didn't dare to keep thinking. She had the feeling that something was constantly looking at her but afraid to close in. It should be due to the Evil Repellent Charm. Thinking about this, Ning Qingxue didn't dare to linger around and quickly ran towards the cliff.

After running out a few kilometers. Ning Qingxue just realized that her clothes were torn up. However, there was still that almost indiscernible feeling that she was being watched.

She suddenly turned around and her skin tingled again. She looked nervously at a place. She felt that thing was there. That feeling was very strange, not logical at all. But after experiencing all this, she was no longer a non believer.

She held tightly the Fireball Charm, looked behind her, waved the charm and said, "I don't care what you are, but if you dare to come close, I will burn you with the fireball. I'll will get my husband to eradicate your soul later."

Although Ning Qingxue shouted this out, it was just to boost her courage. She didn't know if her feelings were right. Perhaps she was just scaring herself, but this was all she could do.

That frosty feeling seemed to have kept staring at Ning Qingxue for a while, but it also seemed to be scared of Ning Qingxue's words and slowly disappeared.

Ning Qingxue felt it when that the frigidness disappeared and immediately turned and ran. Despite carrying a big bag and having obstacles everywhere, Ning Qingxue still ran out a few kms in one breath before dropping the bag and catching her breath desperately.

What made her feel safe was that frosty feeling finally disappearing and there were birds humming again. She didn't know if she was scaring herself, but perhaps there really was those unexplainable

things in the world. She rested for a while before taking out some cream and rubbing it on her skin. Her snowy white skin had marks everywhere.

Ning Qingxue rested a while before looking around. This was a valley and a small stream ran by Ning Qingxue. It seemed very poetic but Ning Qingxue didn't have that feeling at all. She was on high alert. If it wasn't because she could find Ye Mo in front, perhaps she would've collapsed.

She drank some water and packed her bag. Just when she wanted to stand up, a black shadow dashed over. The speed was so fast that Ning Qingxue couldn't even react.

Stump, the black shadow bumped into a barrier that arose in front of Ning Qingxue and was thrown into the stream. However, it quickly crawled out and looked at Ning Qingxue with terror. It turned and ran.

If there wasn't the splash of water at the stream, people would've thought it was a blur of the eye.

Ning Qingxue realized now that the animal that ran away seemed like a feral monkey. She subconsciously looked at her bracelet. Another bead broke.

She didn't even get into the depths and lost another bead. She didn't know how long she could use the Evil Repellent Charm for. She just used it once, but luckily, she had two. If it weren't for those, she might've died many times just then.

Her back sweated and she didn't dare to stay. She ran quickly towards the cliff. She was feeling lucky. If she didn't ask about how to use the charms at Ning Hai, she wouldn't even have made it here.

....

After being ambushed twice, Ye Mo was more careful. He knew there was danger everywhere and anything could happen. He wasn't afraid of attacks but instead afraid of bitten with venom. In that case, he would die since he had no medicine nor could he use his chi.

A thorny bush blocked Ye Mo's path. He looked around, but the visibility was too low, not to mention he still couldn't use his spirit sense now. As for what was inside the thorns, he didn't know. However, he knew that if he didn't make a way, he could only retreat.

If he couldn't find a safe place to recover, he would still die.

He would die either way so he didn't care and hacked towards the bush with his sword.

He had to admit that Bian Po's sword was good indeed. The strong looking thorns were like hay under his sword.

He carefully hacked the thorns aside and made a way. Ye Mo didn't know how large this pact of thorns were but he hacked for more than half an hour before seeing the other side. It was a cliff face.

This cliff face seemed very wide. Ye Mo thought that if he could make a hole on the cliff face and cover the entrance with thorns, then he only needed to find some food and could recover safely.

With hope in sight, although he was extremely tired and dizzy, his sword didn't stop at all.

When Ye Mo finally hacked his way through, there was a buzzing sound. Ye Mo looked and discovered there were tens of huge wasps charging at him. The wasps hid in the thorns, if they didn't move, they wouldn't be seen at all.

Each one was the size of a fist. He didn't need to look to know that it was pretty much one life gone if he was stung. Plus, tens of them charged at him. Ye Mo's sword turned into a veil of blade images.

Although his sword technique wasn't as good as Bian Po, it wasn't hard for him to make a veil of sword images. It was just that his body was too weak now.

After a while, none of this group of wasps ran away as they were all killed by Ye Mo.

Ye Mo coughed and subconsciously looked around. There only seemed to be these wasps. He let out a gasp of relief and shook as he almost fell over. However, he used the sword to support him and stopped wobbling.

A putrid stench came from behind him. Ye Mo immediately knew it wasn't good; he was scared of being coiled by a anaconda the most but it came. He only noticed it when the stench was behind him.

Ye Mo charged forward and swung his sword back. However, he had another fit of weakness. He couldn't even hold up the sword in his hand. The hack and slash before had used up his energy.

It was just a brief moment and a cold stench, and he was already coiled. The snake didn't bite him but was trying to strangle him to death.

Ye Mo also felt himself suffocating. His head started to grow dizzy drastically, but he knew that if he fainted, he would die for sure.

He bit down on the tip of his tongue and spat out a mouthful of blood. He forcefully twisted the sword in his hand using all of his might to lever it to the outside.

Chapter 200: A Night of Running

There was more sound around Ning Qingxue. Although she was still by herself in the forest, Ning Qingxue wasn't as scared as before. It was as though the chiming of the birds were much cuter than the dead silence near the sky ditch.

Due to the animal attack, Ning Qingxue only rested for a little while and took out the telescope to look at the distance. Although she was closer to the cliff, she couldn't see as clear as she could before since the mist covered everything.

Ning Qingxue didn't dare to linger, she already wasted a day's time. If something happened to Ye Mo, she wouldn't know what to do.

In the forest, other than some open spaces, most places seemed dark and eerie. She was scared that if she lingered on, that terrifying thing would chase her. Luckily, the Evil Repellent Charm would spread some warmth from time to time, making her not too afraid of the dark surrounding.

Ning Qingxue didn't seem to feel fatigue trekking in this primal forest. She just kept walking knowing the direction of the cliff and not caring about the rest. She was also thinking. She didn't know if it was due to Ye Mo saving her last time or because she was tensed up mentally that her stamina seemed a lot better.

Luckily, Ning Qingxue didn't encounter peaks that were too high. Although her luck was good, she still collapsed in fatigue after the second peak.

When she looked at herself, her clothes were tattered. Her jeans were ripped, and her coat had holes everywhere.

Now, Ning Qingxue knew that she prepared a lot of things for survival but not clothes. It was dark now; if it wasn't dark, she didn't feel much walking, but once it was, she started to worry.

She subconsciously felt the Evil Repellent Charm. One of the had disappeared for no reason. There was only one left. She immediately knew that she used one up without her even knowing. It seemed that there were a lot of strange things spying on her on the way. If it wasn't due to the charm, she might be in more danger.

Thinking about this, Ning Qingxue didn't dare to stay. She ate some food and took out a mine light. She continued forward like this in the dark.

In less than two hours, another black shadow darted onto her back. She was concentrated on walking that she didn't even know the Body Protection Charm had repelled the black shadow away and her bag was even torn by the thing.

She didn't even notice her bag getting lighter and lighter. She only knew that she had to keep walking. She was afraid that once she stopped, she would feel scared about the deadly silence and darkness.

When it was just dawn, Ning Qingxue flipped her messy hair. She didn't even believe she could walk for an entire night. Something supported her spirit, perhaps it was fear, perhaps it was Ye Mo.

She took off her bag. She even complimented herself for walking a whole night while carrying such a heavy bag. She didn't encounter any of those sky ditches. Although she still couldn't see the cliff in this place, she was sure it wasn't far. She also knew that although she walked for so long, she didn't actually travel far. Most of the time was wasted on small hills.

She was prepared to eat something and took her bag off. That was when she had a big shock. Other than some ropes, there were just climbing equipment. There was a big hole in her bag. Most of the food, water and medications had fallen out. There was just two bottles of water and a bag of biscuits left. She felt her pocket and realized her phone was gone too. After being dumbfounded for a while, she thought about her situation. She didn't dare to go back and look for them. She didn't even dare to look back, she knew would feel scared.

She felt the charms on her chest, even the Body Protection Charm was gone. She didn't even know when it disappeared. The remaining Evil Repellent Charm was a lot more withered.

She looked at the bag and knew that if it wasn't for the rope, the rest of the climbing tools would've fallen out. She quickly cut off a bit of the rope and tied up the bag. Although she was extremely tired, she didn't dare to stay there and rest.

When the first ray of sunlight shone into the forest, she finally felt relieved. Those things that made her frightened disappeared. At least, there was no more of those strange howls at night.

Ning Qingxue quickly walked to a high point. When she wanted to take a look through the telescope, she realized she had walked to the bottom of the mountain. At this moment, she wanted to cry. With her own hard work, she walked a whole night through this horrifying primal forest.

She remembered clearly that this was where Ye Mo fell. She had thought about it countless times and wouldn't be wrong. She didn't want to go through the unknown things in the forest again.

Breathing the morning fresh air, Ning Qingxue started to find ways to enter the bottom of the cliff. However, she looked for two hours and realized there was no entrance. The only way to the bottom of the cliff was to climb up the cliff and go down from there.

Ning Qingxue returned to the bottom of the mountain. Luckily it wasn't hard to climb from here as the place was slanted. She didn't know if Ye Mo came up from here. Ning Qingxue really couldn't understand why Ye Mo would go up from here and fight with someone. If she didn't see it with her own eyes, she wouldn't believe it.

There were a few peaches at the mountain road. They were obviously immature, but she was hungry so she picked some and ate it. It was bitter. She never had this, but in order to give her energy, she had to eat it. She ate another half pack of biscuits and finally felt recovered a little.

Then, she continued. She knew she was supported by her spirit and once she fell, there would be no way for her to get up again. At this moment, she was sure her body was much better than before. It was definitely related to Ye Mo's treatment that night. If it wasn't due to that, perhaps she wouldn't be able to make it here even with her determined spirit.

Although this peak wasn't steep, it was still very hard for Ning Qingxue. She put all the tools on her waist and started to climb carefully.

Ye Mo and the two martial artists could go up easily but Ning Qingxue had to go up step by step.

Starting from 7 in the morning, she climbed till 2pm before reaching the peak.

The scene almost made Ning Qingxue vomit. Two people were dead, cut into four pieces. But soon, Ning Qingxue saw the place she stared at before with her telescope. She was sure that Ye Mo fell from here.

She walked to the edge and looked down. There were layers of white mist. She couldn't see the bottom. She shivered, would he still be alive falling from here? Her rope was 100m at most. This cliff seemed to be about 1km tall. How could she get down?

If she didn't get down, what was the point of coming here? Did she have the courage to return from where she came? Ning Qingxue just thought about this now, she never even thought about a way of getting back.

Was she going back? If Ye Mo was no longer alive, what would be the point of her going back? Ning Qingxue shook her head and put aside these thoughts. She looked at the two dead person and no longer had the fear she had before.

Ning Qingxue walked to a body and picked up a small sword. She found in joy that this body had a huge bag beside it. She opened it and it was full of rope.

She quickly pulled it out and now realized that it was made from a fiber she had never seen before. It was very thin, but when she tested it, it was very sturdy. It was even sturdier than the rope she prepared. She looked at the big loop and realized perhaps it was 1km long.

At the end, there was a metal hook.

Ning Qingxue gasped a sigh of relief. Without this rope, she could only climb down from here carefully, but she didn't even need to climb to know that it would be death. This cliff was too steep. Even with the rocks and sticks sticking out, it would still be highly likely for her to die.

Ning Qingxue carefully secured the rope on a rock and tested it before tying it to her waist.

Then, she grabbed the tools and slided down the cliff slowly.