

Strongest As 251

Chapter 251: Insane Killing Intent

Luo Ying calmed herself and gently patted Ye Mo's hair, "I'm fine, it'll just be hard on you, you need to take care of yourself."

Ye Mo couldn't understand Luo Ying's words and pushed her into his arms. Luo Ying's body froze but didn't push him away.

After a long while, Long Ying pushed Ye Mo away and looked at him carefully until Ye Mo felt it was a little awkward. Then, she said: "Mo Er, go out and wait for me, I want to clean myself."

"Okay, I'll be outside." Although Ye Mo didn't know what Jing Xi said to Luo Ying, he wouldn't let Jing Xi go no matter what. Even if he would starting feud with Serenity, he would finish this wretched nun.

As soon as Ye Mo walked out of the door, he saw that dark faced nun. She sneered at Ye Mo, "Such a cocky xiao bei, you dare to be arrogant in Serenity."

The nun pulled out her horse tail whisk and was about to attack. Her power wasn't even as strong as Lone Wolf. Ye Mo wouldn't be afraid of her but before the two attacked, Jing Xian walked over and said to that nun: "Jing Wen shi mei, I have a few words I want to say with Ye shi zhu."

TL note: shi zhu: what nuns and monks refer to other people not in their religion. It essentially means patron.

This black faced nun didn't dare to disobey Jing Xian and quickly said: "yes, leader shi jie."

Ye Mo had some good impression of Jing Xian and also thanked her.

Jing Xian looked at Ye Mo and said: "Ye shi zhu, come with me."

Ye Mo saw Jing Xian bring him to the room Jing Xi brought him to yesterday and felt strange, thinking don't tell me this nun is going to do the same as well.

What Ye Mo worried about didn't happen, Jing Xian took out a bag and gave it to Ye MO: "This was left behind by Susu's master. When you take Susu away today, give this to her. Susu is a kind soul, you musn't let her be mistreated. Sigh, before shi mei left, she left Susu under my care but I let her be mistreated too much."

After pausing for a moment, Jing Xian continued: "Ye shi zhu, don't go down the sea of fire today. No one can pass that, I will talk with Jing Xi shi mei."

He took the bag and felt strange, why didn't she give it to Luo Ying straight away?

But still, he replied: "thank you, Jing Xian qian bei, qian bei please rest assured. I won't let Susu be mistreated. Even if I suffer I won't let her suffer."

"hmpf, so bold statement." Jing Xi appeared at the door again.

Ye Mo got up abruptly. His eyes were extremely cold. If it wasn't due to Jing Xian, he would use all his means to kill his disgusting nun.

Jing Xi also looked coldly at Ye Mo, "you don't need to wait for Susu. She won't leave with you. She had left Serenity. You won't be able to find her forever, hahahaha, do you know, no matter how pretty she makes things sound, she is just lying to you, haha....."

"what?" Ye Mo immediately charged out and went to Luo Ying's room with his fastest speed. The room was empty, last nights bamboo mat was still there. On it was a letter and a small pouch.

Ye Mo ripped open the litter, the content was very short: "Mo Er, I'm going, don't think about me. You need to stay safe, there's a strand of my hair in the pouch, let it stay with you forever. Jing Xi is a mad woman, don't bother with her. I'll be happy as long as you're fine. Mo Er, I really don't want to go, I don't want to lose you, it's because I love you. I don't want you to be my brother, I can't accept this fact, I just want to love ou...."

The remaining content was soaked wet by tears.

"why..... Luo Ying.... Susu..." Veins on Ye Mo's forehead popped as he roared, "Susu, master, don't leave..." Ye Mo barged out of the room, his spirit sense searching everywhere. He went to the entrance with the stage and the metal chains but he didn't see Susu.

Ye Mo went back to serenity but was stopped by the black faced nun. Under intense range, Ye Mo threw more than ten fireballs and didn't even care about Jing Wen's horse tail whisk. While Jing Wen was surrounded by the fireballs, she punched Jing Wen more than ten meters away. Jing Wen was paralysed on the ground spitting out blood. She didn't expect Ye Mo to have such power.

But Ye Mo's back was also bloodied by the horse tail whisk but Ye Mo didn't care at all.

A few other nuns wanted to stop Ye Mo but was stopped by Jing Xian: "let him be, he's emotionally unstable now, wait till he stabilises."

A few nuns stared in horror at the fire ball charms Ye Mo threw out. Even Jing Xi didn't expect he had such a killing move.

Ye Mo charged into the frost room where Susu was kept. Other than the frigidness, there was nothing inside. Ye Mo could no longer control the violence in his heart and smashed towards the wall forgetting that his fist was dripping with blood.

This room just drew the frost from underneath the ground, it wasn't very stable itself. Under Ye Mo's constant barrage, the stone wall finally started to crack.

Rumble, Ye Mo punched the wall again. This room that once imprisoned Luo Ying finally crumbled into rooms under Ye Mo's furious attacks.

Ye Mo saw this room crumble and gradually calmed down. Jing Xi this old hag. Luo Ying left him because she listened to her words. Killing this nun wasn't enough to release his hatred.

Plus Luo Ying also said she would kill this nun. No matter why, Ye Mo had to kill this nun.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo charged back to the big yard with eyes red. He stared coldly at Jing Xi and said: "old nun, what did you say to Luo Ying? Speak,"

Jing Xi shivered subconsciously. She was actually afraid of Ye Mo subconsciously but she soon calmed herself down and laughed: "what did I say, I just spoke the truth. You are Luo Ying are siblings. You siblings did something interesting, hahahahaha....."

Everyone looked at Jing Xi, her hair was covering her face and she seemed quite crazy.

Unexpectedly, Ye Mo still looked at her coldly without any emotions.

"are you dumb, knowing that the person you love is your own sister?" Jing Xi was very unsatisfied with Ye Mo's reaction.

Ye Mo sneered, he had understood why Susu asked him those words. It seemed Susu was mistaken. He grabbed more than ten fire ball charms and said coldly: "before you die, I will let you be an enlightened ghost. I was adopted by the Ye family at Luo Hong temple indeed and I also have a sister. We both have a bracelet to recognise each other, see, it's this one."

Ye Mo took out a bracelet and wobbled it in front of Jing Xi, then, he continued: "oh, I forgot to tell you, my sister is younger than me, she was also adopted from the Luo Hong temple but Susu is two years older than me. She wasn't picked up by the Ning family from the Luo Hong temple."

"impossible, Susu was adopted from the Luo Hong temple." Jing Xi's face became hideous.

Ye Mo sneered: "Susu was picked up by Qingxue's mother outside the Luo Hong temple, there was still some distance with the Luo Hong temple. You probably didn't know that when Susu was adopted, she was already more than one."

"impossible, this is impossible...." Jing Xi was losing control, her eyes became red as she pointed at Ye Mo: "Jing Xi is you and Susu's mother, it's Jing Xi that wretched bitch....."

"Enough....." Jing Xian couldn't help and reproached.

Jing Xian looked disgustedly at Jing Xi before saying slowly: "Jing Xin was a virgin even till the moment she died. How could she have children, Jing Xi, you're stepping over the line. Luckily Ye shi zhu isn't siblings with Susu. If they are, then your actions won't be allowed by the heavens."

"what? Jing Xin is a virgin? Ahaha....." Jing Xi seemed to have heard the funniest joke and laughed hysterically.

At this moment, the black faced nun and two other nuns closed their hands and said: "Jing Xi shi mei, Jing Xian shi jie is right, Jing Xin shi mei was indeed a virgin. Before she left, her virgin mark was still on her arm. We can testify to that."

"she isn't....." Jing Xi murmured, "all I've done was for nothing, nothing, no..."

Ye Mo sneered and could no longer resist his killing intent for Jing Xi. He rushed up and raised his fist. Jing Xi who was half crazy was smashed away by Ye MO's fist, spitting blood in mid air. Ye Mo was about to follow up but was stopped by two nuns.

Although these two nuns no longer wanted to kill Ye MO, Ye Mo couldn't escape their barricade. Ye Mo threw out more fireball charms under his rage and yelled: "out of my way."

The two nuns knew how strong Ye MO's fireball charms were and didn't dare to block it. They quickly dodged. When they looked up, Ye Mo had already charged past them.

Ye Mo came in front of Jing Xi with his fastest speed and punched again. Jing Xi had clamed down now. She flicked up her horse tail whisk at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo wanted to smash Jing Xi to pieces now. He didn't even bother with the whisk and still punched.

"you're crazy." Jing Xi saw Ye Mo ignoring her whisk and yelled in shock.

Although Ye Mo wasn't crazy, his eyes were crazed with killing intent that anyone would shiver upon gaze.

Slap, when Jing Xi's whisk hit Ye Mo's chest, Ye Mo's fist also landed on Jing Xi's stomach.

Chapter 252: Flying Sword Made

Pumph! Jing Xi fell into the deep abyss outside Serenity.

At the same time, Ye Mo retreated many meters and crashed into the wall. Many of his ribs were broken, and he also spat out a mouthful of blood. However, Ye Mo took a Lotus Life Pill as fast as he could. He slowly stood up and turned to look at Jing Xian. He didn't say anything and just left this place that made him sad and disappointed. The reason he didn't talk to Jing Xian was because he wasn't very happy with her either.

It was obvious that Luo Ying was going to die after being sent into the frost room. Jing Xian was the leader of the sect, but he did nothing about this. This made Ye Mo lose his good impression of her, and while he killed Jing Xi, he had a subtle feeling that he was being used. Although he knew that Jing Xian might not have thought it that way, but he was still uncomfortable.

Seeing Ye Mo disappear from Serenity, Jing Xian sighed and didn't go after Ye Mo's responsibility. Instead, she turned and walked to the frost room that was shattered by Ye Mo.

Ye Mo didn't go very far after leaving Serenity. He found a distance place to sit and recovered his injuries. Then, he left Serenity along the mountain path.

He came to the platform and walked over the metal chain. However, he didn't go down the mountain. He dug a hole in the cliff face tens of meters below the metal chains. The stone cave had an area of about 3 to 4 meters. Ye Mo had two reasons to stay here. First, he wanted to digest the Essence Chi Stone, and second, it was to try his luck and see if Luo Ying would come back.

The place he was at was just about 100 meters from the top. If someone passed here, he would be able to notice it.

When everything was ready, Ye Mo started cultivating. There was a little amount of spirit chi in the Essence Chi Stone, and it was much harder to digest than spirit stone.

Although he still had a lot of things to do, he still haven't gone to Fang Nan even though he promised he would do so. As for that taekwondo thing, he already forgot it. He didn't even have time to go to the Song Family much less that North Sand.

Without power, everything was unachievable. If he didn't have the resources, never mind, but he had an Essence Spirit Stone. If he just left it in his ring and didn't use it, it would be a waste. Although he could still cultivate at other places, he still had a sliver of hope that Luo Yng would come back.

After experiencing this series of events, he knew that he shouldn't be weak here. Luckily, he still had food in his ring, and it was fine even if he stayed here for a few months.

Time flies as one cultivates. A week later, when Ye Mo's Essence Chi Stone had become dust, his power was at the peak of Stage 3. If he still had another one or a little bit of fortune, he could reach Stage 4.

Ye Mo sighed; he had to stop. Resources, without resources, he wouldn't be able to progress no matter how much time he used. However, he was very satisfied with his progress in a week.

He had only been here in this world for less than a year, and this place was seriously not suitable for cultivation. But still, he was able to reach the peak of Stage 3, what could he say? When he first came here, he thought he would never be able to reach Stage 3 but now, he was about to reach Stage 4.

Plus, the reason he could cultivate to this stage was mostly due to fortune. Without those, perhaps he would still be struggling in Stage 1.

He needed to improve his power, but he couldn't cultivate, so he could only forge the flying sword. Luckily, all the materials were ready. Ye Mo really wanted to thank this auction. Without it, not only was there not enough materials for his flying sword, but he wouldn't even be able to reach peak of Stage 3 as well.

He casually took out the Geng Iron Essence, Deep Sea Button Wood, Green Silver Sand, Star Jade and other materials. Ye Mo felt satisfied looking at them.

These materials were top grade materials for making flying swords even in the cultivation realm, but he actually managed to gather it. He would've never believed he could gather it when he first came here.

Ye Mo's power increased a step and his chi fire was also much stronger. Although Chi Gathering State chi fire was still a bit weak for making flying swords, Ye Mo had to make one. If he didn't, he wouldn't be able to beat Earth Level masters.

Plus, once his power increased, he could reforge it.

The reason he chose this place to make the flying sword other than waiting for Luo Ying was because Ye Mo believed the auction holders wouldn't just let him go. It must have been a hidden sect power that held the auction, and he also heard Jing Xi say it was some Space Organization.

Even though Ye Mo knew these hidden sects wouldn't appear in the mortal world, Ye Mo didn't dare to be careless. They didn't appear in the mortal world, but it didn't mean they couldn't. If there was something they desire, they would be completely able to come out. For them, it was too easy to lock down Wuliang Mountain.

Ye Mo collected his thoughts and started up a gust of chi fire. Then, he put the Geng Iron Essence, Deep Sea Button Wood, Green Silver Sand, Star Jade and the other materials into the fire, making the slowly melt and mix.

Because Ye Mo's power was so low, while he was forging the sword, he had to slow down just to recover chi.

The impurities of the materials were slowly removed under Ye Mo's control. If he was Foundation Establishment Stage, Ye Mo could finish this in one day, but due to his low power, he took half a month to finish refining the materials.

After taking them out, he started to forge them into the shape of a sword and mark formations on it.

After another half a month, even though Ye Mo slowed down and rested in between, he was still so tired that his face was pale and his chi was empty. However, Ye Mo was getting more and more excited because his flying sword was about to be finished.

There was a clear chirp and Ye Mo immediately spat out some essence blood on the flying sword. A 30 cm long sword floated in front of Ye Mo's eyes, emitting a faint purple light. Ye Mo knew it was due to him adding the Star Jade. Star jade was such an overpowered material. With Ye Mo's power, he actually made a high grade flying sword.

Ye Mo waved his hand and the sword landed on his hand. There was the sense of blood relation. His power was too low, and he couldn't change the size of the flying sword. Once he got stronger, he could turn the flying sword into a small light dot and put it in his dantian, or he could turn it into more than 3 meters long and fly on it.

The flying sword seemed intelligent and emitted a sense of intimacy.

"Go." Ye Mo casually threw the flying sword out, and it flew around in the air by itself like a glamorous shooting star. Ye Mo took it back and couldn't help to feel proud.

Zhang Zhihui you old fatty, don't let me see you again. If I see you, I will use your blood to sacrifice to my flying sword. And that auction place as well. Ye Mo knew that they had bad intentions for him, but he couldn't really just go attack on their doors. After all, they haven't done anything bad yet.

Pity he was only a bit away from Stage 4. Once he was Stage 4, he could just step on the flying sword and fly away.

Ye Mo took the flying sword back but didn't leave immediately. He made more Fireball and Wind Blade Charms. At the same time, he used the remaining materials and made Xu Ping a long sword.

Ten days later, there were 200 more charms in his ring. Ye Mo stood up with disappointment, it was time to leave. It had been more than a month, but Luo Ying was still nowhere to be seen. She probably wouldn't be back for now.

Ye Mo jumped up the platform in disappointment. He should go back to see his sister first before going to Beijing.

Wuliang Mountain seemed desolate in the middle of autumn, and Ye Mo no longer had the elevated feeling of when he came. If he didn't know Susu was Luo Ying, perhaps he would feel better, but now that he did and still brushed past her, he felt very bad. Plus, he was worried about her. Although the necklace he made her had defensive and offensive abilities, she was too weak herself.

"I thought you would cower in Wuliang Mountain and not come out, where else can you hide today." A cold and sinister voice sounded ahead of Ye Mo.

"Zhang Zhihui? It's you, old fart." Ye Mo stopped. He was worried about Luo Ying and didn't notice that Zhang Zhihui was still waiting for him.

But now, he was very calm. He was at the peak of Stage 3 Chi Gathering, and he had a flying sword. Even if he didn't have the sword, he could smash this old guy to death with his fireballs.

"Hmph, you got balls. Xiao Bei, learn how to be a human next life. Originally, I just wanted you to leave the Liu Blue Carrot behind, now you will leave your life behind too." Zhang Zhihui heard Ye Mo's disrespectful calling of him and became angrier.

Ye Mo coldly looked at Zhang Zhihui and blandly said, "Old Fatty, you're really persistent. You actually waited here for more than a month. In that case, I'll sacrifice your blood to my sword."

Chapter 253: I Will Make Sacrifices to My Sword

"Xiao Bei, you're cocky indeed, I just didn't expect your qing gong to be so excellent. But no matter how good your qing gong is and how talkative your mouth is, this is your last time. I'm afraid Broken Fist Hall will kill you first, so I'll send you on your way," Zhang Zhihui said. The long jian on his back was already in his hand. He swung it, bringing out a sharp sword ray.

Ye Mo coldly looked at this. He didn't expect this old guy to still have more moves. It could be seen that these old farts in Earth Level weren't easy to mess with. They weren't so superficially angry as they looked. He knew the reason why Zhang Zhihui wanted to kill him so much was to find the Liu Blue Carrot.

If he fought with Zhang Zhihui head on, Ye Mo was sure he was no match for him. However, he was a cultivator, and with a flying sword, why would he need to fight head on with Zhang Zhihui?

Ye Mo stood and raised his hand, then a faint purple flying sword quickly took on the flying sword ray.

Clank, Zhang Zhihui's jian ray disappeared, and a 15 cm piece of the tip of Zhang Zhihui's jian fell to the ground. It was just one move, and Zhang Zhihui's long jian was broken. Ye Mo felt satisfied remembering how Zhang Zhihui hacked so many crevices into his sword last time.

"Flying sword..." Zhang Zhihui stared at the flying sword in shock and was dumbfounded. He held his jian, dumbfounded.

After a long while, he looked at Ye Mo with extreme shock. "You can actually use a flying sword... You, who are you?"

Ye Mo sneered. "What, old fart, weren't you going to rob my stuff? How come you look like a p*ssy now. Old fart, how dare you try to rob me, you really think you've lived long enough, huh?"

Zhang Zhihui's face was green, but he didn't dare to move. He knew that if he moved, the flying sword above his head would immediately decapitate him.

He really didn't imagine someone in this world could use a flying sword; this was only in the fairy tales. If someone else told him that he saw a flying sword, he would for sure say that person was dumb, but now, he saw it with his own eyes.

"Since you have nothing to say, I'll use your head to sacrifice to my flying sword." Ye Mo sneered. The flying sword made a beautiful swirl in the air before landing on Zhang Zhihui's neck.

"Don't, Qian Bei...." Zhang Zhihui didn't dare to talk useless things anymore. Although he could dodge this one, what about next time and the time after that? As long as there was a flying sword, he was dead for sure.

Ye Mo controlled his flying sword and blandly said, "Any last words? Or you can tell me which sect you're from, I'll annihilate them all."

At this moment, Zhang Zhihui no longer dared to doubt Ye Mo's words. Ye Mo really had the power to annihilate an entire sect.

"Qian Bei, please have mercy, although I belong to the hidden sects, I'm from the Xuan River Zhang Family." Zhang Zhihui knew that if he spoke one word wrong, the flying sword could easily pierce his head. Although the flying sword was only an inch away from his neck, he could feel his skin was already pierced and bleeding. He didn't dare to lie; after all, quite a lot of people knew about him from the hidden sects.

"Xuan River Zhang Family?" Ye Mo repeated and took back the flying sword. He had heard of this family. It was the biggest of the 5 great families, but it was very strange that their main power wasn't in Beijing. Although there were some, their main power was in Xuan River.

No wonder they could become the first family, they had an Earth Level Middle Stage master. Which other family could compare to this? Before he had a flying sword, even he couldn't mess with Earth Level Middle Stage masters.

Ye Mo was thinking about whether to kill this old fart or get some benefits out of him.

As though seeing what Ye Mo was thinking, Zhang Zhihui quickly said, "Qian Bei, although our Zhang Family isn't so good, if there's anything Qian Bei needs, we have a lot of manpower at the Zhang Family."

Ye Mo smiled, he knew what Zhang Zhihui meant. He didn't really mean they had a lot of manpower, but that their Zhang Family had been passed down for so long, they have a certain amount of savings. The reason this Zhang Zhihui could reach Earth Level must be due to Zhang Family's huge wealth other than his own luck.

Although Ye Mo had a flying sword, his cultivation speed here was too slow. If he could use the Zhang Family's wealth to help him search for some herbs, it would benefit both.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo took back his sword and said, "In that case, I'll let you go for now, but if I find that you're useless to me, I will still kill you."

"Yes, Qian Bei, I will do everything that you order." Zhang Zhihui wiped the sweat from his head, knowing that he finally saved his life.

He was sure that Ye Mo didn't want to expose himself in front of so many people. If Ye Mo wanted to kill him last time, it would be all too easy, but then, everyone would know that he could use a flying sword. Funny how the Space Association still wants to act against him. He was fine falling from such a high cliff, so it must've been intentional because he had the ability.

Luckily, Zhang Zhihui was a fast thinker. Otherwise, he would be killed immediately much less reach Earth Level Tertiary Stage. In his view, Ye Mo was older than him, perhaps a master of the legends. Although Ye Mo looked young, he had Face Preserving Pill. Who knew how old he really was.

"Brother Zhang..." Since he was going to cooperate with Zhang Zhihui, Ye Mo gave him some respect. After all, he was that old. However, it would be impossible for Ye Mo to call him Qian Bei or something like that.

Zhang Zhihui heard this and shivered. He quickly waved his hand and said, "Qian Bei, you musn't call me Brother Zhang, just call me Zhang Zhihui."

In his heart, Ye Mo was at least a master beyond the Earth Level, perhaps more than 100 years old.

Ye Mo smiled. The reason he didn't kill Zhang Zhihu was firstly due to the Zhang Family's huge wealth. Another was that Zhang Zhihui cultivated ancient martial arts. Since he was at Earth Level, it meant that he knew about ancient martial arts. Ye Mo didn't know that much about it, so it would be good to ask him about it.

Seeing Ye Mo not talk, Zhang Zhihui stood by the side not daring to talk, but his heart was like a ravaging river. In his eyes, Ye Mo was a magical person. If he could get on his good side, perhaps he would get some unimaginable benefits.

Ye Mo thought a while before saying, "In that case, Zhang Zhihui, your current power is Earth Level Middle Stage, then after Earth Level Peak Stage, would you be Heaven Stage?"

Zhang Zhihui was dazed and looked strangely at Ye Mo. "Qian Bei, did you not reach beyond Earth Level? After the Earth Level it's not Heaven Stage, we call it Great Heaven Level."

Ye Mo embarrassed himself. There actually wasn't Heaven Stage but instead Great Heaven Level. However, he wouldn't show any weakness in front of Zhang Zhihui and smiled. "The things I'm cultivating is beyond ancient martial arts, you could say my current power is equivalent to Heaven Stage."

If he wanted Zhang Zhihui to be obedient, he couldn't say his power was too low. He was barely an Earth Level, but with a flying sword, normal Earth Level masters were no match for him at all.

Zhang Zhihui immediately showed a more reverent expression. His anticipation was right, those who could use the flying sword were indeed extraordinary.

"Then what about after Great Heaven Level?" Ye Mo asked again after seeing Zhang Zhihui was shocked.

"After Great Heaven Level?" Zhang Zhihui murmured and shook his head. "According to what I know, there is currently no one who is at Great Heaven Level much less after it."

"What? There's actually no Great Heaven martial artist? You mean Earth Level is the highest here?" Ye Mo asked in surprise.

Zhang Zhihui seriously nodded. "Yes, Qian Bei, those who cultivate martial arts here including the hidden sects, the highest is not at Great Heaven Level. Of course, I don't know if there are a few who reached Great Heaven Level and goes hidden. But to be honest, there are even barely a few Earth Level Tertiary Stage much less Great Heaven Level."

Ye Mo took a sigh of relief; if it was really like that, he didn't need to worry. There wasn't even a single Great Heaven Level master. His flying sword should be able to dominate them all. Seeing Zhang Zhihui wanting to say something, Ye Mo immediately said, "If there's something you want to say, say it."

"Yes." Zhang Zhihui quickly agreed. "It's said that Wu Dao Monk of Wuliang Mountain is already half way Great Heaven Stage. He should probably be the strongest in the hidden sects."

"Wuliang Temple? Is it in Wuliang Mountain?" Ye Mo really wanted to go find this monk and test his flying sword.

Zhang Zhihui shook his head. "Wuliang Temple's Wuliang isn't the same as Wuliang Mountain's Wuliang, there's a great difference. Wuliang Temple means no one knows where it is, or no one can find it anymore.."

Ye Mo waved his hand; he already knew the approximate state of the hidden sects. He had no intentions of asking where the Wuliang Temple was. He just asked, "You said the Broken Fist Hall is here?"

Hearing Ye Mo ask about this, Zhang Zhihui quickly replied, "Yes, Qian Bei, when I came, I found the Broken Fist Hall people blocking the outside, they say you killed their elder."

Ye Mo grabbed the flying sword on top of his head and looked at Zhang Zhihui. "I will go make sacrifices to my sword, take me to those clowns."

Chapter 254: Make Sacrifice to the Sword, Exert Dominance

Zhang Zhihui didn't reply because he didn't need to. At the moment, more than ten people had surrounded them.

Ye Mo scanned these people coldly and didn't talk. Out of the 12 people, there was one Earth Level elementary stage, 4 Black Level and 7 Yellow Level.

"Brother Zhang, we Broken Fist Hall also know what you're here for, we just want to ask that you give us this Mo Xiao Bei after you take the Liu Blue carrot. I, Zheng Chengfa, will pay you back." It was the Earth Level talking, he thought Ye Mo was apprehended by Zhang Zhihui.

Zhang Zhihui didn't even look at this Earth Level martial artist and said very respectfully to Ye Mo, "Qian Bei, these are the people from the Broken Fist Hall, because Qian Bei killed Zheng Chengze last time who was the brother of their leader, they brought almost all of their elite here. Their head is the leader of the Broken Fist Hall, Zheng Chenfa."

"Zhang Zhihui, what are you doing?" the Earth Level heard Zhang Zhihui's words and was shocked. Although they had a lot of people, numbers were useless against Earth Level masters.

Ye Mo scanned Zheng Chengfa and blandly said, "From today onwards, the Broken Fist Hall no longer needs to exist, I will erase it from existence."

"How dare you, Zhang Zhihui, do you think you can take on our Broken Fist Hall all by yourself? Your Zhang Family will experience bloodbathed from us." Although Zheng Chengfa was concerned with Zhang Zhihui, he wouldn't resist anyone who stopped him from getting revenge. He believed that the reason Ye Mo was so bold was because Zhang Zhihui was supporting him.

"You talk too much." Ye Mo didn't want to waste words. His flying sword turned into a purple beam and smashed towards Zheng Chengfa's forehead like a shooting star.

Clank, Zheng Chengfa blocked the flying sword in that instant, but his sword was already in half. Before he could see what projectile it was, Ye Mo's flying sword turned and pierced the back of his neck.

"Flying Sword..." Zheng Chengfa just spat out these two words and fell dead to the ground. The intense shock was still there in his eyes. The flying sword still floated in the air with purple rays striking fear into people's hearts.

The remaining eleven people were frozen on the spot. What was this, flying sword? The legendary flying sword! No one believed it, but their strongest leader had been killed. He had only blocked once, and that was because he sacrificed his precious sword.

They were far from Earth Level and didn't have good swords in their hands. They wouldn't even be able to see the sword before they were killed.

Zhang Zhihui was sweating. If he didn't act fast, he would be a cold body now too. Even if he could block it, he could block it 3 times at most. This flying sword was fast like a comet. Any Earth Level master wouldn't be able to block more than ten strikes unless it was a Great Heaven Level master.

"Argh..." A Black Level peak master was the first to react. He looked at the sword floating in the air and screamed. He could no longer control the fear in his heart and turned to run.

"Hmph..." Ye Mo sneered. Since he killed, he had no intentions of letting any of them go. The Broken Fist Hall was different to Zhang Zhihui. It was a hidden sect, so if he didn't kill them all, it would come back again. Plus, he killed the brother of their leader, so there was no way around this feud. The only way was to erase it.

Meanwhile, Zhang Zhihui had a large family wealth and had his concerns. Plus, he didn't have that much feud with Ye Mo so it would be far more useful to let him live than kill him.

Under the control of his spirit sense, the flying sword twisted into a purple beam and pierced all of their heads quickly.

In the blink of an eye, there were only two people left. Ye Mo controlled the sword to spin in the air but didn't move anymore.

The remaining people were shocked by Ye Mo's carnage and knelt down after half a beat not daring to say anything. All they did was keep bowing their head on the ground.

Seeing the bloody scene, Zhang Zhihui shivered—this was real carnage. At this moment, he wouldn't doubt for a bit that Ye Mo could kill his entire family. This guy killed without any emotions. He could tell that Ye Mo often did these types of things.

Broken Fist Hall was still a middle ranked hidden sect, but more than 90% of their elites were gone like that. This Qian Bei was far from as easy to talk to as he had imagined. He didn't kill him probably due to other reasons. Thinking about this, Zhang Zhihui wasn't just feeling cold, he could even feel his calves

shivering. Suddenly, Zhang Zhihui felt a frigidness and he subconsciously looked at Ye Mo and saw that Ye Mo was staring at him and sneering.

"Qian Bei..." Zhang Zhihui's head was tingling.

Ye Mo didn't say anything but just stared at him once and looked away closing his eyes.

What did the Qian Bei mean? Zhang Zhihui was scared. Was he going to be killed too? But then why did he leave two alive?

Ye Mo didn't seem to hear what Zhang Zhihui said but just looked up at his flying sword and his eyes were indifferent.

Zhang Zhihui couldn't understand Ye Mo's intentions for a long time, but now he saw Ye Mo look at his flying sword and then on the two remaining people on the ground. He suddenly understood, Ye Mo wanted him to kill them. If he didn't show his loyalty now, perhaps this Qian Bei's flying sword would pierce his head immediately.

Thinking about this, Zhang Zhihou didn't dare to wait at all. He immediately picked up his sword and rushed quickly in front of the two remaining people and sliced twice.

The two kneeling on the ground was confused. They didn't why Zhang Zhihui killed them instead of the flying sword wielder Qian Bei.

"You're very good." Ye Mo scanned Zhang Zhihui and took back his flying sword.

Zhang Zhihui secretly wiped some sweat, thinking he almost didn't understand what Ye Mo meant. Since you want me to kill them, just say it, why be so mysterious and stuff.

Zhang Zhihui took a breath of relief and said, "Qian Bei, these Broken Fist Hall people are evil, they dare to offend Qian Bei, serves them right to be killed. Just wait for me to deal with these bodies first."

Zhang Zhihui was about to clean away the bodies. After all, even though it was fighting amongst the hidden sects, they still needed to deal with it in secret.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "No need."

Then, Ye Mo casually threw out more than 10 fireballs. He was Stage 3 Chi Gathering peak now, so he could barely use 14 fireballs at once. The bodies on the ground were burned to ashes, and even the ground started to crack.

Zhang Zhihui was dumbfounded. If the flying sword gave him great shock, then this fire ball made him realize it was the means of gods and sages. He stared at the bodies that had become ashes in disbelief and couldn't say anything.

"Zhang Zhihui." Ye Mo had asserted his dominance so he no longer needed to be polite.

"Yes, Qian Bei." Zhang Zhihui immediately reacted and looked at Ye Mo with reverence and fear.

Ye Mo, of course, knew that after the club, he needed to feed the old guy a carrot to make him completely obedient. Now, he nodded satisfactorily seeing Zhang Zhihui's state and said, "Do you know the address of Broken Fist Hall?"

"Yes, I've been there once." Zhang Zhihui didn't dare to hide anything.

"Okay, in that case, you go finish them, that shouldn't be a problem, right?" Ye Mo looked at Zhang Zhihui, giving him an invisible pressure. He wasn't afraid this old man wouldn't agree. He purposely left the last two men for the old man to kill. Now, the old man had to listen to him and exterminate the Broken Fist Hall.

Zhang Zhihui didn't dare to say half a no. Even if he didn't kill the Broken Fist Hall people, he didn't dare to disobey Ye Mo's words.

"Okay, in that case, after you exterminate them, wait for me at the Zhang Familu. You've stayed in Earth Level Middle Stage for quite some time, right? As long as you make me happy, I don't mind letting you progress a step further." Ye Mo knew it was time to give the sweet fruit.

Zhang Zhihu was shaken. He had been working hard for decades, but he still wasn't able to break through Earth Level Middle Stage. If he could, he wouldn't be robbing Ye Mo's Liu Blue Carrot. It was because the seduction of breakthrough was too great for him that he tried to rob Ye Mo. Now that Ye Mo said he could help him break through, it was like dropping a nuclear bomb.

He didn't doubt Ye Mo's words the slightest bit. Ye Mo was a Great Heaven Level master, so how could he care about a mere Earth Level Middle Stage breakthrough. Plus, if he couldn't breakthrough, his lifespan would be up soon. Even those ancient martial artists who cultivate to Earth Level Peak Stage couldn't extend their life. At most, their bodies would be healthier, and they would live a few extra years than mortals.

Only those who reach the legendary Great Heaven Level could extend their life by 60 years immediately. However, if he couldn't even reach Earth Level Tertiary Stage, how could he even reach Great Heaven Level?

Ye Mo promised that he could reach Earth Level Tertiary Stage, and Zhang Zhihu was willing to do anything even if he sold everything he had. After a long while, he woke up from this huge joy and immediately knew that Ye Mo wanted him to show his loyalty. As such, he quickly said respectfully, "Qian Bei, don't worry, I won't let a single person escape from Broken Fist Hall."

Chapter 255: Not a Minor Thing

"Okay, in that case, go do it and wait for me. Remember, if there are some rare herbs and ores, collect it all for me. I will give you a list in some time, help me find the herbs on it. I won't mistreat you," Ye Mo noted.

Zhang Zhihui took a breath of relief. He was afraid Ye Mo had no requests, but since Ye Mo had some, he felt assured. If he had no value, he didn't believe a decisive killer like Ye Mo would let him go.

When Zhang Zhihui left, Ye Mo glanced at the brush on the side and sneered. This person was hiding there when he killed Zheng Chengfa. However, Ye Mo didn't expose him; he knew it was that Xi Wushan from the auction.

He believed that after the old guy saw his powers, the people from the auction wouldn't dare to mess with him. The reason he didn't get into more conflict with the auction association was because of resources. Perhaps he could collaborate with the association again. However, if they tried to play any tricks, he could annihilate them at any time with his current power.

As soon as he left Wu Liang Mountain, Ye Mo called Qiao Gang. After all, he promised him to race for him but had delayed it due to his own things. He didn't know whether it was finished already. But regardless, he had to greet Qiao Gang since he took his money. Qiao Gang was very surprised to hear Ye Mo's voice. "Big Bro, I thought you had forgotten about this. I tried calling you but can't reach you. The race is in 6 days, where are you, I'll come pick you up."

Ye Mo didn't expect the race to not have begun yet. He looked at the calendar on the phone and discovered that it wasn't the end of the month yet. In that case, he would help Qiao Gang, after all, Qiao Gang's money helped him in a time of great need. Thinking about this, he immediately said, "I'm going to Tan Du Shi Fan University to find my sister, just find me the day before the race."

"Ah, great, the race is near Tan Du, in the Gui Lin Valley. I'll come pick you up at that time. Thanks, how do I call you, brother?" Qiao Gang was worried for a month. Just when he was lost, he received Ye Mo's call and was very excited.

It was not that he thought Ye Mo was a fraud, but he felt with Ye Mo's supercar skills, it would be too easy to earn hundreds of thousands, and there was no need to cheat him.

"I'm Ye Mo." At this time, Ye Mo no longer needed to hide. The hidden sects already know of his identity.

He hid his identity because he was too weak. Now that his flying sword was made, unless he wanted to fight the entire country or the entire hidden sects, he didn't need to be scared. Those two conditions wouldn't even exist. He didn't harm the country, and in addition, he was the instructor of Flying Snow and had the permit to kill.

....

Xi Shuang Temple.

A few people rushed over into that secret meeting room. Xi Wushan was already restless.

"Elder Xi, why did you call us in a hurry over here." The one talking was Lady Fang.

Yu Shi Xiong sat down slowly and said, "Lady Fang, don't worry, I think we probably found that Mo Ying."

However, Xi Wushan stood up and said, "Yu Shi Xiong, I have indeed found his traces and also saw his real face. That young man is only in his 20s but..."

"You saw him being attacked by the Broken Fist Hall people?" the goatie said.

Xi Wushan nodded but before he said anything else, Lady Fang continued, "Was he killed by the Broken Fist Hall people? If that's the case, are they not giving us Space Association any face at all?"

Yu Shi Xiong shook his head and calmly said, "Lady Fang is too hasty. Their Broken Fist Hall is not bad, but they're not at the stage to disregard us. Even if that Mo Ying killed Zheng Chengze, they wouldn't dare to act so confident. I think Xi Shi Di has something else to say. We must get Mo Ying, what conditions did they bring up?"

Xi Wushan shook his head and said, "Broken Fist Hall didn't say anything."

"That's impossible, even if they are giving us face, they will certainly still have some conditions." Yu Shi Xiong shook his head; he believed his judgement was right.

Xi Wushan seriously said, "It's not that they won't, but they can't. The 12 people who attacked Mo Ying including their leader Zheng Chengfa were all killed by Mo Ying."

"What?" Yu Shi Xiong exclaimed as his cup fell to the ground. It splashed water, but he didn't notice it at all.

After half a beat, he gasped and said, "Zheng Chengfa is at the peak of Earth Level Elementary Stage and he has 11 good men, that young man can kill him, was he pretending before?"

Xi Wushen heavily nodded. "I think he might've been acting before. I clearly saw from the side that this person is very decisive in killing, and he is also merciless."

"He could actually kill Zheng Chengfa and 11 strong men's attack, Xi Shi Die, what level is he?" Yu Shi Xiong recovered from the shock and calmed down.

Xi Wushan seriously said, "I suspect he has reached Great Heaven Level already."

"What?" not only Yu Shi Xiong was shocked again, but also Lady Fang and the goatie. Great Heaven Level, was Great Heaven Level this easy?

"Ancient martial arts hadn't had a Great Heaven Master in over a few centuries, Xi Shi Die, did you see wrong. This Mo Ying once killed Lone Wolf, but it's too much to say he's Great Heaven Level." Yu Shi Xiong's face was getting more and more serious.

Xi Wushan shook his head and said, "I'm sure I saw it right. I was suspicious last time when he fell off the cliff. Even an Earth Level Peak Stage master would die if they fall from that cliff, but he even managed to survive unscathed. And, you know how many moves he used to kill Zheng Chengfa? You might not believe it, but he only used 2 moves. However, I feel that these 2 moves were only a single and very simple move."

The remaining people were shocked into silence. Killing an Earth Level martial artist with one move, even an Earth Level Peak Stage couldn't do that. Then perhaps it was really possible that he was Great Heaven Level.

Seeing these few people with their mouth open in shock, Xi Wushan sighed. "I saw it with my own eyes, otherwise I wouldn't believe it too. At that time, there was Zhang Zhihui by his side, but he was also defeated by Mo Ying and he even surrendered to him. Do you know the weapon he used?"

"He actually used a flying sword! You won't believe it, but he could actually command a flying sword. The speed of it was like a comet and even emitted light rays. Although Zheng Chengfa blocked that sword, that sword sliced apart his sword and then, the sword flew back and pierced Zheng Chengfa's heart from the back. I really can't describe that sword."

Flying Sword?

The people in the room had turned to stone. Before, they still believed that the young man was really Great Heaven Level, but now, after knowing that he could use a flying sword, there was certainly no doubt that he was at Great Heaven Level.

After a long while, Lady Fang murmured, "He could use a flying sword, is there really a Great Heaven Level master, it's really...."

Xi Wushan sighed. "That's not what shocked me the most. What stunned me was that he could throw out fire balls with his hand, and those 12 people were burnt to ashes."

"Huh..." Yu Shi Xiong could no longer control the shock in his heart and sat down with a pale face.

After a while, he and lady Fang murmured, "We dared to challenge a Great Heaven Level master, he was actually a Great Heaven Level, we're crazy..."

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something and stood up. "Xi Shi Die, immediately stop the investigation and tracking of him as well as any operations on him. We can't mess with someone like that."

Xi Wushan bitterly smiled. "It's too late. I'm sure he noticed me when I hid on the side, but he just stared at me and sneered. He didn't call out my name, but I'm certain he noticed me."

"He's that strong?" Goatie sighed after a long while.

Yu Shi Xiong sunk into a long silence before slowly saying, "If he really wanted revenge against us, we have no way to stop him. Since he discovered Xi Shi Di and didn't point it out, it meant he has some other intentions or some place where he needs our help. Plus, we haven't really offended him yet. Zhang Zhihui offended him that much, but he didn't kill him and instead took him under his wing. Perhaps we can be like Zhang Zhihui too."

"Shi Xiong you mean?" Xi Wushan's eyes lit up. He couldn't say this analysis was wrong.

Yu Shi Xiong had calmed down now and said again, "This person can take out something like Lotus Life Pill and Face Preserving Pill meant that he's definitely someone powerful and cares a lot about herbs. The reason he didn't fight with us was not because he was scared of us, but because he wants to borrow us to do something for him just like Zhang Zhihui."

"Then what do we do now? Contact him?" Lady Fang said.

Yu Shi Xiong shook his head, however. "No, this Qian Bei has a weird temper and plus he's probably more than 100 years old. We can only wait for him to come to us. If we annoy him again, our Space Association will really be in danger. And, we need to notify our elders, this is no minor issue."

....

Although Ye Mo wanted to give the association some pressure, he didn't expect the effect to be so well. Now, he was on the plane towards Tan Du. He would go see Tang Beiwei and treat her mother. Last time, he gave a pill to her, so Ye Mo was sure it could save her mum's life for at least half a year.

Chapter 256: Meeting Beiwei Again

It was the second time Ye Mo came to Tan Du. The first time was with Wen Dong, but he didn't even go in the city and just left with Wen Dong after they blew up the mansion, so he wasn't very familiar with Tan Du.

However, Tan Du Shi Fan University was quite famous. He called a taxi over, and the taxi driver knew where it was.

Ye Mo stood at the gate of the university watching the pairs of guys and girls. They either had their arms around each other or were holding hands. If he didn't know this was a university, he would've thought it was a place for wedding registration. He sighed; the students here seemed more open than Ning Hai University students. However, he didn't really know that much about Ning Hai University as he stayed in the library all day.

Although there were a lot of students going in and out, Ye Mo seemed very spiritual and out of this world just by standing there. And due to cultivating for a long time, he had this ethereal temperament. Plus, his clothes were chosen by Ye Ling which not only suited him but was also good brands. So immediately, he seemed to stand out amongst the students.

Perhaps due to his out of this world temperament, many students discussed about him.

He didn't know where Tang Beiwei was and didn't know which course she was in. The only thing he knew was that she studied here. He walked to the front door and stopped a girl with a few books and said very politely, "Hello, may I ask...."

Before Ye Mo could finish, he saw the girl glare at him and say, "I don't know."

Don't know? Ye Mo was confused; he didn't even say where he wanted to go.

Who said only girls knew where the girls dorms were? Ye Mo thought guys should know its whereabouts too. Why did he have to ask a girl? Ye Mo blamed himself for being too dumb, but this girl was too rude. He stepped aside and stopped the guy behind her. "Hey, do you know where the girls' dorms are?"

Before the guy could reply, the girl just then immediately turned around and politely said, "Hey, sorry about just then, I know where the girls' dorms are, how about I take you there."

A minute ago, she told him she didn't know coldly, but now, she was full of smiles and offered to take him there. The change was too great. Ye Mo turned and looked at this girl and frowned... What was this.

The guy Ye Mo asked saw this and quickly smiled and slipped away.

This girl's change had aroused Ye Mo's suspicion. He started to study this girl. She seemed to be in her 20s and were more mature than most students. However, she was relatively pretty. Her skin was white, and her hair was shoulder length. Amidst her cold temperament, there was also arrogance. Her lips were rather thin, and it could be seen she was a little cold-hearted.

This girl was weird. Ye Mo didn't want any trouble so he said, "No need, you can just point a direction for me."

The girl seemed to be bemused, but she quickly enthusiastically said, "No, I'll take you there, I'm afraid you won't be able to find the way if I just point a direction." But her cold temperature didn't match this hospitality.

Before Ye Mo could talk, a bright red sports car stopped in front of him, and a handsome youth got off.

This youth walked over and said to the girl in front of Ye Mo, "He Qi, I saw you from across the road, it's such a coincidence. Let's go, we'll go together."

Ye Mo looked at this car. He had no knowledge about cars. Other than some really good cars, he knew nothing about it. He didn't even know what brand this car was.

This He Qi was suddenly about to grab Ye Mo's hand, but Ye Mo just swung his hand back and the girl missed. She looked at Ye Mo in surprise. There was no hint for her movement, but this guy could dodge it. However, she immediately began to feel uncomfortable. She was a pretty girl, was he going to lose something if she grabbed his hand? If this guy didn't have such a temperament, she wouldn't even get help from him.

Ye Mo had understood now and was filled with disgust towards this girl. He thought of Su Mei, she was exactly the same like Su Mei, wanting to use him to avoid this youth.

There was actually such a woman. He didn't even know her, and she wasn't even willing to help him with the way, but now she wanted to use him. Ye Mo was not only disgusted but he also extremely detested this girl. If she helped him point the way, then perhaps he wouldn't mind helping her.

However, this He Qi not only wouldn't help him point the way, but she also wanted to use him to block a guy she didn't like. It was obvious this man driving the sports car was no ordinary person. If it was any other guy, they wouldn't have a good ending. It could be seen how heartless this woman was. Only thinking about herself and completely disregarding others.

Ye Mo sneered; he didn't want to help this girl at all.

"Hello, I'm Zhang He." This youth took his hand and wanted to shake hands with Ye Mo. His mannerism was elegant and seemed very polite.

However, Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned a small prick on this youth's ring, and a blue light flashed very quick. This prick was very small. If he shook hands with him, the needle would pierce into his hand.

Such a malicious guy, this pair of animals. The youth smiled so amicably but was so malicious. He didn't even know who he was or who Ye Mo was to this girl and wanted to attack him. Although Ye Mo didn't know if the tip was poisoned, he knew this needle wasn't a simple thing.

Ye Mo casually hit out a strand of chi into the palm of the youth and coldly looked at the youth. "Not interested." Then he turned and left.

This youth saw that Ye Mo didn't even want to shake hands with him and his eyes immediately went cold. He didn't believe anyone would see the prick on his ring because it was extremely small

"Wait for me ahh..." The girl saw Ye Mo ignore the youth and turned to leave. She was surprised but immediately reacted and chased towards Ye Mo.

"Piss off..." Ye Mo stopped and said without remorse..

Not only the girl was shocked, but so was all the students around the school. Someone actually told Princess Qi to piss off. Was this guy drunk?

This girl was also shocked; it was the first time she was told to piss of.

However, she reacted real quick and immediately said, "I have nothing to do with Zhang He, don't misunderstand me." Then, she charged up and attempted to grab Ye Mo's sleeve.

Zhang He was extremely furious. The girl he liked said she had nothing with him in front of him to explain to another guy.

Ye Mo was so angry he laughed instead. He was just asking for the way and asked out such a problem. He pulled the girl's hand away then looked coldly and said, "You have nothing with him just because you say so? I don't think a woman like you would have nothing with anyone. I'm not interested in a woman like you the slightest bit. Don't pester me or don't blame me for what happens next."

The girl was shocked. She didn't expect there would be such a person like Ye Mo, ignoring her beauty like it was nothing. In her view, it would be the guys honor that she used him for a shield, but this guy was completely different. She couldn't accept this at all. She was arrogant and had nothing with the Zhang He, but this male student said such words.

At this moment, she calmed herself and looked at Ye Mo. Other than a different temperament, this student had a handsome face with distinctive features as well as this out of this world temperament making her forget to rebuke Ye Mo's words.

Beiwei, Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned a girl walking to a classroom with her head low. It was obviously Tang Beiwei. At this moment, he had no mood to waste time with this woman so he took a few steps over. When the girl reacted, Ye Mo was already tens of meters away.

He Qi was stunned. She didn't even see how Ye Mo left, all that remained was a back figure. She rubbed her eyes. Did she see wrong?

However, Zhang He put down the phone and sneered at Ye Mo's back. He originally only planned on making Ye Mo suffer a little, but he was really pissed now.

"Beiwei, what's wrong?" Ye Mo saw Tang Beiwei didn't go in the classroom but cry in a dark corner.

Tang Beiwei suddenly heard Ye Mo's voice and drastically looked up. She was dazed for a moment before calling out, "Big Brother.." She ran into Ye Mo's arms and started crying.

Ye Mo grabbed the necklace on Tang Beiwei's chest and his face sunk. It was obviously activated before, meaning that somebody had attacked her.

He patted Tang Beiwei's shoulder and said, "Beiwei, what happened, why are you so skinny? Did someone attack you as well?"

Tang Beiwei took a breath of relief and rubbed her eyes. Then she looked up at Ye Mo and said, "Big Brother, I thought I wouldn't be able to see you again. I couldn't reach your phone, I..."

"Don't rush, talk slowly. You still haven't eaten dinner right, let's go, we'll talk as we eat dinner." Ye Mo helped Tang Beiwei wipe her tears and comforted her.

Chapter 257: Fury

"Tang Beiwei, you're quite bold, you dare to be with another guy so intimately." A guy wearing a black shirt took out his phone; he coldly looked at Tang Beiwei as he spoke. Then, he immediately made a call as though he was reporting to someone.

Not just this guy but tens of other students were all looking on. Their eyes were either filled with pity or sympathy. Some emotional girls were already worrying for Ye Mo. Although it was fun being with the prettiest girl in Tan Du, but the following consequence wouldn't be what he could deal with. This guy looked pretty handsome too.

"Brother Qian He, Tang Beiwei is actually hugging with another student... Yes, just below our building, oh, okay..." The guy hung up and sneered to Ye Mo while walking over slowly.

"Punk, you dare to touch the woman Brother Qian He preordered?" As soon as this man spoke, two other guys came from behind him.

These two signalled the one who made the call and surrounded Ye Mo and Tang Beiwei.

"Leave Tang Beiwei aside, break this guy's leg first," the first guy said to the other two.

They dared to look at his sister like an item, and they would even break the person's leg as long as they made contact with his sister without even asking questions. Ye Mo's killing intent rose.

"Wait...." Just when the few guys were about to attack, the girl from before came over and yelled.

The man who made the call stopped and looked at He Qi before saying, "Sister Qi, this is Brother Qian He's order, it's best you don't get involved, otherwise..." The He Qi girl's face changed. Obviously, she knew who Qian He was and felt threatened by him. However, she still said to Ye Mo, "I didn't know you had such relationship with Tang Beiwei. Leave her quickly and apologize. Otherwise, if something happens, don't blame me for not reminding you."

Ye Mo coldly looked at He Qi. "Move aside, don't piss me off or I'll beat you too." Ye Mo had no good impression whatsoever of this woman.

"You..." He Qi finally couldn't take Ye Mo's attitude anymore. Her face changed and wanted to say something but eventually didn't. She really moved aside but her eyes were full of contempt.

After the girl moved away, Ye Mo scanned the student who made the call and slowly said, "You said you were going to break my leg just then?"

"Indeed, but now it won't just be that, your hand needs to be broken too, charge." Then, the guy charged up and smashed towards Ye Mo's face with his fist.

The two guys from the side also came up kicking towards Ye Mo's left and right leg. Obviously, it wasn't the first time they were fighting together and had good cooperation.

Before Tang Beiwei reacted, Ye Mo had already jumped up and kicked out his foot. This foot kicked over the left guy before kicking into the front guy's wrist. And that wasn't the end. It continued to kick into the left leg the right guy kicked out.

When these three were kicked into a pile by Ye Mo, Ye Mo landed with Tang Beiwei. It was a perfect 360 turn and these three didn't even turn Ye Mo's clothes.

"So handsome..." People were already cheering. Kicking 3 people with one kick and spinning a circle in the air with someone in his arms. This was too awesome.

This He Qi looked at Ye Mo in a daze. She just remembered that Ye Mo left her without her even noticing. There were rays in her eyes. She had an instinct that this handsome guy was no ordinary person.

Tang Beiwei looked at the 3 guys kicked onto the ground. She didn't talk and wasn't surprised. She knew how strong her brother was. He even killed people.

Ye Mo walked over, looked at the 3 guys and said once again, "Just then, you said you were going to break my hand and leg right?"

"That's right, punk, don't think you can be arrogant just because you know a few moves. You won't be able to die even if you want to after offending Brother Qian He. You dare to mess with Brother Qian He and take his woman, you don't want to live anymore, argh..." The guy could no longer talk because Ye Mo had stepped on his mouth.

Ye Mo could crush the guy's entire head, but with so many students watching, he didn't want to do that. He just broke off all of his teeth, leaving behind a mouth full of blood.

"Argh...." The guy didn't expect Ye Mo to be so cruel.

However, he didn't expect that what followed next would be more cruel. Ye Mo kicked a few times, producing a terrifying cracking sound. In that moment, Ye Mo broke all of their limbs.

The students looked on in shock. This guy seemed very amicable, but he was so cruel when he attacked. Not only did he beat up Qian He's men, but he also crushed all of their limbs. This wasn't breaking but pulverizing. These 3 students were gone, but so was this guy. He was really gone. He messed with someone he couldn't mess with.

The people around didn't expect this to not be over yet. Ye Mo kicked the 3 unconscious guys into a pond before leaving with Tang Beiwei.

After a while, people remembered that if they didn't pick the 3 up, they would drown to death. This wasn't a fight, it was murder. He Qi looked and shivered. Although she had seen many cruel people and heard about the stories in mafias, but this was the first time she saw someone almost kill in a school. This person was too cruel.

However, the three guys didn't drown to death. As soon as Ye Mo left, their men dragged the three out and sent them to the hospital, but most people knew that even if they were sent to the hospital, they would have to spend their life on wheelchair.

"Brother..." Tang Beiwei worriedly called out.

Ye Mo waved his hand and said, "Don't worry, Beiwei, we siblings won't mess with other people, but other people can't mess with us. As long as I still have a last breath left, no one can touch you."

Tang Beiwei hummed. The fear and depression that have been suffocating her for two months were finally starting to dissipate.

"Tell me what happened later. This has just started, and I won't let it go like this. Is my sister so easily bullied? They're blind." Ye Mo saw the terror in Tang Beiwei's and felt more furious.

"This student, stop." When Ye Mo and Tang Beiwei reached the school gate, a security guard with a black stick stopped them.

Ye Mo pulled Tang Beiwei behind him and coldly looked at the security guard. "What?"

"This student can't leave the school yet." The security guard pointed at Tang Beiwei. If he didn't see Ye Mo teach those few guys a lesson, perhaps he would've attacked Ye Mo already.

Ye Mo's eyes went cold. He didn't need the guard to explain and he knew why. This guy had quite a lot of power. He actually guarded his sister and imprisoned her in the school.

Ye Mo walked up, and before the guard could react, he had already picked him up by the neck. Then, he slapped him before kicking him away crashing into a wall unable to move. Then, he slowly said, "I'm taking her out today, what can you do."

Although he taught the guard a lesson and the other two guards didn't dare to move, Ye Mo was getting more and more unhappy. This was a university. Why was it like a private backyard for hoodlums? What bullsh*t university was this?

As soon as Ye Mo left with Tang Beiwei, a top of the range rover charged into the school grounds. It stopped at where Ye Mo beat up those guys. A fierce man got off the car. He had two sturdy bodyguards behind him.

The fierce man's face sunk and asked, "What happened?"

"A guy broke Bao brother and them's limbs. They were sent to the hospital and this man took away Tang Beiwei. We were no match for him." Immediately, two guys came and spoke carefully.

At this moment, the two guards rushed over and saluted to this fierce man before saying, "Young Master He, someone took away Tang Beiwei just then and beat our guard."

"Hmph, useless..." this fierce man swore and continued, "He dares to touch the woman I preordered. He wants to f*cking die."

The police siren sounded and 4 police cars drove into the school grounds. A middle-aged policemen got off the first car. He saw the fierce man and immediately ran over, saying respectfully, "Young Master He, someone called us saying you've suffered some losses. I came immediately."

The fierce man nodded. "Lao Wu, good job, investigate where the man took Tang Beiwei and notify me. You don't need to worry about capturing him."

"Yes, young master He, I'll be going then." The police officer then went into the police car and left.

The fierce man looked at the leaving police car and his eyes grew cold. "You dare to take my woman and break my subordinates' limbs. If I let you walk out of Tan Du, then I don't need to live."

Chapter 258: Tang Jing's Love

Xi Long restaurant wasn't too far from the university, and it was near the lake. Moreover, the environment was elegant, though the price was a little expensive.

"Brother, the things here are very expensive, let's go another place," Tang Beiwei said.

Ye Mo waved his hand and said, "No need, eat here, if people come later, I can let them go take a shower in the lake. I've earned some money recently, and I still have a few millions." Ye Mo knew that the person who could imprison his sister in the school had extraordinary power, perhaps even not far from the Song Family.

"A few million? How do you have so much, I still haven't used the card you gave me last time." Although Tang Beiwei was shocked, she thought about the Fireball Charms and understood. Each one of those would probably sell for quite a lot.

Ye Mo brought Tang Beiwei to the second floor in a private room near the lake, and after the waiter served water, he asked, "Tell me what happened? How is your mother?"

Tang Beiwei's eyes darkened after a while. She slowly said, "I gave my mother the pill you gave me. She got better in just a day. I originally had enough money to take her to do surgery, but I still wanted to wait for you."

"Mhm, don't worry, 99% of the diseases are no problem for me." Ye Mo smiled.

Tang Beiwei nodded. "Mhm, I was thinking so as well, but the second day, a man in his 50s came to my house. When mother saw him, she was very excited and talked to him for a long time. I heard mother cry from outside."

Ye Mo frowned. This person seemed to come at this time too coincidentally.

Tang Beiwei sunk into that day's memory as she spoke.

...

Tang Beiwei felt strange, usually, there were no guests in the house and she had never seen this middle-aged man before. However, when her mother saw him, she was stunned. Who was he? He talked with her mother for a long time. Her mother's voice was very excited and kept sniffing, but the man's voice was very calm.

"Beiwei..." Tang Beiwei heard her mother's crying and wanted to go in and see, but her mother called her from inside. Tang Beiwei quickly went inside and saw the man holding her mother's hand. She was shocked. She didn't know who the man was, but she had a guess that this was the person who abandoned her. She didn't expect he had the face to come back. However, her mother was too kind-hearted and believed him so quickly.

"Beiwei, this is Uncle Song I told you..." before Tang Jing finished, Tang Beiwei immediately understood. That must've been the man her mother was talking about.

She immediately pointed at the man and swore, "Piss off, don't come to my house again. You harmed my mother before, and now you're here to harm her again, piss off..."

Tang Beiwei thought about the hardship her mother had been in and felt more contempt towards this man. He harmed his mother for her entire life and now he dared to come back. Tang Jing's rudy face immediately became pale. She quickly sat up and said, "Beiwei, don't curse at Qiming, he had his troubles. When he wanted to come find me, I had already left Beijing, Beiwei..."

Tang Beiwei rushed beside her mother and helped her up while staring coldly at Song Qiming. "Go, I won't curse you anymore due to mom, stop trying to trick my mum."

Song Qiming looked at Tang Beiwei in shock. No wonder Dongfang Xi wanted to use her to seduce Ye Mo. This Tang Beiwei was too pretty, but she wasn't his daughter. If Tang Jing didn't tell him, he would've thought Tang Beiwei was his daughter. Thinking about Tang Jing's miscarriage, he finally had some guilt, but it then disappeared very quickly.

"Beiwei, please don't make mum..." Tang Jing saw that the person she had lived with for most of her life being so aggressive towards the lover she had forgiven and spat out blood in a fit of worry.

Tang Beiwei no longer dared to say anything about Song Qiming. She quickly came up and helped her mother up. "Mom, sorry, what's wrong."

"Beiwei, forgive Qiming, he really didn't mean it, I..." Before Tang Jing finished, she started breathing heavily. Song Qiming brought a tub of water and washed Tang Jing carefully.

Then, he looked at Tang Beiwei and said, "Beiwei, regardless of whether you believe me, the biggest mistake of my life is not finding your mother. Now that I found her, even if I use up my remaining years, I will treat her condition and I won't let her stay outside anymore. I want to get your mother to Beijing. How about I help you transfer schools and you can come as well."

Tang Beiwei coldly looked at Song Qiming and ignored him. She didn't believe the cruel-hearted person would repent. Although Tang Beiwei didn't know what happened, she didn't trust Song Qiming.

"Mum, are you really going to Beijing?" Tang Beiwei really didn't want to leave her mother, and she didn't want her mother to go Beijing's Song Family either.

She immediately knew she was wrong. Her mother just grabbed Song Qiming's hand, her eyes were full of hope and happiness that she didn't even hear her daughter's words.

Tang Beiwei suddenly felt sad. She had been living with her mother for more than 20 years, and her mother treated like a real daughter, but this Song guy stole away his mother as soon as he came. Was

this the power of love? She knew she was being tricked, but she still lied to herself to believe the Song guy.

She suddenly remembered Ye Mo, was her mother's desperation to see this Song man the same as her desperation to see her brother? No, her feelings were sibling feelings, and it was different to her mother, but she felt something wasn't right. If it was kinship, she felt she was closer with her mother than Ye Mo. Although Ye Mo was her brother, she felt he was more of a friend.

"Beiwei, come to Beijing with me as well, I'm worried about you staying at Tan Du by yourself." Tang Jing finally remembered her daughter.

Tang Beiwei's heart sunk. This Song man made her mother completely trust him in half a day. If she knew earlier this would happen, she wouldn't have let him in.

"Mum, I want to stay here and wait for brother." Tang Beiwei wanted to stay with Ye Mo more. If her mother didn't leave, it would be best if the 3 of them could live together, but her mother wanted to go to the Song Family.

Tang Jing shook her head, grabbed Tang Beiwei's hand and said after half a beat, "Beiwei, I'll be rest assured if you stay with brother. Your brother gave you so much money the first time he saw you. I can tell he loves you a lot, I'm not worried. You've suffered quite a lot living with me all these years, your mother is very useless."

"No, mum..." Tang Beiwei felt more sad and didn't want to leave her mother. However for the first time, she saw her constantly depressed mother feel happiness, so couldn't tell her mother to not leave her.

Song Qiming looked at Tang Jing in confusion. "Brother?"

Tang Jing immediately told him that Tang Beiwei was siblings with Ye Mo. Hearing this, Song Qiming's face changed. No wonder Dongfang Xi was going to use Tang Beiwei was a bait. It wasn't due to beauty, but because they were siblings. This Dongfang Xi was malevolent indeed.

But looking at Tang Beiwei, Dongfang Xi's plan failed for sure. If he succeeded, Tang Beiwei wouldn't be in state.

"What's wrong Qiming?" all of Tang Jing's attention was on Song Qiming.

Song Qiming's face changed for a while before sighing. "I also know that Ye Mo, he's someone powerful, but our Song Family offended him, and now, he wants revenge on the Song Family, I, sigh... I didn't expect he was Beiwei's brother...."

"Huh..." Tang Jing also yelled out in surprise, but she immediately understood the relations and turned to Tang Beiwei and said, "Beiwei, can you persuade your brother to let Qiming go."

Tang Beiwei immediately began to suspect Song Qiming's purpose. Perhaps he already knew that she was siblings with Ye Mo and came to her for mercy.

Seeing that Tang Beiwei didn't talk, Tang Jing was more worried and said, "Beiwei...." Her eyes were full of anxiety.

Tang Beiwei sighed. "Mother, I don't really know about what my brother does, I'll ask him then."

Although she didn't want to agree, her mother's hopeful eyes made her feel very bad. Her mother brought her up for more than 20 years working tirelessly. She really couldn't reject this request.

...

Hearing about this, Ye Mo's face was bleak, Song Qiming, even if you get the god of the heavens, I will still annihilate your Song Family.

Tang Beiwei finished and saw Ye Mo not talk, then she continued, "Then, that Song Qiming bowed to me and begged for mercy but I ignored him. However, my mother said I must beg for mercy from you. My mother was taken to Beijing by him, I didn't want to go, so I stayed. I really don't understand why mother would listen to that Song Qiming, even... even..."

Tang Beiwei really couldn't finish her words. Her mother was number 1 in her heart. She must've been first in her mother's heart too, but she didn't expect her to be worse than Song Qiming in front of love.

Ye Mo knew that since Song Qiming took away Tang Jing, when he goes for revenge at the Song Family in Beijing, the Song Family would push out Tang Beiwei's mother for sure. No matter what, he can't let the mother who raise Tang Beiwei for more than 20 years be hurt. This Song Qiming was really malicious.

"We'll put this aside first. Who did you offend at the university, how dare he act against you like this?" Ye Mo wanted to know who was targeting his sister.

Chapter 259: Same Place

"We'll talk after we eat." Ye Mo looked at Tang Beiwei's distressed look and knew she was troubled heavily by this recently.

Tang Beiwei nodded and felt more comfortable after telling what happened with her mother. And, since this restaurant's food was quite good, she had a big appetite.

"Those people who watch me call their boss Qian He, no one dares to mess with him in Tan Du. I only knew I was already in their list a long time ago when I came back. However, they brought my name forward." Tang Beiwei ate some things and felt more energy.

Ye Mo dazed. "What list?"

Tang Beiwei said, "That Qian He is a demon. I don't know why he is still able to roam free today, but he has harmed a lot of girls, from those in high school to those in uni. He has a list with girls' names on it. It's not just from school, but as long as there's a girl he wants, he would write it into his list."

Then, Tang Beiwei subconsciously moved more towards Ye Mo before saying, "When I was in 3rd year, I was already in his list. His list is very clear, which day, what place and which girl he needs. There's an order. Originally, he would take me a few months later, but after I came back from Wuliang Mountain and ate the Face Preserving Pill, I was brought forward. It's said he would take me away at the end of the month."

"End of the month? Isn't it only a few days?" Ye Mo was shocked. If he came back a few days late, the consequences were unimaginable.

Tang Beiwei nodded. "I originally didn't know, we had a school queen called Xixi, I was very close to her. A month ago, she was taken away. When she came back, her face was tawny. When she found me, I knew that she saw that list and I was one of that. And she also heard those people discussing about me. She told me to run as soon as possible, and after she told me that, she ran away herself that night."

"Why didn't you go?" Ye Mo asked strangely.

Tang Beiwei shook her head. "The night she ran away, she was captured, and the next day, I heard the report of her jumping off the building. I know she didn't do it because someone did this to her. Then, I wanted to leave the school, but the guard didn't let me leave. I realized that I was being watched everywhere and had to wait until I was taken away."

Ye Mo's face was getting bleaker by the moment, such overt defiance of the law.

Tang Beiwei continued, "A few days ago, I borrowed a friend's phone to call the police, the second day, my friend had a beating. The injuries were very serious, and he was sent to the hospital. Luckily, you gave me a necklace. That night, someone wanted to attack me, probably to teach me a lesson, but he was bounced away by the necklace. So, I always kept a few Fireball Charms on me. If they were really going to take me away, I would use the Fireball Charm to hit them, but I knew I only had a few. If you didn't come back, I might still fall into their hands."

Ye Mo sunk into silence. He didn't understand why the guy needed so many girls. Was he really cultivating some evil art like in the cultivation world and needed virgins? This wasn't too realistic. After all, those types of cultivation methods were very rare even in the cultivation realm much less here.

"Brother, today is the day I'm most relieved. I don't want to go to Shi Fan University anymore. I've already graduated. I originally planned on continuing my studies, but now I don't dare to go there." The worry in Tang Beiwei's eyes weren't completely gone yet.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to speak, the room's door was kicked open and 3 men went in.

Tang Beiwei subconsciously moved closer to Ye Mo and worriedly said, "Brother, I've seen one of them go to our school. It's the tallest one, Xixi was taken away by him."

As soon as she finished, the tallest man had walked over and grabbed towards Tang Beiwei. "You dare to run, I want to see where you can run to. The girls from your school are intolerable, not only one wants to run."

Ye Mo's eyes went cold and kicked onto the tall man's face. This man was immediately kicked flying and smashed into the wall.

Smash! The wall broke, showing the other room. A few customers were eating inside and were shocked by the scene.

Before the other two men could react, Ye Mo went up and stomped on the tall man so hard that he bled from every hole on his body. Suddenly, organs were spat out from his mouth.

At this moment, those customers reacted and immediately ran out of the room. At the same time, the two other men was frozen seeing that Ye Mo stomped the man to death as soon as they met.

Then, Ye Mo turned around and looked coldly at the other two. "Did you two come to just die?"

"You, you actually killed Black Panther, you..." one of them pointed at Ye Mo and said. He didn't dare to go up and attack Ye Mo.

"I killed him, what are you going to do?" Ye Mo sneered.

"Nice powers, we're no match for you, of course, we don't dare to anything. Goodbye!" the long-faced man spoke, worried. He knew that Black Panther could beat them 1v2, but Black Panther was no match for the person in front of them. They would just die even if they went up.

Ye Mo wiped his hands with a tissue on the table. "You think you can come and go as you please? Do you think I'm so easy to visit?"

"What do you want?" the long-faced man stared nervously at Ye Mo. If Ye Mo attacked, they were no match for sure, and Ye Mo killed more cruelly than them. Even they didn't dare to kill openly in the streets, but this person did. All they thought right now was how to escape.

"Nothing, you two carry this dead guy away." Ye Mo pointed at the tall man.

The long-faced man immediately agreed. "Okay, okay... We'll go immediately, Er Tie, carry Black Panther and let's retreat."

Although Tang Beiwei had seen Ye Mo kill and she had killed with a Fireball Charm before, she couldn't help but feel revolted by this bloody scene.

Ye Mo grabbed Tang Beiwei's hand and sent some chi over, helping her calm her stomach. Then he said, "Beiwei, I will go with them, you..."

Tang Beiwei immediately said, "Brother, I will go with you, I'm scared to stay here alone."

"Okay, in that case, let's go together. I'm just worried you won't be able to take the scene," Ye Mo nodded and said.

"It doesn't matter. As long as you're there, I won't be afraid." Tang Beiwei knew this brother she just met was no ordinary person. Just as he said, he knew Dao magic. She didn't need to worry about her brother. Those who knew Dao magic were like those in the fairy tales.

The long-faced man was surprised and looked at Ye Mo. "Y-You're going back with us?"

Ye Mo sneered. "What, didn't you guys come to invite me? Now I'll do as you want and go with you guys, is that not okay?"

"It's fine, it's fine... Er Tie, carry Black Panther, let's go back immediately." the long-faced man was decisive and quickly left.

Ye Mo walked to the front desk, took out his card and said, "I'll pay by card."

The chubby manager at the front desk was already shaking uncontrollably. "You've already, already paid, no need..." He didn't dare to ask these people for money. These people killed, and he didn't even dare to call the police.

Ye Mo knew that the three men probably warned the manager so he didn't bother to waste time with him. He held Tang Beiwei's hand and went on a Land Rover with the long-faced man.

The car drove out of the city. It was very fast and came to a private mansion in the rural in less than an hour.

To be exact, this wasn't a mansion but a private ranch.

There was a large pact of forest and an artificial lake. Ye Mo came here and found this place to be familiar. He came here with Wen Dong to exchange the model. He didn't expect to come here a second time, but last time, the mansion was blown up. It had only been one year, and the mansion was built again, and it was even prettier than before. Ye Mo sneered. He didn't expect he would encounter this mansion twice. It meant those who lived here had bad luck.

The car stopped in front of the ranch. The guard checked and let them in.

"Take them in." When the long-faced man got off the car, a man with a knife scar on his face came over. The knife scars had two black men behind him. Killing intent spewed out when the knife-scarred man looked at Ye Mo, but he didn't attack. Knowing someone would deal with Ye Mo, he didn't need to do anything. Obviously, word has spread of Ye Mo killing Black Panther.

Ye Mo held Tang Beiwei's hand and followed the long-faced man into the hall. Tang Beiwei was a little worried. The people here looked ferocious, and each had weapons as though it was a secret organization of the government.

Before Ye Mo went in, he scanned there were more than ten in the hall.

Clap... clap... when Ye Mo walked in, a monotone clap sounded. "Not bad, you got balls, not only do you dare to kill my men, but you also have the guts to come here. But no matter how much balls you have, you will die after you offend me, Nie Wubian."

Nie Wubian? Ye Mo suddenly remembered that seductive Nie Shuangshuang here and her words, "I'm still a virgin."

Chapter 260: Who's More Gruesome?

"Qian He, what do you want bringing me here? I know you have a lot of power but I He Qi won't be afraid of you." Ye Mo heard a familiar voice.

Ye Mo turned around and saw the girl who wanted to use him was also brought here. She seemed to have some power judging from her tone, but didn't this guy just call himself Nie Wubian? How did he become Qian He?

"Qian He, you..." He Qi walked in and saw the Qian He who she said had a lot of power stood respectfully below. Sitting at the very top wasn't Qian He.

Ye Mo studied Nie Wubian. He had long hair, white face, and no facial hair. His eyes were demonic and looked in his 30s. He had Black Level Elementary Stage peak power. Other than that Ou Tanhu, he had never seen someone who had Black Level power in the city.

"Qian He? Haha, he's just one of my dog. You are He Qi, you look quite good, it's your fortune being able to come here. Tang Beiwei, you're even better. Last time, someone said you're the prettiest flower in Tan Du. I didn't believe him, but now it seems to true. You are indeed the prettiest woman I have seen, and you're still a virgin. Not bad, not bad. You're even prettier than my Shi Mei, mhm, Qian He, you've done great. It's very useful leaving such a pretty woman for me at the end of the month," Nie Wubian said.

He Qi then realised that Ye Mo and Tang Beiwei was also here and said in shock, "How are you guys here too?"

Ye Mo didn't reply and studied the place. Within the range of his spirit sense, there were 36 people altogether. Other than the strongest Nie Wubian, that Qian He was already Yellow Level Middle Stage. Although it was a short time, Ye Mo was sure this was no place where the rich played with women. This Nie Wubian seemed eerie, and Ye Mo didn't know why he needed so many women.

He Qi stopped after one sentence. She seemed to realize her situation. Since Qian He was only a slap dog, then it meant this eerie-eyed youth was perhaps much more powerful.

Nie Wubian coldly looked at Ye Mo. "I really admire your courage, you think you can do whatever you want just because you learnt some martial arts? I'll show you what is real martial arts today. Bring the two here."

Ye Mo didn't talk. He really wanted to go on a carnage now, but Tang Beiwei was here. The scene would be too bloody. He was worried his sister wouldn't be able to take it. If he used fireball, this He Qi was still here. He didn't want to kill her, so he must not reveal his powers in front of her.

Just when he was hesitating, he saw the two men who went to capture him being brought up. Their face was pale, and their legs were shaking. Obviously, they didn't expect to be punished after coming back.

Nie Wubian walked to the long-faced man and smiled. "You've done well, you talk about how strong someone else is and don't even dare to attack him. Why do I need dogs like you, waste of food."

"Grandpa Nie, forgive us..." The two knelt on the ground with their teeth shaking.

"I said, I don't need useless men..." Then, Nie Wubian raised his palm and struck twice.

Blood shot high in the air splashing on Nie Wubian, making him seem more hideous. However, he actually licked the blood on his hand and relished the taste. At this moment, their heads rolled out far.

"Argh..." He Qi, who originally thought this wasn't much of a deal, could no longer take this gruesome scene and dropped unconscious on the ground.

Tang Beiwei's face was pale and her heart raced. Ye Mo quickly pressed her meridian to faint her and put her next to He Qi.

"Not bad, you have some balls, no wonder you dare to kill my men." Nie Wubian looked coldly at Ye Mo and the derision on his mouth was getting more potent.

Ye Mo had noticed this Nie Wubian was only Black Level Elementary Stage, but his qi was almost equivalent to Black Level Middle Stage. It really wasn't simple to decapitate 2 heads with just pure inner qi.

"I'm thinking, do you want to fight me now? Or have you lost your courage?" Nie Wubian seemed like an eagle looking at a chicken.

Ye Mo looked at Nie Wubian and sighed. He also smiled and said, "I really agree to your words, if you think you can do what you want just by learning a few moves, then I'm sorry. I wanted to say the same thing to you, I'll show you what real martial arts is."

Then, Ye Mo raised his hand and swiped his palm left and right. There were 18 people in the hall, and Ye Mo stopped after swiping 16 times.

"Haha, arrogant fool, you want to copy me and use inner qi..." Nie Wubian's voice suddenly stopped here. His face was full of shock as he looked at his 16 men.

Blood spewed out—it was like a slaughter ground. 16 heads and 32 arms fell on the ground. Then, all of them fell to the ground together as though they were trained to do so. The direction they fell to was the same.

Nie Wubian was stunned. "I'm dreaming, this must be a dream..." He kept explaining to himself, but he knew this wasn't a dream, it was real.

Qian He was more shocked and didn't dare to say a thing.

Finally, there was terror in Nie Wubian's eyes. Cultivating till now, he had never known terror, but today, he knew what terror was. When he killed his two men, he used a gruesome way to kill them, trying to scare this young man. He did scare one, but that was He Qi, and this young man seemed to be fine.

But then the young man used more gruesome means than him. Even he had never seen such a bloody scene. He was sure this youth's action was intentional, slapping him hard in the face.

Ye Mo walked over Nie Wubian. Nie Wubian moved aside subconsciously and kept retreating. Ye Mo ignored him and sat down in the chair where Nie Wubian was sitting before and then he coldly looked at Nie Wubian.

"You, who are you..." At Nie Wubian's terror, he realized this young man was far stronger than him, perhaps even in Earth Level. He didn't know which chromosome he was missing, why did he mess with someone like that?

Ye Mo sneered. "I've seen people like you, it's not just you. Not long ago, there was someone called Lone Wolf, apparently, he's strong but I killed him in 3 swords. And another sect called Broken Fist Hall, their leader Zheng Chengfa brought his sect members to kill me, but I killed them all. But you seem to have a few days less training than them, why are you so cocky?"

"Qian Bei, please have mercy..." Nie Wubian could no longer hold the terror in his heart and knelt down. Who was this guy in front of him, why was all the people he killed at Earth Level. His petty power was nothing compared to Ye Mo. Qian He's face was paler after realizing his master had encountered a tough one.

"Do you know why I still haven't killed you now?" Ye Mo coldly looked at Nie Wubian and said.

Nie Wubian's entire body was shaking now. He finally knew what it felt like to look at death in the face. Before, it was always other people begging for mercy in front of him, but now, he was begging in front of someone else.

Ye Mo scanned Qian He. "You dare to hit on my sister, you're quite bold, but do you know why I haven't killed you?"

Qian He was shaking and couldn't even say a single word. Although he was very fierce, he couldn't help but to shake facing such a gruesome scene.

Ye Mo ignored him and looked at Nie Wubian. "A year ago, I blew this place to rubble and killed everyone here. I didn't expect to come back here a year later. It seems I'm quite connected to this place."

Nie Wubian was full of regret, why couldn't he choose another random city.

"Qian Bei, have mercy on me.... Nie Wubian didn't want to die. His talent was the best in the sect, how could he die. But now, he really didn't know who could save him. Perhaps even his master couldn't.

Ye Mo threw out fireballs casually and the bodies were all burned, and even those two who were killed by Nie Wubian were turned to flying dust.

Nie Wubian was completely shocked. He was still thinking if he could escape if the Qian Bei didn't let him go, but now he knew he couldn't. This person could even shoot out fireballs. In the years he was cultivating the hidden sects, he had never heard of anyone who can shoot out fireballs to attack.

He saw Ye Mo's eyes grow colder and colder and couldn't stop his head from sweating. He said, "Qian Bei, I'm from 4 State 9 Moons Temple. I came to Tan Du to refine Yin energy due to reaching Black Level, so I needed a lot of virgins but I haven't killed them. I just took their..."

"Hmph, there is actually such an evil sect. Your sect no longer needs to exist. You didn't kill them, then what happened to my sister's friend Xixi?" Ye Mo's eyes were freezing cold. He wasn't some hero of justice, but even he couldn't allow such a malignant sect to exist.

"Yes, yes..." Nie Wubian was sweating.

Ye Mo walked beside him and kicked on his chest. Nie Wubian felt some sort of fire surge into his Dantian, which stayed in there.

Although he knew it wasn't something good, he didn't dare to resist.

"Go kill the remaining 18 people and bring the bodies here," Ye Mo said with a plain face. He wouldn't let anyone here go.