

Strongest As 261

Chapter 261: Ungraduated Doctor

"Huh..." Nie Wubian didn't expect Ye Mo to be this easy to talk to. He actually told him to go out and kill people. Then, couldn't he have run away using that opportunity?

"If you want to run, go ahead." Ye Mo's voice was cold.

"No, I definitely won't dare to run." Nie Wubian quickly retreated. He knew that this youth could do things faster. Nie Wubian thought that if he acted obediently, then perhaps this youth would let him go.

Qian He saw Nie Wubian go out to kill people and his legs were shaking more.

"You're very cocky, aren't you? How does it feel so good to be a dog? Tell me, how many people does Nie Wubian has left in Tan Du?" Ye Mo thought that it would be too easy on Qian He to just kill him.

At this moment, Qian He calmed down a little and quickly replied, "Nie...everyone is here because they need to go back at the end of the month. I don't know why..."

"Since you don't know anything, then go die." Ye Mo sent out a fireball but this fireball burned from inside to outside.

Qian He was surrounded by the fireball but couldn't die instantly. He could only howl in pain but no matter how much he screamed, he couldn't make any sound.

In this short time, Nie Wubian had killed everyone and brought them all in. He saw Qian He, who gradually lost all hope from the fireball, and felt as though he was being bitten on the back by a snake. This person could control fire to such a terrifying degree, burning Qian He inside the fireball.

Nie Wubian could no longer resist it and ran. He would rather commit suicide than to be slowly burnt to death like Qian He. This young man wasn't a human but rather the devil. He himself had killed countless people but had never expected to see such a demon.

But when he just reached the door, a gust of fire burned from his dantian. He felt his internal organs were going to be charred. Nie Wubian could no longer endure such torture and patted his hand with his other hand.

Ye Mo no longer looked at Qian Hu who didn't have much life left. He carried his sister and dragged He Qi and walked out of the mansion. He smashed a few fireballs onto the mansion from outside.

The fire grew big. Ye Mo sighed. He had actually destroyed the mansion here twice.

But he knew that people would come soon after the fire got bigger. He didn't want trouble so he brought his sister and He Qi and left. When it was near the city, he patted He Qi awake. Before she could react, he brought Tang Beiwei and left.

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"Brother, are we out already?" When Tang Beiwei woke up, she found out that she was already in the city. She knew that Ye Mo must've solved everything there and taken her back.

Ye Mo nodded. "It's done. Do you still have anything left at the school? If you don't, then let's go immediately. I'll take you to car racing and after that, we'll go Beijing. If you still have something, then we'll go pick it up."

Tang Beiwei knew that Ye Mo's done meant completely done so she felt relieved. "I still have some minor things left and I need to say goodbye to the people in my dorm. And I still have a schoolmate in the hospital. She was beaten up after she lent me the phone. I haven't been able to go visit her."

"Okay, then we'll go to the hospital first and treat your friend." Tang Beiwei's friend was hurt due to her, thus he had to help her friend.

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Tan Kang Hospital.

Chong Yuanyuan looked at the ceiling. She didn't know what her future was. She just lent a phone to Beiwei and had her legs broken as well as three of her ribs. The hospital came to the conclusion that she might have to sit in a wheelchair for the rest of her life.

She wasn't satisfied. She was only 20 or so but her life was ruined like this. However, she didn't dare to call the police because she knew that if she did, she might get herself into a worse state. That powerful faction was not a simple one. Xixi was forced to jump off by them. Although she regretted lending the phone a little, she didn't blame Tang Beiwei because she knew Tang Beiwei's situation might be worse than hers.

Chong Yuanyuan's mum's eyes were red. Her father just said to call the police and was beaten up as well. Although it wasn't serious, Chong Yuanyuan's family knew that there was no way they could beat them.

"Yuanyuan, how are you?" Tang Beiwei opened the door and saw Yuanyuan with numb eyes. She felt regretful. If it wasn't for her, Chong Yuanyuan wouldn't be in such state.

Chong Yuanyuan became started. A few seconds later, she reacted, "Beiwei, how did you come? Why didn't you run since you got out? Why are you still here? Who is he?" Chong Yuanyuan spoke and immediately looked at Ye Mo. She thought that Ye Mo was there to monitor Tang Beiwei.

Tang Beiwei's eyes went red, "Yuanyuan, he's my brother, Ye Mo. Sorry, I brought this upon you."

"Huh, he's the brother you said who could save you? He really saved you?" Chong Yuanyuan looked at Ye Mo in shock. She was in the same dorm and she of course knew what was happening with Tang Beiwei. She also knew that Tang Beiwei had found her brother and that her brother would come to take her away.

Ye Mo walked over. "Yuanyuan, hello. I'm Beiwei's brother. Sorry, Beiwei brought this on you." This girl's skin was very white. Although she was average-looking, her round face was quite likable.

Yuanyuan's eyes grew faint and she immediately said, "Perhaps this is my fate. Beiwei is not to blame for this..."

Although he saw regret in her eyes, Ye Mo was still very grateful to this girl. Perhaps before she lent the phone she knew what the consequence would be but she still lent Tang Beiwei the phone.

"Yuanyuan, don't worry. My brother said he can cure your leg..." Tang Beiwei walked in front of Chong Yuanyuan and comforted her.

Chong Yuanyuan immediately froze but she reacted quickly and grabbed Tang Beiwei's hand, then said shakily, "Beiwei, are you being serious? My leg can still be treated?"

"I'm serious. I can cure your leg and make it healthier than before," Ye Mo interrupted.

Although Chong Yuanyuan received the report that her bones were pulverized, she didn't believe Beiwei would lie. She had been friends with Tang Beiwei for so long and trusted Tang Beiwei's character. Although it was impossible to be completely cured of her condition, the desire for health made her rather believe Tang Beiwei's brother for real.

"Yuanyuan, Dr. Liu has come. He specializes in..." A distressed woman opened the door and said but then she saw Ye Mo and Tang Beiwei, resulting in her stopping halfway through her words. She looked at Ye Mo in vigilance.

Chong Yuanyuan felt happier because Ye Mo said he could cure her leg so she quickly said: "Mum, she's my schoolmate, Tang Beiwei, and that's her brother Ye Mo. Her brother can help me treat my leg."

When the distressed woman heard it was Tang Beiwei, her face immediately dropped. Her daughter had become like this due to Tang Beiwei but she didn't say anything.

That doctor Liu looked at Ye Mo, "Insolence. This is the first time I've heard someone who can completely cure such a condition. Mate, did you just get your graduation certificate?"

Obviously, this Doctor Liu thought Ye Mo was a noob.

"What do you mean? Just because you can't cure it, doesn't mean my brother can't. You underestimate people." Tang Beiwei was soft on the outside but tough on the inside. Plus, Ye Mo was someone unshakable in her heart. How dare this doctor question her brother?

Ye Mo waved his hand and stopped Tang Beiwei then looked at Doctor Liu. "Just because you can't treat it doesn't mean other people can't, but I haven't gotten my graduation certificate yet."

Doctor Liu's face immediately sank and looked at Ye Mo coldly. "Very well then, treat her. Sister Fu, it's not that I don't want to help but there's a more high-level doctor here to treat your daughter. Goodbye."

Then, Doctor Liu turned and left. Chong Yuanyuan's mother quickly followed suit. She spent a lot of money to get this specialist here but was sent away by this ignorant youth.

After half a minute, Chong Yuanyuan's mother came back in by herself. She was very unhappy. Not only was her daughter harmed due to Tang Beiwei but now, the specialist she invited was angered by Tang Beiwei's brother and left. It would be strange if she could be happy.

"Mum, brother Ye can really cure me. I don't want fake legs. I trust Beiwei." If Chong Yuanyuan really got a fake leg, then she would really be disabled.

Chong Yuanyuan's mother sighed but she couldn't do anything about it.

"Auntie, sorry, but please don't worry. I will cure her," Ye Mo said. Although Chong Yuanyuan's mother was angry, he could understand her.

"Sigh." The mother didn't say anything.

Ye Mo walked to the bed and said to Chong Yuanyuan, "Don't worry, I will treat you now."

The few people looked at Ye Mo bewilderedly. What treatment was Ye Mo going to use, when he had nothing in his hands?

Ye Mo smiled and took out a box of needles as though he was performing a magic trick. Then he told Tang Beiwei to help him pull open the blanket.

Chapter 262: Magical Doctor

"Haha, you're really funny. You still smell of your mother's breastmilk and you probably only read a few textbooks but you say you can cure bone marrow necrosis and pulverized bones. Why are all people now so arrogant and boastful?" Doctor Liu went back to his office and cursed. Obviously, he was angered by Ye Mo.

"All the young people nowadays are like that. Old Liu, using my daughter's words, 'If you take them seriously, you lose', haha..." Another middle-aged female doctor at the corner laughed.

Doctor Liu patted his head. "That's true, the insolent has no fear. Why am I angry with such a young person? I'm just making the patient suffer."

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"Sir, you must not touch the patient." A nurse walked in and stopped Ye Mo.

Ye Mo casually pulled her to the side and the golden needles in his hand landed on Chong Yuanyuan's leg in a flurry of shadows. The nurse was stunned by Ye Mo's movements.

There was a Chinese medicine doctor in their hospital too, and even their hospital executive was an old Chinese medicine doctor. His skills were very strong, and she had also seen the old doctor use acupuncture but he was nowhere near as fast. After her shock, she began to suspect if this young man really had skills.

But moments later, she reacted. Regardless if this person really had skills, it wasn't something she could decide. She had to report this to the hospital immediately. An outsider was practicing medicine in their hospital. This was no small thing.

No one cared about the nurse who ran away, but Chong Yuanyuan's mother was shocked. Such speed, it couldn't be reached even if no needle was used.

Chong Yuanyuan just felt her bones constantly being pierced by the needle and the needle was pulled out really quickly. She couldn't even feel when it went in and when it came out. She just felt a warm power moving around her leg bones. She could even feel that power made her very comfortable.

She even forgot to be embarrassed when Ye Mo placed his hand on her broken ribs near her chest. This was too unfathomable.

The nurse just ran out of the door and saw a royally dressed middle-aged woman come down from upstairs. She rushed up and said, "Hu executive, someone is treating a patient in our hospital and he isn't a doctor of our hospital."

Hu exec heard this and his face sunk, he immediately said, "Call security to stop him immediately. What is he doing now?"

"He's using acupuncture to treat the patient in room 203 on her leg wound. However, his speed is absurdly fast that I can't even see it," the nurse quickly said.

"Acupuncture? 203? The daughter of the woman who cried in my office last time?" Hu exec remembered. This woman couldn't take it that her daughter had to get fake legs and cried.

"It's her," the nurse replied.

"Oh, wait. I'll go have a look first. Oh, never mind, I'm busy." Hu exec seemed to have remembered the middle-aged woman beside him.

The woman seemed to be in thought and when she heard the exec's words, she smiled then said, "This person is interesting, I actually want to go see."

The Hu exec wanted to see how this person was going to treat the patient with acupuncture and now that the middle-aged woman asked, he immediately agreed. "Okay. In that case, let's go."

Ye Mo knew that two people came into the room. But he didn't know that it was the hospital executive. Even if he did, he wouldn't say anything as long as the exec didn't stop his treatment.

Hu Yang looked at Ye Mo's movements and was shocked. He started out from Chinese medicine and was very proficient in Chinese medicine. However, he had never seen someone who could use acupuncture like Ye Mo. His two hands were like a flurry of shadows. The needles in his hands went in and out of the skin. Even he couldn't see where exactly the needles went in, much less see which chakra point it was.

The 108 golden needles with Ye Mo's spirit chi continuously recovered Chong Yuanyuan's bones as well as her ribs. As soon as he noticed it was out of place, he would use spirit sense to sense it and his chi to move it back to place and stabilize it.

As Ye Mo continued his treatment, Chong Yuanyuan became more and more joyful. She could feel it the most. The numbness and pain gradually disappeared and she could now feel her legs more and more. She even felt she could start walking now.

Although Ye Mo was at stage 3 chi gathering, this exerted a large amount of chi so he couldn't maintain this pace. Sweat kept emitting from his forehead. Tang Beiwei took out a handkerchief and carefully wipe Ye Mo's sweat for him.

Hu Yang and the other middle-aged woman was in shock. They knew they had met a master today. This was a real master. Even Chong Yuanyuan's mother knew that Ye Mo had great capabilities.

After an hour, Ye Mo gasped and gave a pill to Chong Yuanyuan, "It's done, eat this." Chong Yuanyuan took the pill in joy and didn't even think about it before eating it.

"Yuanyuan, how do you feel now?" Chong Yuanyuan's mother asked desperately.

Chong Yuanyuan tried to move her leg and was able to raise it up. She immediately said in surprise and joy, "Mum, I feel that my leg is completely fine. I can even walk on the ground. And I also don't feel heavy on my chest anymore." Then, she realized Ye Mo performed acupuncture on her chest and felt a little embarrassed.

Ye Mo smiled. "You can't walk yet. You need to wait for a week before you can." After the nourishment of her bones with his chi, she would need to rest for one week and by then, she would be fully recovered.

Chong Yuanyuan's mother was so excited that she was about to bow her head on the ground to Ye Mo, but Ye Mo quickly pulled her up.

"Thank you. If my Yuanyuan really has to have a fake leg, I really wouldn't know what to do. Thank you, thank you! The doctors in this hospital are all useless. They always say fake legs." Chong Yuanyuan's mother didn't even notice Hu Yang behind her as she swore.

Hu Yang didn't even care about the mother's words. He looked in shock as Ye Mo packed away the golden needles. He looked at Chong Yuanyuan, who could raise her leg now, and sighed after a while. He came in front of Ye Mo and bowed. "God doctors, god doctors. I've seen Yuanyuan's case and I know about it the most but you actually managed to cure it in such a short time. I've broadened my view today. There really is one mountain that is taller than another."

Ye Mo studied Hu Yang before asking, "Who are you?"

Hu Yang immediately took out a name card and handed it to Ye Mo respectfully. "I'm the executive of this hospital, Hu Yang. May I ask for your royal surname?"

At this moment, Hu Yang no longer dared to treat Ye Mo as a noob. In his heart, Ye Mo was a god. If he could keep a godly doctor like Ye Mo here, perhaps Tan Kang Hospital would become a world-renowned hospital.

"Oh, I'm Ye Mo." Ye Mo took the name card and looked. He could tell what Hu Yang wanted by looking at his eyes but that was impossible.

As though seeing that Ye Mo was not too enthusiastic about the hospital exec, the woman beside Hu Yang walked up carefully.

"Mr. Ye, hello. I'm Pang Haixiang of the Hong Kong Da Di corporation. I'm flabbergasted by your medical skills today. May I have the honor of having dinner with you?" The wealthy lady beside Hu Yang also had

eyes filled with fervor. However, her eyes were more of desire rather than fervor. She took out a name card, that was actually made out of pure gold.

Ye Mo smiled. "Sorry, I don't have time." Then he turned to Chong Yuanyuan and said, "Yuanyuan, if you have time, let's go eat together in a few days. Thank you for helping Beiwei."

"Okay. Brother Ye Mo, thank you. If it wasn't for you, I really wouldn't know what to do." Chong Yuanyuan's leg was cured and she returned to her happiness.

Chong Yuanyuan's mother had a face full of gratitude. However, she just didn't know what to say to thank Ye Mo.

Ye Mo just said he didn't have time for food but then invited Chong Yuanyuan to food in front of their faces. This made Hu Yang and that wealthy lady quite awkward.

However, that wealthy lady didn't mind at all and walked up with respect and ingenuity. "Mr. Ye, sorry, I know this is very rude of me but my husband hasn't been able to get out of the bed due to his illness. He's about to...so...I came to Tan Kang Hospital to borrow a Chinese herb from Hu exec. However, I didn't expect to meet you here. I know you are a master, so I wish to ask you to...." Then, the wealthy lady's eyes turned red. It seemed she cared a lot about her husband.

Ye Mo frowned. He wasn't interested in treating illnesses. He only didn't want to see Chong Yuanyuan lose hope and thus helped her. He should've closed the door before.

Seeing Ye Mo not talk, the woman walked up carefully and said, "As long as you cure my husband, I'm willing to pay any price."

Ye Mo sighed. He wasn't stonehearted. Since the woman said this, if he rejected again, it would be too inhumane.

Thinking about it, he said, "Okay, this is the only exception. Get people to send your husband here. I will come treat him two nights later."

The wealthy lady was immediately filled with joy, "Thank you, thank you so much God Doctor Ye. I will go contact them immediately."

Ye Mo nodded and just when he wanted to talk, a fit of sirens sounded. Five police cars drove into the hospital and more than 10 policemen charged in and surrounded Ye Mo with guns.

Chapter 263: Don't Mess with Me

Ye Mo saw the policemen surround them and knew they came for him but he didn't care.

"What are you guys doing?" Hu Yang immediately went up and asked.

The middle-aged policeman in front laughed and pushed Hu Yang aside. "Hu exec, I know you're a respected doctor in Tan Du but please don't obstruct our job. We suspect these two to be involved in an arson case. Please move aside."

"Officer Wu, we were under your protection when we came here and we are very thankful to the Tan Du police force for that but this is too absurd saying that God doctor Ye is an arsonist. He has such magical medical skills. Does he need to be an arsonist?" Pang Haixiang immediately stood out. Regardless if Ye Mo was a suspect, she couldn't let Ye Mo get hurt. This concerned her husband's life.

Officer Wu's face looked worse. He looked at Pang Haixiang and said, "Lady Pang, you're an important guest at Tan Du but please don't obstruct our job."

Pang Haixiang's face turned grim but she couldn't say anything else.

Ye Mo didn't want to get things bigger in the hospital. Even if there was something, he didn't want so many people to see. This Officer Wu was obviously in the same alliance as Qian He. He wondered if this officer would still be so cocky if he knew that he had killed Qian He and his big boss.

"In that case, I will go with you. Sister Pang, I will be here tomorrow night. Just send your husband here. Don't worry about me. I don't need you to do anything either. I will come on time." Ye Mo then sneered at the Officer Wu. "Your own evil deeds will lead to your death."

"Hmph, come back on time, keep dreaming." Officer Wu sneered.

Then he pulled Tang Beiwei into the police car. Officer Wu's face was absolutely grim. This guy was so cocky. He knew that Qian He had a boss behind him. Even Head Commissioner Liu didn't dare to do anything about the boss but now, the mansion Qian He lived at was burnt. Even though Qian He was killed, he still had to forcefully capture the people. Otherwise, how was he going to explain to that big boss?

Looking at the police car take Ye Mo away, Pang Haixiang had a face full of worry. Hu Yang comforted, "Don't worry, I know Vice-Commissioner Lin of Tan Du. I'll give him a call."

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The few police cars whirled past the road and came to the police department very quick. Officer Wu and another two cops brought Ye Mo and Tang Beiwei in. Immediately, he picked up the phone on the table and called, saying the people had been brought here.

"You're very cocky but you won't be able to, now that you're in my hands." Officer Wu put down the phone and looked at Ye Mo contemptuously. He had that expression as though he could squish Ye Mo with a single finger. If Ye Mo dared to resist at all, he would immediately fire.

However, Tang Beiwei looked at this man hatefully. She knew that this officer dealt with Xi Xi's police call. In the end, Xi Xi still wasn't able to escape her fate. It could be seen that this person was definitely affiliated with those trash.

Ye Mo looked at the two police standing at the door with guns and said to Wu Zhengfei, "Can I take this as you threatening me? And you're threatening me with the identity of a cop?"

"Haha...." Wu Zhengfei laughed, "Indeed, I'm threatening you as a cop, what can you do?"

"Nothing. If I'm not concerned that this would be hard for Han Zaixin, I would kill you immediately. Though I will still kill you later but before I do, I need to wait for people to make a verbal verdict."

Ye Mo had to kill Wu Zhengfei but it would be too impulsive to kill a cop like this especially since he had a little status. Although he was proud, he wasn't proud enough to face off against a country. Plus, he had some relatives here and didn't want to overdo things.

He was decisive in killing but it didn't mean he had no brain. Was he going to bring his relatives running around with him everywhere? He didn't believe the strongest people in the country were in Flying Snow. Han Zaixin was an old fox. He wouldn't tell the trump card of the country to him.

And Ye Mo wasn't sure if someone had used Ou Tanhu to massacre his entire family 20 years ago. If even the Song family could find someone like Li Mingqiang, a black level tertiary stage master, to cooperate with, Ye Mo wouldn't believe it at all if the country couldn't find an earth level master to cooperate with. Perhaps, things just weren't to that degree yet.

"Hmph..." A sneer sounded from outside the door and middle-aged man walked in. "You are cocky indeed. This is the first time I, Liu Fang, heard someone dare to say killing a cop in the police department."

Ye Mo really didn't lie. He had the killing permit. If he was sure of Officer Wu's crimes, he really could kill him immediately.

However, if he didn't deal with this properly, it could be used as an excuse for others in competition with Han Zaixin. Old Han was not a bad person. He didn't want to give Old Han's political enemies any excuses. For him, it was the same whether he killed earlier or later. He didn't mind this time.

Hurried footsteps sounded and another person rushed in from the door. It was a fat middle-aged policeman. He saw Liu Fang and immediately said: "Commissioner Liu, Ye Mo is Hu exec's friend. How can he be the suspect at the mansion? Was something wrong?"

"Vice-Commissioner Lin, this isn't about whether there was a mistake or not. I just heard with my own ears that this Ye Mo said he will kill Wu Zhengfei. I won't doubt Wu Zhengfei's words at all now. For a social scum that dares to even threaten the police, if we don't punish him legally, how are we to be responsible for the citizens of this city? Tell me? Vice-Commissioner Lin..."

Ye Mo sneered. He immediately knew that this Commissioner Liu and this Vice-Commissioner Lin weren't on good terms. And this Vice-Commissioner Lin probably came due to someone's request to help him.

The fat man was choked for words. He subconsciously looked at Ye Mo, meaning that if you can even say such words publicly, how am I supposed to help you?

But at this time, he had calmed down. Things wouldn't be so simple, he thought. Liu Fang wouldn't come here for someone trivial. He only charged in desperately due to Old Hu's phone call. Now that he calmed down, he wanted to know why. Although he didn't get along with Liu Fang, he wouldn't make mistakes on such important issues.

Ring ring...

Liu Fang picked up the phone. "Mayor Yu, yes, yes, I know. I've captured the people. Okay...I will, I will."

Putting the phone down, Liu Fang looked at fatty Lin and couldn't even be bothered to look at Ye Mo. He just said to fatty Lin, "Vice-Commissioner Lin, Mayor Yu just called saying that this incident is very malevolent. We must deal with it seriously and harshly. Ye Mo and Tang Beiwei being the main suspects of the crime will be apprehended immediately. Do you have any other ideas, Vice-Commissioner Lin?"

Fatty Lin heard Mayor Yu talk and knew that things weren't good. He seemed to have fallen into a trap and couldn't help blaming Hu Yang. He thought that it was just a small issue but now even Mayor Yu was involved.

Just when fatty Lin didn't know what to say, Ye Mo spoke, "Vice-Commissioner Lin, thank you for helping me speak up. I think you may have to remove the 'vice' very soon."

Liu Fang's face was green, "Take the two down and investigate carefully. We must find a result."

Ye Mo didn't even wait for the vice commissioner to speak and turned to look at Liu Fang. "If you can't investigate anything, are you going to apply torture in the interrogation? But that won't be necessary as I will be interrogating personally now. Open your eyes, look at what this is. Commissioner Lin, prepare to record."

"You're mad, chain him first..." Liu Fang looked coldly at Ye Mo and wanted to urge the two cops behind to apprehend him.

But then, Ye Mo took out a blue booklet and waved it in front of Liu Fang. "You tell me if I have the right to?"

"Flying Snow head instructor?" Just reading out the four words and seeing the stamp made Liu Fang speechless. That stamp was real.

Vice-Commissioner Lin also quickly reached his head and looked. He also recognized the stamp and immediately, there was liveliness in his eyes. He reacted quickly and said. "Oh, so it's Instructor Ye coming here personally. Haha, I'm Lin San. It's an honor to meet you, an honor." By then, he had already extended his hand.

"Hmm, you're Ye Mo? You're, you're the Ye Mo from Beijing..." Lin San suddenly remembered who Ye Mo was and began to stutter. It was actually the Ye Mo of the legends.

Liu Fang also saw that identity booklet and his heart went cold. However, he didn't completely lose his mind. Even though Ye Mo was an instructor and could kill, he couldn't be involved in the police department's crimes. Plus, this was personally addressed by the mayor.

But when he heard the two words—Ye Mo—and saw the name on the book, his head buzzed and could no longer suppress the worry in his heart.

Perhaps a lot of citizens didn't know the big name of Ye Mo, but how could he not know who Ye Mo was? The one Song family was afraid of and the person who exterminated the Ou family all by himself. Any random person from the Ou family was a mayor.

Liu Fang started to sweat behind his back and his head felt dizzy. He knew his life was over, really over. Ye Mo didn't lie at all that he could kill Wu Zhengfei. He was telling the truth. He really could casually kill Wu Zhengfei and didn't need to be held responsible at all.

Chapter 264: You May Call the Police Now

Liu Fang had a bit of regret but there was no regret in life. Ye Mo, I knew he was called Ye Mo from the start. Why didn't I remember it? Other than Ye Mo, who'd dare to mess with that Nie guy in Tan Du?

Ye Mo looked at Liu Fang and sneered. "Seriously, I didn't go mess with you so why come fuck with me? You think that that Nie guy can help you? He has already turned to dust. And don't bring out that mayor of yours. He will soon become like you, idiot."

If regret and eyes could kill people, Liu Fang would've already killed Wu Zhengfei countless times. This bastard, why did he have to mess with Ye Mo? And Nie Wubian was actually killed. Someone with such a background was killed so easily by Ye Mo. If Ye Mo wanted to kill a mere police commissioner like him, it would just be all too easy.

Liu Fang regretted more. If he knew that Nie Wubian had been killed already, he wouldn't even come out. Now that Nie Wubian was killed, why did he even bother getting revenge for a dead and useless person? Liu Fang regretted so much.

He no longer dared to use Mayor Yu as his shield. It was a joke to use a mayor as his defense in front of Ye Mo. Did he mention Han Zaixin before? Before, Liu Fang didn't mind but now, he remembered who Han Zaixin was and his face went pale white.

"Instructor Ye, the sound recording device has been prepared. I will be transcribing personally. You may begin your interrogation." Lin San immediately understood that this was his opportunity after his initial shock. This opportunity was too rare. He could already imagine that as long as he utilized Ye Mo's power, he could kick away Liu Fang. Ye Mo meant this when he said Liu Fang could take away that 'vice'.

And this wasn't even the main thing. The main thing was, he could use Ye Mo's power to bring down that mayor who supports Liu Fang while he can step up a level. Perhaps, his higher-up would take this chance to heavily damage their opponents. Thinking about this, Liu San's eyes were full of joy.

Ye Mo suddenly looked at Lin San. Although he didn't know politics, he could tell clearly that Lin San wanted to use him.

Feeling Ye Mo's eyes, Lin San shivered. It was as though everything he was thinking was easily discerned by this young man.

"I just want that after things have surfaced, do what should be done. If someone dares to use me as an excuse to do what they like, then don't blame me for the consequences," Ye Mo looked at Lin San and plainly said.

Wu Zhengfei already knew at this moment that Ye Mo was no ordinary person. Although he didn't see that small blue booklet, he knew that there was a killing permit that was also a blue booklet. He thought about Ye Mo saying that he was going to kill him and immediately started to sweat. He looked at Liu Fang but Liu Fang couldn't even save himself. How could he save him? Plus, Liu Fang was full of anger towards Wu Zhengfei now.

Ye Mo didn't need to do anything to Wu Zhengfei but that heavy pressure was already making him sweat. Wu Zhengfei didn't even dare to hide anything and revealed everything. He knew that he was a goner and he didn't even hide anything for Liu Fang.

There were many things Lin San didn't know but now hearing Wu Zhengfei say them all, he was shocked. A police officer was actually protecting a hoodlum who searched around for pretty girls everywhere and even forced a student to commit suicide. This wasn't it, he did it so inconspicuously. Was there no one who called the police?

Liu Fang finally couldn't hold it in and he slumped down. If it was someone else, he would perhaps still resist a little but he knew that if he resisted in front of Ye Mo, he would be killed immediately and wouldn't even have a chance of recovering. He was in Beijing when Ye Mo annihilated the Ou family. He knew the whole process very clearly.

Wu Zhengfei seemed to feel relaxed a little after confessing and also slumped down.

"Chain them up." Lin San heard Wu Zhengfei's confession and looked at Liu Fang, who also slumped down and felt satisfied. He didn't hesitate to tell people to cuff Wu Zhengfei.

Ye Mo ignored Lin San's words and looked at Liu Fang. "It's your turn, don't think that your Mr. Mayor can help you."

Liu Fang wouldn't even suspect Ye Mo's words. If it was someone else, he could not believe it but it was Ye Mo who said this. He had to believe it because he knew Ye Mo had the ability.

Liu Fang's confession involved a lot more power factors but that was unrelated to Ye Mo. He didn't care if Lin San could utilize this confession to the greatest extent.

"Take them away and lock them up." Then, Lin San started to make calls

"Hold up." Ye Mo stopped the two policemen who were going to take Wu Zhengfei away and casually took out the gun Han Zaixin gave him and said, "I said I will kill you. This is for Xi Xi."

Lin San looked and was worried. He quickly said, "Um, Instructor Ye, don't you think we should lock them up first? It's not suitable to execute them now. They will be judged fairly..."

Bang, before Lin San even finished, Ye Mo had put a bullet through Wu Zhengfei's head. Looking at the body fall down, he looked plainly at Lin San, "Commissioner Lin, I'm grateful for your help but I already said that I will kill him. If there's anything wrong, you can report me."

Then Ye Mo scanned the two police who came in with Wu Zhengfei but who then cuffed him and said, "I know your asses aren't clean. If you don't make it clean and I see you again, I will kill you as well. Spread my word out."

Lin San cursed to himself. This Ye Mo was just as Liu Fang said, too cocky but he couldn't do anything about it at all. If Wu Zhengfei wasn't killed, he would have more cards but now, he could only watch as Wu Zhengfei died.

Liu Fang saw Ye Mo really kill Wu Zhengfei in front of him and was now even more worried. He knew that even if Ye Mo killed him, nothing would happen to Ye Mo. However, he finally felt relieved when he saw Ye Mo walk out with Tang Beiwei ignoring him.

Although he provided a confession, it should still be enough to stay alive. He couldn't help but feel relieved that these things were all done by Wu Zhengfei and he was not directly related. But he didn't know that Ye Mo did something to his body. He only had half a year to live.

Although Lin San and Liu Fang knew Ye Mo's identity and also knew he had the power to be cocky, the surrounding policemen were shocked. Even if Wu Zhengfei was a criminal, it was the first time they saw something like this.

....

"Brother, you killed that Wu guy, would..." Tang Beiwei didn't really think that Ye Mo would dare to kill in the police department. Even though that policeman conducted heavy crimes, such a thing was too extreme.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "If I didn't record a confession, I may be persecuted for killing that Wu guy. But it should be fine now. That Wu guy dared to attack you. If I don't kill him personally, my power will stop growing. Like I said before, no one can mess with my sister. No one."

"Brother..." Tang Beiwei subconsciously held Ye Mo's hands closely. It was warm but she didn't know what to say now.

"Let's go to your school first." Ye Mo stopped a taxi.

The police department wasn't too far from the Shi University and the taxi arrived in a little more than 10 minutes. As soon as Ye Mo got off the car, he was stopped.

"I finally found you. You saved me today, right? Thank you, you're really powerful. I'm He Qi, a classmate of Beiwei. I want to invite you out to dinner. You won't reject me, will you? And I also told what happened to my dad." He Qi had been waiting at the door for a long time. As soon as Ye Mo came, she went up.

Hearing He Qi's words, Ye Mo immediately knew that she probably didn't know he burned down that mansion. However, he didn't have the slightest interest in eating with a woman like He Qi. He immediately refused, "No need, I still have some business with Beiwei."

"Is Tang Beiwei your girlfriend? She's really pretty, the prettiest girl in our school. You're really lucky but don't worry, no matter how strong that Qian He is, he won't dare to do anything after I tell my dad." He

Qi was obviously interested in how Ye Mo brought her out from Qian He but she just couldn't ask right at the front gate of the university.

Ye Mo didn't say anything. He didn't believe it at all that He Qi's dad could suppress Qian He. Nie Wubian's power wasn't something that a government official of a city could manage.

"It's you again, you dare to touch Qian He's woman. You really have balls." A bleak voice sounded. Ye Mo immediately knew that Zhang He had come. The two He of Tan Du was both annoying.

He Qi immediately glared and said, "Zhang He, move aside. You have no business here. There will be one less He in Tan Du. Qian He dared to capture me. I've already told my dad. Qian He will be gone soon."

"You could escape after Qian He captured you?" Zhang He immediately said in surprise. But afterward, he immediately realized his words weren't appropriate. Thus, he stopped the topic. He wouldn't believe it at all that He Qi's dad could do anything to Qian He.

Ye Mo's eyes scanned coldly at Zhang He. This bastard might also be related to Nie Wubian. It seemed he needed to find an opportunity to get rid of him.

"Do you believe that I will beat you up immediately but the police would still come and take you away?" As though a little threatened by He Qi, Zhang He stared coldly at Ye Mo and said. He was extremely annoyed at Ye Mo. He didn't know Ye Mo and Tang Beiwei got together but Qian He was still not making an appearance. If it wasn't for Qian He, Tang Beiwei would've long been his.

Ye Mo walked up and raised his hand slapping twice on Zhang He's face. He slapped Zhang He so hard that he spun a few circles before falling to the ground spitting out blood and a few teeth.

"Now you may call the police." Then Ye Mo took out a handkerchief from somewhere and wiped his hand before throwing it to the ground.

Rumble. As soon as Ye Mo threw the handkerchief on the ground, a crystal blue sports car drove here spinning a few circles before stopping in front of Ye Mo and then.

Chapter 265: Plan for Revenge

Zhang He looked at Ye Mo's action and the hanker he threw on the ground. How could he not know that Ye Mo did this on purpose? He wiped off the blood from his mouth and his face was green in anger. He knew that although he knew a few moves, he was far from being a match for Ye Mo. He didn't even think and took out the phone to call the police.

"Brother Ye, it's such a coincidence. I didn't think I would see you as soon as I came. My luck is really good this time." Qiao Gang jumped off from the sports car shaking Ye Mo's hand.

Ye Mo had a great impression of this young master Qiao. He didn't play tricks and he wasn't arrogant. This was a very rare personality of a young master. Judging by his mannerisms, this young master Qiao didn't have such a simple background.

"You're being too polite, young master Qiao. This is what I promised, and I took your money. Since I have time, of course I will do my best." Ye Mo smiled.

Qiao Gang immediately said, "You're being too polite talking like this. That money isn't even much to brother Ye. If I didn't happen to be at the right place and the right time, I really wouldn't have such fortune. The first time I saw brother Ye, I knew you weren't a simple person. Hehe, my eyes have always been right. This time, I'm betting everything on you."

Before Ye Mo could talk, Zhang He had crawled up from the ground and looked at Qiao Gang in shock, "Qiao, young master Qiao, this really is coincidental..."

Although he was talking like that, Zhang He was having a tsunami in his heart. He had already looked at Ye Mo as though he was a dead person and wanted to think of every possible way to harm him, but he didn't expect Qiao Gang to know Ye Mo and treat him so well. What was happening?

Qiao Gang only saw Zhang He crawl up now and pointed at Zhang He in astonishment, exaggeratingly saying, "Big young master Zhang, why are you rolling on the ground? People say I f*ck around, but you f*ck around way more than me. You even like to play this."

Ye Mo smiled. He didn't believe that Qiao Gang couldn't tell he beat up Zhang He. Qiao Gang must be saying this intentionally. Zhang He laughed awkwardly. "I'm not that bored, Young Master Qiao." Then he looked coldly at Ye Mo. No matter who Ye Mo was, even if he couldn't mess with Qiao Gang, he wouldn't let Ye Mo go.

"Young master Zhang He, don't try anything with brother Ye. If you dare to, don't blame me then." Qiao Gang also saw the hatred in the way Zhang He looked at Ye Mo.

"Young master Qiao, this has nothing to do with you. If you must intervene, then I can only call for my cousin." Zhang He knew he was no match for Qiao Gang as he was only a member of a branch family of the Zhang family. Although he had some power in Tan Du in Hu Zhong province, he had no power at all. However, his cousin Zhang Dian was the direct descendant of the Zhang family and was the successor of the 4th generation. His status was the same as Qiao Gang in the Qiao family.

Hearing Zhang He's words, Qiao Gang's face turned askew but he still sneered, "Ye Mo's a valued guest of our Qiao family and also my friend. If you dare to do anything to brother Ye, then don't blame me. Even if your family leader comes, there's nothing to reason about."

Valued guest? Zhang He began to contemplate and looked carefully at Ye Mo. Suddenly, he thought, with the Qiao family being on par with the Zhang family, why would they let such a young guy like Ye Mo be a valued guest? This was strange.

Zhang He suddenly realized something that caused him to laugh. "So your Qiao family wants him to represent your family in the race. Ahaha, I finally understand."

Qiao Gang's face changed. He didn't expect Zhang He to be this smart. He just said one sentence yet Zhang He had already guessed his motives. It seemed this guy wasn't just an idiot, but so what if he knew? Thinking about this, Qiao Gang sneered then said, "Indeed, I want to ask for Ye Mo to help out with the race. What can you do?"

"Nothing, but I will also be going to the race so don't let me meet him." Zhang He sneered and wiped off the blood from his mouth. Ye Mo, a minor character dared to hit him. He didn't know why that Qian He bastard wouldn't look for Ye Mo for trouble but even if Qian He didn't do so, he would make Ye Mo regret at the race.

A police siren sounded and a police car drove over quickly. Two policemen got off the car and they saw Zhang He, who still had blood on his mouth, and became frightened out of their wits. Which bastard actually had the gall to attack Zhang He?

"Young master Zhang, who did this?" The tall policeman immediately knew that if he didn't handle this matter properly, his career was over.

"Who else could it be? It's him. I was obeying the law but he hit me. See it for yourself." Zhang He sneered. Even though I can't do anything to you, Qiao Gang, I can still get Ye Mo into the detention center for a few days just to piss him off.

Qiao Gang immediately realized Zhang He's plan. Although he could save Ye Mo, if Ye Mo went in, he would lose this round. This would cause his reputation to be besmirched. He was a direct descendant of his family yet he couldn't even beat a branch young master who f*cks around all day. Qiao Gang was similarly someone who cared about his image.

Plus, these two policemen definitely didn't know him and perhaps wouldn't even bother with him. After making a call, Ye Mo would've been taken away already and might even be taught a lesson.

"Young master Zhang, don't worry, this is a legal society. We won't let such mafia-like behavior go." That tall police finished speaking and just walked towards Ye Mo. He even took out his handcuffs. He obviously wasn't going to let Ye Mo argue at all.

Qiao Gang was worried about him, so he took out his phone while he tried to stop this policeman.

Ye Mo, however, stopped Qiao Gang from making a call. "No need to worry, they won't dare to take me."

That tall policeman walked up in front of Ye Mo. But before he could even raise the handcuffs, he was kicked right in the chest by Ye Mo and fell back more than ten steps. He then crashed onto Zhang He and the two fell to the ground.

"You dare to attack the police?" Ye Mo didn't use much power on this kick. That tall police just felt his chest was heavy but soon crawled up. He took out his handcuffs again while putting his other hand on his gun.

Zhang He and Qiao Gang were shocked. Even He Qi on the side couldn't react. It was already absurd that Ye Mo knew Qiao Gang but he dared to attack the police in broad daylight. Even a young master like Zhang He wouldn't dare to attack the police openly. Even if he was to teach the police a lesson, he had to find a place with nobody.

"Attacking the police? You think too highly of yourself. Have you the right to be a police? When you walked over, did you even ask me anything? You just heard the words of one party yet you want to cuff me away. That kick was done lightly, if you don't pack away your gun, then don't blame me." Ye Mo looked coldly at the police then said.

Just when the other policeman put his hand on the gun, he recognized it was Ye Mo and then began to release cold sweat all around his body. He quickly put his hand down and was prepared to alert his colleague, but that tall police had also stood down. He had also become quite frightened. He also recognized it was Ye Mo, the person who killed Wu Zhengfei at the police department and walked out unscathed.

If he pissed Ye Mo off, then the consequence would really be unpredictable. The tall policeman cursed at himself silently for not realizing the person's identity beforehand. Qian He and Wu Zhengfei had already been killed. Now, this He had also messed with Ye Mo. If he didn't retreat now, then he would really be asking to die.

Thinking about this, this tall policeman quickly walked up and said, "Sorry, I just heard one side of the story and caused an error in my judgment..." After speaking halfway, the tall policeman looked at Zhang He. He couldn't mess with him, too. These facts turned into his misfortune.

But if he really had to offend one side, he would rather offend Zhang He. At most, he would lose his job or have some physical pain but if he offended Ye Mo, things wouldn't be so simple.

Ye Mo saw that situation was difficult for the two policemen and he knew that these two weren't completely to be blamed. With Zhang He's authority, how would a policeman think of fighting against him? He waved his hand and said, "You two should go. You have dealt with the things here."

"Yes." The two police heard Ye Mo's words and felt it was like heavenly music. They quickly got on the car and disappeared.

Zhang He wasn't able to react for a long time. What society was this? Someone dared to be cockier than him at Tan Du. Beating the police but the police didn't even dare to talk back. Were his words so useless now?

"You're quite amazing bro, brother Ye. Even I don't dare to do that. I knew it, brother Ye is no ordinary person. Let's go eat, it's on me today." Qiao Gang was quite satisfied seeing Zhang He suffer but at the same time, he was also shocked. This Ye Mo definitely had a great identity, not just normal great.

Ye Mo patted Qiao Gang's shoulder. "Okay, let's go have a meal."

"I will also go, young master Qiao. You will welcome me, won't you?" He Qi finally found the right timing to butt in.

Qiao Gang seemed to just notice He Qi and quickly smiled. "Of course not, I didn't think Mrs. He was also here. It's my honor, haha."

Zhang He saw them leave and felt as though he had eaten a fly. He immediately took out his phone and called, "Dad, it's me. Mhm, I just saw Qiao Gang come to Tan Du. Right, he found a racer but I don't know how good he is. This racer is called Ye Mo. He's very cocky. He dared to slap me and it was very hard. He even smacked down a few of my teeth."

"What, he dares to be so arrogant? Even Qiao Gang can't be so arrogant, daring to smack you near the gates of the university. Even if that old man Qiao comes, I won't let go of this arrogant brat." The voice coming from the phone was very furious. Zhang Quanjian was now completely infuriated. No matter how much composure he had, a mere racer dared to slap his son and break his teeth. If word got out, he would be shamed.

Zhang He's mouth formed a cold sneer, "Dad, I have a way to make him die 3 days later without a burial ground."

Chapter 266: Fight to the Last Gasp

Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned and he saw an Audi parked not far away. This car seemed to have followed Qiao Gang here. A bulky man got off the car who seemed to be quite strong but in Ye Mo's eyes, he wasn't even a yellow level warrior.

As though he could notice Ye Mo's glances, Qiao Gang laughed at himself. "The one following is my bodyguard. Although I don't like it, my dad forced this, hehe."

He Qi walked beside Tang Beiwei and asked quietly, "Is that Ye Mo your boyfriend? How did he let Qian He let us go today?"

Tang Beiwei, like Ye Mo, didn't really like this He Qi. Although she was good looking, she was too arrogant and selfish. But now that she came to ask her, Tang Beiwei couldn't pretend she didn't hear it. She said, "I don't know. When I woke up, we were already out."

"Is that so?" He Qi murmured to herself and then asked, "How come I've never heard that you have a boyfriend? He seems quite strong. How did you know him?"

Tang Beiwei started to dislike He Qi more and said casually, "That's my business."

As though seeing Tang Beiwei's distaste, He Qi couldn't do anything even though she herself was annoyed. If it was before, even though Tang Beiwei was prettier than her, she couldn't be bothered talking to Tang Beiwei. But now, she had become more and more interested in Ye Mo. She really wanted to know how Ye Mo brought her out today. And how did he know Qiao Gang? Qiao Gang even seemed very polite to him. That wasn't it but he dared to hit the police and was fine afterward. Just who was this Ye Mo? Qiao Gang's father, Qiao Shenghu, was the vice-governor of Hu Zhong province and the Qiao family was very powerful.

He Qi saw that Tang Beiwei didn't really want to talk to her so she could only move to Ye Mo's side. Just when she wanted to squish in between Qiao Gang and Ye Mo then ask the latter, a dark ray shot towards Qiao Gang's forehead like lightning.

At such speed, both the bodyguard and Qiao Gang weren't able to react and when Qiao Gang saw it, his heart sunk. He knew he didn't have time to react.

Ye Mo immediately knew someone was trying to assassinate Qiao Gang. Although he didn't know why someone would assassinate a young master like this, since he knew Qiao Gang and felt that he was quite nice, he had a reason to help. Plus, him giving a hand was a very casual matter. He didn't need much effort.

Just when that dark ray was about to hit Qiao Gang's face, Ye Mo reached out and grabbed it. His spirit sense scanned and found out it was a thin dart. A dart shot out at such speed definitely wasn't by hand. It must be shot from some crossbow.

Ye Mo's spirit sense immediately scanned some corner tens of meters away and saw a man holding a small crossbow. He didn't even think too much as threw this dart back. The dart seemed to have eyes as it shot into the forehead of the man holding the miniature crossbow. The man didn't even moan before falling dead.

"Ahh..." At this moment, Qiao Gang reacted. He had just experienced an assassination attempt. Similarly, his bodyguard also reacted and charged over.

"Brother Ye, thanks, I owe you my life." Qiao Gang felt his forehead in fright. If it wasn't for Ye Mo just then, he would've died already.

Then he also realized that Ye Mo was not only unordinary but also much stronger than he had expected. That was too powerful just then. The speed of the dart was not much slower than a bullet and yet Ye Mo caught it with his bare hands and even threw it back.

Threw it back? Thinking about this, just when Qiao Gang wanted to say something, Ye Mo said, "I've already killed that person who tried to assassinate you. He's behind the rubbish can on the left."

Qiao Gang immediately told the bodyguard, "Bring that person here immediately." Then he picked up his phone and called. His eyes were a bit worried.

It was He Qi, who had seen Ye Mo's movements the clearest. She was behind Ye Mo and thus saw clearly everything. Those actions were a flurry of shadows. It was too fast that she still wasn't even able to react until now.

He was no ordinary person indeed. He Qi was shocked more. She even suspected that Ye Mo beat Qian He down before taking her out.

With such thing occurring, there was no mood for food. Just when Qiao Gang finished the call, his bodyguard had brought the dead man here. Luckily, the assassin chose a far-off place and no one noticed.

Qiao Gang picked up the miniature crossbow by the assassin's wrist. His face changed immediately and became dazed for a whole few seconds before turning around to Ye Mo saying worriedly: "Sorry, brother Ye. I've caused you trouble."

"What happened?" Ye Mo saw that Qiao Gang's face was awful and completely anxious.

Qiao Gang sighed and said, "It's actually the Earth Fiend. I've heard my grandpa say Earth Fiend was originally called Earth Kill. It's an international hitman organization and their prices are very high. Someone actually hired Earth Fiend to kill me. It must be because...."

Speaking about this, Qiao Gang stopped and looked at He Qi. "Mrs. He, how about I invite you next time? I really can't today."

Although she wasn't satisfied, He Qi knew that if she forced her to stay here, it would cause annoyance.

Looking at He Qi leave, Qiao Gang calmed himself before saying, "I think it's probably because of the blood coral. This race is just a cover-up. The real reason is due to the blood coral. It wasn't just our family who discovered it but also the Zhang family and the Yun family as well as the River South Cha family. Four families altogether."

When Qiao Gang spoke of blood coral, Ye Mo's heartbeat increased its pace. He remembered that there was a spirit grass in the cultivation realm also called blood coral. But soon, he shook his head. Just

because the names were the same, it didn't mean it was the same thing. If it really was blood coral, then he could reach the middle stage of chi gathering, stage 4.

Qiao Gang didn't notice Ye Mo's expression and continued, "There's only one, but there are four families. We have agreed to decide the owner of the blood coral through an auto race. Each family will have two racers. The first place gets 8 points, the last place gets 1 point. The score will be the total of the points. Whichever family has the highest point at the end gets the blood coral and one of the racers must be from the family. Because my racing skills are the best, I must participate the race. The other person I invited is you. These people want to kill me, so I can't go in the race."

Ye Mo frowned and said, "Since your racing skills are the best, why did the other three families still choose auto racing?"

Qiao Gang smiled bitterly then said, "Because the blood coral was discovered by us young masters when we got out to race. So, our family brought out this idea of racing and the other few families can't rebuke it. What I'm worried isn't this. I'm afraid that it won't end after you killed the Earth Fiend hitman."

Ye Mo smiled, not talking. He wouldn't be afraid because of some hitman organization.

Seeing Ye Mo's look, Qiao Gang could only say again, "Earth Fiend has been established for more than a century. Their hitmen are all over the world. No one knows what they look like because those who do are all dead. It's said that from the founding of this organization till now, they have only failed 3 times. Those who killed their hitmen would be hunted by them. There are no exceptions. Even our family don't dare to touch this hitman organization, much less the individual members. So, I'm worried that they will hunt you like crazy after you killed their man."

Ye Mo sneered. "So that means if they want to kill someone, you can only reach out your neck and let them kill you without resistance?"

However, Qiao Gang didn't find it funny at all and nodded seriously. "Indeed, usually, those they try to hunt can only evade but no one has been successful in doing so. However, their prices aren't ordinarily high. Normal people wouldn't be able to afford it. I only knew about his identity from the tattoo on his wrist. The two-sided dagger means to fight till the last gasp. The sword has no handle, only two tips at both ends."

"And..." Qiao Gang hesitated and looked at Ye Mo before saying, "the hitmen in Earth Fiend is divided into 3 calibers—heaven, earth, and human. The one you have just killed is the lowest human-level hitman. But once you kill their hitmen, you will be the enemy of Earth Fiend. They will pursue the person to the ends of the earth. There are no exceptions. So, brother Ye, it's my fault this time. You can't run around now, so how about you come back to the Qiao family with me?"

Tang Beiwei heard Qiao Gang's words and clutched Ye Mo's hand tightly. She didn't think her brother just got into a conflict with such a terrifying organization.

Ye Mo waved his hand and said, "Brother Qiao, don't worry. I'm not worried about a mere hitman organization. Three days later, I will be waiting for you at the front gate of this university on time. I think your family also needs to arrange some things, so I won't disturb you."

Qiao Gang looked as Ye Mo pulled Tang Beiwei and left feeling more and more guilty. Ye Mo got into this trouble due to saving him but he couldn't solve this issue.

"Let's go back first." Qiao Gang then told the bodyguard to bring the hitman into the car and they disappeared quickly.

"Brother, what do we do?" Tang Beiwei was the one worried the most. She finally found her kin but soon, her brother would be hunted by the Earth Fiends. She was very worried.

Ye Mo patted Tang Beiwei's shoulder. "Don't worry, I'll send you to Beijing tomorrow. You can stay with sister Ye Ling. After I deal with things here, I will come find you. Don't you know my power? I've learned Dao magic. What can a mere hitman organization do to me?"

Chapter 267: Qiao Family Meeting

Tang Beiwei didn't talk but Ye Mo knew that she was mostly unhappy with his suggestion. He was helpless. If it wasn't due to Earth Fiend, he would let Tang Beiwei do what she wanted.

Just when Ye Mo still wanted to persuade her, Tang Beiwei said, "Brother, I don't want to go to the Ye family. Since you're not from the Ye family, I have an even lesser connection to them so I don't want to go."

Ye Mo's mind blanked out for a second but immediately understood Tang Beiwei's concern then. He thought about it and it really was so. He was at most related to Ye Zifeng and Ye Ling in the Ye family.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo said embarrassingly, "Sorry, Beiwei, I didn't think about it clearly. Let me think again."

Tang Beiwei heard Ye Mo take back his words, so she immediately smiled sweetly, "Actually, brother, if they really are going to attack me, it's no use even if you send me to the Ye family. Plus, perhaps I'm safer by your side."

Ye Mo nodded and said, "Okay, we'll do that. Let's see how bold this organization is. If they really dare to attack you, then don't blame me for the consequences." Ye Mo had too many enemies that he didn't worry about such things anymore. He had a feud with North Sand and now, he got into a conflict with an international hitman organization. Since there was already a feud, there was no use worrying about it.

That night, the two didn't stay at a hotel and went to Tang Beiwei's house for the night instead. Tang Beiwei's house was very shabby indeed. Ye Mo didn't see any valuable appliances. From this, it could be seen that she really lived a poor life with her mother.

Tang Beiwei seemed to have noticed Ye Mo's sadness, but she didn't think of it that much. Instead, she was quite happy. Although her mother left, she still had a big brother. However, it was unfortunate that her mother couldn't stay with her. She would definitely not go live with that Song Qiming.

"Brother, I suspect that Song guy knows you were going to look for trouble with the Song family so she took my mother away, but I really don't want my mother to be hurt. Brother, if you go to the Song family, just, just...." Tang Beiwei knew that Ye Mo had a massive feud with the Song family and she couldn't find the right words for Ye Mo to let the Song family go.

Ye Mo sighed. He knew that Song Qiming had achieved his goal. It was quite hard for him to kill Song Qiming in front of the woman who raised Tang Beiwei for more than 20 years, but he definitely wouldn't

just let things slide. Perhaps he didn't even think about going to the Song family these few days at Tan Du due to Tang Beiwei.

Song Qiming, he definitely wouldn't let go of her. At most, he wouldn't let Tang Beiwei's mother see.

...

Xuan Jiang had a population of nearly 40 million.

Zhang family could be said to be the largest family in Xuan Jiang and was also one of the 5 great families of China. It could be said that they were ranked first in power.

But other than Zhang family, the Qiao family also had a large part of their power in Xuan Jiang. In the five great families, the Qiao family was ranked third, just below the Zhang family and Li family.

At the same time, there was an obvious conflict when both the Zhang family and Qiao family was developing in Xuan Jiang. Even the younger generation of the two families was highly competitive.

Originally, this blood coral was found by Zhang He of the branch family. Due to various reasons of the previous generation, the Tan Du Zhang branch was gradually fading out of the Xuan Jiang Zhang family and couldn't even be connected to them anymore. They were becoming a small family on the boundary. But due to this blood coral event and Zhang He's exceptional driving skills, it allowed the Tan Du Zhang family to be once again connected to the Xuan Jiang Zhang family.

The Xuan Jiang Zhang family wanted to forcefully enter this situation and the other three families couldn't do anything about it because strictly speaking, the Tan Du Zhang family was a branch of the Zhang family. Moreover, the Zhang family was too powerful. They had this unknown force behind them. The other few families didn't dare to compete with the Zhang family overtly, so the only thing they could do was to win the blood coral through a race.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the Qiao family wasn't good. Other than Qiao Gang's father, Qiao Shenghu, all the elites of the Qiao family were here.

"Big uncle, Wu Chong had confirmed. The person Xiao Gang brought back was the human-level hitman of Earth Fiend indeed and they used the unique crossbow of Earth Fiend." The man speaking was Qiao Shengbao, Qiao Gang's fourth uncle.

Qiao Zheng heard the words and he frowned. "Although the blood coral is precious, it isn't worth it to offend this Earth Fiend organization for it.

At this moment, a man in his 30's sitting behind Qiao Shengbao said, "Sigh, this Ye Mo is too impulsive. Although he's quite strong, he can't just kill people casually. Now, he's dead for sure but our Qiao family will also be affected. Qiao Gang, next time be careful in making friends. Not all people can become friends. Your societal experience is too little. If it was me, I wouldn't even make such friend."

Qiao Gang's face changed and stood up immediately. "Qiao Zhijun, what do you mean? So I should be killed and not retaliate? Ye Mo saved my life. You mean that he should just be killed?"

Qiao Zhijun wasn't angry at all and spoke plainly, "Qiao Gang, I'm just saying the fact. Our Qiao family is a big family. How are we going to develop if you do things so recklessly?"

"Oh, so how are you going to deal with it?" Seeing Qiao Zhijun use a pedantic tone, Qiao Gang asked while suppressing his anger. He knew that a lot of people weren't happy that he was the successor of the family.

Qiao Zhijun sneered. "If you don't have some balls, how is the family going to live? If it was me, I would've immediately captured that Ye Mo and sent him to the Earth Fiend asking for their forgiveness."

"Bullshit!" Qiao Gang was extremely furious, "Are you going to capture me and send me to them too?"

"That's enough. Don't yell in the family meeting. All of you calm down." Qiao Zhen tapped the table.

Qiao Gang still looked coldly at Qiao Zhijun, his eyes filled with fury.

At this moment, an old man sitting beside Qiao Zhen coughed and said, "Actually, Zhijun's idea might be a good way. After all, Ye Mo is just a normal person. We'll compensate his sister."

"Third grandpa, you..." Qiao Gang didn't expect someone to conform to Qiao Zhijun's idea and it was an elder of the family. He immediately felt alone and weak. Ye Mo was his savior. Even if he lost his life, he couldn't do such a thing.

Qiao Zhen waved his hand, "Everyone's ideas are right. After all, we're all thinking for the family. Speaking of Ye Mo, I remembered that abandoned son of the Beijing Ye family. Would the two be the same person?"

"How can that be, the Song family is so scared of the Beijing Ye Mo that they are about to disband. How could that Ye Mo be willing to be someone else's driver and agree to help Xiao Gang in a race? I have heard of that Ye Mo, that he's proud and cold. He's very vengeful and decisive in killing," Qiao Shengbao said immediately.

"Decisive in killing?" Qiao Zhen repeated and frowned. This Ye Mo, whom Qiao Gang had just met, killed this hitman immediately just because the hitman was going to kill Qiao Gang. Wasn't this decisive in killing? And he dared to beat policemen in broad daylight. Was this really that Ye Mo?

"Bring a picture of that Beijing Ye Mo over." Qiao Zhen was very decisive and did things immediately. The picture was soon brought over. Qiao Zhen gave the picture to Qiao Gang, "Gang er, see if this is the same Ye Mo you know."

Qiao Gang took the picture and immediately said: "Grandpa, it's him. This is the brother Ye I know."

Hearing Qiao Gang's words, Qiao Zhen actually gasped a sigh of relief. What a huge joke capturing this Ye Mo and giving him to Earth Fiend. Was this Ye Mo someone who could be captured? Although the Song family was ranked 4th in the 5 great families, Qiao Zhen knew that the Song family was the real 2nd family. Purely from politics, the Song family could even be ranked first. Even the Song family was no match for this Ye Mo. It was suicide for the Qiao family to take on Ye Mo. Plus, this Ye Mo saved his grandson.

As expected, when they heard that the Ye Mo Qiao Gang knew was that Ye Mo from Beijing, everyone in the Qiao family shut their mouths. Qiao Zhijun glared bleakly at Qiao Gang and cursed. He didn't expect this Qiao Gang to be so lucky to know even the Ye Mo of Beijing.

Beijing Ye Mo, no matter how strong you are, you are dead in killing people of the Earth Fiend. Qiao Zhijun calmed down soon. This Ye Mo couldn't be cocky for long.

"Okay, we'll leave it at that. From now on, no one in the family shall reveal Ye Mo's identity. Three days later, Ye Mo will still represent our Qiao family to participate in the race," Qiao Zhen ordered.

Of course, Qiao Gang had heard of Beijing Ye Mo. He didn't think at all that the Ye Mo he knew was that legendary Ye Mo. He killed Ou Tanhu. Who was Ou Tanhu? As a direct descendant of the family, there was no way he didn't know. Such a powerful person agreed to race for him? Thinking about this, Qiao Gang felt quite proud, lucky that he didn't act up in front of Ye Mo.

Qiao Gang then thought about Ye Mo's calm attitude upon hearing about Earth Fiend and he couldn't help admiring him. Perhaps only someone like brother Ye wouldn't feel threatened because of a hitman organization like Earth Fiend.

Chapter 268: Please Hold Up

Ye Mo and Tang Beiwei spoke for the entire night and just as it was almost daylight, Tang Beiwei sank into sleep. Ye Mo, however, made a defensive bracelet and wore it himself. Although this bracelet was completely useless against the attacks of ancient martial artists, it could still defend against normal ambushes.

Even without the defensive bracelet, Ye Mo wouldn't be afraid of ambushes. But since he could defend without moving, why not?

When Tang Beiwei woke up, it was already noon. After cleaning herself, Ye Mo took Tang Beiwei to buy some daily items on the streets before going back to the university to get her personal belongings.

Although Tang Beiwei didn't know where Ye Mo had put these things, she knew that her brother was very magical and she didn't ask. Although she was curious, she was mature enough to know that sometimes it was not good to ask if her brother didn't want to say. It wasn't too good to ask. But in fact,

Ye Mo didn't think too much of it. Tang Beiwei knew about a lot of his powers, that he didn't need to hide a storage ring from Tang Beiwei. Seeing her confusion, he just showed the ring to her.

When Ye Mo brought Tang Beiwei to the Tan Du hospital, Pang Haixiang and Hu exec were already waiting at the door.

Seeing Ye Mo walk over, Pang Haixiang immediately came up. There was full of relief in her eyes. Although Lin San had called Hu exec saying that Ye Mo had gotten out, she still wasn't relieved until seeing Ye Mo personally.

"Magical doctor Ye, were you okay yesterday? You were taken by the police, so Hu exec and I were both very worried." Pang Haixiang's expression had revealed that she was indeed very worried.

Ye Mo nodded and had some good impression towards this Mrs. Pang. She didn't come up and talk about her husband straight away and instead asked about Ye Mo's safety. Whether or not it was due to her experience in life, at least she knew what to do.

"Thanks for your concern, I'm fine. Your husband should be at Tan Du Hospital already, right?" Ye Mo only wanted to quickly cure him and leave.

"Yes, sorry to bother you, Magical doctor Ye." Although Pang Haixiang wanted Ye Mo to immediately treat her husband, she couldn't make herself seem so desperate.

Hu Yang finally found the opportunity to speak and said, "Magical doctor Ye, I'll take you there." He wanted to see how Ye Mo would cure Pang Haixiang's husband.

Ye Mo and Tang Beiwei were led to the VIP room on the 3rd floor by Hu Yang.

"Who is this young man? The exec is so respectful to him and calls him magical doctor? This is too absurd," a nurse said quietly.

Another nurse beside her said, "This young man was the person who cured Chong Yuanyuan's leg yesterday. His medical skills are rather strong. You didn't see when he used acupuncture. His actions

were like lightning. I saw it with my own eyes." This nurse was the nurse taking care of Chong Yuanyuan yesterday.

A middle-aged female doctor who was prepared to finish her work saw this scene. She turned back in bewilderment and looked at another doctor and said, "Manager Liu, don't tell me the arrogant person you spoke of yesterday was him? Did he cure Chong Yuanyuan's leg?"

At this moment, Manager Liu's face was flushed red. Yesterday, he still said this young man was insolent but now, Hu exec was calling him magical doctor. And the entire hospital now knew about what happened yesterday. This was a loud slap in the face to him.

"What's Hu exec bringing him up for?" another doctor asked.

"I heard there's a patient transferred here from Hong Kong Ma Li hospital. It's said that the hospital cannot do anything about the situation. They heard that the doctor Ye was very powerful so they transferred him today," the nurse replied immediately. Obviously, she knew very clearly about what happened.

"there's actually such magical doctor? I must go up and see. It's good even if I learn a little bit." That doctor quickly followed

"I will also go see..." The middle-aged female doctor also followed

Seeing another two doctors follow, Manager Liu focused and also quietly followed. To be honest, he still couldn't believe now that someone could cure Chong Yuanyuan's leg. However, Chong Yuanyuan had left the hospital already yesterday and he couldn't find her. Now, he could go up to see if it was real.

However, reality was harsh. Other than Pang Haixiang and Hu exec, Ye Mo only brought Tang Beiwei into the patient's room. Other people could only wait outside. If it wasn't because he offended Earth Fiend, Ye Mo would let Tang Beiwei wait for him at the university.

Although he wasn't afraid of this hitman organization, if they attacked Tang Beiwei, he wouldn't be able to do anything. The only way would be to keep Tang Beiwei by his side. If these people weren't as scary

as Qiao Gang said they were and didn't attack his sister, he would take Tang Beiwei to Beijing to see her mother then deal with the Song family before sending Tang Beiwei to Luo Cang.

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Pang Haixiang's husband looked very emaciated. His face was a little purple and his breathing was heavy.

"My husband's condition looks like heart disease but many doctors have checked that he doesn't have heart disease. Once his face is purple to a certain extent, he would faint. Now, the situation is getting worse and worse. Magical doctor Ye..." Although she tried to avoid Ye Mo's annoyance, she could care less about that much when it concerned her husband's safety.

Ye Mo scanned with his spiritual sense. He didn't even need to diagnose with his hands and knew what disease this person had. He saw it on earth before. It was purple coral poisoning.

Purple coral was a material for crafting artifacts in the cultivation realm. It was a rare material even in the cultivation realm. Did earth have that much purple coral? How come he didn't see one at all? Ye Mo felt gloomy.

The man on the bed saw Ye Mo come over and struggled to sit up, "Magical doctor Ye, I'm Guo Taiming. Sorry to trouble you so much. I know my disease is very hard to cure and it's also hereditary. If you can't cure it, it's just my fate."

Ye Mo originally wanted to say this condition was very simple to cure, but he heard Guo Taiming say this was actually hereditary and he frowned. This was the first time he heard of purple coral poisoning being hereditary. Did he diagnose wrongly?

Seeing Ye Mo frown, Guo Taiming sighed. He knew that his condition was a bit hard even for the magical doctor here but he had a positive outlook on things and he said immediately, "My grandpa also died of this disease, so did my father. I don't have a son, I only have a daughter. It seems my disease stops at me."

Ye Mo didn't reply. He took out a golden needle and pierced it into a chakra point on Guo Taiming and ran his chi down. He immediately knew he diagnosed right. It was indeed purple coral but this poison shouldn't be hereditary.

Ye Mo pulled out the golden needle and looked at Pang Haixiang, who had a hopeful face, and Hu Yang, who was very focused. He smiled and said, "I can cure this but..."

Pang Haixiang heard Ye Mo say he could cure her husband and immediately was overjoyed. After a while, she said, "Magical doctor Ye, as long as you can cure my husband, I will do anything I can."

Originally, Ye Mo wanted Guo Taiming to tell him where he saw the purple coral but then he thought about it and gave up on the idea. He didn't have to have this mine ore. Plus, even if he asked, Guo Taiming might not know what he was talking about.

"Never mind." Ye Mo picked up a few golden needles and pierced it into different chakra points of Guo Taiming with extreme speed. With the use of chi, the purple coral poison was quickly pulled out by Ye Mo.

Strictly speaking, Guo Taiming's condition was much better than Zhuo Youshan, but his body wasn't as good as Zhuo Youshan so he wasn't able to drag it on as long as Zhuo Youshan.

After half an hour, Ye Mo took back the golden needles and said: "It's done."

"Huh...." Pang Haixiang looked at Ye Mo in shock. It was done? She didn't believe at all that it was done. No matter how powerful his medical skills were, it couldn't be done so quickly. There was no medicine eaten or a surgery happened. He just pierced a few needles, and it was done?

"What? It's done just like that?" Hu Yang asked and was also shocked. If he didn't know how serious Guo Taiming's condition was and if it wasn't that he knew about Guo Taiming, he would think Ye Mo and Guo Taiming were together in a scandal.

After a moment later, Pang Haixiang reacted first and quickly charged up and grabbed Guo Taiming's hand. "Taiming, how are you?"

Guo Taiming immediately felt the pain and suffering in his body disappear completely. At first, he hadn't reacted but now that his wife asked, he moved his limbs and stood up. Soon, he yelled out in joy, "I'm really okay. My body no longer hurts. There's actually such medical skills...."

Guo Taiming murmured a few times and still couldn't believe it.

"There's actually such medical skills..." This time, it was Hu exec murmuring. He didn't believe it either that Ye Mo could cure Guo Taiming's disease so quick. After all, Guo Taiming's was an incurable disease.

"In that case, I'll be leaving. Beiwei, let's go." Then, Ye Mo was about to leave with Tang Beiwei.

"Magical doctor Ye, please stop." Guo Taiming suddenly reacted and stopped Ye Mo.

Chapter 269: Qingxue's Calamity

Guo Taiming took out a jade box from his bag and said to Ye Mo, "Magical doctor Ye, my ancestors were also a branch of ancient martial artists. However, they fell later on. When you treated me, you probably used inner qi right? It could be seen that you're an ancient martial arts master. This box was passed down from my ancestor. I believe my descendants won't be learning ancient martial arts. You saved my life and there's nothing much I can give. I'll give you this box, please take it magical doctor Ye."

Ye Mo quickly pushed it away, "Mr. Guo, this is passed down by your ancestors, so I can't take it. You should keep it."

Guo Taiming shook his head and said, "I only have a daughter. Even if I have a son, I said to myself that if doctor Ye could cure me, this jade box will be my humble gift. I know doctor Ye may not think it's useful but there's nothing much I can give that you'd feel valuable."

Seeing that Guo Taiming was being genuine, Ye Mo could only take the jade box. He opened it and found a card inside. It should be a bank card. Other than the card, there was a goatskin map. It was

obvious that it was from a very long time ago. It had an imprint of a region of a sea. The map had an ore on it, it was the purple coral ore.

Ye Mo immediately understood why Guo Taiming's disease was hereditary. His jade box must've been passed down from his ancestor and each generation would play with this purple coral. In the end, those who touched it would get this disease. However, Zhuo Aiguo was different. The Guo family people saw this ore and still put it in the box causing the purple coral to be preserved and passed down.

Ye Mo took out the card and said to Guo Taiming, "I'll take this jade box but as for the card, I can't take it." He didn't explain the purple coral thing. Since he gave the purple coral to him, Guo Taiming's descendants wouldn't be affected by it anymore.

Despite Guo Taiming's repeated requests, Ye Mo still didn't take the card. He wasn't short on money. Even if he had a few hundred million, it wouldn't be enough for him. Ye Mo thought he needed more precious herbs and materials for his cultivation which would cost a tremendous amount of fortune. When his situation stabilized, he would think of ways to gather wealth. After participating in the hidden sect auction, Ye Mo felt just relying on his online clinic. No matter how much money he earned, it wouldn't be enough to buy one flower of the blue flower blue leaf grass. He had to think of other ways to earn money.

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Ning Hai.

Outside the house Ye Mo lived, Ning Qingxue was peacefully taking care of the silver heart grass. She missed Ye Mo a lot when he wasn't here. Ye Mo hadn't been back for a few months but knew that Ye Mo would come back. He promised her after all.

The silver heart grass was growing well and with Ning Qingxue's care, the biggest one was already 8 cm tall. She didn't care that much about cultivation but in order to not fall too far behind Ye Mo, she would force herself to spend a certain amount of time to cultivate each day. The other time, she would either take care of the silver heart grass or play with her necklace.

She liked the pearls around her neck a lot. Last time when Su Jingwen saw this necklace, she also liked it a lot but Ning Qingxue wouldn't give this necklace to Su Jingwen. Strictly speaking, this was the only gift Ye Mo gave her.

"Qingxue, come with me to go shopping at Walking Street." Xu Wei finished work early today and came back before 5 pm and called out to Qingxue as soon as she walked in the door.

"Walking Street?" Ning Qingxue remembered the golden cake and felt hungry. She smiled and agreed with Xu Wei's idea.

The Walking Street was the place where Ning Qingxue visited the most. Most of the time, she would come to eat golden cake. Sometimes, she would come with Su Jingwen and Li Mumei. Sometimes, she would come with Xu Wei. When she was very bored, she would come by a few times by herself. She felt that a golden cake had the shadow of Ye Mo. Each time she ate it, she was very focused.

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At this moment, the Walking Street was still very popular. The sky wasn't completely dark yet but all the small stores had been pushed out.

Two Daoists were walking casually in this street. One of them was in his 50's and another was only a little over 20.

"Sigh, it's really a pity. We missed the auction by a month. I heard there was actually a Liu Blue Carrot and two face preserving pills. I wonder if it's real. Master, I feel like this mortal world is too impure. We should go back." The younger Daoist wandered for a few days and felt this vibrant world was just like that, nothing special.

As expected, as soon as this younger Daoist said that, the older Daoist immediately had the look of approval in his eyes and nodded. "Indeed, Yuan Zhong, your mental state is very good. You weren't mesmerized by this flowery world. I can relax now. Okay, since you're already annoyed, we'll go back to cultivate. Now, you won't keep thinking about the outside world."

This younger Daoist called Yuan Chong had a sneaky look in his eyes but said very straightforwardly, "Master is right..."

However, just as he said this, he froze. He stared dazedly at the two girls in front of him and he couldn't even move.

"What's up?" The older Daoist immediately noticed.

Yuan Chong swallowed some saliva and said, "Master, I want that woman. She's so pretty. If she can be my wife, I'm willing to stay in the sect my entire life..."

The older Daoist followed Yuan Chong's gaze and saw a girl wearing a blue flower skirt holding a golden cake in her hands. She bit down carefully with eyes filled with gentleness. It was an extreme beauty indeed. This sort of woman was rare even in the hidden sects much less the mortal world. They actually met a woman so out of this world in a small place like here. No wonder his disciple wanted this woman.

However, if he could find a girl to stay with Yuan Chong and calm him down in the sect, it would be quite good. Thinking about this, the old Daoist smiled. "This girl is not bad indeed but this sort of thing should be mutual. If she doesn't like you, then..."

"Master, I must have her. With my talent and looks, it's a good match. And when she completely understands who we are, she would feel lucky. Not everyone has the luck to enter our world. Master..." Yuan Chong gulped his saliva again. His eyes never left the girl eating the golden cake.

The old Daoist nodded and said, "Mhm, you're right. It's her luck indeed if she can enter our sect. Go ask her and see if she's willing. But you need to know your boundaries, I can tell her temperament is very royalty-like. Perhaps her background is very strong."

"Yes, master, but you're thinking too much. The outer hidden sects have fallen heavily. Master, you have taken me to see a few of them but the highest is only a mere earth level. These people are too dumb much less a girl from the mortal world. Don't worry." Then Yuan Chong rushed towards that girl eating the golden cake.

"Girl, hello, I'm Yuan Chong..." Although this young Daoist was into the girl, he had zero social experience. He didn't know how to express himself or even have a pick-up line.

Ning Qingxue was just eating the golden cake and reminiscing her time with Ye Mo but was scared by this Daoist who suddenly appeared. She quickly took a few steps back and looked at Yuan Chong in vigilance.

The small Daoist Yuan Chong saw Ning Qingxue at a close distance. She had this beauty with a sliver of goddess-like royalty temperament, thus making him unable to control himself.

Now that Ning Qingxue looked at him in vigilance, he quickly saluted with his fist. "I'm Yuan Chong, I'm from the hidden sects, also the immortal sects called by the mortal world. My master feels your talent is suitable for the immortal arts of our sect...."

Ning Qingxue frowned and pulled Xu Wei, "Xu Wei, let's go."

"Idiot." Xu Wei didn't have the good temper of Ning Qingxue and swore at the Daoist.

Yuan Chong didn't expect that Xu Wei dared to swear at him. He went up and grabbed Xu Wei, tossing her many meters out into a stall. Xu Wei was smashed to the floor and wasn't able to get up.

Ning Qingxue quickly went up and helped Xu Wei up while looking coldly at Yuan Chong. She was going to call the police.

Seeing Ning Qingxue make the call, although Yuan Chong didn't have much social experience, he knew that Ning Qingxue was probably going to call for help. He went up and was about to grab Ning Qingxue's phone but just when he did, he was blocked by a yellow light which disappeared immediately.

Hmm? Yuan Chong looked at his hand, it was actually blocked. The force was actually very strong. He was the publicly renowned genius for ancient martial arts. He was only 26 years old but was already at the black level peak. Now, he couldn't even take a phone from a girl.

Was this girl also an ancient martial arts master? Thinking about this, Yuan Chong no longer tried to steal the phone but punched toward Ning Qingxue. In this punch, he used 30% of his power.

Bang, this time, Yuan Chong saw clearly that his fist was blocked by a pale yellow light but this light eventually couldn't take the power of his fist and was broken.

Although Ning Qingxue's defensive bracelet blocked Yuan Chong's fist, she was still sent flying onto the street and fell down at an intersection of roads being bumped by a car passing by.

At this moment, Xu Wei had crawled up and just saw Ning Qingxue being hit by the car. She became scared and she quickly rushed over to help Ning Qingxue up.

That older Daoist quickly came in front of Ning Qingxue and put his hand in front of Ning Qingxue's nose. His face immediately went very bad.

"Master." Yuan Chong also felt his fist was a bit too heavy,

The old Daoist sighed speaking to the young Daoist: "Yuan Chong, you've caused trouble. This girl can't be saved, we need to leave quickly."

Yuan Chong looked at Ning Qingxue with regret and longing, "I attacked too heavily but master, your words are too exaggerated. This is causing trouble? Who would be a match for you in the outside world?"

"Hmph, you really don't know how tall the heavens are and how thick the earth is. The defensive amulet the girl wore was obviously high level. Even I rarely see something like that. Someone with such an amulet wouldn't have a simple background." The old Daoist said and looked at the coming police car. He didn't talk more with the young Daoist and grabbed him, disappearing in a few steps.

Chapter 270: Dangerous Race Ground

Two days passed very quickly. Although nothing happened in these two days, Ye Mo still didn't dare to leave his sister by herself. But finally, he felt more eased. After this was done, he would ask about what sort of an organization Earth Fiend really was.

When Ye Mo and Tang Beiwei came to the front gate of the university, Qiao Gang had been waiting for them there already. However, Ye Mo felt that Qiao Gang's attitude to him was a little different. He could really tell the difference but Qiao Gang seemed more reserved. Was it because of Earth Fiend last time?

Ye Mo also knew now wasn't the time to ask so after the race was over, he would then ask Qiao Gang.

Although Qiao Gang was a little reserved, he was very happy seeing Ye Mo. However, Ye Mo noticed that Qiao Gang didn't bring his bodyguard today. Ye Mo immediately understood that that sort of bodyguard was just a display for an Earth Fiend hitman.

"Brother Ye, the car is ready, it's on the race course. Let's go over now." Qiao Gang just drove over an ordinary Mercedes car.

After inviting Ye Mo and Tang Beiwei in the car, Qiao Gang drove. After starting the car, he said, "Brother Ye, I will tell you about the situation. The racers invited by the other 3 families are all international racers. Some have even gotten first place in F1 racing."

Ye Mo asked curiously, "Young master Qiao, since the other people are all inviting international racers why does your Qiao family still invite me? I'm no racer."

Qiao Gang heard Ye Mo's words and immediately replied, "Brother Ye, you're being too humble. I'm sure that even an international racer won't be able to dump my Porsche behind with an Audi in such a short time but Brother Ye you did it. I believe in you. Plus, mountain driving is different to international racing. Even an F1 racer won't have much advantage."

"I have a map of the course here. Brother Ye, take a look." Then, Qiao Gang handed Ye Mo a map.

Ye Mo took it and looked and then realized the race ground was under a peak at the Gui Xiang ranges.

The path was very curved and the race was quite dangerous. With a small mistake, it wouldn't be racing but plummeting to your death.

Despite Tang Beiwei having a lot of faith in Ye Mo, she was still worried upon seeing the map in her brother's hands. This wasn't racing cars but racing life.

As though seeing Tang Beiwei's worry, Ye Mo smiled and said, "Don't worry, I've been on this road before. It's nothing."

Ye Mo didn't lie. However, it was Wen Dong driving before.

Qiao Gang said apologetically, "I guessed the race grounds would be here, and it was. It's very easy to fall off the cliff so if brother Ye doesn't want to race, we still have other people."

Ye Mo waved his hand. "Young master Qiao, if I don't participate, it definitely won't be due to danger but time."

Qiao Gang seemed to know Ye Mo was telling the truth and nodded. "I'm actually quite familiar with that road. It's because we usually chose this place to race."

Ye Mo knew what Qiao Gang meant. It was a place where the bored young masters expended their abundant energy.

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Despite Qiao Gang driving very fast, it was already an hour or so later after they arrived at the race course.

And the entrance to this road had been sealed. There was a big open area at the foot of the mountain and there were already about 50 to 60 people there. The racetrack at the bottom of the mountain was very wide and could space 7 or 8 cars. And the racers could choose a path halfway. One way was 20 miles long but if you wanted to take over other cars, you had to go on the takeover path. That would mean going an extra 5 km. But the rule of the race was as long as you got to the finish line first, you win.

When Ye Mo and they got off the car, there were immediately many glances looking at them. Ye Mo saw a few race cars lined up at the grass. Each one had someone to guard it. Each family had their own car. It was his first time seeing so many customized brands. Ferrari, Lamborghini, BMW, Lotus, Porsche, Bugatti and so on.

Qiao Gang brought Ye Mo and Tang Beiwei to the Qiao family's place. There were four cars parked here.

The Qiao family people came to say hi but Ye Mo just greeted them casually. He only came to help because he promised Qiao Gang. He didn't have the mood to get friendly with the Qiao family.

Ye Mo noticed Zhang He. When Zhang He saw Ye Mo come, he had a cruel look in his eyes. He also had a racer who was not yet 30 beside him. His face was also very cold.

Behind Zhang He, there were two more people. One was a black racer. When Qiao Gang saw the black racer, he immediately said quietly to Ye Mo, "That's the international racer, Martin, invited by the Yun family. The Yun family is very interested in the blood coral and has spent a fortune on this. I suspect it was the Yun family who hired the hitman last time. This family is the most mysterious. When you get in the car, you need to be wary of the Yun family, and Zhang He that punk, he's very sneaky."

Ye Mo nodded and scanned his eyes to the last two. Qiao Gang immediately said, "That's the River South Cha family people. It's said the Cha family is a semi-hidden family. However, they are quite nice. I feel that amongst these families, the most amicable are the Cha family. The people they have invited aren't very famous and they didn't bring up any requests to the blood coral."

Hearing Qiao Gang's introduction, Ye Mo looked at the two racers of the Cha family. Indeed, they looked very positive and bright. Ye Mo couldn't help but smile. Perhaps Qiao Gang's words influenced him.

He turned around and spoke to that waiter of the Qiao family a bit. Qiao Gang interrupted, "Brother Ye, go choose a car."

Just when Ye Mo wanted to choose a car, he felt this frigidness. He subconsciously wanted to look back but he immediately stopped himself and scanned with his spirit sense carefully.

In Ye Mo's perspective, something that could make him feel cold must be killing intent. Just then, Zhang He looked at him nefariously but how could Zhang He, this useless spoon-fed kid, have this sort of killing intent? Regardless if it was him, if that person wanted to play tricks in the race, it would be suicide.

However, Ye Mo noticed Zhang He didn't look at him and was speaking to the racer next to him. Ye Mo thought and immediately scanned the two racers of the Yun family. They were fine too. Then, his spirit sense stayed on the two racers of the Cha family but found one of them seemingly looking at him.

Ye Mo was sure that if he didn't have spirit sense, he definitely wouldn't be able to find this racer's gaze. The eyes of that racer lost that positive look and flashed across killing intent.

It was actually the most amicable family Qiao Gang said? Ye Mo frowned. That racer who showed killing intent to Ye Mo immediately returned to his positive bright look.

He didn't even know the Cha family. Why would they have killing intent for him? River South Cha family? Ye Mo suddenly remembered that Wu Guang monk mentioned to him that Cha family was a semi-hidden sect.

No matter who it was, he wouldn't let go of those who had their killing intent targeted to him. Ye Mo scanned this racer's body with his spirit sense again and felt dazed. At a very discrete place in the racer's sleeve, there was a tattoo with a double-sided knife.

Earth Fiend hitman? No wonder he felt killing intent, it was a hitman. However, this hitman was too low caliber, as his killing intent was leaking. Although he had a good masquerade, Ye Mo could see it clearly. According to Qiao Gang's description, two knives meant it was a human level hitman.

Ye Mo sneered. Since he found the Earth Fiend killer, it meant that this killer probably came for him.

Discovering a hitman, Ye Mo immediately became careful. His spirit sense kept scanning everyone on the scene. He carefully checked to see if their wrists were tattooed but soon, Ye Mo found that another girl also had the same tattoo.

There were two hitmen here. Ye Mo's heart sank. He wasn't afraid of Earth Fiend but was worried about his sister Tang Beiwei. If these hitmen only had their targets on him, he wouldn't mind but what if these hitmen also targeted Tang Beiwei? No matter where he took Tang Beiwei, she wouldn't be safe.

"Brother Ye, let's go choose a car." Qiao Gang saw Ye Mo hesitant and he reminded him.

"Okay." Ye Mo casually chose a customized Mercedes and then looked at Qiao Gang and said, "When we race, it's fine if I take my sister too, right?"

Ye Mo had decided that if he had to leave his sister here facing that female assassin, he would rather not help Qiao Gang race.