

Strongest As 31

Chapter 31: Helpless Blood Donation

“What is it? Say it, I’m in a good mood today.” Ye Mo had collected the seeds and turned the Silver Heart Grass into a bowl of soup. He was indeed in a good mood today.

“Could you lend me 2000 dollars?” Ning Qingxue said calmly. To her, she thought Ye Mo wouldn’t reject lending 2000 dollars to her because all of Ye Mo’s money was hers before.

“I don’t have the money.” Ye Mo’s good mood was slightly soured after Ning Qingxue’s request. He only had 3000 dollars in his pocket right now, and Ning Qingxue just wanted to borrow 2000 all of a sudden.

“You...” Ning Qingxue was quite angry as she thought that he was so stingy. He took 500,000 dollars from her and yet didn’t even want to lend her 2000. How could a person be like this?

“If you just remove the interest from the 500,000 I gave you, it would be enough for 2000. You are a man and have many things to do in the future. How can you be like this?” Ning Qingxue didn’t think she would actually say what she thought in her heart, and it seemed to be very reasonable.

When Ye Mo saw Ning Qingxue was starting to plead for herself, he hurriedly held his hands up and said: “Stop, stop, stop...” After, he took out a roll of notes and gave Ning Qingxue 2000 dollars as he said, “This is the only time. Next time, don’t ask me for money because my money is hard earned.”

Ning Qingxue was contemptuous but eventually didn’t rebuke Ye Mo. She thought that if his money didn’t come easy, then no one’s money came easy. He only needed to lend her a place to live, and he made 500,000 dollars.

The reason Ning Qingxue wanted to borrow 2000 dollars was because she didn’t have any money on her and was out of phone credit. Plus, she had to buy some feminine products... This made her very uncomfortable.

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That night, Ye Mo waited until Xu Wei and Ning Qingxue went to sleep before walking to the tree in the back yard. He finished the soup in one gulp and started to cultivate. When the potent medicine blasted into Ye Mo's chest, he controlled the direction of his Chi to rapidly change the tenacity and width of his meridians. Ye Mo was overwhelmed with joy as he didn't think that one Silver Heart Grass had such potent medicinal power. It looked like there was hope for him in reaching the Second stage of Chi Gathering.

After four hours, the cultivation essence in Ye Mo's body started increasing rapidly. However, he soon felt that something wasn't right. When the cultivation essence in his body increased to a certain degree, it stopped and instead started to burn his meridians. Ye Mo was shocked. If this were to continue, he would truly become useless. He was wondering what was going on when the burning sensation and the bursting feeling in his meridians grew more intense and, in the spur of the moment, he could only bit his wrist.

"Spew." The heat that had nowhere to go rushed to his wrist as hot blood spewed out from it. For now, Ye Mo was relieved. Luckily he thought of this idea abruptly; otherwise, he would have been doomed. It seemed that he shouldn't have drunk all of it in one gulp. This medicinal soup that he made didn't have a few spirit grass from the original recipe, he had to use normal herbs to replace them and therefore, there were side effects.

After the burning sensation was appeased, Ye Mo immediately cultivated to heal the wound. Although he suddenly lost blood, Ye Mo had reached the tertiary stage of the First stage of Chi Gathering. There was such a breakthrough the first time he cultivated, and Ye Mo felt that the medicinal powers hadn't been exhausted. Perhaps if he kept cultivating, he would even reach stage 2.

However, on the second day, just when Ye Mo finished his breakfast and was ready to go to school, he found that the scorching feeling in his body was present once again. He felt bad, would he have to release all of his blood again? It made his heart ache to see all of this blood being released.

But this couldn't overwhelm Ye Mo. He just went straight to the hospital to sell his blood. He didn't know how much of his blood was taken away until finally, the Chi in his body calmed down. He gasped a sigh of relief. When he arrived at the school, he didn't go to the library and instead went to find a place to cultivate. These few days were crucial, he had to completely digest the medical liquid in order not to waste it.

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The next few days, Ning Qingxue had been in contact with Li Mumei every day. She didn't dare to think about the Ning Family that was in pandemonium. Although there was also the news of her marriage with Ye Mo in Ning Hai, it was far less heated compared to in Beijing.

The only thing that comforted Ning Qingxue was that ever since her news appeared on websites and newspapers, the Song family seemed to have given up and didn't bring up her matter with Song Shaowen again. In these few days, Ye Mo lived a life filled with joy and pain. His cultivation was improving every day, but he had to go donate blood to the hospital each day. Although the money he earned from blood donations wasn't much, it was still a source of income.

The sixth night after he drank the soup, Ye Mo was cultivating when he suddenly heard a few cracks in his body. It was as though something was blasted open. His body started to feel free and comfortable. The remaining medicinal powers in his body had been all used up. His cultivation essence increased by many folds and his spirit sense was able to reach out.

He was finally at the Second stage of Chi Gathering now. That really wasn't easy; he didn't need to go to the hospital and suffer again. At this moment, Ye Mo almost wanted to get up and yell, but he knew it was midnight. If he were to scream at that moment, people would think that he was a madman. But, he really couldn't express the joy in his heart. The next day, Ye Mo bought some breakfast for Ning Qingxue and got ready to leave for school. He wanted to leave a few medical pills for Shi Xiu; since he was stage 2, it meant that he was going to leave soon. Shi Xiu was his friend, so before he left Ning Hai, he was going to make a few medicinal pills in case of emergency.

Originally, Ye Mo thought that after he had married Ning Qingxue and had released some of their photos taken together, there would be trouble for him. Yet surprisingly after almost half a month, he didn't encounter any trouble. This made him gradually relaxed.

"Ye Mo." Ning Qingxue stopped him the moment Ye Mo was about to exit the door. As soon as Ye Mo heard this, he knew it wasn't going to be good. Last time she stopped him, he lost 2000 dollars. What would it be this time? However, Ning Qingxue had called to him, and he couldn't just pretend he didn't hear it.

He turned his head towards Ning Qingxue. She was still as beautiful as a goddess, the only difference was her physique a bit more plump. It seemed that his cooking during these periods of time was responsible for it. If a stranger were here, he would've thought that she came for a holiday, and not seeking asylum.

“What?” Ye Mo was forlorn. Seeing Ye Mo’s helpless face, Ning Qingxue didn’t feel happy. “Am I not a match for you? Even if it was a fake wedding, I could still be a match for someone like you,” she thought sadly. But luckily, her personality was indifferent; otherwise, she wouldn’t have been able to stay all by herself at Ye Mo’s place for half a month.

“I have a classmate coming, and she is a journalist. You should know the purpose. Although I really don’t want to go eat with her, I’m still under the scrutiny of other people. Could you come to eat with my classmate and I tonight?” Ning Qingxue’s face returned to her previous calm.

“I know how to cook, so why going out to eat?” Ye Mo’s first thought was that cooking at home would save money.

“You...” Ning Qingxue shook her head in disbelief. It wasn’t that she needed her face, she just wanted to make sure their couple life was more realistic in other people’s eyes.

“Okay, okay, I’ll come tonight...” Ye Mo said weakly and turned to leave.

Chapter 32: Embarrassed Merciless Bing

Yun Bing hadn’t been to school during this period of time. She only remembered that night, after leaving the school, she wanted to buy something from the supermarket. However, on the way, she met a former classmate who appeared to have bought two bottles of drink and gave her one. Although she didn’t want to associate much with him, he was too enthusiastic for her to reject and even helped her open the bottle.

Then, she drank a few mouthfuls from the bottle and said a few words before leaving. But then, her head grew dizzy. Yun Bing wasn’t usually that naive since she had already been independent in society for many years, but this situation still occurred. She immediately knew there was a problem with the drink her schoolmate gave her. Yun Bing wanted to scream but found out that she was getting dizzier and couldn’t even yell. She didn’t know what happened later on. Why did she wake up to see Ye Mo? Was Ye Mo conspiring with the schoolmate against her?

Yun Bing’s first thought was to report to the police and get the police to apprehend Ye Mo. But later, she checked herself and discovered that she wasn’t sexually exploited neither was there anything missing in her home. The only noticeable thing was the broken door. Thinking about how Ye Mo was still so young,

Yun Bing sighed and let him go. However, she hated him in her heart. She just didn't know how Ye Mo knew that schoolmate of hers.

However, when Yun Bing checked more carefully, she found signs of fighting and even a camera that was smashed to pieces. Were they fighting over who went on her first? Thinking about this, Yun Bing was angry and embarrassed at the same time. She had already decided to go to the school next day and ask Ye Mo exactly what happened. But the news she saw the second day made her decide not to ask Ye Mo.

This was because the second day, she saw on the news that there were two men stripped nude and beaten into idiots who were left on the Genesis Square. Although it was pixelated, Yun Bing still felt this thing was weird. Yun Bing then searched the internet for news and immediately saw on some small websites that the two people who were stripped nude were actually Zheng Wenqiao and her former schoolmate that drugged her.

Yun Bing immediately thought of Ye Mo and even suspected that Ye Mo did this. No matter what, Yun Bing felt satisfied that this former schoolmate of hers was beaten till he was dumb. She wasn't sure if Ye Mo did this, but even if he did, she wouldn't tell him off. However, Ye Mo wanted to take advantage of her which made her hate him for it.

As for why Ye Mo didn't do anything to her in the end, she knew clearly it was because he didn't have the ability to. But why would Ye Mo be in her room, and how was that schoolmate of hers beaten into an idiot? She couldn't think it through and therefore left the matter festering at the back of her mind.

So that day, Yun Bing applied for leave for half a month before returning to the school. However, she didn't think that the first person she saw back at school was Ye Mo.

Ye Mo just finished cultivating and was ready to find Shi Xiu. That was when he saw Yun Bing walking into the school. Seeing Yun Bing, he couldn't help but recall that night when Yun Bing was nude and remembered her massive perky chest.

Seeing Ye Mo, Yun Bing's anger immediately boiled up. And Ye Mo was staring at her with such eyes, making her angrier. Just thinking about how her naked body was seen by this guy made her really angry.

“Ye Mo, come over.” Although Yun Bing’s tone was calm, the anger under the calm tone was undeniable. Ye Mo didn’t think that Yun Bing had discovered him that night and walked calmly in front of her as he said: “Teacher Yun, what’s the matter?”

Yun Bing didn’t speak and just took him to a far off place in the school. After walking for a while, Ye Mo felt something wasn’t right. Could she have found out it was him that night? This wasn’t possible. Yun Bing was always unconscious, and he kept his mask on. How could Yun Bing know it was him?

Seeing that there was no one nearby, Yun Bing asked Ye Mo with a pale face: “Looks good doesn’t it?”

“What looks good? The scene here is average?” Ye Mo suddenly had a bad feeling and hurriedly changed the topic.

Suddenly, Yun Bing raised her hand and tried to slap Ye Mo across the face without any warning. Even if Ye Mo weren’t alert of Yun Bing, she wouldn’t have been able to connect her slap.

Ye Mo grabbed Yun Bing’s wrist and said coldly: “Teacher Yun, if you don’t have anything to say, I’m leaving. If you dare to try to hit me again, then don’t blame me for not reacting then, and I will make Ning Hai University Lake the place where you take a shower.” After responding to her gesture, Ye Mo turned to leave.

“Ye Mo, you shameless person!” seeing that Ye Mo turned to leave without hesitation, Yun Bing immediately swore. It was completely different to her normal cold attitude. However, Ye Mo didn’t pay attention to her and was nowhere to be seen soon. Although Yun Bing was called Merciless Bing, she couldn’t help but cry thinking about what Ye Mo did to her. After some while, she rubbed her sore red eyes and left.

After Yun Bing had left, another girl popped out not far in the distance. She stared at Yun Bing’s back in disbelief as she muttered to herself: “I didn’t think that Ye Mo would even harass teachers. He really is filthy to the bones.”

Ye Mo was angry and didn’t have the mood to go to the classroom to find Shi Xiu. Instead, he just left the school. He really shouldn’t have taken the extra move to save her. He saved her and yet she was still like this.

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"Ye Mo, you're back." Ye Mo opened the door to the yard, and Ning Qingxue walked over like a little bird as she grabbed his arm. Ye Mo raised his head to see that there was a tall and slim woman behind her. She was about the same age as Ning Qingxue and had long silky hair, her eyes were very bright, which seemed to be able to talk as they scrutinized Ye Mo, and appeared mature and astute.

"Ye Mo, let me introduce my friend. This is my schoolmate Zhou Lei, and she came to Ning Hai just to see me. Zhou Lei, this is my husband, Ye Mo." Ning Qingxue introduced hospitably.

Only Ning Qingxue knew that if it weren't because she wanted everyone to realize she was Ye Mo's wife as soon as possible, she wouldn't even want to be socializing with other people. Zhou Lei was a journalist, and obviously, Ning Qingxue knew of her intentions to come to see her.

"Oh, hello, Miss Zhou." Ye Mo reached out his hand and shook it with Zhou Lei.

"Hello, Mr. Ye, you may call me Zhou Lei. And I'll just call you Ye Mo as well." Zhou Lei's smile was very professional. Zhou Lei felt weird, she had heard of Ye Mo and also guessed like the people outside that this marriage was made to avoid the Song Family, furthermore, seeing their living place further consolidated her opinion. But now that she saw Ye Mo's calm manner, this was the first time she doubted her judgment.

"Qingxue, since your friend came, you should have called me. Oh right, Zhou Lei, you still haven't eaten right? Let's go and fill our stomachs first. Zhou Lei, I'm sorry, this place is a bit shabby. Qingxue had been suffering a little with me, but this is only temporary. I definitely won't let her suffer much longer." Ye Mo didn't have the time to waste with Ning Qingxue's schoolmate. He wasn't in a good mood, he just wanted to eat and shoo off this woman who was here to extract information.

Chapter 33: The Person Who Sells Fake Medicine

Ning Qingxue heard Ye Mo call her Qingxue so casually while she was also holding Ye Mo's arm. At that moment, she even doubted if she had really become Ye Mo's wife. How did that feeling come so suddenly?

She remembered that the day when she wore pajamas for Li Mumei's photo session, she seemed to be so immersed into the act; thinking about that day, Ning Qingxue quickly pulled out her arm from Ye Mo's arm as her heart was still beating quickly. Each time she made physical contact with Ye Mo, she discovered that she was unable to retain that calm state and was even more astonished by the fact that she liked that soothing feeling.

Ye Mo seemed to have something on him that she wanted to pursue. It was like an indescribable feeling of serenity and longing, but it was a bit ethereal at the same time. That attracted her like a moth to a flame, so the only thing she could do was to constantly remind herself what sort of a person Ye Mo was.

Zhou Lei saw Ye Mo's comfort and Ning Qingxue's leaning on him, as well as her faint blushes on her face, which made her doubt herself even more. "Is Ning Qingxue really in love with Ye Mo and the two married each other due to love and not something else?"

"Let's go." Ye Mo saw Zhou Lei was still lost in thought and reminded her of the reality. He didn't have any good impressions towards this woman who liked to invade other people's privacy.

The three were each thinking of different things as they left the yard. In a place not far from their residence was a relatively large restaurant called Glamorous Cuisine and was a star restaurant. Ning Qingxue didn't want to go too far, so she pointed at Glamorous Cuisine and said to Ye Mo: "Ye Mo, I think this Glamorous Cuisine looks pretty good, let's go there."

"No, the food there is too expensi—" Before Ye Mo finished his words, Ning Qingxue was already outraged.

"Ye Mo, why do you need so much money for? We would only spend at most 1000 dollars at this restaurant. You..." Ning Qingxue wasn't someone who liked showing off, but Ye Mo kept 500,000 dollars and was being stingy with her schoolmate about going to a restaurant. Although she didn't really like this schoolmate either, it was still a schoolmate, and she was still a member of the Ning Family; Ye Mo was bringing too much shame to her.

Zhou Lei looked at Ye Mo in surprise. It was her first time seeing someone so stingy over a meal. And this was in front of his own wife and her schoolmate. However, Ning Qingxue's admiration of him didn't seem to be fake.

Seeing that Ning Qingxue was still going to say something else, Ye Mo was angry, but he wasn't someone with a narrow heart. He knew that if he got angry now, the show between him and Ning Qingxue would have been for nothing. He was going to leave Ning Hai soon, so there was no point in disputing a woman.

Thinking about this, he hurried to say: "Okay, have it your way. Let's go here to eat today." Although he said that, he was depressed in his heart, he only had 3000 dollars in his pockets, and this was money earned from him selling his blood. Although the blood would have been wasted even if he didn't donate them, he still didn't want to use the money he acquired from selling blood to invite a woman whom he didn't like to dinner.

Ye Mo had made his decision; after a few days, he would leave Ning Hai immediately. As for Ning Qingxue's matter, he had already helped out enough. He needed to find a stable place to plant his Silver Heart Grass. He already deeply understood that someone without a background like him would be meat on the chopping board in society if he didn't have enough power.

The dinner was relatively pleasant. Although Zhou Lei didn't get what she wanted, she could already tell that Ye Mo and Ning Qingxue's expenditure views were quite different. But from how Ye Mo was so stingy with money, she was further assured that Ye Mo was really living life with Ning Qingxue. From how Ye Mo used cash and not a card to pay for the meal, she could tell Ye Mo really wasn't living a wealthy life.

Ye Mo was the most unhappy. This meal cost him 3000 dollars, he even had to take out the 5's and 10's on him. If Ning Qingxue didn't have to order the 2000 dollars bottle of wine, this meal wouldn't cost that much. Although he drank most of the red wine, he was still unhappy.

He knew Ning Qingxue did this on purpose. She gave him a credit card whose account was frozen, and yet she was still so cocky. Ye Mo almost threw the card at her to tell her to get the money herself. No wonder they say the people that are hated are also pitiful at the same time. Wasn't Ning Qingxue someone like that?

After the meal, Zhou Lei didn't stay and instead chose to bid them farewell. Perhaps, it was because she saw Ye Mo using 5's and 10's to pay, but she wondered if he were showing her that he had no money or something like that.

When Ning Qingxue and Ye Mo went back, they weren't as intimate as before. Ning Qingxue didn't want to talk to Ye Mo. She felt that Ye Mo had made her lose face today. Although she didn't really care about these things, Ye Mo paid with cash instead of his card, and even though she did intentionally order the red wine, but in the end, he drank it all by himself. Ye Mo didn't want to talk either. This dinner cost him more than 3000 dollars. Now, he only had 20 dollars remaining in his pocket.

In the following days, if Ye Mo didn't go out to find work, he wouldn't even have money for food. Perhaps he really had to sell blood to get food, but it was impossible for him to do that in the long term; his situation wasn't that bad. Although the price he was paid for selling blood was the same as everyone else, Ye Mo believed his blood had better quality than others. He felt he was losing out with this price.

Ye Mo's dishes were getting simpler and simpler. Although Qingxue wasn't fussy about food, she looked down on stingy people like Ye Mo. That night, Ye Mo carried his medical kit out. He didn't think that he had to go out to the night market ahead of schedule since Ning Qingxue came. Originally, he thought that he didn't need to do this anymore after curing the purple coral poison of the old man. But now, he walked on this path once again.

However, what made Ye Mo disappointed was that, even if he had his stall set up in the busy streets of Ning Du Walking Street for two days, he didn't get even one person to do business with; instead, he was even kicked by the city management once. Ye Mo barely went to Ning Hai University. Firstly, he didn't want to see Yun Bing. Secondly, there was nothing he could learn there anymore. He originally planned to give a few medicinal pills he made to Shi Xiu, but he had applied to leave for a week due to family issues.

Although Ning Qingxue basically hadn't been talking to Ye Mo, she still saw what Ye Mo was doing. Her father had called her and told her not to worry. Even if he, Ning Zhongfei, were kicked out of the Ning Family, he would not sell his daughter, especially to that demon from the Song Family.

Her father's words made Ning Qingxue feel more assured. Her parents already went to Beijing to settle things with the Ning Family. Two days after that, they would come to Ning Hai and take her away.

Ning Qingxue saw the pot Ye Mo left in the corridor to boil herbs, and her contempt towards Ye Mo gradually started to fade. What was the relationship between him and her? This was just a deal. She

gave him 500,000 dollars, and that money was his. If he didn't want to spend money, that was his problem. Why should she be disappointed in this type of person?

After thinking through this, Ning Qingxue seemed to feel better. Although he was very stingy, he still bought some vegetables home and cooked every day. Ye Mo carried his little case out again; Xu Wei still didn't come back. She didn't know whether or not if it was because Ye Mo and Xu Wei were living together that Ning Qingxue tried to avoid facing Xu Wei. As for what was her mentality, she didn't know. Perhaps it was to avoid awkwardness.

Regardless of whether it was real or fake, she and Ye Mo were still husband and wife. The husband slept in the room of the woman next door. Even if they were fake couples, she didn't want to face that woman. Thinking about how she would leave here the day after tomorrow and probably never come back for her life. There was an unknown yet faint melancholy that rose in her heart. She knew this wasn't because of Ye Mo but because of other reasons. Ning Qingxue walked out of her room for the first time. Perhaps she also wanted to see the place where she had lived for more than 20 days looked like.

Ming Du street was probably the most popular place at Ning Du district at night, and Ning Qingxue had unknowingly walked here already. The place was filled with people, red lights, and green lights. There were all sorts of snacks and small tokens sold everywhere. There were also many small businesses and stalls. One stall had golden cakes that looked enticing and was steaming with air. Ning Qingxue who never ate roadside stall snacks couldn't resist the temptation and bought one golden cake with two dollars. She bit down lightly; it was sticky and soft.

"Come and have a look at a recipe passed down from the ancestor! It can cure all sorts of diseases, headaches, fever, external and internal injuries, short-sightedness... There are only things you can't think of but nothing I can't cure!" This promoting almost made Ning Qingxue laugh. From the sounds of this person, he could cure anything.

Ning Qingxue subconsciously looked up at the person selling the fake medicine and was stunned. Wasn't this Ye Mo? Although he wore shades and a duck shaped hat, Ning Qingxue could tell it was him from the first glance. Plus, there was that signature chest beside him. Ning Qingxue always didn't know what was inside it, but now she did: it was a medical case.

Chapter 34: Young Master of The Song Family

Ning Qingxue sighed. Although 500,000 dollars wasn't much for her, it should be quite a lot for Ye Mo. Yet he still wasn't satisfied as he had to come out to cheat people and actually proclaimed that he could cure any disease? If he were so powerful, the world wouldn't need hospitals anymore!

"City management is here!" someone called out. Many stall owners immediately started packing up their things and left. Ning Qingxue stared at Ye Mo, and as expected, Ye Mo packed up his things helplessly. However, he didn't run away hastily like the other stall owners. Instead, he packed up his things slowly and left.

Although she didn't get to see Ye Mo scrambling away, she still got to see Ye Mo leave dejectedly, and this gave Ning Qingxue a sense of satisfaction. "This is what you get for cheating people," she thought to herself.

When Ning Qingxue returned to the yard, Ye Mo had already come back. He looked once at Ning Qingxue and didn't say anything. Ning Qingxue would of course not bother to talk to him either. She was wondering whether she should tell Xu Wei what sort of person he was before she left.

His business didn't succeed, and he was kicked away by city management. Ye Mo was already sick of the days in Ning Hai and wanted to leave. As for Ning Qingxue's business, he had already helped her enough. He would say goodbye to her tomorrow and leave. He didn't need to go to Ning Hai University, but he still had to leave a letter behind for Shi Xiu.

When Xu Wei had already gone to sleep, Ye Mo started to cultivate.

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"Young master Wen, there is half an hour remaining before we arrive at Ning Hai. Where shall we go first?" A BMW was heading towards Ning Feng Highway at high speed while the driver was asking a youth that was younger than 30 in the back seat.

The youth had a pale face and a pair of eagle eyes, his face was rather long and his hair perfectly combed. Hearing the driver's words, the youth just took out a cigarette while the big man sitting beside him quickly took out a lighter and lit up the cigarette for him.

“Ah Fa, did you finish the task I gave you?” the youth sucked on the cigarette and asked.

“Yes, young master Wen. I left no traces,” the bulky man replied.

The youth inhaled the cigarette once again and stayed silent for some time before continuing, “We came from He Feng just so that grandpa and the people of the Ning Family wouldn’t be suspicious. If we go according to our original plan and stay one night in Ning Hai, something might happen so we might as well just abduct that woman. This saves me from always thinking about her. I will let this b*tch know what regret truly is!” saying this, the initially calm youth was angered such that veins began to emerge from his clenched fist. He raised his hand and threw away the barely used cigarette.

The robust man called Ah Fa quickly picked it up and threw it out the window.

“That useless man is called Ye Mo right?” The youth gradually calmed down. Ever since the beginning, no one dared to reject him, Song Shaowen. He didn’t think a mere Ning Qingxue would dare to reject him, and not just that, but she actually got married to another man, and they were even living together. This was slapping him across his face and his pride. If Song Shaowen could endure something like that, he wouldn’t be Song Shaowen.

If it wasn’t for his grandfather who stopped him, he would’ve come to Ning Hai ages ago. This time, he changed routes at He Feng before coming back to Ning Hai.

“Yes, young master Wen, the useless man is called Ye Mo. The two did, in fact, sleep together; I saw some pictures on some websites, and they seemed to love each other a lot,” the driver hurriedly said.

Song Shaowen who had already calmed down immediately grew pale with rage again. He said coldly: “I will make this Ye Mo watch me and endure the torture when I show him how I sleep with that b*tch! Then... Ye Mo, right? We’ll take him away! Isn’t there a valley at Yan Ning highway? We’ll break his limbs and drop him from there. He’s too weak to fight over my women!”

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It was already 1 am, and Ye Mo finished one big cycle and 12 small cycles of cultivation. He wasn't going to cultivate anymore. He was leaving tomorrow and wanted to find a place to sleep. The stone block next to the flower pots was where he usually slept after cultivation.

Just when Ye Mo laid down, a metal hook landed onto the wall as three figures quickly climbed over and jumped into the backyard. Although Song Shaowen had a pale face, his wall flipping movements were agile.

"This is where that useless trash Ye Mo lives right? Which room is he sleeping in with Ning Qingxue that b*tch?" The pale-faced Song Shaowen asked as soon as he dropped to the ground.

"This is where Ye Mo lives indeed, but he isn't a useless trash!" a sudden voice was heard. Song Shaowen wasn't able to react to the first half, but he immediately turned his body to face Ye Mo for the second half of the sentence. After some time, he was full of shock and asked: "Who are you?!"

At the same time, the people behind Song Shaowen also saw Ye Mo. They all looked at him in shock and were tense and alert. "I am Ye Mo. Do you want me or my wife?" Ye Mo said calmly.

"You are Ye Mo? Wang Chuan, Ah Fa, break his legs. I want to see how this useless trash is so different that he could make that bitch willing to sleep with hi—" Before Song Shaowen finished his sentence, he discovered that his wrist was held tightly by an iron-like palm.

"If you want to fight, that's fine, but I will crush your wrist first. Try me if you don't believe me." Ye Mo didn't want to fight here in case he alerted Xu Wei. He knew that these people probably came for Ning Qingxue, but Xu Wei was innocent.

Looking at Song Shaowen, Wang Chuan and Ah Fa immediately knew that their young master was in Ye Mo's hands, so they all stopped their movements.

"Tell me, what's your name, trash?" Ye Mo used a little strength on his hands, and Song Shaowen almost screamed out. Sweat quickly emerged on his forehead.

"I am Song Shaowen, from the Song Family of Beijing. I didn't come here for you, I came here for Ning Qingxue. Release me immediately or your Ye Family... or you, Ye Mo will die nameless and shameful!"

Song Shaowen originally wanted to say that he was going to do something to the Ye Family, but he realized that the Ye Family was also a member of the Five Great Families of Beijing, just like his own. They weren't afraid of the Song Family, so he changed his words to Ye Mo.

"Oh, so that's it. However, your family is just a pile of trash in my eyes, so I'm not concerned at all. Ning Qingxue is my wife, and you dare to come find her!? Are you deaf or are you blind?" Now, Ye Mo used some more strength on his hands, and Song Shaowen finally had to cry out in pain.

"Ye Mo, we can talk, there's no need to fight," Wang Chuan said seeing the situation was going in the wrong way.

"You drove here, right?" Ye Mo suddenly asked something completely irrelevant.

"Yes," Wang Chuan replied helplessly as he didn't understand why Ye Mo would suddenly ask something irrelevant. Ye Mo nodded: "In that case, we will discuss outside." Ye Mo wanted to leave, and since these few people drove here, it would be the perfect opportunity to take him along; it would save him the cost of traveling.

Seeing Ye Mo take the initiative to go outside, Song Shaowen's two henchmen were obviously willing to. They initially thought that they couldn't fail this plan, but they would have never expected Ye Mo to be this strong. This was completely out of their expectations, and now, the matter had gone out of their control.

What took Song Shaowen and the other two by surprise was that Ye Mo actually released Song Shaowen's wrist and just stared at the trio. Song Shaowen and his two henchmen looked at each other and nodded, thinking that Ye Mo really was a useless trash. His brain didn't seem to be functioning properly.

The guy called Ah Fa first went over the wall and leaped out, then, Ye Mo also jumped over, with Song Shaowen and Wang Chuan closely following behind them.

Song Shaowen was prepared to tell the other two to attack as soon as he reached the other side of the wall; however, he didn't even have the chance to land that the scene in front of them made them drop their jaws in shock.

Chapter 35: Ye Mo Didn't Come Back

It was because they saw a fallen Ah Fa sprawled on the ground, with Ye Mo stepping victoriously on his chest while staring coldly at him and Wang Chuan. He couldn't understand how Ye Mo subjugated Ah Fa in a matter of milliseconds. Ah Fa was his best henchman! However, Song Shaowen couldn't think anymore because before he even landed on the ground, Ye Mo flew over and kicked him.

"Crack!" Song Shaowen's leg bones were broken by Ye Mo's kick. "Argh!" Song Shaowen immediately broke out in cold sweat. Wang Chuan shivered as he stared at Ye Mo's flying kick. "What sort of person is he? His moves are so horrific. He is definitely a tough brick."

"Get into the car!" Ye Mo's murderous eyes made Wang Chuan shiver. He didn't dare to resist and quickly climbed in. What made him grow numb with fear was that Ye Mo was able to carry Song Shaowen and Ah Fa, one in each hand with him effortlessly, and followed behind him.

Song Shaowen was in so much pain that he almost fainted. If he had another chance, he would rather be sworn at than come face to face with this demon called Ye Mo. Everyone else was used to call Shaowen a demon, but Song Shaowen himself had just realized that the true demon was Ye Mo, who pretended to be weak.

When he tortured people, at least he had thoughts in his mind and expressions on his face. But when Ye Mo broke his leg, it was as though it was something as simple as stepping on an ant. His eyes didn't even blink, much less betray any expression.

The car wasn't far away, only a few hundred meters away. Song Shaowen was used to choose small roads to park on so that he wouldn't be seen by others. Besides, it was 2 am, there was no one on the streets, so these few people went into the BMW unimpeded. Ye Mo dumped Song Shaowen and Ah Fa on the back seat and took all their cash, then, he sat in the seat beside the driver, saying: "Drive to Gui Lin."

Gui Lin was the intersection between China and a few other small countries. This place was in the mountains and didn't have many people. This was perfect for Ye Mo's cultivation. Plus, even if people found out he killed Song Shaowen, it was extremely hard to try to capture him there.

“What, Gui Lin?” Wang Chuan was shocked. Gui Lin was almost a thousand km from Ning Hai. How could they drive over there?

“No bullsh*t, just drive!” Ye Mo ordered, making Wang Chuan gulp down the words. He could only quickly start up the BMW and rapidly disappear from the range of Ning Hai city.

When the car drove for an hour or so, Ye Mo suddenly remembered that his little medical case was still in the corridor of the room. However, if he went back to get it now, it would probably become dawn, so he abandoned the idea. There were only some soup, pills, a letter, and some miscellaneous things.

Not only was Song Shaowen depressed, but Ah Fa and Wang Chuan were also humbled and dejected. It was usually them who taught people lessons but today, not only were they taught a lesson by the supposed useless trash Ye Mo, but they had also been robbed of their money.

“Young Master Mo, it is my fault to have wronged you this time. But I think you know the power of the Song Family. If something were to happen to me, you would never be able to escape. But if you are willing to let me go, I won’t mistreat you any further—” Song Shaowen started to soften and beg for mercy. He felt this Ye Mo was a fierce character, far fiercer than him.

But before he finished his words, “Slap slap”. Ye Mo slapped twice Song Shaowen hard before slowly saying: “Stop bullsh*tting in front of me. It would be to your benefit if your Song Family didn’t mess with me. If they did, I’d erase their name from Beijing. I, Ye Mo, will do as I say but perhaps you won’t get the chance to see it.”

“You...” Song Shaowen spat out two teeth and was shaking. It was unknown if he was shaking out of anger or fear, but this time, Song Shaowen was really scared. From Ye Mo’s words, it seemed as though Ye Mo was going to take his life. Although he didn’t believe Ye Mo would dare to, he only had one life after all. If regrets were of any use, he would have done it thousands of times already.

After another hour or so, Ye Mo looked ahead at the highway wrapped precariously around the tall mountain and thought to himself: “It’s almost dawn.” If he pushed the car off the cliff here, it would be the most suitable idea. He wasn’t really going to get this car to drive him to Gui Lin, that would be asking to die.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo saw a camera far away. He suddenly bowed down and pulled on the wheel. Wang Chuan who was still thinking on how to alert the police didn't expect Ye Mo to duck his body and turn his wheel so suddenly. The vehicle had a sudden big turn and charged off the highway, falling down the cliff.

The moment the car started plummeting, Ye Mo kicked open the door and used his Wind Controlling Technique to glide to the wall of the cliff, sticking closely to it. He had to be in the Third stage of Chi Gathering to be able to utilize the Wind Controlling Technique to its full potential, but Ye Mo was only in the Second stage now, so he had difficulty using it. However, it was enough for him to save his life.

The BMW fell off the cliff and after a short moment, a loud explosion sounded, and a swirl of fire erupted. Ye Mo was relieved, he was still thinking that if the car didn't burn, he would have to go down and do it himself, but he didn't think the car would so obediently burn by itself.

Ye Mo carefully avoided the cameras and went into the forest, quickly disappearing into the night.

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Ning Qingxue got up in the morning. Xu Wei had already gone to work but what made her curious was that Ye Mo didn't buy breakfast for her that morning. She also didn't see Ye Mo, and this made her unhappy. Last time, she just brought a schoolmate for dinner, but in the end, not only was the food quality had decreased, but now she didn't even get breakfast. Even if she spent 2000 dollars for a bottle of red wine, the red wine was drunk all by him anyway.

Luckily, she was leaving one day later. Otherwise, she had this indescribable repulsion each time she saw Ye Mo. Sometimes, one couldn't just relied on their first impression. After all, other people's opinions weren't formed from thin air.

However, what made Ning Qingxue disappointed was that she still didn't see Ye Mo at noon. Suddenly, she realized that she had become overly dependent on Ye Mo. If Ye Mo didn't come back, would she not eat? Since nobody from the Song Family came to bother her, Ning Qingxue did feel a lot more relieved, and soon she was going to leave Beijing with her parents which made her feel even better.

After lunch, Ning Qingxue suddenly looked at Ye Mo's flower pots. It seemed that they hadn't been managed for more than ten days. Some flowers had even died. However, Ning Qingxue discovered that

the one especially taken care of by Ye Mo with a silver color had disappeared. Ning Qingxue suddenly felt annoyed and wanted to call Li Mumei, but her phone suddenly ringed.

“Qingxue, I have great news for you! Did you know, last night around 4 am, Song Shaowen’s car fell off a cliff at Feng Jin Highway. Song Shaowen and his two henchmen who were in the car all died. Now, you can relax. No one will come to bother you ever again. I’ll come and pick you up tomorrow...” Li Mumei’s joyful voice made Ning Qingxue feel like she was dreaming.

After a long time, she finally hung up the phone. She still couldn’t believe that the demon in her dreams had died and she was relieved. Ning Qingxue let out a long sigh of relief. Her first instinct was to go into the room and take out her marriage certificate with Ye Mo, so when he came back, she could divorce him.

This afternoon must have been the longest afternoon for Ning Qingxue. Ye Mo, who usually came back early to cook, still didn’t come back at 8 pm. However, Xu Wei came back from work. This was the first time Xu Wei came back from work to see Ning Qingxue, not in her room but waiting outside. However, she didn’t see Ye Mo.

“You are Xu Wei, right?” Ning Qingxue said hesitantly.

Chapter 36: It Should Be By Ye Mo

Xu Wei nodded: “Yeah, did Ye Mo told you? Actually, I don’t even know your name yet?”

“I’m Ning Qingxue; I wanted to ask if you knew where Ye Mo went? Why has he still not come back today?” In Ning Qingxue’s eyes, Ye Mo and Xu Wei were living together. Xu Wei would definitely know where Ye Mo was.

“Ye Mo? I haven’t seen him for two days, isn’t he with you?” Xu Wei said, intrigued. Meanwhile, she thought, “Your boyfriend disappeared, why are you asking me?”

“With me?” Ning Qingxue was as intrigued as Xu Wei. She noticed something different. Things didn’t seem to be the way she thought them to be. Then, she looked at Xu Wei’s expression so she could only say: “You are his girlfriend, isn’t he living with you?”

Hearing Ning Qingxue’s words, Xu Wei blushed and was a bit annoyed, but Ning Qingxue was so beautiful, and her temperament was obviously not that of a normal woman, so she couldn’t really throw a fit. However, she replied coldly: “Since when was I his girlfriend? This is really weird, you are living with him in the same room every day, and you say I am his girlfriend. This is too out of this world.”

“What? Ye Mo doesn’t stay with you at night?” Ning Qingxue asked in surprise. As if discerning Ning Qingxue wasn’t lying on purpose, Xu Wei replied: “I am only renting the same house with him. We don’t know each other that well. Wasn’t he living with you?”

Ning Qingxue already knew, she must’ve misunderstood Ye Mo. However, if Ye Mo wasn’t living with him and didn’t live with Xu Wei, where would he be living? It should be the hotel, he had quite some money now.

“Oh, he should be living in the hotel. It’s just that he ran off somewhere today.” Ning Qingxue was a bit embarrassed thinking that she misunderstood Ye Mo.

“Live in the hotel? Not possible. I wake up at 6 am in the morning, and each morning, he would be in the backyard...” Xu Wei stopped her words at that moment. If she continued, it would be making it clear that Ning Qingxue was living with Ye Mo, and since she didn’t want to admit it to herself, why bother saying it?

Xu Wei who suddenly stopped talking felt embarrassed and said: “Perhaps, he really is living in the hotel. I have some things to attend to, so I’m going in.” Of course, Ning Qingxue knew what Xu Wei was thinking and went hurriedly to Xu Wei while she said awkwardly, “Sorry, Xu Wei, I really didn’t stay with him. But how could he be in the yard at 5 or 6 am each morning?”

Xu Wei found this series of events funny, but she saw that Ning Qingxue didn’t seem like she was lying and frowned her eyes, thinking that this was too absurd. It made people have chill thinking about it, “Is Ye Mo a...” She didn’t dare to keep thinking about it.

As if suddenly remembering something, Xu Wei suddenly said: "The landowner has installed a camera at the front and the back. The control center is a computer placed in the storage room. I'll show it to you."

Ning Qingxue heard that there was a camera and hurriedly followed Xu Wei into that storage room full of boxes which was at the corner of the living room. Ning Qingxue had stayed here for so long and did not know that there was another storage room. There was a surveillance computer inside, but it was full of dust, and the power was switched off.

The two switched on the screen and saw the two surveillance windows. One was facing the front door, and another was at the back. It seemed that the landowner was quite meticulous.

They opened the recent surveillance recording. The camera facing the front door showed that Ye Mo went out early each morning, but it didn't show Ye Mo going out at night.

However, when the two people switched the camera to the back, they immediately found out Ye Mo had been sitting under the tree for the whole night. Other than occasionally sleeping under the rainproof tent on the stone floor for a few hours, most of his time was spent laying on the tree.

"He had been sleeping on the tree?!" Ning Qingxue and Xu Wei looked at each other in shock.

Xu Wei and Ning Qingxue both had the same thought: "What happens during the rainy days? A week ago, there was a pouring rain." They hurried to change the date to that rainy day but what shocked them was, Ye Mo was still sitting under the tree; however, the rain seemed to have formed a barrier around Ye Mo. The two couldn't see that clearly and thought there was a problem with the camera; however, an hour later, Ye Mo left the tree and slept on the stone floor.

Xu Wei was an emotional girl and after seeing that Ye Mo didn't even have a place to live at night, she immediately felt some disgust towards Ning Qingxue. Her tears fell, thinking that Ye Mo was pitiful. Even if this girl was pretty, she couldn't just do that to Ye Mo. What a fox demon! Wiping her tears, Xu Wei glanced at Ning Qingxue. She didn't want to stay with this woman anymore. She just turned and left the storage room without saying anything.

When Xu Wei walked out of the storage room, Ning Qingxue understood that Xu Wei had some enmity towards her, she could feel and see it plainly. However, now she was still staring at Ye Mo, who slept on the stone floor. She suddenly felt some pain in her heart, but it wasn't sadness like Xu Wei.

“He had that much money. Why didn’t he go to the hotel? Why did he stay under the tree night after night? Even if he did sleep under the tree, he should come under the roof when it was raining. Plus, even if he wanted to live in the same room with me, I wouldn’t have disagreed. I was the one coming to live in the same room as Ye Mo.”

Thinking about how Xu Wei was crying, Ning Qingxue felt her heart was a bit hard. She just felt Ye Mo was too much of a cheapskate. Although she didn’t feel good, she only thought of one sentence: “Those who are hated have pitiful aspects.” She didn’t know Ye Mo thought of her this way too. She sighed and thought, “Was he so stingy because he was too poor before?” Although she felt touched by Ye Mo moving out his room for her, she felt that it was more because she gave 500,000 dollars to Ye Mo.

The camera was switched on the previous night, and Ye Mo was still standing under the tree for half the night, and around 1 am, he had gone to sleep on the stone floor. But the following scene almost made Ning Qingxue scream. Song Shaowen sneakily jumped over the wall with two henchmen. Ning Qingxue suddenly remembered Li Mumei’s phone call. Didn’t Song Shaowen die already? Why was he here last night?

Thinking about this, Ning Qingxue felt goosebumps on her head, but the following scenes made her completely understand the situation. Ye Mo who was sleeping on the stone floor just spoke a few words with Song Shaowen and them. Then, Song Shao and his two henchmen took Ye Mo away. The scenes afterward returned to nothing.

She couldn’t hear the conversation between Ye Mo and Song Shaowen. Ning Qingxue had already understood. It seemed like Ye Mo and Song Shaowen reached some sort of agreement and just left like that. Normally, if Song Shaowen came here, how could he leave without abducting her? What happened? Song Shaowen actually found his way here. This really was insane. Ning Qingxue felt scared just thinking about it. If it wasn’t for Ye Mo, what would’ve happened? She didn’t dare to think.

Song Shaowen’s car fell off the cliff, did anything happened to Ye Mo? Ning Qingxue could no longer hold her worry in as she picked up the phone to call Li Mumei.

“Mumei, you said Song Shaowen and two of his men died, was there anyone else in the car?” This was what Ning Qingxue wanted to know the most. Although Ye Mo took 500,000 dollars from her, Ning Qingxue couldn’t accept it if Ye Mo lost his life because of the money. Plus, these men came for her, Ye Mo was innocent!

“No, what’s wrong? There were only the three of them in the car. This was verified. The Song Family is in turmoil right now. Qingxue, don’t think too much, I’ll come stay with you tomorrow,” Li Mumei comforted her.

After hanging up, Ning Qingxue still didn’t feel appeased. There was no way she could let anyone see the video recording here. Thinking about this, Ning Qingxue hurried and took her USB and copied the clips, while deleting it from the computer. Only then did she feel a little better.

However, another thought hit her. What if the Song Family knew that Song Shaowen came to Ning Hai? If they were to investigate, this clip could still be recovered. Ning Qingxue was stuck, not knowing what to do. She was already certain that Song Shaowen’s death should be related to Ye Mo; however, Song Shaowen’s car fell into the cliff at Feng Jin Highway, the Song family shouldn’t be able to find out about this place.

Chapter 37: Sorry Ye Mo

When Ning Qingxue left the storage room and didn’t see Xu Wei, she knew that Xu Wei had a bad opinion of her and had left in a huff. “Am I really a bad woman, though?” Ning Qingxue asked herself but couldn’t find the answer.

Tw as a sleepless night, and when she got up the next morning, Xu Wei had already gone to work. Qingxue quickly packed her belongings before staring at the pot at the corner of the room, losing herself in thought. Ye Mo often used that pot to cook some herbs. Was he really using those stuff to cheat people at Bu Xing street? She then set her eyes on a black bag. She knew that bag had Ye Mo’s little chest inside. It was all the stuff he used to sell fake medicine. Just when Ning Qingxue held up the bag, the front door bell had sounded. She opened the door and saw that it was Li Mumei that had come.

Li Mumei scanned the house and didn’t find Ye Mo, so she asked curiously: “Where’s Ye Mo?”

“He went out yesterday and hadn’t been back since,” Ning Qingxue answered subconsciously.

“Oh, I brought a bank card over, regardless of whether he wants it or not, we still need to give him some money right? After all, we used him for so long. Anyway, your parents are picking you up at Yu state, they won’t be coming to Ning Hai, so we’ll go to Yu state to meet up with them,” Li Mumei said casually.

Ning Qingxue shook her head and said: “Oh, no need to give him any money, I already gave a card with 500,000 dollars to him. I think that should be enough as payment.”

“Where did you get 500,000?” Li Mumei looked at Ning Qingxue in surprise and asked.

“Of course, from when we left Beijing, it was the one you made for me last time!” Ning Qingxue replied.

“Huh, that card is useless. They froze it the day we left Beijing. I only knew afterward and forgot to tell you.” Li Mumei looked at Ning Qingxue helplessly. Ning Qingxue was dazed for a long while before mumbling: “Useless card? So all this time, I have been using his money? No wonder he was stingy, so it was like that...”

“Qingxue what are you talking about?” Li Mumei saw Ning Qingxue was lost in thought and her voice wasn’t very loud either, so she hurriedly asked. “I...” Ning Qingxue suddenly thought of something and immediately moved. She picked up Ye Mo’s bag and took out the little medical case and opened it quickly.

There were seven or eight bottles, a packet of silver needles, and an identity card. The card she gave him was also there. There were also a few charms that had weird drawings on it. Lastly, there was a letter that didn’t have the receiver name on it.

Ning Qingxue took the card as her hands started to shake. If there were a hole in the ground she could crawl into, she would do it without hesitation. She had always thought that Ye Mo was using her money while she even asked 2000 dollars from him without any hesitance. She ate and lived here without any burden on her heart. Only today, she knew how ridiculous she was. She had always been using Ye Mo’s money but why didn’t he say anything?

No wonder he was hesitating on going to Glamorous Cuisine that day. When he was paying the bills, he even took out the 5’s and 10’s. What was more ridiculous was that she actually purposely ordered a 2000 dollars bottle of wine. There was also a stack of receipt at the bottom of the case. Ning Qingxue

took out those folded receipts and just felt her head buzzing. Her face immediately became pale, and she almost fell to the ground.

“Qingxue, what happened?” Li Mumei hurriedly held Ning Qingxue up. Ning Qingxue took that stack of receipt and stuffed it into the case hurriedly; then, she turned and said to Li Mumei: “Mumei, could you wait for me outside?” Ning Qingxue ran into the room and shut the door.

“Qingxue, what’s wrong? You’re crying?” Li Mumei stood in front of the closed door and was also dumbfounded. She clearly saw Ning Qingxue’s tears. In all her memory, Ning Qingxue had never cried, no matter how sad the matter was. She never cried, not once.

However, today Ning Qingxue cried. What happened to her?

What made her so sad?

Ning Qingxue sat by the bedside and opened Ye Mo’s case once again. Stacks of blood selling receipts appeared in front of her. The most recent one was a few days before her schoolmate had come.

Ye Mo was selling blood, but she asked for 2000 dollars and was forced to eat a 3000 dollar meal at Glamorous Cuisine. One meal there cost multiple times what he received from selling blood, yet she was there laughing at him for becoming stingier and even complaining that the food he prepared was getting worse.

Why did he never complained in front of her? Was it due to contempt, or just simply not wanting to? What sort of man was this? What sort of man could do this? Was this really the good for nothing trash that was kicked out of the Ye Family?

If the broadest thing in this world was the ocean, then now, in Ning Qingxue’s eyes, Ye Mo’s heart was immeasurably broader than the ocean. But in his eyes now, what sort of a person was she? Heartless? Indifferent? Unreasonable?

Ning Qingxue’s tears fell rapidly on the blood selling receipt as the words on it began to smudge. It was as though she was going to shed her 22 years of tears all at once here. However, she couldn’t stop the regret, remorse, and sadness from charging and flowing out of her heart.

“Come and have a look at a recipe passed down from the ancestor! It can cure all sorts of diseases, headaches, fever, external and internal injuries, short-sightedness... There are only things you can’t think of but nothing I can’t cure!” Ye Mo’s promotion voice seemed to still be by her ear. However, he was nowhere to be seen. How ridiculous that at the time she still had a golden cake in her hands, hoping that the city management would kick him away!

Ridiculous? His voice sounded ridiculous at the time, but now, she just felt terrible. Perhaps the golden cake in her hands at the time was bought by the money Ye Mo got from selling blood. However, she held the cake while hiding in the corner, laughing at his shamelessness and ignorance.

Ignorant? When Ye Mo paid for the bills after that dinner, she was actually embarrassed for Ye Mo taking out 5’s and 10’s, yet at this moment, Ning Qingxue suddenly hated herself so much.

“Bang bang....” The door sounded with Li Mumei’s banging; however, Ning Qingxue didn’t hear anything. She only heard Ye Mo’s words reverberating in her mind: “No, the food there is too expensi—”

“... We would only spend at most 1000 dollars at this restaurant...” was her reply at the time. Only a thousand dollars. But how many times did Ye Mo had to go the hospital for a thousand dollars? He was only a student. Other than selling blood to the hospital, where else could he get money from?

Ning Qingxue subconsciously took out the 2000 dollars Ye Mo gave her. There were only a few hundred dollars left. Ning Qingxue who had always thought money was dirty, for the first time caressed the money in her hands feeling pain in her heart.

He had been sleeping under the tree in the back yard and on the stone floor because he had no money to go outside and live. Why could Xu Wei think of it as because Ye Mo was trying to save money but she couldn’t?

I’m so sorry, Ye Mo...

Chapter 38: The Woman Who Got Off Midway

Ning Qingxue rubbed her swollen red eyes and picked up that anonymous letter. She knew this letter wasn't for her. She wanted to open it but at the last moment held up that urge. She carefully packed up Ye Mo's things and put them in a case before opening the door.

"Qingxue, what happened to you?" Li Mumei saw Ning Qingxue with swollen eyes and immediately knew in her heart that she was right. Ning Qingxue really was crying, and she seemed sorrowful as well.

"What's inside that case?" Li Mumei looked with curiosity at the case Ning Qingxue was hugging. Ning Qingxue's change must have been due to this box. She really wanted to know what sort of box made Ning Qingxue, who had never cried, so pitiful.

"That's my stuff!" Ning Qingxue shook her head and didn't give the chest to Li Mumei.

Li Mumei shook her head and said: "Qingxue, the things here have been settled. Let's go! Today, we'll go and do the proceedings for the divorce, then, we'll go straight to Yu state. I don't think your father and his big brother had a very nice negotiation. We don't need to go Beijing anymore. Ning Family Medical Materials may be split in half now."

"Mumei, I want to wait another two days. Perhaps, Ye Mo might come back... and, I don't want to divorce right now," Ning Qingxue shook her head and refused Li Mumei's suggestion.

"Why?!" Li Mumei looked at Ning Qingxue in surprise, she really couldn't understand how before, Ning Qingxue couldn't wait for her to take her away, but now, she suddenly changed and even wanted to live here for an extra two days! What was this? What was so good about this place?

Ning Qingxue shook her head and didn't answer. She was wondering when Ye Mo was going to come back. The original Ye Mo in her heart didn't seem to be the real Ye Mo at all. However, when did she ever try to get to know him? Whether it was before or after they got married, she didn't care about this person at all. Even the first time they met was a means to her own selfish ends. Li Mumei didn't question Ning Qingxue further as she knew that it was useless to ask something Ning Qingxue didn't want to say. When Xu Wei came back at night, for the first time Ning Qingxue asked about Ye Mo. Although Xu Wei didn't really like Ning Qingxue, she still told her about what happened ever since Ye Mo came here.

Ning Qingxue didn't think Ye Mo's life was so simple. He just went out and came back each day. Perhaps Xu Wei didn't even know he was a student.

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Ye Mo left Qi Nong Cliff at night. Although he wasn't scared of the Song Family, his powers were still too weak. If the Song Family managed to find out that he killed Song Shaowen and set traps for him, he wouldn't be able to find a stable place to grow his Silver Heart Grass, much less cultivate. Furthermore, it was only a matter of time before the Song Family would find out that Song Shaowen's death was related to him. So, he was forced not to be found by the Song Family, at least within three years.

Ye Mo used his Cloud Shadow Steps to travel, and his speed wasn't lower than an ordinary car. At around 6 am, he had already arrived at the Feng Tang Town. This was Feng Kou City's medium-sized town.

Ye Mo found a little hotel and wanted to go in to wash when he realized that he didn't even have his identity papers with him. However, small hotels didn't necessarily require them, and Ye Mo knew that without his identity papers, it was obviously not suitable to live in the city. To avoid suspicion, Ye Mo carried a backpack with only daily necessities inside. There was some food as well as a few thousand dollars which were all scavenged from Song Shaowen and his henchmen. Now, he just wanted to go to the mountain districts of Gui Lin, find a stable place to settle down and cultivate near the border of the country.

Standing outside the gas station at Feng Tang Town, Ye Mo was troubled. If he left using a car, there was a great chance that he would be exposed since he had no identity papers with him, and there were many traffic police patrol that would stop long-distance buses to check identities. It would be better to go by train yet there wasn't a single train station at Feng Tang Town.

"Friend, are you going anywhere? Do you need a ride?" A 30-or-so-year-old man walked over and asked. Ye Mo had carried his backpack and stood out at the gas station for a long time. He was probably noticed by people, and they immediately came over to see if they could start a business.

Ye Mo could tell with one glance that these people were doing illegal transport. It was probably to escape taxes or something similar. Usually, people wouldn't want to take these cars, but some people still chose to take these illegal cars to save money because it was cheaper. However, Ye Mo liked this type of transport because these cars would usually take off routes in the forest instead of highways. This way, they could avoid a lot of trouble.

“Where does your car go?” Ye Mo asked casually.

“Qi City, 55 dollars, how about it? Does that pass where you need to go?” the man asked full of hope.

Ye Mo knew Qi City, although it was a bit far from where he wanted to go, it was in the right direction. No wonder there were illegal transport markets here. Ye Mo had already seen on the electronic screen that it was 95 dollars to go to Qi City. Meanwhile, these people only asked for 55. It was almost half the price.

Ye Mo nodded: “Okay, lead the way.”

“Black Skin, I brought another one, 55 dollars to Qi City.” This man brought Ye Mo in front of a big bus and yelled.

“It’s this one, just go on,” the man told Ye Mo to go on the vehicle and left to continue grabbing customers. So, he wasn’t the driver but someone to help to grab customers. Ye Mo didn’t mind. When he got on the bus, there were around 30 or so people. Ye Mo went to find a seat at the back and sat down. He closed his eyes and meditated for a while. A few more people got on until a woman attracted Ye Mo’s attention. She wore a golden-framed glasses. Although she wasn’t very pretty, she wasn’t ugly either; however, she looked rather bulky. Her voluptuous body was also quite stunning.

What made Ye Mo notice her wasn’t her hot body but her Killer’s Qi. Although she seemed like a normal person on the surface, she had this Killer’s Qi that Ye Mo felt as soon as she got on the car. However, her glasses didn’t match her temperament at all, and he wondered if she was pretending to be a civilian.

This woman had killed people before, and not just one. As soon as she got on the bus, she immediately attracted a lot of attention. A few youth even scanned their eyes across this woman’s chest and buttocks as they swallowed their saliva. For this type of women, you didn’t even need to look at her face. Just her body was enough to conquer any man.

The woman scanned the car with her eyes as if not noticing these lewd glances. She scanned everyone including Ye Mo, her eyes were sharp but not arrogant which showed that this was a woman with a story. Ye Mo closed his eyes; he was also someone with a story; there were too many people in this world with a story, why bother about others? This was the season for long-distance travel, and the bus

probably couldn't get any more people. Although there were less than 40 people on the bus, the bus still moved.

After going for about half an hour, someone came to collect money. Ye Mo gave the transport fee and continued to close his eyes to meditate. Although they weren't going on the highway, the car was still relatively stable. According to the driver, it would take around 4 hours to get to Qi City. Now they had gone for about two hours, it should be more than half way.

"Driver, stop the bus! I'm getting off here," a sudden voice resounded.

"Lady, this is the Xiang Li Mountain District. There's not even a hotel here, if you get off here—" The driver reminded her out of goodwill. However, his words were stopped half way by this woman: "That's my business, please stop the bus."

Chapter 39: Such A Powerful Woman

"There's no other way here other than this road. If you enter the mountain here, you would be reaching the Gui Xiang mountain range. Although there are a few tourist spots, it is mostly primitive forests. If you get off here, there really is nowhere to go..." A good-hearted middle-aged man said in the car.

The woman stayed silent for a moment and went back to her seat again. It was unknown if it was because she felt that this middle-aged man was right or if it was something else. However, Ye Mo's heart was moved. Although it wasn't good for anyone else to get off here, it was good for him.

He knew about the Gui Xiang mountain range, its expanse went through the three provinces of Hu Zhong, Xiang Huai, and Gui Nan and was named after one of the three greatest mountain ranges of China. Gui Nan province was at the border between China and Vietnam, and the place where he wanted to go, Gui Lin, was the southernmost city of Gui Nan province.

If he wanted to go there by car, he had to keep changing vehicles at Hu Zhong, Xiang Huai, and Gui Nan, but he didn't have his identity papers which would increase his chances of being exposed. If he left from the Gui Xiang mountain range by himself, it was much safer despite it taking more time. Besides, there

were a lot of trains passing by the Gui Xiang mountain ranges. Perhaps, he could try to get on one, but even if he didn't, there was no pressure for him, since he was able to cultivate while he walked.

"Driver, stop, I'm getting off, my friend's car is coming," said Ye Mo as he walked to the front.

Not only was the driver stunned but the people on the bus were too; even the woman looked at Ye Mo curiously. The reason she didn't get off wasn't that this was the wilderness or in the middle of nowhere, but because she was scared that people would get suspicious of her and spread the word. After all, a woman getting off the bus in the wilderness was very unexpected. Just when she wanted to find a good reason to get off the vehicle, someone actually also said they wanted to leave, which suited her perfectly.

The driver didn't say anything this time. Saying that there was another car coming obviously meant that he didn't want to take the bus anymore. The bus stopped, and Ye Mo got off first, followed by that woman. However, what surprised everyone was that there were another two men that got off afterward. Everyone realized that those two got off because of Ye Mo and the woman; nevertheless, the driver didn't dare to mind others' business and immediately started the bus, quickly disappearing at the corner.

As for why that woman got off the car, Ye Mo understood that she already had the intention to leave when she had expressed herself earlier; however, he didn't understand why the two men behind also got off the car. It didn't take long for him to figure out their intention as the two men had circled the woman. One of them glared at Ye Mo and said, "Punk, if you want to live a few extra days, hurry up and piss off! There's no business for you here!"

Ye Mo had stumbled upon a case of robbery, which made him want to laugh. Although these two men looked tough, Ye Mo was sure they weren't a match for the woman. This woman stared coldly at the two men who approached her but didn't say a word.

"Little girl, take out your money! Don't try to tell me you don't have any, I saw it when you picked up the phone. There should be more than ten thousand! Hehe, we were planning on robbing the bus, but since you have that much money on you, we might as well just rob you." The man who told Ye Mo to piss off turned to stare strangely at this woman.

Ye Mo smiled. He didn't even want to bother himself with these sort of things since both parties weren't good people.

“Wait!” just when Ye Mo was about to leave, the woman suddenly called.

“What?” Ye Mo turned his head and asked plainly. Seeing that Ye Mo wasn’t worried at all, this woman scanned Ye Mo again with a look of surprise. However, she really couldn’t notice anything abnormal about Ye Mo. This person was so normal and average; even his vans (shoes) were as ordinary as it could be which made her believe that Ye Mo really had a mental problem.

“Help me out with something and later...” This ferocious yet busty woman suddenly smiled and took off her glasses. Her face suddenly became lively with this smile. This was the first time Ye Mo saw such a significant change in a face just because of a smile. It was as though she became two different people.

“I don’t like fighting,” before the woman finished the latter half of the sentence, Ye Mo had already refused.

“Haha...” The woman was dazed for a moment and actually started laughing. She continued, “I don’t need you to fight, I want you to help me bury these two in the trees later.”

The two men who were surrounding the woman were originally looking at Ye Mo fiercely. When they saw that Ye Mo didn’t leave immediately and wasn’t scared, they instantaneously became vigilant toward him. Usually, people would run away if they saw someone getting robbed, so they had rarely seen someone who was fearless like him. However, when they heard that this woman was asking Ye Mo to bury them, the taller man could no longer hold it as he grabbed his knife, piercing towards the woman’s chest.

“Crack... Argh...” Two sounds, yet the man with the knife was already on the ground.

The other shorter man hadn’t even reacted, but Ye Mo saw it clearly. The woman quickly grabbed the tall man’s wrist and pushed it upward when the man pierced the knife toward her chest. At the same time, she knocked the back of the knife with her hand which flew right into the tall man’s throat.

Such a powerful woman! This whole set of moves was only a few breath’s time. If Ye Mo wasn’t at the 2nd stage now, he wouldn’t even be able to see it. Ye Mo thought that if it was at the time when he was still at the 1st stage, and he had to fight this woman, then the odds would have been unpredictable.

In other words, he wondered what would have happened if he had a conflict with this woman a month before and what the result would have been; Ye Mo didn't like this sense of threat. The only way was to continually get stronger.

The shorter man finally woke up to the situation. Although it was just a few breaths of time, he had already understood that they had met someone too powerful for them this time and without a second thought, he turned and started to run. However, the woman suddenly kicked the knife that was still inside the tall man's throat, then with another kick on the back of the knife, send it toward the fleeing man whose heart got immediately pierced through from the back.

"You have guts, I didn't ask you to help me fight them and, as you can see, you don't need to anymore. You just need to help me bury these two people in the forest, and all of their money is yours." The woman suddenly smiled at Ye Mo once again.

"What if these two people don't have money on them?" Ye Mo asked plainly. The woman was stunned for a moment, she didn't think that Ye Mo was still considering this problem right now. A normal person would've done what she asked ages ago; they wouldn't dare to argue.

"If there isn't money, then this is yours." The woman reached into her bag and pulled out a stack of notes, keeping only around half of it and gave the rest to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo casually took the notes. He saw that it was probably around 10,000 dollars at the start, but the woman kept some, so there was only around 4 or 5 thousand left which was still really generous of her. Ye Mo who needed money at this moment smiled and said, "Fine, it's a deal."

After saying that, he just dragged the two men laying on the ground into the forest. Watching Ye Mo going so casually into the forest as well as the ease with which he pulled the body, there was a sliver of approval in the woman's eyes as she muttered to herself, "He has good strength and courage, it's just that he doesn't look manly enough."

Chapter 40: Making Money Seems To Be Really Easy

When Ye Mo was dragging the two bodies into the forest, he searched them but didn't find anything good; only around 1000 dollars cash on the bodies. As for their card, Ye Mo didn't want it at all. However, that knife seemed passable and looked very sharp, so Ye Mo took it as a trophy.

With a few fireball techniques, he burned these two into a black ball of crisp but couldn't burn them completely into nothingness. Ye Mo sighed, his fireball technique was too low caliber. If he were at the 3rd stage, one fireball would have been enough to make them completely disappear.

With a casual movement of his palm, he made a big pit and kicked the two bodies inside; then, he used another palm to push some dirt in. He had never buried the people that he had killed; however, this time he received a few thousand dollars to do it, so he might as well act like a hired laborer.

After Ye Mo had taken care of these two robbers, he didn't go back and instead went straight to the mountains.

"You, wait up..." The woman waited awhile at the road, but since she still didn't see Ye Mo come back, she immediately ran into the forest and found that Ye Mo actually went farther in. She was barely able to see his back, and if she had been a little slower, Ye Mo would have probably been nowhere to be seen already.

Ye Mo heard the woman's yell and stopped. Seeing him stop, the woman was really shocked. In her eyes, Ye Mo left because he was scared of her; therefore, when he heard her voice, he should've run as fast as possible; however, he actually stopped. She wanted to believe Ye Mo stopped because he was scared of her, but she knew that Ye Mo wasn't; he didn't seem scared in the slightest.

"You're not afraid of me?" the woman walked up to Ye Mo and asked. Ye Mo pulled the bag on his shoulders and smiled plainly: "Are you going to kill me?"

"No, you didn't offend me, I don't like killing people." The woman subconsciously shook her head.

"Oh, since you won't kill me, why should I be scared?" Ye Mo asked as if things seemed weird for him. The woman looked at Ye Mo again; he was an ordinary youth that was decent-looking, and looked clean and white. He wore tidy clothes and even looked like a student. He was probably only a little over 20 and didn't give her any signal of danger. She had escaped from death countless times, which left her

with an unerring, natural instinct about people's strengths close to her own, and obviously, Ye Mo wasn't.

"You are very bold, but if you're not scared of me, why are you running into the mountain?"

"This mountain is your home? Can't I go inside?"

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This woman fumbled for words, although Ye Mo's words were a bit aggressive, she didn't get angry. Instead, she smiled: "Okay, you're right. Let's get to know each other. I'm Wen Dong, Wen for hearing, Dong for winter."

"Ye Mo," Ye Mo simply said his name. He didn't know what this woman he didn't know wanted with him.

"Do you know why I called to you and wanted to get to know you?" Wen Dong asked. However, she didn't wait for Ye Mo to answer and just said herself, "It's because I approve of you. You also saw just then, I'm not an ordinary person. If you want, I can introduce a master to you."

Ye Mo waved his hand and said, "No need to introduce a master... If you don't have anything else, I'm going."

"Don't be in such a hurry, looks like you don't know how strong the most powerful people in this world can get. In that case, we'll talk about finding a master for you later. I have a business to do right now. Are you interested in going with me? Of course, the remuneration is much more than burying two trashes," the woman didn't mind Ye Mo rejecting her goodwill and continued to talk slowly.

Remuneration? Ye Mo thought that helping this woman to take care of two trashes earned him a few thousand dollars and, since he needed money right now, if this woman could give him even more, then it wouldn't matter too much if he helped her out a bit more. Besides, he was already at the 2nd stage of Chi Gathering now, so he wasn't scared that this woman would try something to him. The most important thing for him was that, when he started to cultivate again, he wouldn't have the time to earn money.

“Tell me, what is it about, and how much payment?” Ye Mo cared about how much he was paid the most. With enough money, he wouldn’t have to worry about a lot of money-related things.

Wen Dong didn’t answer directly and instead said, “If you walk north from here, in approximately 10 kilometers, there’s a road that goes straight to a tourist spot in the Xiang Shan Valley. In a small hotel at the tourist spot, I have two cases there, then you just need to help me carry them and come with me to fulfill the business deal.

“Relax, with me here, you’ll be very safe. At that time, you just need to give the cases and don’t need to say anything. As for payment, I’ll give you 50 thousand dollars, how about it?”

50k for just carrying a case? This money was too easy to earn. Ye Mo wanted to go since he only earned a little more than ten thousand after arduously selling charms and treating diseases under those special opportunities. As for Wen Dong tricking him, he wasn’t afraid of it, at all, as he didn’t believe that there was someone capable of killing him and, even if they were stronger than him, no one could stop him if he wanted to go.

“Fine, I’ll do it, but we can’t go too far. I still need to go somewhere else,” Ye Mo nodded and agreed without a second thought. Wen Dong nodded, seeing Ye Mo’s confidence, she said, “Not bad, you’re a quick decision maker, someone who can do big things. I like this! The place I am going for the deal is only a few hours by road. Perhaps, after the deal is done, there wouldn’t be anything that would bother you for a minute.”

Seeing that Ye Mo didn’t talk anymore, Wen Dong also didn’t talk and started to lead the way. Although it was the mountain ranges here, Wen Dong was strangely light-stepped and didn’t seem to struggle at all. She was afraid that Ye Mo couldn’t keep up and intentionally traveled slowly. However, she discovered that Ye Mo’s stamina was really good, and he didn’t have any signs of having trouble to keep up with her which surprised her. If it wasn’t that Ye Mo didn’t look like someone who practiced martial arts and for his elegant long white hands, Wen Dong would probably have suspected Ye Mo to be in the same field as her.

Wen Dong’s predictions were correct. After they had walked in the mountain for only around an hour or so, they saw another mountain road in front of them. This road was obviously more popular than the road where they got off; at least they could see a car coming every so often. Wen Dong and Ye Mo didn’t wait long before stopping a bus heading towards Xiang Shan Valley.

Xiang Shan Valley was China's famous tourist spot. Its fame was equal with the five Yue Mountains. However, due to tourists going missing each year, and the high rate of accidents on the mountain roads, its popularity was far lesser than the five great Yue Mountains and some other famous mountains.

As soon as Ye Mo arrived at the Xiang Shan Valley, he immediately felt that the spirit Chi here was much greater than in Ning Hai. If this place weren't too close to Ning Hai, he even would have wanted to stay here and cultivate. The bus stopped at a parking place half way up the mountain. Wen Dong told him to wait here while she got the stuff, and Ye Mo didn't wait long before Wen Dong drove a car over.

"I have the thing, get in the car, let's go," Weng Dong stopped the car in front of Ye Mo and said casually. Although Ye Mo's spirit sense could only reach out to 5 or 6 meters, it was enough to check this car. He scanned with his spirit sense and didn't find anything wrong with it, except for two extra cases on the back seat.

Ye Mo opened the door and sat in the back seat while his spirit sense scanned the box. One of them had an assault rifle. Ye Mo didn't have a good understanding of guns and didn't know what model gun this was, but it looked a bit like the AK series. The other box had a stack of information and a very strange model.

Wen Dong was very happy with Ye Mo sitting at the back without question. However, she was also wondering if Ye Mo's attitude was because he was usually this bold or if he had simply not seen enough of the world. If it was that he hadn't experienced enough, then what would happen if he made some embarrassing moves? Thinking about this, Wen Dong said, "Ye Mo, later when we go in, if there are people staring at us on the side, you don't need to worry. You just need to listen to my instructions and give them the case."

"I know." Ye Mo thought that they were probably exchanging the box with that model and a stack of information. Since Wen Dong was so calm, it meant that there was no danger. Besides, even if there were, he, Ye Mo, wouldn't be scared, and after this deal, he could cultivate feeling relieved.