

Strongest As 321

Chapter 321: Who is the insect

Just when Zhang Jue and Han Zaixin walked rapidly out of the Ye family mansion, they saw Ye Mo standing at the door waiting for them.

"Ye brother, you didn't go? Are you going to drive there with us or?" Zhang Jue saw Ye Mo and asked curiously. From the bottom of his heart, he didn't want Ye Mo to fight Tan Jiao because Tan Jiao was already great heaven. That was a legendary state. No matter how strong Ye Mo was, he couldn't have reached that state at this age.

But he couldn't say such words. As a martial artist, if you are challenged and you don't dare to face up to it, it would be very hard for the martial artist to progress. And, he knew Ye Mo's character as well.

Ye Mo smiled, "Zhang brother, I want to help you with your wounds. I was desperate to kill that old thing before and I forgot."

Then, Ye Mo grabbed Zhang Jue's wrist and with his chi, in less than 10 minutes, all the wounds in Zhang Jue's body disappeared.

"Treating wounds with inner qi, really? Ye Mo, what level are you at?" Zhang Jue looked at Ye Mo in surprise. Han Zaixin on the side also heard Zhang Jue's word and looked at Ye Mo in bewilderment. It's said that the great heaven could use their qi to recover wounds. Was Ye Mo really great heaven?

"I don't know what my current power is now but we'll talk about this after I kill Tan Jiao that old fart. Elder Han and Zhang Jue, thanks a lot this time." Ye Mo really didn't know what his power level was equivalent to but he was really grateful for Zhang Jue's help. Although Zhang Jue's power level was too low and didn't do much, the fact he stood up for him made Ye Mo approve of him.

Zhang Jue smiled embarrassingly and said: "I actually didn't do much. Elder Tan is too strong. Sigh....." he thought about the decades of cultivation he has had. Compared to Tan Jiao it was like a joke. He also felt quite disappointed.

Ye Mo smiled plainly: "There's nothing great about that little power of his. Believe yourself. You can soon surpass him. Wait for me to come back. I'm going first."

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Ye Mo left Zhang Jue and Han Zaixin and immediately stood on the flying sword. A few minutes later, he was already on top of Tuo mountain.

More than ten minutes later, Tan Jiao appeared on the Tuo mountain. He turned back and looked, it was empty. He then sneered, "I purposely went a little slow but I still don't see a shadow of him. I overestimated you...."

But before he finished, his voice suddenly stopped as though a chicken getting its neck choked. This was because he saw Ye Mo standing on top of Tuo mountain staring coldly at him. It was obvious that he had been here a long time.

"You...." Tan Jiao was dumbfounded looking at Ye Mo. His previous exploding confidence wavered and his back felt a little cold. After he reached great heaven, his heart was exploding with confidence and felt like he stood at the pinnacle of the world. This made him unable to accept being challenged by a xiao bei. So, he was very angry at Ye Mo.

But now, he didn't even know when Ye Mo came. He took the shortest route but didn't even see Ye Mo go passing him. Even if Ye Mo took the car, it would be the same speed as him. And, it wasn't easy going up here with a car.

"When did you come?" Tan Jiao asked powerlessly. His voice was dry. He was suddenly thinking, did he do things right.

Ye Mo sneered: "You talk a lot of rubbish. Hurry up and fight."

Tan Jiao dumped that question aside and took out his whip again, "Even if you're faster than me, so what. Today, I'll show you what a true martial artist is."

Then, Tan Jiao's whip carried wave like patterns and covered the skies grinding towards Ye Mo.

Ye Mo looked at Tan Jiao's whip and applauded. Although Tan Jiao was an enemy of him, this old guy's whip technique was really good. Before Tan Jiao, the strongest whip master he had seen was Xian Daoist, but compared to Tan Jiao, that was child's play.

After Tan Jiao's whip came out, it turned into lines of waves and appeared ethereal. There wasn't even the sound of it gashing through the air but the infiltrating killing intent rolled over like a wave.

Ye Mo sighed. If he was still stage 3 now, even at the peak, he would have to run as far as he could from this Tan Jiao. The difference between great heaven and earth level was too great. The difference was greater than earth and black level.

Ye Mo was sure that if his stage 4 wasn't much stronger than his previous stage four, he really wouldn't be able to do anything to this Tan Jiao, even if he had a flying sword.

But now, in Ye Mo's eyes, Tan Jiao was at most a little troublesome.

A purple ray flashed and Tan Jiao's whip was blocked by Ye Mo's flying sword. The clash of the weapons made a screeching sound. The whip that was already in a ripple like state formed solid again.

Dang, the whip was slashed away by the flying sword and Tan Jiao also took a few steps back. Tan Jiao was shocked by lightning in his heart. People could only dodge his shadowless whip. No one knew where his whip would strike nor where it was. But Ye Mo not only could know but also struck his whip away. Even his hand was hurting from the shock.

Tan Jiao looked at his whip and dazed. He soon found something that was even more unbelievable. His whip was full of chips.

His whip was actually damaged. His whip was made from a rare ore, which even he didn't know what was, with the tendon of a dragon snake in the deep sea. It's said that dragon snake would turn into a real dragon in some more years. Although this was a legend, but it was indeed a dragon snake tendon.

So, he loved this whip like his life. But in that one bout, his whip was full of scars. Although they weren't deep, it was enough to hurt his heart.

Then, Tan Jiao realized a terrifying fact. Just then, Ye Mo didn't seem to grab his sword with his hand? Could he really control his sword? This was something amongst the legends. Could Ye Mo do that as well?

But soon, the hatred of his damaged whip stopped him from thinking again. He looked at Ye Mo with insatiable rage. How dare he damage his whip.

Ye Mo looked expressionlessly at Tan Jiao but his mind was focused on Tan Jiao's whip. He was sure that whip was made from the best materials. He used his chi essence and his flying sword but he couldn't even break the whip. He only made a few shallow marks on it.

Ye Mo sneered and sent out his flying sword again. Its speed was more than twice as fast as it was during stage 3.

Tan Jiao just saw a slab of purple and that purple dashed towards his throat. Tan Jiao suddenly fell into an ice cave and woke up. It was a flying sword. It really was a flying sword! Ye Mo could control sword telepathically to kill people. He was actually at such a state.

Ye Mo didn't even dare to think anymore. His whip quickly whipped out and clashed with Ye Mo's flying sword. He was sent back again and again by the sheer force of the flying sword.

But Ye Mo's flying sword was like it was alive and sliced towards Tan Jiao's neck at an absurd angle. Ye Mo was going to behead Tan Jiao.

Under such shock, Tan Jiao no longer dared to be beaten around passively. If this continued, he was going to lose his head sooner or later. He jumped up from the spot and didn't even care about the flying sword. He just whipped down on Ye Mo's head. He wanted to use a kamikaze on Ye Mo.

Ye Mo sneered and in a spurring shadow, he flew up and disappeared tens of meters out. His flying sword carried a bloody mist and it spun around before appearing on top of Ye Mo's head.

Rumble, Tan Jiao's whip smashed into the ground where Ye Mo stood before. A mere meter long whip actually smashed out a 10 meter wide and 3 meter deep ravine. But Tan Jiao's stomach had a deep gash slashed out by Ye Mo's flying sword. If he didn't jump a little higher before, Ye Mo's sword would've cut open his stomach.

You like acting cocky huh? Ye Mo sneered again and the flying sword above his head seemed to be getting bigger. At the same time, it tore apart the air breaking the speed of sound and smashed towards Tan Jiao.

Tan Jiao saw this big purple mass smash towards him and his heart immediately sunk to the bottom. He just realized that Ye Mo wasn't even fighting with full power before. This Ye Mo was too terrifying. He was not only not a match for him but far inferior to him.

But no matter what Tan Jiao thought, Ye Mo's flying sword slashed down like a huge door. Tan Jiao gathered all his qi and smashed his whip towards that purple mass.

Bang

Rumble

Tan Jiao's whip was sliced apart and his body was smashed out more than 40 meter again by the huge explosion and flying rocks. Where he stood before was a 13 meter deep ravine decimated by Ye Mo's flying sword.

Tan Jiao fell down far away and smashed onto rubbles constantly spitting blood. If his whip didn't block Ye Mo's sword, he would've been a dead body now.

Ye Mo waved and the flying sword landed in his hand. He looked coldly at Tan Jiao and walked over slowly. He knew that also great heaven master was not bad but was no match for him right now. But, he also knew that this Tan Jiao wasn't someone strong amongst great heaven masters. Perhaps he just reached great heaven.

Seeing Ye Mo walk over slowly. Tan Jiao's heart was like dead ashes. He didn't think that his great heaven power was no match for Ye Mo. Although he hadn't consolidated his state yet, he had great

confidence reaching such power level. In his eyes, other people were insects but now, he realized who the insect was.

Chapter 322: Beg for mercy

He thought he could kill Ye Mo easily but he didn't. Tan Jiao still couldn't believe that he had lost and so utterly. He still felt that Ye Mo didn't fight at full power. What power state was Ye Mo at? He could control the sword with his will?

Tan Jiao stared at the sword in Ye Mo's hand. For the first time, he felt regret. He didn't expect to be killed immediately as soon as he reached the peak of the world and by someone so young. He remembered Luan Qingfeng's words, "Don't insult a young man's poverty". Ye Mo didn't need to be insulted, he had already surpassed him. If he had some more time, probably even the inner hidden sect people would be no match for him.

"Please have mercy...." A grey figure quickly stopped in front of Tan Jiao. It was Luan Qingfeng. Although he stopped Ye Mo, his heart was ruptured with astonishment. He didn't expect that Tan Jiao was actually no match for Ye Mo. They even settled the score so quickly and he didn't even see the fight. Funny how he had thought about how to let old Tan let Ye Mo go. Now, it wasn't if old Tan would let Ye Mo go but if Ye Mo would let old Tan go.

Ye Mo sneered: "Luan qian bei, do you think I will let him go? He dares to kill my brother and sister, and I will have mercy on him? Tan bastard, you're lucky that I'm only killing you today. If I came back a little late and you touched Ye Ling and Zifeng, wherever you come from, I will erase that place to the ground."

Tan Jiao shook. He knew that Ye Mo wasn't lying. He really had such power. If he died, that was it. But if Ye Mo also annihilated his home sect, then he would be the sinner of his sect.

"Ye Mo, on account of me and old Han, please let old Tan go. These years, old Tan did quite some things for the country." Luan Qingfeng knew that he must not let Ye Mo kill Tan Jiao. If Ye Mo did, then the conflict between the hidden sects and the country would erupt. After all, old Tan was killed in the Heaven Squad and the person was the instructor of the Flying Snow.

Plus, Tan Jiao reached great heaven state. This was significant for both the country and the hidden sects. If a great heaven master was killed like this, it would be such a loss.

Tan Jiao didn't speak. He was full of regret. He was a good friend of Gong Zizai. Years ago, Song Yuanyi gave him a strange ore that allowed him to make his whip. Thus, he owed Song Yuanyu. Plus, he reached great heaven and he was arrogant so he thought anyone who wasn't great heaven wasn't worth anything.

But today, he finally realized that even reaching great heaven, he was only so so. He was still someone whom Ye Mo could kill at anytime. His extreme arrogance of reaching great heaven disappeared without a trace and his thinking became logical again. At least he could realise that if the He Liu sect people didn't try to rob the blood coral from Ye Mo, how could they be killed by Ye Mo?

It was all because he thought of Ye Mo as an insect before and an insect was not worth of it for him to consider right or wrong.

Ye Mo shook his head, "Sorry, Luan qian bei. Please move aside. I must kill this person."

Luan Qingfeng suddenly took a step forward: "If you're going to kill old Tan then please kill me as well. If you let old Tan go this time, I, Luan Qingfeng, swear to the heavens that as long as I'm in Beijing one day, I will make sure the Ye family is safe."

Ye Mo was moved. He couldn't always stay at Beijing. Although he could annihilate the He Liu sect, there were many people in the hidden sects. Who knows if some would hate him. If during the time he wasn't at Beijing, something happened to Ye Ling and Zifeng, then he wouldn't even be able to regret. Plus, even if he could get revenge in the end, would the lost come back?

But he really didn't want to let Tan Jiao go like that. Although he knew that his sword chi had entered Tan Jiao's dan tian making him unable to progress in the future at all. But even if he stayed where he was, he was still a great heaven level master. He was worried letting such a person stay in Beijing.

Tan Jiao really didn't want to die like that. He just reached great heaven and didn't even have time to experience the joy and changes in great heaven and he was going to die here.

Now that Luan Qingfeng said something and Ye Mo seemed hesitant, he immediately had some hope.

"Old Tan, it's just a misunderstanding between you and Ye Mo. You should apologize." Luan Qingfeng saw Ye Mo's concerns. He knew that Ye Mo offended too many people and if he was outside, he would worry about his family members.

Tan Jiao thought what ever, this was his only chance, he could no longer care about his face and immediately said: "I Tan Jiao swear that if I still live on today, I will not let the hidden sects people do as they please in Beijing. I will also support Qingfeng's idea. If I revoke this oath, let the heavens and earth perish me."

Ye Mo sneered. This old thing still wanted his face making an oath. He didn't say protect the Ye family but instead said protect Beijing and support Qingfeng.

But Ye Mo didn't point this out because he did have some concerns indeed. It was simple for him to kill Tan Jiao now but if he did, Luan Qingfeng would feel uncomfortable. If someone came to ravage the Ye family, he wouldn't do anything. Although Zhang Jue was not bad, he was still far inferior compared to the hidden sect masters.

And, he couldn't stay by Ye Ling and Zifeng all the time. Was he meant to send his brother and sister to the hidden sects as well? This wasn't realistic. Even if it was, since the hidden sect people could find them in Beijing, they could find Serenity as well. If he satisfied himself in the short term killing Tan Jiao, it wasn't worth it.

Thinking about Serenity, Ye Mo immediately thought about Tang Beiwei. He should go see her soon.

"Ye Mo, please believe old Tan and me. I'm sure that when you're not in Beijing, as long as I and old Tan are here, the Ye family would be perfectly fine. There definitely wouldn't be such thing happening again. Old Tan was just too impulsive after hearing his old friend being killed as soon as he left solitary training." Luan Qingfeng quickly supplemented.

Ye Mo looked coldly at Tan Jiao, "Okay, since Qingfeng qian bei said this, I'll stop here. But if something happens to my brother and sister again, then don't blame me."

Although it was satisfying killing Tan Jiao now, Ye Mo couldn't establish this satisfaction on the safety of his siblings. With two such masters sitting in Beijing, it was much better than him thinking about them all the time. And, Tan Jiao was infused with his sword chi. He wouldn't help him resolve it. Tan Jiao's power would only decrease not increase.

Then, Ye Mo took a step out and disappeared without a trace. Of course, he did this purposefully to make Luan Qingfeng and Tan Jiao not dare to go back on their words. It was just a invisibility magic and he stood on his flying sword and left.

Luan Qingfeng and Tan Jiao looked at where Ye Mo disappeared and opened their mouths wide open in shock. They couldn't say a word for a very long time.

"Did he surpass great heaven? I've never heard ancient martial arts have such means. This is too...."
Luan Qingfeng stuttered to find a word to describe Ye Mo's actions.

Tan Jiao also looked dumbly at where Ye Mo left. He finally understood that Ye Mo didn't fight with him at full power at all. With the way Ye Mo left, he was more certain that Ye Mo had surpassed great heaven. Was he the being amongst the legends?

"Old Tan, let's talk when we go back. This Ye Mo isn't simple." Luan Qingfeng sighed.

"Elder Tan, Elder Feng, are you here? Hasn't Ye Mo come yet?" Although Han Zaixin's status was very high, he still needed to be polite in front of Tan Jiao and Luan Qingfeng. He and Zhang Jue just arrived.

Luan Qingfeng smiled bitterly and said: "Ye Mo has come and gone."

Han Zaixin saw the two deep ravines on the ground and guessed that the two had already fought. He subconsciously said: "Ye Mo helped Zhang Jue treat his wounds and was put behind ten minutes. I thought he wasn't here yet? I didn't expect him to have left already."

"What? You said Ye Mo used ten minutes to treat Zhang Jue before he came?" Tan Jiao asked in surprise.

Han Zaixin nodded, "Yes, he came after treating Zhang Jue. However, I didn't think we wouldn't make it since we drove immediately. Luckily nothing happened otherwise the loss would be big."

Tan Jiao was in even more disbelief. Ye Mo started off ten minutes later than him and still arrived before him. What did this mean? No matter power or speed, they weren't on the same level.

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"Brother, you're back." Ye Ling walked into the yard and saw Ye Mo come in. She immediately ran over and let out a long sigh of relief. She heard her grandpa say that the person who was fighting Ye Mo was quite possible the legendary Heaven Squad. So, she was very worried and when she saw Ye Mo come back now, she finally felt relieved.

Ye Mo patted her head and said: "let's go see Zifeng."

Ye Zifeng ate the pill Ye Ling gave and was obviously recovering fast. He was very happy to see Ye Mo. He heard a lot about Ye Mo from Ye Ling.

Ye Mo helped check Zifeng's leg again. With the lotus life pill, there shouldn't be any problems. But because Ye Zifeng wasn't a qi cultivator, he needed a week to recover.

Chapter 323: Re-encounter with Nie Shuangshuang

"Big brother, I wasn't able to help you much at Ning Hai. Thank you this time." Ye Zifeng had always been nice to Ye Mo and he knew that the only reason Ye Mo was willing to come back and help the Ye family this time was due to him and Ye Ling. He wasn't an idiot. He could also tell the reason grandpa let him be the family leader, but he didn't reject it. It was because he really did want to lead the Ye family to glory bringing them to a new level.

Ye Mo waved his hand, "We're brothers. No need to say that. Plus, when I was studying at Ning Hai, you helped me a lot. Especially when I left, you told Wang Ying to give me that 20k. I had no money on me at

all at the time, that 20k helped me a lot. And, in the future, I won't be coming back to Beijing a lot. If there's anything, you can ask Zhang Jue for help."

Ye Mo really felt emotional. When he first woke up, he didn't even have the money to eat food. If it wasn't Wang Ying who brought him 20k, it would be really hard for him.

Without that money, he wouldn't be able to reach stage 1 chi gathering. Without reaching stage one, he wouldn't be able to sell charms and without that, he would have no source of income. So, it could be said that Ye Zifeng's 20k gave Ye Mo the basis to survive in this world.

Ye Ling heard this and her eyes went red. She thought of all ways to protect Ye Mo and in order not to let people know, she even intentionally hated him and kept trying to start up trouble with Ye Mo and Ye Zifeng. Her little money was all tricked by her opponents. If Ye Mo didn't come back to Beijing in time, she wouldn't dare to think what state she would be in. Now, reflecting on how Ye Mo lived at Ning Hai by himself without food to eat, she felt really bad. She really was too naïve before.

Ye Mo saw Ye Ling's face and could tell what she was thinking about. He immediately held her hand and said: "Ling, you don't need to blame yourself. Your intention was good. You were used by people only because you had no social experience. From now on, think before you do and listen to Zifeng."

"Mhm....." at this moment, being with her brothers, Ye Ling experienced a long lost feeling. It was the feeling of family. With family members, there was family.

Ye Zifeng dazed and said: "Big brother, I told Wang Ying to give you money many times but at that time, I didn't have much myself. At most, I sent out 1 or 2k. I never brought you 20k."

Ye Mo was also surprised. Zifeng didn't give this to him but who else would be kind enough to give him money other than his siblings?

"Brother, could it be that Wang Ying liked you and gave it to you herself?" Ye Ling suddenly said.

Ye Mo smiled and patted Ye Ling's head, "Don't be so nosy. It would be strange if Wang Ying would like me." He thought of that care free Wang Ying. She could say anything in front of him. If she really liked him, she wouldn't say that Zifeng gave him the 20k but say it was her.

"I'll ask her when I go back then. Zifeng, get some more rest! I will leave tonight. It might be a while before I come back. As for Ling, I will refine your necklace and bracelet later."

Ye Mo saw the dim necklace on Ye Ling's neck. Although it could defend, it can't block half an attack from an earth level master.

As soon as Ye Mo said that, the Ye family mansion suddenly seemed busy. People kept coming to greet and visit. Ye Mo didn't know who these people were, but he guessed that they were probably the power circle of Beijing. These people's ears were really good. He just taught He Liu sect and Tan Jiao a lesson and these people got the news.

"Zhang Jue is here. Ye Ling, open the door for him." Ye Mo's spirit sense had scanned Zhang Jue outside.

Ye Ling opened the door and indeed saw Zhang Jue outside.

'Ye Mo, are you really great heaven? Even elder Tan was no match for you. You're really...." Zhang Jue looked at Ye Ling and Ye Zifeng who looked at him in shock. He stopped embarrassingly and scratched his head.

Ye Mo smiled: "Great heaven? I really don't know myself but it doesn't matter. Zhang Jue, when I'm not in Beijing, I might have to trouble you to take care of Ye Ling and Zifeng."

Zhang Jue immediately patted his chest and said: "Don't worry. As long as I'm here, I won't let anyone bully Ye Ling and Zifeng."

Ye Mo nodded and gave a chi increasing pill to Zhang Jue and said: "This pill can at least let you reach black level tertiary stage from your black level primary stage. If you eat this at black level tertiary stage, it can make you reach earth level."

Zhang Jue grabbed the pill as though it was some great treasure. He looked at it and exclaimed: "It's that powerful? Is it the spirit pill of the legends?"

Now, he knew that Ye Mo might really be a great heaven master and wouldn't doubt at all the things Ye Mo gave him. Spirit pill? Ye Mo almost laughed. Chi increasing pill was possibly the lowest grade pill of the entire cultivation realm but someone called it spirit pill. If this got out, people would laugh out their teeth.

Zhang Jue looked at the phone in his belt and said: 'I'm going back. I'll come drink with you later.'

Ye Mo waved his hand and said: "I'm going to leave Beijing soon. Greet elder Han for me. Tell him that I will help him find the thing. By the way, how is the woman Han Yan brought back last time?"

Ye Mo was asking about Wen Dong.

Zhang Jue quickly said: "She's fine. She recovered very quickly as well. That snow lotus seed was really a good thing but your means are quite impressive. After she got well, she left with the Feng Tian who came to see her. I don't know where they went exactly but Han Yan knew and she sent them two away."

Hearing that she was fine, Ye Mo felt relieved. Ye Mo didn't really care where she went. He decided to save her life because she was loyal. Even though she was about to be interrogated to death, she didn't want to spill his information.

Ye Ling wanted to ask about Ning Qingxue but Zhang Jue was here and it was not convenient to ask. Now that Zhang Jue had left, she immediately asked: "Brother, how is Qingxue now? Have you visited her yet?"

Ye Mo didn't want to mention Qingxue but now that Ye Ling asked, he felt a little gloomy. Yea, how was she now?

"What's wrong Brother? Did something happen between you and Qingxue sister?" Ye Ling didn't know that Ning Qingxue had lost her memory.

Ye Mo shook his head and said: "Nothing. After things here are over, I will go see her."

Ye Ling could tell that Ye Mo was hiding something but since her brother said that, she couldn't really ask anymore: "Mhm, can I go see her?"

Ye Mo immediately waved his hand: "No need. Don't leave Beijing during this time. Wait till I come back." At this time, it was safest for her to stay in Beijing.

After helping Ye Ling and Zifeng repair their protection artefacts, Ye Mo left the mansion. Although he was well known amongst the hierarchy of Beijing, he really didn't know Beijing very well. He just asked Ye Ling and now know that Wang Ling worked at her family's company. Other than coming to thank her, he also needed to ask who gave him the 20k.

When Ye Mo got to the road, he found that there was a bar on the busy road. The bar was called Drunk Eye bar. The reason he noticed this bar was because he felt this bar was familiar. He seemed to have come here before.

Ye Mo quickly remembered that he had been to this bar indeed. When he first came to Beijing, Nie Shuangshuang invited him to this bar. And, Nie Shuangshuang killed two people at this bar. Ye Mo stopped her when she was taking off her clothes and forced her to swear that she wouldn't have any ill will towards Ye Ling.

However, when Nie Shuangshuang left the sentence she said "I'm still a virgin", Ye Mo still didn't understand what it meant now. He didn't know why Nie Shuangshuang said that before she left but he felt that Nie Shuangshuang was very eerie. It was just like Nie Wubian he killed and that red robed woman in Chun An. They all had common characteristics, eerie, bleak and cruel.

Ye Mo shook his head but that Nie Shuangshuang kept her promise and didn't do anything to Ye Ling. After he walked past Drunk Eye bar, he scanned his spirit sense in casually and was surprised to find that Nie Shuangshuang was actually sitting inside the bar.

She sat in the exact same position as when they met up. It seemed like she had been sitting there for a long time.

What was this woman doing here? He wouldn't believe it if she fell in love with him just seeing him twice and came here to reminisce. He saw with his own eyes how evil this woman was. He saw her indifference when she killed.

And her words "I'm still a virgin". Although he didn't believe that she was, he didn't understand why she would say that.

Hmm? Ye MO noticed that bleak and evil chi on her was gone? And, her inner qi was unstable, her face was pale. It was obvious she was heavily injured.

She had such heavy wounds, why didn't she go treat it? Why was she drinking here? Ye Mo immediately felt strange. Why did she change her cultivation method? If she didn't, why was the chi on her completely different from last time?

When Ye Mo saw Nie Wubian, he suspected that she was also the 9 Moon sect disciple. Now that he saw her, the bleak chi was gone and this was quite suspicious.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to go in and ask if she was a member of that sect, a sliver of cruelty appeared on her face as she stood up abruptly.

Ye Mo watched as Nie Shuangshuang left the Drunk Eye Bar and followed without thinking. He wanted to see what this woman was doing.

Chapter 324: Lost

Ye Mo followed but he didn't go far before he was stopped.

"You are Ye Mo?" the person stopping him asked uncertainly.

Ye Mo looked at the woman in front of him and realized it was the person he was coming to see today. It seemed that she looked at him for quite a while before stopping him but because Ye Mo changed so much that she wasn't certain.

Seeing it was Wang Ying, Ye Mo immediately smiled: "Yea, I'm Ye Mo but I came for some business with you today."

"You really are Ye Mo. you've changed so much. I don't even recognize you. Last time I heard Ye Ling talk about you. You actually came to Beijing!" Wang Ying called out with surprised joy. Although Ye Mo was well known, she hadn't heard of what he had done and neither had a lot of people.

It was because the people she was connected to were in a whole different league to the people Ye Mo was associated to. And, Ye Ling didn't tell things about Ye Mo to Wang Ying.

"By the way, you said you were looking for me, what for? But Ye Mo, I haven't seen you for more than a year and you've become so handsome. Did that Ning Qingxue dump you? How about to let me be your girlfriend?" Wang Ying was still so carefree but Ye Mo finally felt some familiarity.

"Nothing important. When I was at Ning Hai uni, you helped me a lot so I came to thank you. As for girlfriend, never mind, I can't afford a rich girl like you."

Wang Ying waved her hand generously, "It's nothing. Don't mention it. Let's go, big sis will treat you to a big meal."

Then, Wang Ying pulled Ye Mo and called a taxi. She then turned to look at Ye Mo, "Don't think that I don't have a car. I'm about to buy a car soon. If you don't have anywhere else to go, just stay in Beijing with me. I'll find you something." Wang Ying was being genuine. She knew that Ye Mo wasn't welcomed in the Ye family and knew that he didn't have any good connections. She was purely trying to help him.

Ye Mo suddenly remembered about Nie Shuangshuang and scanned his spirit sense out but he couldn't see anything. Normally, Ye Mo would be grateful to Wang Ying treating him to food and would go, but today, he had a lot of things to do so he could only reject.

"Wang Ying, let's go. Why are you still here? Let's go Luo Luo tonight. I'm telling you that Chi Xuanfeng will also be going." At this moment, a woman came out of the office building behind Wang Ying and said. She subconsciously looked at Ye Mo and Wang Ying, wondering what relationship they were and who Ye Mo was.

Wang Ying immediately rejoiced, "Really, you're saying that Chi Xuanfeng will really go tonight?"

"Pfft, why would I lie to you."

Wang Ying said apologetically to Ye Mo: "Sorry, I can't invite you to dinner tonight. Next time. This is my number. Remember to call me. Shanshan let's go together."

Ye Mo took the name card and said: "It's fine, next time then. But by the way, I want to ask, that last time you gave me 20k, who told you to do so?"

"It's Li Mumei. I'm going Ye Mo." Then, Wang Ying and that woman got on the car and disappeared.

"It was Li Mumei?" Ye Mo repeated but he soon understood that Li Mumei wouldn't give him money. The only possibility was that Ning Qingxue told her to do so.

Although he knew that Ning Qingxue was using him as a shield and that 20k was to compensate for that, Ye Mo was very grateful. To Ye Mo, he didn't lose out on anything and he really needed money at the time. If he didn't have any more contact with Ning Qingxue later on, he would at most thank her but now, it re-ignited his reminiscence for Ning Qingxue.

"Qingxue...." Ye Mo murmured and remembered the one at Shen Nong Jia, Di Tuo Peak. A girl who risked her life to find him. How could she forget him? How could she be so heartless? Did she not have any memories at all?

Ye Mo no longer had the mood to look for Nie Shuangshuang. He wandered cluelessly at the streets of Beijing when reminiscing all the relevant event details of Shen Nong Jia, bottom of the cliff. He thought about that small silver heart grass in that yard in Ning Hai and that blood stain on the silver heart grass.

"Perhaps, I should go back to Ning Hai to have a look." Ye Mo murmured again.

Ye Mo didn't know how long he had walked for when the crowd ahead interrupted his thought for Ning Qingxue. He found that he already came by the Yan river unknowingly.

The Yan river and Mi Yang lake of Beijing didn't intersect. They were two famous sites. Those living around the Mi Yang lake were all the wealthy and powerful so it was also called the wealthy lake. Meanwhile, there were very little people around the Yan river. Those who lived here were usually outsiders. Although it didn't have the name of poverty lake, it wasn't much different.

At this moment, Ye Mo came to the Yan river and the people were gathered around a dead body. Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense.

It was a youth in his 20's. His face was grey but what was scary was that his eyes weren't closed and his terrified expression remained on his face.

"Ah, Ye Mo, it's you. I'm Xiao Lei. Do you remember me?" A female journalist yelled in joy and walked rapidly to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo saw Xiao Lei who was a little skinny and remembered how she went to Flowing Snake and Shen Nong Jia alone to interview and couldn't help to laugh: "Of course I remember. Are you the great journalist Xiao who's always first to run to the front line? I didn't think you would be covering such a small incident."

Xiao Lei's face seemed a little sad but she soon recovered, "This isn't small. This man is the 6th that died in Beijing. Everyone died the same way. Terrified expression. I've followed the crime squad for more than a month but we have no leads at all. Sigh, let's not talk about this... um, are you free tonight?"

"Tonight....." Ye Mo hesitated and said: "I'm leaving Beijing tonight so I'm not free."

"Oh....." Xiao Lei had some disappointment on her face. She finally met Ye Mo but Ye Mo said he wasn't free. She looked hesitantly at Ye Mo and said: "Ye Mo, I just want to treat you to dinner once. I'm very grateful for last time, so...."

Ye Mo smiled: "No need haha. You already did last time we went to Shen Nong Jia. Next time, I will treat you to dinner but I'm really busy today."

"Xiao Lei." There were already people in the crowd calling for her.

Xiao Lei looked helplessly at Ye Mo, "Okay then, next time, but you must not say you're busy again next time."

Ye Mo stared at Xiao Lei for a long time until Xiao Lei started blushing before he suddenly said to her: "Give me your hand to me."

"Huh....." Xiao Lei hesitated for a long time and looked at Ye Mo in confusion.

Ye Mo laughed awkwardly, "Sorry, I was too straight forward. Did you notice where the people usually die?"

Xiao Lei looked around nervously and suddenly reached out her hand in front of Ye Mo, "It's fine, here." It was as though her hand was just a thing that she could give to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo didn't reject but he didn't grab her hand. Instead, he grabbed her wrist. Xiao Lei blushed and wanted to struggle. She didn't understand why Ye Mo did this. In her impression, Ye Mo was a very traditional person. Even if there weren't people here, he wouldn't do such thing much less with so many people.

Ye Mo's spirit sense felt that there were large amounts of bleak chi inside Xiao Lei's body, just like Zhuo Yangqing before. He immediately knew that Xiao Lei was invaded by this bleak chi. If this continued to increase, she would die sooner or later. Even if it didn't, she would be very sick.

Since he encountered it and it was someone he knew, Ye Mo didn't mind helping her. If she didn't agree to give her hand out then, never mind. Xiao Lei wasn't Zhuo Yangqing. Zhuo Yangqing was Zhuo Aiguo's niece, so he would help. If Xiao Lei didn't reach out her hand, he wouldn't help her.

The bleak chi was soon forced out of her body by Ye Mo. Xiao Lei also felt she seemed to be more energetic and light. At this moment, he realized that Ye Mo seemed to be treating her. When Ye Mo let go, she immediately asked: "Ye Mo, is there something wrong with me?"

Ye Mo nodded: "Yes, try to avoid touching these body. These bodies just died and they have some bleak chi on them. After you touch them, this deathly bleakness will invade your body. Once or twice is fine

but you must've arrived the scenes first every time. If this continues and if your immunity is weak, then you would become very sick or might even die."

"Huh....." Xiao Lei dazed for a long time before saying: "No wonder recently I kept feeling sick and after what you did to me just now, I seemed to feel a lot lighter. So that's it. You saved me again. Thank you Ye Mo."

Ye Mo frowned. He just found some leads and immediately turned to Xiao Lei and said: "You're welcome. We'll talk next time. I have business to do."

Chapter 325: Letter to Ye Mo

Xiao Lei watched as Ye Mo walked off and felt lost. She knew that this man didn't belong to her. Although she knew this man was very excellent but what use was that?

Ye Mo felt the direction that the frost chi flowed and chased up without hesitation. He was thinking whether or not Nie Shuangshuang did this. After all, not long ago, he saw Nie Shuangshuang. And, the bleakness he felt in Xiao Lei's body was very similar to the bleakness in Zhuo Yangqing.

An hour later, the sun had fallen completely. Ye Mo found his target in an empty patch of land. It was a man in his 40's. His face was very long and his bleak chi was even more dense than Nie Wubian. He wore white clothes and stood in the barren land in the middle of the night like a ghost.

Not Nie Shuangshuang? Just when Ye Mo was thinking, he saw Nie Shuangshuang walk over. She was also here as well but was outside of his spirit sense range before.

"Shuangshuang, give me the thing, then I won't take your life." The man saw Nie Shuangshuang and his face calmed down a little and said softly. But his voice wasn't soft and was very sharp instead.

Nie Shuangshuang sneered, "Nie Pi, stop dreaming. My Luan Luan has being robbed. Even if it's still here, I won't give it to you."

Under the night sky, Nie Shuangshuang's pale face seemed paler under the moon light.

"Hmph, Nie Shuangshuang, you will give it to me today no matter what. If I didn't see you at Beijing this time, I would've thought you were cultivating the same cultivation method as the 9 Moon method. But now, I understand that you switched secretly. Don't think I can't tell that you're a virgin? If you cultivate our way, you can remain a virgin." the long faced man sneered and seemed vicious as he glared at Nie Shuangshuang's pale face.

Seeing that Nie Shuangshuang shut her mouth tightly and didn't say anything, he sneered, "I'll give you an option. Give me the thing and also give me your red pill. Other than that, stay with me for a year. I can keep this secret for you. Otherwise, don't blame me."

Ye Mo frowned as he listened. He didn't understand a sentence of it. But he saw Nie Shuangshuang kill the two men at the Drunk Eye bar with his own eyes and pulled her skirt open. He definitely wouldn't believe that Nie Shuangshuang was a virgin. But from this man's words, Nie Shuangshuang really was a virgin. How could this be?

"I can give it to you...." Nie Shuangshuang walked a few step forward and was going to pull off her clothes again.

The long faced man smiled and didn't move. When Nie Shuangshuang finished that sentence, two bright beams of light suddenly shot out of her clothes like laser towards the man's forehead and throat.

Ye Mo immediately recognized the two beams. It was the two long needles he saw Nie Shuangshuang use to kill. Nie Shuangshuang could actually use them as projectiles to take this man by surprise. It could be seen that she spent a lot of efforts on that.

But, Ye Mo knew that Nie Shuangshuang was wasting her effort because this man was earth level and Nie Shuangshuang wasn't even yellow level middle stage. There was no way she could take out an earth level by surprise.

As expected, the man just waved his hand and the two needles fell into his hands.

He played with the needles and said plainly: "Shuangshuang, don't play your little tricks in front of your big martial brother. Wubian and Red Robes have been killed. Before Red Robes died, she sent the message that the person who killed her was the person who killed Wubian. I investigated. He's called Ye Mo. You should know him right."

Seeing Nie Shuangshuang still refusing to talk, the man sneered: "Take me to find Ye Mo. I will let him understand that no one can kill our 9 moon sect's disciples. Then, sleep with me for a year or so and perhaps I'll let you go."

"you want me to help you find Ye Mo? Keep dreaming... you shemale want woman? Are you even able? You want woman, wait for your next life." Nie Shuangshuang stared coldly at this man. Her eyes were full of anger and ridicule.

"You're asking for it....." This man suddenly jumped up and kicked onto Nie Shuangshuang's chest. Nie Shuangshuang flew out more than ten meters and spat blood in the air. Then, she fell to the ground and could no longer move.

Ye Mo knew that Nie Shuangshuang probably wasn't going to live after that kick. Just when he wanted to go over, this man seemed to have noticed something and suddenly sprung up and was about to dart away.

Ye Mo dazed. He thought that since this man was looking for him, he wouldn't run away even when he came. Otherwise, why would this man still be looking for him. However, this man was trying to escape and he wouldn't let that happen.

The purple flying sword caught up to the man rapidly and turned into a purple death ray. Ye Mo wanted to sliced off his legs as he still needed to ask the man some questions.

The man's legs were cut off but he didn't stop. He flew out a few more meters and fell into the Yan river. Blood spread across the surface of the river and quickly disappeared. Ye Mo followed out with his spirit sense but he didn't find any trace of the man.

Looking at the two legs, Ye Mo frowned and thought he was too careless. He didn't expect this guy to be this good at running. But luckily he cut off his legs. Ye Mo followed along the river and still had no leads. So, he could only return to the place where the fight took place.

On the ground, dark red blood seeped out from the two legs. Ye Mo burned them casually with a fireball but he was thinking, this 9 Moon sect really had a whole spectrum of arts. Ye Mo was sure that with the way Nie Pi was running, even Tan Jiao wasn't able to catch up to him much less normal earth levels. If Ye Mo wasn't careless at the start, the man wouldn't have gotten away for sure but he used Ye Mo's carelessness to escape despite losing his legs.

Ye Mo went by Nie Shuangshuang and scanned his spirit sense. He was sure that if he didn't rescue her, she would be dead for sure. Her internal injuries were too severe.

Ye Mo shook his head. Although he didn't know the exact locations of the 9 Moon sect, he was sure he could find it. There was no need to ask Nie Shuangshuang. Since she was going to die, then let her be.

Ye Mo turned around. Although he didn't want to save Nie Shuangshuang, he didn't want to watch her die either. The best thing to do was pretend he didn't see anything.

"Wait...." Nie Shuangshuang's voice was so weak that it almost couldn't be heard. She seemed to have seen someone in front of her. Although the figure was very blurry, she was sure it wasn't her big martial brother Nie Pi. But now, she didn't want to think who this person was.

Ye Mo looked coldly at Nie Shuangshuang and didn't speak.

Nie Shuangshuang didn't even look up and took out a letter and gave it to Ye Mo, "Please give this to Ye Mo.... Tell him, the 9 Moon sect people want to kill him. Tell him to run...."

Nie Shuangshuang didn't even finish and suddenly spouted out more blood and then banged her head back on the ground. Her hand slunk down powerlessly and the letter became red in her hands.

Ye Mo took the letter with surprise. He glanced at the unconscious Nie Shuangshuang and opened the letter.

"Ye Mo, sorry that I hid things from you. I thought about things later and I'm sure that you're an ancient martial arts cultivator. I'm actually also an ancient martial arts cultivator but the sect I came from is the 9 moon sect. Because the cultivation methods they practice are so evil, the outer hidden sects do not

allow the 9 Moon sect to join them. So now, despite being a lot stronger than many outer hidden sects, the 9 Moon sect can only be called semi-hidden sect.

You will ask me why would I treat you differently after only seeing you twice. It's because you have this chi on you that will dissipate this killing intent on me and also reduce the bleak poison in my body.

Although I came from the 9 moon sect, I didn't cultivate their cultivation method but no one knew that. It's because I have a pet called Luan Luan. Luan Luan can cultivate the 9 Moon sect cultivation method. It needs to digest the spirit and yin chi of dead people. And, he can also change into anything. So usually, I put him in a pocket because if my master knew that I didn't cultivate the 9 Moon sect way, I would be killed immediately.

But as Luan Luan got stronger and stronger, I could no longer control it. I felt it would usurp me at any time and I'm also feeling a stronger and stronger desire for blood. I'm very scared, I felt the bleak and poisonous chi on me was getting denser and denser. Perhaps eventually, without Luan Luan to consume me, I would be already dead.

But then later, I met you. Standing by you, I felt you were different to other ancient martial artists. You chi could make me give up the urge to kill and dispel the bleak chi on me.

I invited you to a date. This was the first time I genuinely dated a man. But in your eyes, I saw disgust and hatred. I hated myself. I was very sad. After leaving you, I cried for a week. Then, I chose to leave Beijing. I tried to control myself from killing for no reason because I don't want to see the disgust in your eyes. Because I stopped killing people, I finally couldn't control Luan Luan. Luan Luan left but it remembered that I fed it and raised him so it didn't devour me.

Luan Luan left. I fell sick. Although it didn't devour me, I was heavily invaded by the bleak chi since I kept Luan Luan without cultivating the 9 Moon sect way before. I knew my life was at an end. I didn't go find Luan Luan, neither did I dare to return to the 9 Moon sect. So, I came back to Beijing again. I wanted to see you, even just once. So, I often sat at Drunk Eye bar waiting for you, waiting for a miracle.

...."

The letter was unfinished. It just ended there.

Chapter 326: Change

Ye Mo saw the unfinished letter and sighed. No wonder Nie Shuangshuang said she was still a virgin. It was because she saw the disgust in his eyes. She said that just to prove something.

No wonder when he first saw her, she had this bleak and strange chi on her. It was her pet, a pet that devoured spirits. If her pet just devoured a male soul and hadn't fully digested it, then she would have that strange chi indeed. It seemed that everything you saw wasn't always true. When he saw her pull open her skirt, it was just her letting out her pet to devour spirits.

There was actually such a thing that could change into something like the environment and ascend through devouring human spirits. If this thing was in the cultivation realm, it would be fought over by countless people but on earth, it was a disaster.

Ye Mo looked at the unconscious Nie Shuangshuang as his heart battled intensely over whether or not to save her life.

Never mind, he still had 3 lotus life pills anyways. Seeing that you risked your life to notify me about the 9 Moon sect, I'll feed you one. As for whether you live or die, that will depend on your luck.

Ye Mo took out a lotus life pill and put it in her mouth. The pill immediately melted and flowed into Nie Shuangshuang's body.

After feeding, Ye Mo didn't want to waste time here. He got on his flying sword and flew towards Chun An like a comet. He knew that tonight, there would be a slaughter fest at Chun An.

When Ye Mo got back to Chun An, it was already almost 10pm. He felt that he was about to grasp something but couldn't. It was Nie Shuangshuang's letter. There seemed to be some information he needed inside but he couldn't find what it was.

Ye Mo returned to his living place. The building was still quite dead. Other than the elderly on the 1st and 2nd floor, the 3rd floor and above was dead silent.

Because he didn't see Luo Xuan, Ye Mo wanted to find her. It was for that golden paper. Now, he had the latter half of the Nie Luo Sutra but the former half wasn't found.

But before he went to look for Luo Xuan, Ye Mo still needed to go to the Huo family. Just then, when he walked to his place, he purposely slowed down but didn't see anyone come to stop him. According to Hong Si's words, they should be ambushing him at Chun An. How come there wasn't any?

When Ye Mo came to the Huo family, he immediately understood why. Huo Quming had left and Huo Que was nowhere to be seen. Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense in the library and many of the books were carried away.

Although he was quite annoyed by this old guy Huo Quming, he wasn't angry to the extent that he was going to kill Huo Quming's family. Plus, although Huo Quming wanted to kill him, he didn't do anything yet. Regardless of whether or not he acted on a tip-off, since he didn't attack, Ye Mo wouldn't waste time to kill him. There wasn't too much feud between them.

Huo Quming wasn't here and he wasn't ambushed. Ye Mo immediately knew that news of him killing four earth levels must've been leaked to the people who were going to ambush him.

Ye Mo didn't care too much about these people running but one of the He Liu sect elder, Elder You ran away, and he wasn't quite happy about that. After all, this man was on his must kill list. As long as it was the He Liu sect, he wanted to kill.

But Ye Mo also knew that it was very hard for these people to not know the news.

Ye Mo felt quite unsatisfied but could only let it go like that. He was prepared to meet Luo Xuan later and then go to the He Liu sect. He couldn't let the He Liu sect people retreat. He must remove out the source of the trouble.

Ying Hua temple, although it was quite old and shattered, it had a long history.

When Ye Mo came to the outskirts of the temple, he didn't find anyone with his spirit sense. He only smelled blood. He quickly walked in. There was no one inside the temple but there was blood everywhere on the ground and the range wasn't small. The blood seemed quite fresh meaning there was killing here not long ago.

Did something happen to Luo Xuan. When Ye Mo thought about Luo Xuan, the first thought actually wasn't that she had the golden paper he needed but when she patted her chest and said she wasn't afraid of ghosts, when she hung the peachwood sword outside his room in the middle of the night. Then, he thought about if she had that golden paper on her.

Ye Mo looked around carefully. Outside, there were messy footsteps. From the amount of footsteps, it seemed there weren't many people here, only about 4 to 5. Ye Mo confirmed again, it was four. If one pair was Luo Xuan's, then other than Luo Xuan, 3 other people also came here.

Ye Mo suddenly felt impetuous. If it wasn't for following Nie Shuangshuang, perhaps he would've came here when the incident hadn't occurred.

Ye Mo circled around a few times outside and eventually saw the footprints of two people. It seemed that other than the 4, more people came.

But they came and left quickly. Ye Mo was sure that other than those, there were no more marks.

He looked back disappointedly. It seemed that he didn't have luck with that golden paper. Whether Luo Xuan was dead or alive, it would depend on her fortune.

Ye Mo went back to his place. The building was still dead and lifeless. Ye Mo walked in front of Luo Xuan's door and subconsciously reached in with his spirit sense. It was empty indeed. Luo Xuan wasn't back.

Then, he went back to his place. Ye Mo closed the door and habitually scanned the room with his spirit sense. Hmm, Luo Xuan was curled up around his bed shaking like a lamb.

"Luo Xuan, what happened to you?" Ye Mo walked over and asked Luo Xuan in surprise.

Luo Xuan who usually wasn't afraid of ghost saw Ye Mo now and could no longer hold in her cries. Ye Mo looked at Luo Xuan and saw that she was injured but not very serious. And, it was getting better. It seemed that she had eaten some pills.

"Stand up first and tell me what's wrong?" Ye Mo asked again.

Luo Xuan sniffed for a moment and stood up and then said: "I found the Ni Luo Sutra at Chun An Uni and waited for you till 8pm. You still hadn't come back so I went to the Ying Hua temple. When I arrived, there was only my second martial sister, Luo Fei there. I talked with her for a while and she said she wanted to go see if big martial sister had returned so she went out.

Ye Mo took out a bottle of water from his ring and gave it to Luo Xuan. Luo Xuan didn't notice where Ye Mo took it out from and just took it over and drank the water. Then, she continued: "After a while, my big martial sister came. I told her I found the Ni Luo sutra and took out the two parts and showed her. She was very happy and excited. I asked her if she had seen second martial sister and she said she hadn't.

I thought that second martial sister just went out, how could she not see? Just when I wanted to go see, I heard this cry of pain outside. It seemed to be my second martial sister's. I rushed out quickly but my big martial sister was faster than me. As soon as she heard the sound, she charged out. But she immediately came back inside the temple, there was blood all over her chest. In that short moment, she was ambushed...."

Speaking till here, Luo Xuan cried again.

Ye Mo frowned. He felt this thing was strange. If someone was really going to ambush Luo Xuan, then wouldn't it be the perfect time to strike when her second martial sister had already left and her big martial sister hadn't come yet?

"Then, I helped my big martial sister up. I wanted to help her stop the bleeding but she couldn't hold on. She told me to go immediately. I said second martial sister wasn't back yet. Big martial sister just told me to go, immediately. I listened to her but when I turned around to take away the Ni Luo sutra I put on the side, I noticed that it was gone." Luo Xuan kept sniffing.

Ye Mo patted her shoulders and said: "Don't worry, keep talking."

"Mhm." Luo Xuan truly felt helpless now. usually, it was her big martial sister deciding for her but now, she felt very lost. Ye Mo's comfort calmed her a lot.

She nodded and continued: "I was shocked to see the Ni Luo sutra disappear and just when I wanted to turn around, someone hid behind me palmed my back. I spat out blood and it spilled on big martial sister's face. She suddenly woke up and yelled, pulling me to charge out from the back of Ying Hua temple. She was very fast, and I seemed to have heard a lot of noises from behind. Those people for some reason didn't keep chasing. Big martial sister took me and ran a few miles before falling unconscious to the ground.

I remembered that lotus life pill you gave me and I gave it to my big martial sister. Then, I carried my big martial sister and ran in a different direction. After 7km, when I couldn't run anymore, I put my big martial sister down."

Ye Mo nodded. Although from Luo Xuan's description, her big martial sister was heavily wounded, if she ate his lotus life pill, she should be fine. So, he asked again: "Since you came back, where is your big martial sister?"

Chapter 327: Of course we're going to go annihilate the ghost

Luo Xuan cried out once again. After a moment, she said: "When big martial sister woke up, she said that the pill I gave her was very good. She felt a lot better and should be fine. But then, she said we should go separately. She told me to go meet her a year later at Luo Cang. In the mean time, we must not have any contacts at all and she threw away our phones."

Ye Mo suddenly understood something. He looked at Luo Xuan and said: "Can you show me your wound on your back?"

"Huh..." Luo Xuan stopped crying and looked at Ye Mo in surprise. Checking the wound on her back, didn't that mean she had to take off her top?

Ye Mo also realized it wasn't very appropriate after saying it. He subconsciously didn't even think about this because he really didn't have any intentions for a loli like Luo Xuan.

"Uh, since it's inconvenient, then never mind." Ye Mo quickly said.

Luo Xuan shook her head, "There's nothing inconvenient, Ye brother. I trust you. There must be a reason you want to see it. I'll show you...."

Then Luo Xuan took off her top. On her smooth and silky skin, there was a red palm print. Although Ye Mo didn't think of anything, He still felt his face getting a little warmer when he saw Luo Xuan's round breast in her bra and her slender supple waist.

The faint smell of a virgin came from Luo Xuan's body making Ye Mo's throat dry. He quickly said: "It's done."

At this moment, Luo Xuan's face was also burning a little but as soon as she put her clothes back on Ye Mo asked: "What else did your big martial sister say?"

Luo Xuan came back to her sense and sniffed: 'I said second martial sister hasn't come back, what do we do? Big martial sister stayed silent for a long time before saying, second martial sister is very smart, she should be fine. She told me to leave Chun An immediately and don't show my face, nor go look for her or try to go back to the sect. At the same time, she said not to believe anyone. She even said not to trust her. Ye brother, why are things like this?"

Ye Mo had understood now. He sighed: "When you first came to Ying Hua temple and you saw your second martial sister, did you tell her that you got the Ni Luo Sutra?"

Luo Xuan wasn't dumb. She dazed upon Ye Mo's question but soon her face went red: "Ye brother, you're suspecting my second martial sister? She definitely isn't that sort of person. We're like sisters. I'm sure she isn't this type of person..."

Before she finished, Luo Xuan stopped. She had understood that not only was Ye Mo suspecting her second martial sister but her big martial sister was also suspecting her second martial sister. It was just

that the big martial sister didn't want to accept this fact. That's why she told Luo Xuan not to even trust her own words, implying that Luo Xuan shouldn't trust second martial sister's words either.

It was because big martial sister didn't want to accept this reality and wasn't completely certain that the second martial sister was responsible for this.

Luo Xuan's eyes suddenly showed extreme sadness and disappointment. She didn't want to accept the reality that her second martial sister wanted to kill her and her big martial sister. She could only murmur, "No, this isn't real."

Ye Mo sneered, "I don't know if it's real or not. Your second martial sister went to find your big martial sister and it was just outside the Ying Hua temple. How could she disappear. And, I'm sure that your second martial sister wasn't going to find your big martial sister as soon as you came. It was after you said you found the Ni Luo Sutra right? And, do you know what wound is on your back? It's a palm print, a woman's palm print."

Luo Xuan could no longer hold the melancholy in her heart, and tears dripped down. She had never thought that the sister like second martial sister would try to kill her. Before, they were all living together. Why were things like this?

Ye Mo didn't mind Luo Xuan's state at all and continued: 'It's because your big martial sister guessed this then she told you to leave and even carried you out 7 kms and asked you to run away by yourself. If it wasn't that lotus life pill, your big martial sister would be dead for sure.'

"But since big martial sister survived, why did she still leave me?" Luo Xuan sniffed. She really didn't want to know these were real.

"It's because she was marked. If she stayed with you, you would die as well. And, if you haven't suddenly reached black level primary stage peak, then that palm would've already killed you. So, the person ambushing you knew your power and was sure that palm could kill you. But she didn't expect you reached black level and that palm actually didn't kill you.

So, in this person's calculations, you and your big martial sister were both killed but your power and lotus life pill saved your lives unexpectedly." Ye Mo said plainly as though he had seen everything with his own eyes.

Luo Xuan was already very smart and after Ye Mo's reminder, she put together all the things. Things were indeed as Ye Mo said. She was dumbfounded but she soon worriedly grabbed Ye Mo's arm. "Ye brother, quickly save my big martial sister. I know you're strong. She has been marked. What do we do?"

Ye Mo smiled: "Luo Xuan, don't worry. The reason your big sister was marked was because she knew the person who ambushed her had poison on the sword. That person could track your big martial sister by the poison. However, he didn't expect that my lotus life pill can erase any poison in a very short time. So, you don't need to worry about her. Your second martial sister won't be able to find her."

Luo Xuan's hanging heart finally fell but thinking about second martial sister's ruthlessness, she couldn't help to cry again.

"You don't need to cry. Your second martial sister won't be able to find you and your big martial sister's bodies, then they will look around everywhere for you two. You should think about how to escape from your second martial sister's hunt." Ye Mo glanced at Luo Xuan and said: "You actually dare to come back here. I'm sure that your second martial sister will be able to find here soon."

Luo Xuan rubbed her eyes: "I don't dare to go back to school and if I leave Chun An, I don't know anyone. I only know you and Zi Yun. Zi Yun is an ordinary person, I don't want to harm her so I could only come back and wait for you here. I was thinking if you don't come back, I would go to Flowing Snake to find Xu brother. I have nowhere to go."

Ye Mo suddenly thought, it wasn't right. If Luo Xuan's second sister was coming for Luo Xuan, then should've found this place ages ago. Did something happen in between?

He looked at Luo Xuan and said: "Since you came back, why don't you go back to your own room? why are you in my place?"

Luo Xuan opened her mouth and hesitated for a long time before saying: "That elevator is going up automatically. I don't dare to stay in my room so I hid next to your bed waiting for you to come back....."

Then, Luo Xuan looked worriedly at Ye Mo and found that Ye Mo didn't blame her. She relaxed a little and immediately flipped open the quilt on Ye Mo's bed. Soon, she pulled out a yellow paper from under the quilt and gave it to Ye Mo: "this is the paper I took from the upper half of the Ni Luo Sutra, here."

Ye Mo took the paper in joy. He didn't expect Luo Xuan to take the thing out first and hid it under his quilt. He immediately burned the yellow cover showing a golden paper.

Ye Mo stared at this paper for a long time before saying to Luo Xuan: 'Thank you very much, Luo Xuan.'

Seeing Ye Mo being so delighted, Luo Xuan finally showed a little smile. She felt that was the most correct thing she did. The first thing she did after getting the Ni Luo Sutra was to put this paper in Ye Mo's room and then go see her two martial sisters.

"You saved my big martial sister, and this is something I should do." Luo Xuan said.

"Mhm." Ye Mo checked this golden paper repeatedly and then took out a cloth wrapping it carefully and putting it back in his ring. Then, he said: "Not bad, you helped me out a lot this time. Okay, since you have nowhere to go, then follow me for now. After I'm done with my things, I'll send you back to your sect."

"But if they really did it, wouldn't they be waiting for us on the way? Big martial sister told me not to go back no matter what. And, and,...." Luo Xuan said hesitantly.

Ye Mo laughed pridefully: "They can stop other people but no one can stop where I, Ye Mo, want to go. After I'm finished with the thing here tonight, come with me to Qi Yang mountain tomorrow and then I'll send you back."

Luo Xuan shook her head and said: "I don't want to. Even if you can send me back, I still need to find my big martial sister other wise, I can't rest easy. And, why are you going to Qi Yang mountain?"

"Of course to annihilate the He Liu sect, what? If you're scared, wait for me here." Ye Mo said with a smile, he knew that Luo Xuan wouldn't dare to wait for him here by himself.

As expected, Luo Xuan said: 'I'm not staying here, I'll go with you. I'm also black level now, perhaps I can help you a little.'

"Okay, in that case, let's go upstairs first." Ye Mo nodded and said.

"Why are we going up there?" Luo Xuan immediately looked vigilant.

Ye Mo smiled plainly and said, "Of course we're going to annihilate the ghost."

Chapter 328: Don't say such words so casually

"Huh...." Luo Xuan hesitated for a moment before saying: "But that ghost is too strong. My master said I have spirit eyes but even I can't see it and was hurt by it. I think, I think, we shouldn't go up...."

Ye Mo smiled, "Okay, then wait for me here. I'll go up and capture it then come down."

"I think I should go up with you, one extra person one extra share of power." Luo Xuan immediately changed her words. If Ye Mo wasn't coming back, she really didn't want to stay here. She wasn't afraid of ghosts but it was another thing when she couldn't even see the ghost. And, that ghost didn't even seem to be scared of the peach wood sword.

"Don't worry. I have a good idea of what it is. I'm just going to confirm. If I'm right, that ghost had left. I'm just going to see again in the elevator." Ye Mo smiled and comforted Luo Xuan.

He really did guess what that thing was. After seeing Nie Shuangshuang's letter, Ye Mo guessed that thing might be the pet she had before, Luan Luan.

Because Luan Luan could camouflage, she changed into the same colour as the elevator and stuck to one corner of it. People wouldn't be able to notice it at all. After he saw Nie Shuangshuang's letter, he thought of this Luan Luan. And, when he checked the elevator before, there was one part of it that did seem to protrude but he didn't take note of it. Now that he thought of it, it was probably that thing.

Now, he was just going to confirm it. As for why Luan Luan would come here, Ye Mo guessed that it was probably related to the red robed woman he killed.

After Luan Luan escaped, it needed to devour spirits. Since the red robed woman was here, the yin chi here was very strong and attracted Luan Luan. Perhaps that red robed woman wanted to capture it. Of course, it might be the other way around. After Luan Luan came, the red robed woman was attracted by it.

"Ye brother, do you really know what it is? Is it not a ghost?" Luo Xuan asked in surprise.

"No, this thing is much scarier than ghosts." Ye Mo nodded.

The elevator stopped on the eighth floor and Ye Mo and Luo Xuan went in. Ye Mo pressed the button for the 12th floor and kept an eye on the surrounding walls.

As expected, he noticed some faint yin chi next to the buttons. Ye Mo knew this was where the thing attached to and because it hadn't left too long ago, there were still yin chi attached to it.

"Did you find it?" When Luo Xuan asked, the elevator had stopped at the 12th floor. Obviously, she was very anxious and didn't even notice that she was grabbing on to Ye Mo's sleeve.

"Mhm." Ye Mo stepped out of the elevator and said: "Yes, I found it but it probably have left. It's a very vicious thing. It feasts on bleak and evil chi. And it's murderous. Originally, there were ghosts here but after I killed them, it couldn't stay and left.

Luo Xuan seemed to have understood something and asked: "You killed them? I was pushed out by a very strong ghost that day on the 9th floor. Did you kill that? No wonder I didn't see it again when I went up again."

Ye Mo jumped onto the top of the building and once again felt the light breathe. He exclaimed. He had only been here a bit more than a year but during this time, too much had happened. Luo Xuan also followed up to the top and relaxed down. She saw Ye Mo standing there in silence and walked by his side and asked: "Ye brother, what are you thinking about?"

"I'm thinking..." Ye Mo hesitated before saying: "Luo Xuan, if one day you really like a man, would you forget about him if you lost your memory?"

"Huh." Luo Xuan felt caught off guard. She blushed and immediately said: "Ye brother, what are you saying? I'm a dao cultivator. Why would I suddenly like a man?"

Ye Mo nodded subconsciously, "That's right. You're a dao cultivator. My question was too abrupt."

Ye Mo looked into the distant stars and lights and was lost in thought.

Luo Xuan looked at Ye Mo's despaired face and dazed eyes and didn't talk. She just stood at the top of the building with Ye Mo looking out into the distant lights. After a long while, she found that Ye Mo was still in that position and asked worriedly: "Ye brother, did you lose your love? I don't really understand these things but I've been in the uni for two years. I've seen quite some students who have lost their love. They seemed really sad, mhm, a bit like you."

"lost love?" Ye Mo murmured. Did he? Then, he shook his head: "I don't know."

Ye Mo suddenly thought of something and looked at Luo Xuan and asked: "By the way, you said you're a dao cultivator. What sect are you from?"

Luo Xuan hesitated for a brief moment but didn't hide it, "My sect is called Ci Hang Jing monastery. It's a very ancient sect in China."

"Ci Hang Jing monastery? Why does it seem familiar?" Ye Mo repeated and immediately remembered that at that social night, he saw a stall called Ci Hang Jing monastery. He didn't know if the two were connected.

But Luo Xuan said slowly: "If you have heard this name, it's very normal because long ago, the Ci Hang Jing monastery was outside and wasn't in the small world. Sects going into the small world were only in the recent few centuries. I don't know the specifics too well but that Ni Luo Sutra is a very important book our sect left outside."

Ye Mo nodded and fell silent. He didn't ask more. He didn't care about that too much. He believed that although there were things in this world that could threaten him, there wasn't much.

Seeing Ye Mo falling into silence again, Luo Xuan asked: "Ye brother, I know you're a great person. What is your dream?"

"Dream?" Ye Mo frowned. His dream was of course to reach long life with Luo Ying and stay together forever or even ascend to an immortal but now, he knew that was an absurd dream. Although he had started his company and was prepared to use that to gather wealth for him and Luo Ying to cultivate, he knew that he would be hugely lucky if he even reached foundation establishment.

What about Luo Ying, and Qingxue? If he didn't meet Qingxue or have that much connections, then he wouldn't care. But now, even if he found Luo Ying and stayed with her, could he really let Qingxue go in his heart? It was this hard for him. Perhaps, his mind state still needed ascension.

After long, Ye Mo sighed, "My dream is very hard to realize."

Luo Xuan looked sympathetically at Ye Mo. Although she didn't know what Ye Mo's dream was but it must be related to the girl that lost her memory he mentioned before. She sighed: "Ye brother, sometimes we don't need to think too much. Before, I was cultivating in my sect. I was very innocent but coming out to this world, I realized there were so many unfathomable things outside.

I think that if we were still in our sect, my second martial sister wouldn't do such thing for sure. She was tricked. She was tricked for sure.."

Talking about her second sister, Luo Xuan's mood fell despondent again.

Ye Mo smiled, "If your second sister is really as what you think she is, then, she wouldn't be tricked. Never mind, you should stop thinking about your second martial sister. You still haven't said what your dream is."

Luo Xuan said slowly: "Before, my dream was to cultivate diligently and reach the highest, great heaven state. That day when I stood at the top of this building, I suddenly thought, if only I could fly one day. Perhaps that is my dream. I think my dream would never be realized because I know that's impossible.

So, Ye brother, dream and reality are two different things. Even if it can't be realized, it's good to think about it frequently just like me now. I'm standing here imagining that I'm flying and I feel a lot better."

Ye Mo shook his head, "Luo Xuan, perhaps your dream can be realized but my dream can be never realized."

"Are you talking about taking the plane? I've taken it before but it feels no different to riding a car. I don't like that way of flying." Luo Xuan shook her head.

"Let's stop talking about these. I'm going to Qi Yang mountain. Come with me." Ye Mo cast aside those thoughts and said.

"Of course, from now on, wherever Ye Brother goes, I will follow." Luo Xuan said without hesitation. Her big martial sister wasn't here and she couldn't live here by herself.

Ye Mo shook his head however and didn't talk.

"What's wrong, Ye brother?" Luo Xuan immediately asked.

Ye Mo smiled and said: "I'll say something but don't reply casually. If I jump off the building, will you jump off with me? So....."

"Of course. If Ye brother is going to jump off the building, I will jump off with you. But I know, Ye brother you won't...." before Luo Xuan finished, Ye Mo had already jumped off.

"Huh...." Luo Xuan's mind went blank. She didn't expect Ye Mo would really jump off. She thought Ye Mo was joking.

Chapter 329: Lost Memory

"Why is it like this?" Luo Xuan's mind went blank. There was only one sentence in her mind, "Don't reply casually. If I jump off the building, will you jump with me...."

Ye brother jumped off because he lost his love but I promised him that I would do whatever he did. The thoughts flashed across her mind like lightning while Ye Mo fell down like a comet.

In Luo Xuan's eyes, the only one she could rely on now was Ye brother but Ye brother actually jumped off the building. Her mind got blank. She suddenly thought, did Ye brother jump off because that woman promised him something but dumped him in the end?

But I also promised him as well. The word promised kept ringing her mind. Was he going to be cheated again? At that instant, she didn't want to think about it anymore. She just closed her eyes and jumped off like that.

The fresh wind brushed past her and she actually felt some sense of satisfaction. Although it was a very short time, she finally realized her dream before her death. She managed to fly for a brief moment. In that instant, she actually felt tranquility and didn't have fear in her heart. She didn't want to think about anything in that moment, whether it was Ye Mo or her sect or her two martial sisters.

No wonder Ye brother said, perhaps my dream could be realized. Although it was a very short time but it was realized indeed. But what was Ye brother's dream?

Luo Xuan suddenly felt strange. She should've fallen on the ground long ago. Why was she still not on the ground?

She opened her eyes and yelled out in surprise: "Ye brother? Did we all die? How come I don't feel the pain of falling on the ground?"

Then, she subconsciously looked down and realized that she was getting higher and higher, not falling lower.

What was this?

Ye Mo stood in front of Luo Xuan with his hands behind his back and said with a lonely tone, "Luo Xuan, thanks for jumping off with me. Let me help you realize your dream. Now, you can fly in the skies."

Luo Xuan dazed for a really long time before reacting. She looked at the endless sky underneath. It was like a dream. She looked at Ye Mo and asked: "Ye brother, are we really flying in the sky?"

Ye Mo smiled plainly: "Yes, we are flying now."

"Ye brother, are you an immortal?" Luo Xuan dazed and asked with more shock. She had long known Ye Mo wasn't ordinary but had never expected him to be this extraordinary.

Ye Mo shook his head. His expression grew sadder. Immortal was his goal but he and this goal were tens of galaxies apart. He might even never accomplish this goal. He knew he wasn't an immortal.

Ye Mo didn't reply and Luo Xuan didn't ask. She looked carefully at where she stood and realized it was on the body of a huge sword. Where did this huge flying sword come from? She had never seen such a huge sword by Ye Mo.

After the initial shock, she finally calmed down. Although she had too much questions, she knew these things weren't something she could understand. If Ye Mo didn't say, she wouldn't ask. She stood by Ye Mo and felt this peaceful night sky and the broad view.

Light wind brushed past and Luo Xuan had this indescribable excitement and aspiration.

After long, when Ye Mo felt his spirit chi depleting, he went back on top of the building again.

Luo Xuan stood on the top of the building. She didn't have any questions nor ask where Ye Mo's flying sword went. She just looked at Ye Mo and said: "Ye brother, thank you. You fulfilled my dream. Although it was just one night, I'm satisfied."

Ye Mo smiled, "It's fine. I just happened to be able to do it and you happened to be willing to believe me."

Luo Xuan's mind seemed to have suddenly matured a lot. For ordinary people, the hidden sects people were the apex and mystical beings but to her, Ye Mo was also the apex and mystical being.

She heard Ye Mo's words and smiled peacefully, "I just don't want Ye brother to be disappointed again or perhaps I didn't think too much at the time and was just a sudden decision. If I had to do it again, perhaps I wouldn't dare to jump."

Ye Mo looked gratefully at Luo Xuan and didn't speak. Ning Qingxue's attitude after she lost her memory dealt him a heavy blow. It was something he couldn't let go and now, it suddenly got a lot better.

"Don't tell anyone about me." After a moment, Ye Mo said.

Luo Xuan nodded. Even if Ye Mo didn't tell her, she wouldn't tell anyone. Tonight's event was too shocking. If this spread out especially to the hidden sects, who knows how great rupture it can cause.

"Let's go. Let's go downstairs. Those people probably wouldn't be coming tonight." Ye Mo turned back and smiled to Luo Xuan.

Luo Xuan dazed. She understood now that other than coming up to catch the ghost, he also wanted to wait for her second martial sister to come.

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Yu state.

Ning Qingxue felt the necklace on her chest and her expression was lost. Ever since that day Ye Mo left spitting blood, she started feeling this heart ache and wearing this necklace could ease that pain.

But no matter how hard she thought, she couldn't remember where she bought this necklace. And that pill Ye Mo brought last time, ever since she ate it, not only did her skin get a lot better, she also had this immortal vibe to her. It was as though she was going to ride the wind and fly. Although Li Mumei asked a few times what was going on, Ning Qingxue wasn't willing to believe it was due to Ye Mo's pill.

How could she have any associations with Ye Mo? What sort of a person was Ye Mo? Although Ning Qingxue wasn't too clear, she could understand through what others thought of him and she also knew that the marriage between them was due to family issues. But ever since Ye Mo was cast out by the Ye family, the Ning family had never mentioned the marriage between her and Ye Mo. Did something really happen in this year?

Ning Qingxue frowned and sat there dazily for a long time until Li Mumei came in.

"Qingxue, let's go out for a walk. It's not good to stay inside all the time." Li Mumei said worriedly to Ning Qingxue.

Ning Qingxue shook her head and said: "Mumei, I really don't believe that there's any connections between me and Ye Mo but why did he come to Yu state?"

Li Mumei's face seemed morose. She didn't want to explain anything to Ning Qingxue. Some things, it was better to stay forgotten for Ning Qingxue. Her mother was right. Since Ning Qingxue stayed with Ye Mo, she was heavily injured twice. And, Li Mumei also knew that Ning Qingxue probably went to Flowing Snake alone once. Although she didn't know exactly what happened, she knew it wasn't simple.

Seeing that Li Mumei didn't talk, Ning Qingxue sighed: "Is there really something I don't know?"

Li Mumei sat down, "Qingxue, don't think too much. In the past year, you've seen Ye Mo a few times. I think, I think he probably fell in love with you."

Ning Qingxue nodded. She knew about herself. She knew that she was too pretty and was getting even prettier recently but she really didn't care about that. What she cared about was accomplishing a successful career. Since her parents already left the Beijing Ning family, she needed to do something for the family. That was her goal. It was very normal for Ye Mo to fall in love with her but it was impossible the other way around.

Seeing that Ning Qingxue seemed to have agreed with her words, Li Mumei felt relieved. "Okay, Qingxue, I'll take you to see some old friends in Beijing. It's not good to always stay here by yourself in Yu state."

Ning Qingxue shook her head, "Mumei, I don't really want to go to Beijing. I don't like that place. Mumei, do you know where this necklace came from? It's really good. I can feel it curing my heart ache."

Li Mumei looked worriedly at Ning Qingxue's necklace. Although she didn't know where it came from, she was certain it had something to do with Ye Mo.

"I'm not too sure. I think you probably bought it in Beijing. But this necklace looks really good. If you remember where you bought it, even I want to go buy one. It seems to be made from warm jade. It's really pretty." Li Mumei liked this necklace even though she knew it was related to Ye Mo.

Ning Qingxue put the necklace down and said after a while: "Mumei, I've searched for some cases of memory loss on the internet. If it's a really soul etched memory, then even if you lose it, you will have some impression but I have no impression for Ye Mo at all. This means that although there is him in my lost memory, it's not very important. So, I don't really mind if I can recover this memory or not. You don't need to worry."

Ning Qingxue saw the worry in Li Mumei's eyes and comforted her.

Li Mumei thought and agreed. If Qingxue was really deeply in love with Ye Mo, then how can she have no impression at all. Perhaps Qingxue was right. Was she tricked by Ye Mo's sweet words during the days she stayed with him.

Thinking about this, Li Mumei wished she could tell Qingxue's mum immediately. Maybe they thought wrong from the beginning.

Li Mumei suddenly thought of something and asked Ning Qingxue excitedly: "Qingxue, do you know the Jue Yun temple?"

Chapter 330: The conversation with Wu Guang monk

Ning Qingxue shook her head and said: "I don't know Jue Yun temple. What about it?"

Li Mumei said mysteriously however, "In Luo Cang, they built a new temple called the Jue Yun temple. It has the two mottoes on the door "lost in the deep clouds, awaken at this temple." It means that if you have any questions you are confused about, you can burn some incense and worship the Buddha in this temple. I heard it's very real and is very popular online. I heard that the lead monk of this temple is called Wu Ming. He's a very capable monk. How about we go to this temple and burn some incense, just think of it as a holiday trip."

Ning Qingxue asked confusedly: "A newly built temple is very popular? Would it be some intentional spin on the internet?"

Li Mumei shook her head and said: "that I don't know but I heard that an old monk in the temple said he attained dao in Luo Cang so he built the temple in Luo Cang."

Ning Qingxue said nonchalantly: "In that case, let's go see it. It's very close to Yu state."

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Luo Cang.

Compared to a year ago, this place seemed a lot more populous. Many people said it was due to the Jue Yun temple. Ever since the Jue Yun temple was built here a few months ago, the tourists here increased drastically.

When Ning Qingxue and Li Mumei came here, they found it to be very busy indeed. It wasn't any inferior than Yu state, which was a big city.

Jue Yun temple was indeed very popular and they had to line up to burn incense.

Although it had only been built for half a year, a long street of incense and offering shops had been set up. It was very busy and most tourists would come here to burn incense and then go into the temple

and ask about their troubles or make a wish. Before they left, they would buy a few artefacts from here for good fortune.

After the two had requested to burn incense, the line had reached all the way to outside the temple. In this era, there was actually no one cutting in line. They all had a pious look on their face.

Was it really that powerful here? Ning Qingxue looked at this long line of people and felt dubious.

An old man with a broom stopped by the two suddenly.

Ning Qingxue looked at the old man in surprise. He was in his 70's but looked very strong. He glanced at Ning Qingxue once and closed his eyes.

There seemed to be a lot of monks in this temple but there really weren't many holding a broom like this 70 year old monk. Just when Ning Qingxue and Li Mumei didn't know what this old monk was doing, this old monk suddenly opened his eyes and said: "I am Wu Guang, you two honour patrons need not to line up. You can come in and make offerings with me."

Li Mumei looked vigilantly at the old monk. Other people had to line up to burn incense. Why did they not have to line up? Qingxue looked so out of this world. Was this old monk scheming something.

The old monk didn't seem to notice Li Mumei's eyes and just turned to leave after finishing.

Ning Qingxue pulled Li Mumei, "Let's go have a look. If we line up, we are going to wait for more than an hour."

Li Mumei looked at the long line. They might not get to the front even in more than an hour. There were just too many people. Plus, this monk was so old that he couldn't have any bad intentions, right?

The old monk took the two to the last zen room. There was a Pu Sa painting in the room. The two couldn't recognize which Pu Sa it was.

"Master Wu Guang, didn't you say you were going to take us in to burning offerings? Why did you bring us here?" Li Mumei was getting more vigilant.

Wu Guang monk put the broom down and said Ai Mi Tuo Fo. Then, he said to Ning Qingxue: "Patron, you have fortune with a master who enlightened me, so I wish to help you resolve your problems but before that, I need to see the necklace artefact on you."

Ning Qingxue grabbed the necklace and said: "Master Wu Guang, are you talking about this?"

"A Mi Tuo Fu." Wu Guang Monk continued: "Patron, you need not to take it down. I've confirmed it. Okay, you may talk about what confusions you have."

Ning Qingxue looked at the Wu Guang monk in surprise. How did he know that it was she who needed help and they weren't just here to burn offerings.

Li Mumei could also see that this old monk really seemed to know something. Before Ning Qingxue spoke, she intervened: "A few months ago, Qingxue was unconscious due to an accident and when she woke up, she lost a year's of memory but everything of her was normal according to the hospital diagnosis. We wish to ask master Wu Guang, can that memory be recovered?"

Ning Qingxue immediately supplemented: "Yea, I've searched some cases about lost memory. Most of them remember fragments but how come I remember nothing? And, and...."

Wu Guang monk sat on a cushion but didn't reply after hearing the two's words. Instead, he said: "Patron, can you please tell me where you got this necklace?"

Ning Qingxue frowned: "I don't remember where I got this necklace. If I do, I don't need to ask you."

"Have you cultivated ancient marital arts?" Wu Guang asked but then he shook his head. Even if she did, what could she have accomplished being so young.

Looking at Wu Guang shaking his head after asking her that question, Ning Qingxue asked curiously: "Master Wu Guang, I haven't cultivated ancient martial arts but what has my memory got to do with cultivating ancient martial arts?"

Wu Guang nodded and said: "Patron, you don't know. After people lose memory due to outside force, they indeed do retain fragments. Especially the things you have a deep impression of, these memories will return with time. But this is definite, there are some memories that can not be recovered and will not retain any fragments."

Ning Qingxue said confusedly: "But I didn't feel anything at all. If the people around me didn't tell that I lost memories, I wouldn't even know. And, I've seen many Western doctors and specialists say that even if you can't remember it yourself, with people constantly reminding you about things you have a deep impression of, you will still feel familiar about it. There shouldn't be no impression at all."

"A Mi Tuo Fo." The monk called out again and then said seriously: "You encountered a strong force that caused chaos in your spirit. I shouldn't tell you this but because you have a necklace made by a qian bei himself on you and it's ten times better than the best I have seen."

"What? Master Wu Guang, you say that this necklace is made by a qian bei of yours? Who is that qian bei?" Ning Qingxue asked in shock. She saw that Wu Guang was already in his 70', wouldn't this qian bei be 100.

Wu Guang didn't answer Ning Qingxue's question however. He just continued: "When one cultivates ancient martial arts to a certain degree, you can attain inner qi and when you reach a rather high state with the threat of death, you will subconsciously use inner qi to envelope the most precious part of your soul and your most precious memories. These memories will show up in your next life. Although you can't remember it completely, you will have some vague impressions.

Of course, the pretense is that no one intervenes. But if you didn't die and woke up instead, then this enveloped memory wouldn't be remembered. It may even disappear slowly just like what is happening to you."

Ning Qingxue dazed for some time before asking cluelessly: "But I've never learn any ancient martial arts. I don't even know what inner qi is. How can it envelope my soul and memory?"

Wu Guang nodded, "A Mi Tuo Fo, even if yo cultivate ancient martial arts to a very high state, you wouldn't be able to do such thing much less patron don't even know ancient martial arts. I've only heard that this action not only has requirements for power but also strict requirements for cultivation method. I also thought that a cultivation method capable of enveloping memories into reincarnation does not exist but your situation is very similar to this case."

"Then Master Wu Guang, if that's the case, how do I recover my memory?" Although Ning Qingxue knew that this wasn't the case for her, she still couldn't help asking.

Wu Guang said: "Unless you cultivate this way again and reach at least the power state of the moment before you lost your memories. Then, your memories will recover automatically and your power will double up. But, you may still remember nothing, but...."

Wu Guang hesitated for a long time but eventually didn't continue. He said: "Two patrons please, I will be doing work now." Then, he closed his eyes and stopped talking.

Ning Qingxue and Li Mumei looked at each other dubiously and then bowed before exiting. After the two came out, they were still confused. What this old monk said seemed to be too metaphysical.