

Strongest As 371

Chapter 371: Chinese Gang

Just from looking at the thickness of the stack, the old man knew there had to be at least 10.000 in it. One question for 10k; this young man was too rich even if he didn't seem all that well dressed.

"I am the one who gave the bracelet to Old He. Don't trouble him. If there's anything, just ask me," a deep voice sounded at the door.

A middle aged man with a scar on his adam's apple came in. It looked like a bullet scar. Although it was blocked by his hair, Ye Mo could see it with his spirit sense. If the bullet had gone just a little more to the side, this man would be dead.

He had calluses all over his hands. Ye Mo didn't know what he did for a living, but the man had some killing chi on him. It was obvious he had killed and not just once. He was a tough guy.

Yet no matter how tough he was, it was just like floating clouds in front of Ye Mo. Ye Mo said plainly, "Tell me where the bracelet came from, and the money is yours."

The middle aged man sneered and took the money without a shred of hesitation before saying, "A friend of mine in the US asked me to sell this for him. This friend was having it tough, so he sold the only valuable possession he had.

"Take me to see this friend of yours," Ye Mo demanded without beating around the bush.

The middle aged man suddenly smiled, "I've already told you where the bracelet came from. Sorry, but I can't help you with anything else."

Then a knife suddenly appeared in his hands, and it spun like a flower.

Ye Mo glanced at the knife and said again, "I'll give you another 10 grand. Lead the way."

The middle aged man shook his head, "I won't show you the way. There's nothing good about you finding the owner of the bracelet. San Francisco isn't a happy place, brother." Afterwards, the man sliced in the air with the knife.

"That's my business. You don't need to worry about me, so just lead the way," Ye Mo's tone went cold as though not seeing the knife in the man's hands.

"What if I don't want to?" the middle aged man also heard the change in tone. His tone grew stiff as well.

"I believe you will." After saying this, Ye Mo took out a gun and pointed it at the man. Han Zaixin had given him this gun. To Ye Mo, it was really useless, however it could be used to threaten people. If he needed to kill, he wouldn't use a gun.

The middle aged man stared at the pistol, and his face suddenly changed. He went silent for some time, not rebuking Ye Mo. He packed away his knife and nodded, 'Okay, I'll lead the way. But before I do, I want to talk with you alone.'

Ye Mo looked strangely at the middle aged man and thought, 'From the looks of this man, he doesn't seem like someone to succumb so easily. So why did he?'

Ye Mo still reminded him, "There's no need for you to take out the knife you packed away, and neither will you need to take out the gun on you. Otherwise, my gun might fire accidentally. As for a talk alone, I'm not particularly interested, but since you want it, let's go."

The man didn't seem to notice Ye Mo's gun and turned to the store owner saying, 'Old He, I'll borrow your room for a moment.'

Old He nodded and didn't talk. He picked up that book again and continued reading. It was as though nothing had happened just then.

Ming Yu Tower wasn't big, but it was very quiet. The middle aged man was obviously someone who came here frequently. He just opened the door and waited for Ye Mo to come in before closing it.

Before Ye Mo sat down, he suddenly took out a gun and at the same time shot at Ye Mo's wrist.

Ye Mo had been threatened by many people, and he had seen many people fire. None were as fast as this man taking out a gun. It had taken less than half a second.

Such a short time, such a short distance; it could be said no one would be capable of dodging this bullet, except for Ye Mo.

Ye Mo didn't even have to dodge. The gun in his hands disappeared. What took its place was a golden bullet caught between his two fingers.

"You..." the middle aged man realized that Ye Mo had caught his bullet with two fingers and could no longer stay indifferent like before.

Ye Mo squeezed his fingers and this bullet turned into a V shape. Then, he stared coldly at the middle aged man and said, "This is your first and last warning. If you dare shoot again, I will turn you into a corpse. If you hadn't shot at my wrist just then, you would've already been dead."

"Who the hell are you?" the man finally woke up from the extreme shock. His tone was still shaky. He had seen too many masters but none as strong as Ye Mo. Catching a bullet with his mere hands, no, a mere two fingers, and from such a short distance? And he could even bend the bullets with his fingers?

This wasn't something he could comprehend. He was in extreme terror and shock.

Ye Mo pronounced coldly, "Who I am is not important. What's important is that I'm asking you, not you asking me."

The man wiped the sweat from his forehead and took away the gun. He wasn't afraid of dying, rather simply shocked by Ye Mo's power.

"I'm Shi Kaigen, people also call me Fly-on-grass. Qian bei, if you have anything to ask, just ask." There was respect in his eyes. Ye Mo wouldn't even need a gun to kill him. It would take only a few seconds with nothing but his bare hands. Without a doubt, Ye Mo was one of those legendary Chinese ancient martial artists.

"I don't have anything to ask. I'm not interested in who you are either. I just need you to take me to see the owner of this bracelet," Ye Mo said plainly.

Shi Kaigen smiled bitterly. If it was someone else who had the guts to talk to him like this, he would've slapped them already, but he didn't dare do that to Ye Mo.

He carefully made some tea for Ye Mo before saying, "in China Town, San Francisco, there are many gangs. Us Chinese usually belong to Tang Gang and Hong Martial Gang. Other than these two, there's also a Vietnamese gang, and some other native gangs."

Ye Mo didn't interrupt Shi Kaigen. Since he was talking about these gangs, it meant that it was related to the bracelet.

"20 years ago, there was a Chinese man called Peng Wenhan who illegally migrated to San Francisco. With him at the time was also a woman. However, that woman was heavily injured. At the time, there were even more gangs than now, and the US government couldn't manage them all. There were fights and killings everyday. In order to survive, Peng Wenhan established the Chinese gang and took in large amounts of Chinese brothers. As time went on, the Chinese gang grew big and people in the gang called the woman 'sister Yan'."

Hearing about this, Ye Mo had a feeling that the woman who came with Peng Hanwen might be related to him.

Shi Kaigen continued, "Ten years later, the Chinese gang was the definition of strength in San Francisco, and small gangs didn't even dare mess with the Chinese gang, yet at this time, something happened to the Chinese gang.

The big boss of the Southeast Asian gang Grey Alliance, Jason, once saw the woman Peng Wenhan had brought to America and immediately wanted her. Not only did Peng Hanwen disagree, he was furious,

after which the two clans clashed. The Chinese gang wasn't afraid of Grey Alliance, but due to a traitor, Peng Wenhan was assassinated, and the Chinese gang splintered into pieces.

Ye Mo frowned. Jason was the big boss of the Southeast Asian gang. Why would he fight with the Chinese gang over a woman, nonetheless a fight to the death? This wasn't as simple as it seemed.

Shi Kaigen continued, "After the Chinese gang splintered, sister Yan was nowhere to be seen, but it was said that she wasn't taken by Jason. Later on, the surviving brothers of the Chinese gang established Tang Gang and Hong Martial Gang in China Town. I have a friend at Hong Martial Gang. He strongly wanted me to join them, and he wanted me to sell that bracelet. He also told me that sister Yan once wore the bracelet."

"Since it's hers, why is it being sold?" Ye Mo asked.

Shi Kaigen shook his head, "Truth is, sister Yan wasn't welcomed by the brothers in the gang. You could argue that the Chinese gang is gone due to her. There weren't a lot of people who liked sister Yan. Of course, the main reason is because Hong Martial Gang is about to have a big serious clash with Mountain Gang. It's said that the Vietnamese gang will be supporting Mountain Gang, so my friend wanted to leave. He's selling the bracelet to get some money."

"Where is that friend of yours?" Ye Mo immediately asked.

Shi Kaigen answered, "He owns a house in a street in China Town. Although I know the approximate location, I don't know where exactly. But if qian bei wants to see him, it's very simple. I can arrange to meet him tomorrow."

Ye Mo sneered, "I want to see him now. Take me there immediately."

Chapter 372: Kicking the door

Shi Kaigen looked at Ye Mo in shock, "How could we do that? If we go to Hong Martial Gang's HQ now, wouldn't that be-"

As though realizing his tone wasn't right, Shi Kaigen quickly said, "Qian bei, I know you're very strong, the strongest I have seen actually, but you can't take on that many. More than that, there are a lot of masters in Hong Martial Gang. I heard there are some ancient martial arts cultivators, and their weapons are the advanced ones from the US mob. If you go alone, you might..."

Ye Mo smiled plainly, "You don't need to worry, you just have to take me there."

Shi Kaigen looked at the v-shaped bullet Ye Mo had dumped on the ground and picked it up. Then, he bit his teeth, "Okay, I'll go with qian bei. Men die with their dick facing up. It's my honour to meet a master like qian bei."

Ye Mo looked at Shi Kaigen and said, "You just need to bring me near there. There's no need for you to go in yourself."

Shi Kaigen shook his head and disagreed, "No, to be honest, I've never seen someone as powerful as qian bei. I respect you from the bottom of my heart, and I want to go in of my own will. Although my power is nothing compared to qian bei, I'm still pretty good in the China Town circle. I just wish to follow qian bei. If I can learn a move or two, it will be my biggest fortune."

This Shi Kaigen had some good eyes, but Ye Mo didn't intend to bring him. He said honestly, "I came here to do a couple of things, and after I'm done, I will leave the US."

However, Shi Kaigen replied, "If qian bei is willing to take me with you, I'm willing to leave the States. I have no-one here. I've been staying to get revenge, but it's been more than ten years. My enemies have only gotten stronger and stronger. I have no expectations anymore. If possible, I just wish to follow qian bei for some time."

So he wanted revenge. The reason he was risking death to follow him was to learn martial arts to get revenge. This Shi Kaigen was very decisive and didn't seem to be someone cruel. It would be fine to take him in. Although Shi Kaigen thought it was a fight for life going to Hong Martial Gang with Ye Mo, but to Ye Mo, it was just a casual stroll. Taking this into consideration, Ye Mo nodded, "In that case, enter together with me. Now lead the way."

The old man with the glasses downstairs looked on in shock as Shi Kaigen walked out with Ye Mo. He knew Shi Kaigen brought Ye Mo up to bash him up, yet now, he came out like a good little boy."

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Hong Martial Gang was renowned throughout China Town. Although their fame wasn't as high as the Chinese gang's from before, amidst the forest of gangs, there was a clear place for Hong Martial Gang.

Qing Yang Street; Hong Style 7 Kill Fist Dojo was here. The reason why Shi Kaigen knew the whereabouts of the Hong Martial Gang's HQ, was because he knew this dojo was where things happened.

The dojo was open to students, but little did they know this dojo was related to the Hong Martial Gang. Shi Kaigen only knew because his friend was in the Hong Martial Gang.

Under his lead, Ye Mo soon arrived at the Hong Style 7 Kill Fist Dojo. However, he was stopped at the door. Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense in and saw people practicing martial arts.

"This is Hong Style 7 Kill Fist, please stop. If you want to sign up, come back a month later." It was a Chinese person as well guarding at the door.

It was also Shi Kaigen's first time here. Usually, his friend would come looking for him instead, and he wouldn't come here, because if he did, he might be investigated. If it wasn't due to special reasons, Shi Kaigen wouldn't want to be remembered by the gangs.

"Qian bei, you can probably find a lead here." Shi Kaigen turned around and said to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo smiled, "Brother Shi, you're older than me. You don't need to call me qian bei. My surname is Ye."

Shi Kaigen said joyfully, "In that case brother Ye, I won't be too polite. Still, since I'm following you, I'll just call you brother Ye."

Shi Kaigen wasn't dumb. If he wanted to learn from Ye Mo, he needed to understand his position.

Ye Mo didn't mind how Shi Kaigen referred to him. He just told that guard, "Simply tell them someone is here to challenge the dojo. Get your dojo leader here or else-"

"You want to fucking die!" This man didn't even report and just punched at Ye Mo's face.

Ye Mo didn't seem to see the fist and just kicked out. His leg arrived first and the guard was kicked flying away and smashed into a vase that was around human height. The vase shattered.

Shi Kaigen shook his head and his rating of Hong Martial Gang lowered. It wasn't because the guard couldn't take a single kick from Ye Mo, but because the guard shouldn't have attacked first. No matter whether he could beat Ye Mo or not, since Ye Mo said he came to challenge the dojo, he should stay calm and report back.

The reason being that if the person who came was very strong, what the guard did might create a strong enemy for Hong Martial Gang.

"Who are you? Why are you causing trouble at our Hong Style 7 Kill Fist Dojo?" seeing the fight at the door, a sturdy looking dark faced man walked over. He didn't attack first but saluted with his fist and asked.

"My big brother wanted to see the dojo leader, but this guard didn't let us and attacked first. That's why, my big brother taught him a lesson," Shi Kaigen said.

The black faced man then noticed Shi Kaigen behind Ye Mo and asked confusedly, "You are Fly-on-grass right? Since when did our dojo have a feud with your big brother?"

Shi Kaigen didn't know the black faced man, but it was normal for him to be recognized. He had some reputation in China Town after all. Anyway, he smiled and stated, "I never said we have a feud with your dojo. It's just that my big brother wants to see your dojo leader, but the guard didn't let us."

The man's face sunk, "Fly-on-grass, our dojo doesn't want to cause trouble, but that doesn't mean we're scared of you. If everyone who came could see our dojo leader then he wouldn't need to do anything but just seeing people all the time."

Ye Mo's spirit sense had already found someone looking at the situation, so he sneered, "Don't talk bullshit. If you don't call your dojo leader here, I will tear this dojo to the ground."

Ye Mo's words touched the bottom line of the black faced man who tucked his shirt in contemptuously and said, "In that case, I, Wang Jun, will test you out."

Ye Mo shook his head and insulted, "You haven't even touched the door to martial arts. You don't have to fight me; I only need one more kick to break another vase."

This Wang Jun wasn't even yellow level. He was at most a normal martial artist. Ye Mo really wasn't interested.

Hearing Ye Mo's words, Wang Jun's face turned red in fury. Although he wasn't the strongest in Hong Style 7 Kill Fist Dojo, he could definitely rank in the top ten. And this guy who seemed younger than him said he could kick him away with one leg to any position he chose. He wouldn't believe it no matter what. He just felt this person was too cocky. Even the dojo leader couldn't kick him away with one leg.

Although Wang Jun was angry, he wasn't careless. Since this person said that, it meant he had some degree of power.

He took his stance and spun his fist in a flower, smashing towards Ye Mo with fist winds.

Wang Jun used his strongest move as soon as he attacked. He didn't underestimate Ye Mo at all. This punch had been modified from Muay Thai. It carried the name Waving Hook Fist. Wang Jun had beaten many masters with this move. If not for that, he wouldn't be an instructor for the dojo.

Ye Mo didn't even move. When Wang Jun's fist came in front of him, he suddenly took a step forward and kicked.

Wang Jun saw that Ye Mo dared come closer and rejoiced. But before his brain could even process it, he was kicked in the chest by Ye Mo. His fist had clearly reached Ye Mo, yet for some reason it didn't even touch Ye Mo's clothes.

After that, Wang Jun felt a huge force to his chest. Wang Jun's heart sunk; it was over.

As expected, Wang Jun seemed to have grown eyes behind his back as he smashed into the remaining vase, completely shattering it.

The entire dojo went silent. The students had stopped because the guard was beaten up, but after Wang Jun came to talk with Ye Mo, all those students had gathered around.

They didn't expect the clash to be just one kick and their martial arts instructor to be sent flying exactly to where Ye Mo had pointed out before.

Chapter 373: Aggressive Coercion

"Nice moves, friend," a deep voice sounded. At the same time, a man in grey robes walked out. He had a smile on his face as though not minding Ye Mo kicking over two vases and two people but genuinely complimenting Ye Mo's power.

Ye Mo had known this man was hiding in the back, and looking at his calm demeanor, his status must be quite high in this dojo.

Yellow level middle stage, a martial artist. But in Ye Mo's eyes, this meant nothing.

"Dojo leader..." the black faced man's injuries weren't serious and seeing this grey clothed man walk out, he crawled up with a face full of awkwardness.

"Please excuse the dojo for our impoliteness. I'm the dojo leader of Hong Style 7 Kill Fist, Shen Weiju. May I ask what your name is?" the grey clothed man didn't seem to see the black faced instructor and just walked out saying to Ye Mo.

"No need for names. I came here today to ask some things," Ye Mo said plainly, as he really didn't like the style of this dojo leader.

When he first came, he was watching from the side. Even after he kicked the guard, he still didn't move. Only when he kicked this black faced instructor, did he finally walk out. He probably couldn't stay calm any longer.

Hearing Ye Mo's words, Shen Weiju's face changed, but it soon returned to normal. In jiang hu, it was extremely rude to not say your name after one says they have won. Even with Shen Weiju's scheming heart, he almost couldn't take it.

But he wasn't a noob who had just entered jiang hu. The angrier he was, the more he would intend on killing the person, yet the kinder he would act. Before understanding who the enemy was, he wouldn't attack easily. Just then, he had also seen Ye Mo's kicks. He didn't have such power.

Although it was easy for him to beat that instructor too, he couldn't do it as comfortably as Ye Mo, also deciding the direction of his fall.

Shen Weiju still said with an unflinching face and saluted with his fist, "In that case, please come in friend."

Shi Kaigen knew Shen Weiju; he was very famous in China Town and was even more famous in the gang world. At this moment, Shi Kaigen saw that Ye Mo didn't even show any politeness to this man and felt nervous. Usually, those who lived in jiang hu would leave 30% respect when they talked, unless it was a real life and death feud. He didn't know whether Ye Mo was too young or something, but apparently he didn't care about Shen Weiju at all.

Of course Ye Mo didn't care about Shen Weiju at all. He hated all this deep scheming yet acting generous. Shen Weiju was a mere yellow level warrior, but so what? Even if he rose ten levels higher and reached great heaven, Ye Mo still wouldn't care.

Although Shen Weiju was extremely mad, he didn't show it at all. He brought Ye Mo and Shi Kaigen into the guest lounge. Four bulky men stood outside.

He thought Ye Mo was going to say something but Ye Mo acted as though he didn't see them at all and just walked in.

Shen Weiju's plan fell into water. These four were the strongest in the dojo. Shen Weiju thought that if Ye Mo was going to say something, he would tell Ye Mo that that was the rule of the dojo. According to Ye Mo's personality, there would then be a fight. Shen Weiju was sure that with the help of those four, he would be able to subjugate Ye Mo.

But Ye Mo just walked straight in. Was he really strong to that extent?

Shen Weiju felt a little lost. He wouldn't do things he wasn't confident about, so thinking for a long time, Shen Weiju ultimately decided to not attack first. He wanted to see what this person was going to ask for.

The tea was sent up and Shen Weiju smiled, asking, "Friend, what would you like to ask about?"

"Dojo leader Shen, my big brother wants to ask Tong Zhu some things, but we can't find him at the moment. Can you please tell us where he is?" Shi Kaigen asked.

Shen Weiju frowned. It's not like he didn't know Tong Zhu, but Tong Zhu's identity was special, and he rarely showed himself in front of the Hong Martial Gang brothers. Since these two came looking in this place, it meant that they knew the Hong Style 7 Kill Fist Dojo was related to Hong Martial Gang.

Thinking about this, Shen Weiju saluted with his fist and said apologetically, "Sorry, friend. I know Tong Zhu indeed, but he can't see you now. He won't be able to come out and meet you for some time. This concerns an internal matter of Hong Martial Gang, so please forgive me, friend."

Shi Kaigen immediately stood up, "What do you mean? I know your Hong Martial Gang is about to clash with Mountain Gang, but that doesn't mean I can't see Tong Zhu."

Shen Weiju might have some patience for Ye Mo, but for Shi Kaigen, he had none. He had been in a high position for a long time. Since when did a little thing from the streets dare talk to him like this.

Shen Weiju said coldly to Shi Kaigen, "Hong Martial Gang's business isn't something you can stick your nose in. Fly-on-grass, although you have some fame in China Town, that is nothing in the face of Hong Martial Gang. Seeing how we're all from China, I'll let it go."

Ye Mo stood up and said plainly, "Shen Weiju, I'll give you one minute. Take me to see Tong Zhu. If not, there will no longer be a Hong Martial Gang in China Town from now on."

"How cocky! I, Shen Weiju, want to see how you're going to annihilate our Hong Martial Gang today." Faced with Ye Mo's aggressive ordering about, Shen Weiju finally couldn't take it anymore.

Before he could call his men inside, Ye Mo walked up rapidly, grabbed Shen Weiju by the neck and flung him up like a chicken before saying slowly, "You don't get to decide whether I can or cannot annihilate your gang."

Shen Weiju was shocked inside. He clearly saw Ye Mo walk up and grab his neck, but he simply couldn't dodge it. He was a yellow level middle stage martial artist. He wasn't that mere guard or that black faced instructor. Yet in this young man's hands, he seemed no more than that guard.

Shen Weiju's face finally changed. He now understood who he had offended; this person might be the legendary earth level warrior. If he really was earth level, although there would be some difficulty in annihilating the Hong Martial Gang, it wouldn't be impossible.

The four men at the door saw what was happening inside and charged in without a second thought. Ye Mo just raised his leg and kicked. The front most bulky man was immediately sent flying. He crashed right into the second man, and the second man crashed into the third until they all stacked together.

Shen Weiju was frozen. He didn't even dare guess who Ye Mo was. Funny how he had still been thinking before that the five of them could subjugate Ye Mo and take at least one of his arms or legs. Now, he realized how ridiculous that thought had been.

Shen Weiju wanted to say some soft submissive words, but his neck was grabbed by Ye Mo before he could spit out a single word.

Shi Kaigen rejoiced at the scene. To him, the stronger Ye Mo was, the more right his decision would seem. Shen Weiju had such a great reputation, yet in Ye Mo's hands, he was like a little chicken, utterly defenseless.

Ye Mo casually tossed him aside and said plainly, "One minute. Take me to see Tong Zhu. Otherwise, next time I say I will annihilate your gang, I won't go back on my words."

Cough cough -Shen Weiju managed to catch his breath and quickly stood up. He bowed deeply to Ye Mo, "Qian bei, I was blind to not see Mount Tai; please forgive me. I'll immediately take qian bei to see Tong Zhu. Please, this way."

Then, Shen Weiju carefully lead the way in front. He no longer had any of those little plans of his. Those schemes had been established based on the idea that their difference in power wasn't too great. Now it was clear that Ye Mo could squash him like an ant. Hence any shenanigans would be useless.

Shen Weiju brought Ye Mo and Shi Kaigen through the backdoor, and after going left and right a few times, they went into an ancient styled house.

The door was tightly closed. Shen Weiju walked to the front and pressed the door bell. Ye Mo noticed there was a rhythm to the doorbell pressing. It seemed to be their secret code.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense inside. The old house was very spacious and had a patch of grass as well as an artificial lake. It was quite nice to have such a place in a busy city. In a certain underground room, Ye Mo could see a few guards.

When Ye Mo sent his spirit sense in, he saw 60 people gathered together seemingly discussing something. It was obvious that Shen Weiju's alarm frequency gave them a warning. The man holding the meeting just waved his hand and the 60 people went to stand to two sides.

Since he was visiting, Ye Mo wasn't planning on breaking his way in. Soon, someone came to open the door. Shen Weiju brought Ye Mo in.

Everyone in the underground basement looked at Ye Mo and Shi Kaigen with vigilance. No one spoke, but Shi Kaigen was very nervous. He knew that the man at the front only needed to wave and these tens of people would gang up on them.

Chapter 374: Too Careless

If it was just a few people, or even a bit more than ten, Shi Kaigen wouldn't be afraid. But if tens of people attacked them together, then no matter how strong Ye Mo was, he wouldn't be able to deal with all of them. If he was shot sneakily by a bullet, then everything would be over.

Furthermore, this was the HQ of Hong Martial Gang, the place was full of masters. There were probably many who were stronger than Shen Weiju. Also, who knew if there were hidden traps in this house.

Shi Kaigen stood nervously by Ye Mo's side.

Shen Weiju just walked to the leader, who was a little skinny, and muttered something. After hearing what Shen Weiju said, the man nodded and frowned. Then, he said plainly, "An honorable guest has come. Please have a seat. Someone bring two chairs for these two friends."

Ye Mo sat down calmly, but Shi Kaigen first glanced uneasily at Ye Mo, and only then did he also calm down. He had been in this place all these years, living on the brink of death. How could he still be so worried? At the same time, he admired Ye Mo's courage.

"Friend, you have strong will. I'm Zhu Hongsheng, and as the brothers honour me, I'm the substitute gang leader. May I ask for your name?" The leader man saw Ye Mo sit down calmly and showed approval in his eyes. From what he saw, Ye Mo didn't even care about life and death. Although he was sure that Ye Mo was at least yellow level peak or even black level, he would still die here without doubt.

Because he himself was already black level middle stage and surpassed Peng Hanwen of the Chinese gang. Furthermore, he had at least 3 yellow level fighters including Shen Weiju. Even if Ye Mo had black level power, he would be dead for sure.

"My surname is Ye. I am sorry for disturbing you. I'm wondering if your honoured gang has someone called Tong Zhu?" Ye Mo said monotonously.

This Zhu Hongsheng was quite polite, so he didn't have to be overly oppressive.

Even though Ye Mo didn't say his full name, Zhu Hongsheng approved of someone like Ye Mo and didn't mind it too much. Someone who could beat Shen Weiju was no ordinary person. He was someone who would go on to do big things, thus his eyesight wasn't on the same level as his henchmen. If he could take this person into the Hong Martial Gang, that would be of big help.

He had created the Hong Martial Gang and wasn't a simple person. According to him, Zhu Yuanzhang, (the founding emperor of the Ming dynasty), was his ancestor. That's why the gang he had created had strict rules.

Although Ye Mo didn't seem like a very enthusiastic person, he didn't require his henchmen to be enthusiastic. He needed them to be capable and loyal. He believed that this young man would serve him after seeing his power. After all, his only other choice would be death.

"Tong Zhu, come out," Zhu Hongsheng didn't even think and called out to Tong Zhu.

A short man stood out from the group and bowed to Zhu Hongsheng first before walking to Shi Kaigen and saying, "A Fei, what's wrong?"

"Zhu Zi, there's nothing wrong. Brother Ye here is my big brother right now, and he has some things he wants to ask you about. Trust me, it's fine, so you can just reply honestly," Shi Kaigen reassured. He admired Ye Mo a lot right now.

Tong Zhu nodded. Obviously, he was quite close to Shi Kaigen. He saluted Ye Mo with his fist and said, "Brother Ye, what's wrong? I'll tell you everything I know."

Ye Mo nodded putting the bracelet on the table and asked, "You sold this bracelet recently, but where did you get it from?"

The moment he saw the bracelet, his face changed, but he immediately answered, "A year ago, our gang had a clash with the Vietnamese gang. At the time, I hacked a Vietnamese guy apart and robbed this from him."

Ye Mo continued, "In that case, do you know any history about this bracelet?"

Shi Kaigen intervened, "Zhu Zi, say everything you can say. Brother Ye won't do anything to you." He was afraid his brother would hide something and annoy Ye Mo.

Tong Zhu nodded, "I don't know, but we have this certain older brother in the Hong Martial Gang. He was a brother of the Chinese gang before and had a picture of sister Yan, which he showed to me. Sister Yan had a bracelet, and it was the exact same as the one I got. I wasn't sure, but when I gave it to A Fei, I told him this might be sister Yan's bracelet."

So that's it? Ye Mo nodded and looked around before asking, "In that case, who has the picture? Take it out."

Zhong Hongsheng didn't expect Ye Mo to start asking about sister Yan. He looked at the bracelet and wanted to say something but eventually didn't. Ye Mo didn't ask him, but asked his gang instead. This made him a little uncomfortable, but he wanted to take Ye Mo in, so he had to resist it.

A man in his 50's walked up; he looked very ferocious and approached Zhu Hongsheng first, declaring, "Gang leader, I have the picture."

Zhu Hongsheng nodded and said, "Luo Xin, our friend Ye has something to ask. Go ahead and answer him."

"Yes," Luo Xin nodded and walked in front of Ye Mo.

"You have sister Yan's picture? How did you get it?" Ye Mo asked in a normal manner.

Luo Xin could also tell Ye Mo wasn't simple, so he answered carefully, "Before gang leader Hanwen was harmed, he told me to go to the photography shop to get this picture for sister Yan, but by the time I came back, the Chinese gang had already clashed with the Gray Alliance and gang leader had also been harmed by then. I didn't know where sister Yan had gone, so I kept this photo with me."

"Could you give me this photo?" Ye Mo stood up and asked.

"Of course, and since gang leader Hanwen was always good to me, as long as you're related to sister Yan, I can give you this photo," Luo Xin said.

Ye Mo nodded, "Indeed, I am related to sister Yan."

Luo Xin didn't ask what their relationship was and just said, "In that case, please wait, and I'll go back to get the photo."

Then, Luo Xin asked Zhu Hongsheng and got the nod. Afterwards, he turned to leave.

After Luo Xin went out, Zhu Hongsheng just wanted to speak up when a member of the gang ran in in a hurry and informed, "Gang leader, Three Breaths Flying Dagger Johnson of Gray Alliance is here with around 30 people."

Zhu Hongsheng suddenly stood up, "Why did he come? What's he doing here? How does he know about this place?" His tone was rapid, and he was obviously worried.

Ye Mo shook his head. He saw that this Zhu Hongsheng had some temperament yet was unable to keep his cool upon meeting his opponent. And this was his turf.

What Ye Mo didn't know, however, was that Three Breaths Flying Dagger Johnson was a complete counter to Zhu Hongsheng. Although he hadn't cultivated ancient martial arts, his power was strong and no lesser than Zhu Hongsheng's. On top of that, he had a specialty, namely the Three Breaths Flying Dagger. If he wanted to kill someone with a flying dagger, anyone would die within three breaths after the shot. Therefore, the people of the China Town gangs gave him the title of Three Breaths Flying Dagger.

He stood at the very top in China Town and together with this other black man called Jack who was also in the Gray Alliance, they were called the Spear Dagger Duo.

Zhu Hongsheng had no confidence when it came to Johnson. And at their power level, numbers no longer mattered that much.

The most important thing was that this HQ was very hidden. Other than the Hong Martial Gang members, rarely anyone knew about it.

The reason why Zhu Hongsheng was so polite to Ye Mo was because Ye Mo was strong and because he wanted to recruit him. Otherwise, he wouldn't let Ye Mo act so cocky in his dojo. If Ye Mo rejected his offer, he wouldn't be that easy to talk to.

"Gang leader, we haven't been out these two days, and the day after tomorrow we have the clash with Mountain Gang. How could the Gray Alliance know our HQ?" an average looking girl beside Zhu Hongsheng asked.

Zhu Hongsheng frowned. He thought for a while and shook his head, "I don't know either. We'll see after they come in. Although their Gray Alliance is doing well, our gang is no pushover."

Ye Mo heard Zhu Hongsheng's words and scanned using his spirit sense. 26 men had arrived, each of them very bulky with the majority of them black, while the minority was white, and a small part of them was Asian.

Ye Mo immediately thought of the 5 black people he had killed and scanned his body just to be sure.

Soon, Ye Mo's face turned bad. He didn't expect to be tricked. That big bearded man had stuffed a seed-sized signal source, and he hadn't even realized.

No matter how weak they were, he shouldn't have been careless and needed to stay vigilant at all times. Although he didn't fear these people, this still rang an alarm bell for Ye Mo. He had been too careless recently and wasn't as cautious as before.

Chapter 375: You Dare Play With Flying Daggers?

Seeing Ye Mo remove a seed-sized thing from his clothes, Zhu Hongsheng immediately realized that this young man had offended the Grey Alliance and had a tracker planned on him.

Zhu Hongsheng's expression turned very bad. If Johnson weren't here, he would've attacked Ye Mo already. So it was this guy who exposed his hideout. He no longer wanted to recruit Ye Mo that much. Although he was capable when it came to fighting, his brain wasn't that agile.

Ye Mo's face wasn't good either. The thing had been small but very sticky. When he choked the big bearded fella, he didn't realize he was actually calm enough to put a tracker on him. Ye Mo ripped at it, and the tracker turned to nothing.

At this moment, a tall white man walked into the underground room, which wasn't small. Despite there being 60 or so people in here, it didn't seem squishy.

When Johnson came in and saw Ye Mo, he was sure it was him even though the tracker had disappeared. He didn't expect there to be this many people here. Nonetheless, his shocked face quickly went calm.

Jordon and those five Grey Alliance members were killed by you? Lucian was also killed by you? You also took our things?" This Johnson knew how to speak Chinese and was much better at it than that driver. Anyone could see the anger on his face.

Ye Mo smiled, "Yes, I killed them. I also burned your crate of cocaine, and I found a case full of cash."

Shi Kaigen hadn't imagined at all that Ye Mo would also have offended the Grey Alliance.

He had never heard about anyone offending the Grey Alliance and still being able to live. That might've been the case before, but what about now?

Just when everyone thought Johnson was going to rampage, Johnson turned to Zhu Hongsheng and said, "Mr Zhu, he has a death feud with the Grey Alliance. What is his relationship with you?"

Zhu Hongsheng immediately wanted to say he wasn't related to Ye Mo. They were going to fight the Mountain Gang now. He didn't want to offend the Grey Alliance at this critical moment.

However, Zhu Hongsheng was stopped by that average looking woman. For the first time, this woman spoke of her own accord, "This person called Ye is a friend of our gang. If your Grey Alliance wants to attack him on our land, that is the same as mocking us. Even if you have any feud with this friend, please deal with it after leaving our place."

Both Zhu Hongsheng and Ye Mo were shocked. Ye Mo imagined that Zhu Hongsheng would cast away any connections to him, and he could confirm this from Zhu Hongsheng's expression, but this woman said otherwise. Did she realize something?

This woman wasn't simple. No matter whether she had realized anything, Ye Mo felt that this woman was much more calculating than Zhu Hongsheng. It was a no-brainer to say such a thing at this situation. The only result of those words was to make Ye Mo have some good impression towards them. After all, she didn't say they would protect Ye Mo.

"Hmph, I can agree to not kill him here, but we must take him away." Johnson raised his hand and a flying dagger suddenly appeared in his hand. No one could see where he took it from other than Ye Mo.

"No, you can't take him by force. You can only allow him to walk out freely. As for what you do after he walks out, that's up to you," the woman continued.

Johnson sneered, "Do you think we're scared of your Hong Martial Gang? You're a mere woman; are you the gang leader or something? Gang leader Hong, what is your will? Be straightforward."

Zhu Hongsheng was troubled. From the bottom of his heart, he didn't agree with her words, but he didn't know how to answer.

However, the woman continued, "Of course I'm not the gang leader,. If I was, I would state the Mr Ye is someone our gang protects and that no one can touch him."

Hearing this, Zhu Hongsheng was shocked. He looked at Ye Mo who was still very calm. To be honest, ever since it was discovered that Ye Mo had been tracked, he had blacklisted Ye Mo as someone he must kill. He didn't understand why Huang Zheng who had always been very cunning would make such a huge mistake for someone so young.

For the first time, Zhu Hongsheng rebuked Huang Zheng's words and said to Johnson, "This person has nothing to do with our gang, Johnson. Do as you wish. We won't interfere."

This felt like succumbing, but Ye Mo was someone he was going to kill anyway, so now, he was just letting Johnson do it.

Huang Zheng stood up and looked deeply at Zhu Hongsheng before saying, "I'm a bit tired. I want to go rest."

Zhu Hongsheng thought Huang Zheng didn't want to see blood or wasn't too happy because of him rejecting her proposal and didn't mind. He waved his hand, "Go take a break, and think before you speak next time."

After Huang Zheng walked out, Johnson threw around the flying dagger in his hand and spoke in fluent Chinese, "A Chinese person taught me how to use this and it has drunk the blood of countless Chinese. Today, there will be one more."

"Where is the one who taught you the flying dagger?" Ye Mo asked calmly.

"Him? Hahaha, the first to die to my flying dagger was that guy. Where do you think he went? Perhaps you can meet him before God." Then, Johnson waved his hand and the flying dagger disappeared. No one could see where it was.

Ye Mo caught the flying dagger and spoke coldly, "If you hadn't killed the one who taught you, I would have. Luckily, you saved me some trouble. But with your petty moves, you dare play with flying daggers in front of me?"

Even if Johnson hadn't killed his master, Ye Mo wouldn't be bored enough to go kill this person, but as someone who couldn't see the character of his disciple, he deserved to die.

"You..." Johnson was dumbfounded. He clearly saw Ye Mo catch the dagger he just threw out with two fingers. Someone could catch his flying dagger with bare hands? His brain couldn't process this reality.

His flying dagger was far faster than a bullet. He could even use it to take down bullets, yet today, someone caught his flying daggers with his bare hands. This was unfathomable.

Everyone was shocked. Johnson's dagger was definitely faster than a bullet. If someone could catch it, did that mean bullets could no longer threaten that person?

Zhu Hongsheng's heart skipped a beat. He understood that he had made a mistake today.

"You have the guts to play with flying daggers, huh? Your daddy will teach you how to properly play with flying daggers today. Look, I, your father, will pin you to the ground. Protect your left foot." After these words, the flying dagger pierced straight into Johnson's left foot into the ground in a beautiful arc until even the hilt was touching his foot.

Arghhhhh! -Johnson howled and wanted to raise his foot, but he couldn't move it at all. He was really pinned to the ground by a small dagger, not to mention, it was his own dagger. He clearly saw Ye Mo throw it, but he just couldn't move.

Silence.

The entire meeting hall was silent.

The Three Breath Flying Sword was pinned to the ground by his own flying dagger. One could read the terror on his face.

Zhu Hongsheng felt his hands shaking. He was sure that if Ye Mo were to throw that at his throat, he wouldn't be able to dodge it.

A few breaths later, Johnson's men finally realized what had happened to their boss and pulled out their guns and swords.

Ye Mo sneered and a long sword appeared in his hand. After a round of clattering, Ye Mo charged into this group of people.

To be exact, Ye Mo just walked amongst them and walked out. By the time the others had reacted, Ye Mo was already standing at where he had stood before. The long sword disappeared from his hand, and it was as though he never moved.

At this moment, everyone started to see the people around Johnson begin to fall and spew out blood.

Other than Johnson, everyone from the Grey Alliance who had come were dead.

Chapter 376: Zhu Hongsheng's Cold Sweat

Zhu Hongsheng looked at Ye Mo dumbly. If the ground weren't covered in bodies, he would think he'd seen things wrong.

Zhu Hongsheng had seen many masters in his life, and he had even believed he was at the apex, yet now he realized that he hadn't even passed through the doors to mastery. And this young man; he was the real master. Perhaps, he was no longer even merely a master. He wasn't a normal human being. Who could possibly cultivate ancient martial arts to such a degree?

A quick stroll, and more than 20 Grey Alliance members died. Such means...

Thinking about this, Zhu Hongsheng didn't dare let his mind wander anymore. Cold sweat ran down his back. He hadn't come here out of bravery. He had simply never considered them a threat. If this man wanted to annihilate the Hong Martial Gang, he would at most need to take a stroll between them.

Zhu Hongsheng's back sweated more and more. It was drenching his clothes, but he lacked the courage to move and could only stare at Ye Mo in shock.

He regretted so much that he had rejected Huang Zheng's proposal. A chance to be on good terms with this youth. Huang Zheng, he didn't listen to her one time and lost out big.

Shi Kaigen looked at the bloody scene. His eyes didn't contain fear but excitement instead. He had made the right decision. Brother Ye was this powerful. He was shaking with excitement, as though his bright future was already here.

"Ye qian bei-" After a long while, Zhu Hongsheng stood up shakily. He no longer dared think about recruiting this person. What a joke!

Ye Mo looked coldly at Zhu Hongsheng and said plainly, "Tell me everything about sister Yan's disappearance. Do not leave out a word."

Just when Zhu Hongsheng wanted to speak, Luo Xin rushed in and saw this eerie scene. There were more than 20 bodies on the ground, and an old white man stood stupefied amongst them. He saw his brothers were also in shock, but after noticing that the gang leader seemed to be unharmed, he finally rested easy a bit.

Although the scene was bloody, he had been in this industry for 30 years already and seen all sorts of blood and gore.

"Johnson??" Luo Xin almost screamed. He didn't expect the one to be standing in the middle of the bloody scene to be one of the Spear-Sword duo of Grey Alliance.

Luo Xin was old and cunning. He looked at Ye Mo who remained there with an extremely calm demeanor and immediately guessed the scene was related to Ye Mo. He instantaneously took out the photo and passed it to Ye Mo, "Mr Ye, this is the photo you asked for."

Ye Mo nodded and passed a few stacks of cash, "This is your payment, thank you."

Huh? Luo Xin looked at the stack in shock; there was at least 40 to 50k in there.

Ye Mo smiled, "This is what you deserve."

"Then, thank you very much Mr Ye," Luo Xin accepted the money. He was short on cash anyways.

Ye Mo took the photo. On it was a seemingly very quiet and well educated woman. She was in her 30's, and her brows were like a crescent moon. However, there was a sliver of worry in her brows making her seem melancholic.

Zhu Hongsheng could only wait after being interrupted by Luo Xin. Now that Ye Mo put the photo away and looked over, he immediately said, "When the Chinese gang was suddenly attacked by the Grey Alliance and big brother Peng was harmed, he sent a brother from the gang to protect sister Yan before his death. After sister Yan had disappeared, I found out that that brother had been killed. Ever since, sister Yan remains nowhere to be seen.

Ye Mo scanned the Hong Martial Gang members and questioned slowly, "Who else knows about what happened before? Come forward."

No one came forward. Ye Mo sighed; it seemed that sister Yan really wasn't liked in the Chinese gang. If she was, then there wouldn't be no one looking for her.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo no longer wanted to stay here and said to Shi Kaigen, "Let's go."

"Brother Ye, where are we going now?" Shi Kaigen quickly asked.

"Of course to Grey Alliance; I want to see if that old guy called Jason is dead," Ye Mo said coldly.

Little did Jason know that he and his Grey Alliance had been sentenced to death by Ye Mo.

Ye Mo reached out his hand, and the dagger that was pinning Johnson appeared in it. Johnson was mobile again, but he no longer had the arrogance of when he had come.

He just stared at Ye Mo with a pale face and was even shaking. He had never seen a real master ever since he'd graduated. The people who everyone thought of as strong had all been killed by him, including his master. But now, he realized how pitiful his view had been. In front of Ye Mo, he was worse than trash.

"Ye qian bei, wan bei Johnson wishes to be qian bei's disciple. I will stay loyal forever and be master's dog," he said which took everyone by surprise.

However, one must say this old white man's Chinese was perfect, yet his face couldn't get any thicker.

Other people thought Johnson was shameless, but he didn't think so himself. According to his impression, Chinese loved face, so if you gave them just that, everything would be easy. They would even be able to endure a tougher life in order to gift you things.

Johnson had studied some Chinese history and knew that there was an emperor in China called Yang Guang. As long as those foreigners called him Living For Ten Thousands of Years, he would give them treasures. The emperors after him were also like that.

Johnson was sure Ye Mo would take him in as a disciple, because kneeling down was the most respectful thing one could do for a Chinese.

Ye Mo shook his head. This was the first time he had seen someone as shameless as Johnson. He didn't even spare a second thought and flung out a windblade; Johnson's hand was sliced off.

"I will count to three. If you don't take me to Grey Alliance you will lose your second arm," Ye Mo said coldly and started counting.

Johnson froze. Things didn't go as planned. This man didn't care about his respect and couldn't even be bothered to answer. His arm was cut off, but there was little blood flowing out.

Before the number three had been reached, Johnson crawled up.

"No no no- Qian bei please stop counting, I will bring you over," in his desperation, Johnson used both English and Chinese and quickly went outside.

Shi Kaigen said to Tong Zhu at the door, "Zhu Zi, if you want to leave with me, I can beg brother Ye to bring you along."

He and Tong Zhu were like blood brothers in China Town.

Tong Zhu admired Shi Kaigen's luck and saw Ye Mo's power with his own eyes. Why wouldn't he be willing? He immediately nodded and said, 'I am willing.'

Ye Mo didn't wait for Shi Kaigen to speak and said, "In that case, let's go."

Tong Zhu looked back at Zhu Hongsheng; Zhu Hongsheng immediately said, "Since Ye qian bei has spoken, then go with him."

Seeing Ye Mo and co. leave, Zhu Hongsheng's face immediately went bleak. He didn't expect to meet someone this absurd today. If one day that Ye guy didn't like him, he could be killed at anytime.

"Big brother, that Ye qian bei said he would be going to Grey Alliance. Wouldn't that mean the biggest gang in San Francisco is about to disappear? Does this mean the chance for other gangs has arrived?" a henchman immediately saw the situation and grasped the focal point.

Zhu Hongsheng became excited after hearing that, 'Yeah, that Ye guy is going to look for trouble at Grey Alliance!'

Thinking about this, Zhu Hongsheng immediately ordered, "Notify Huang Zheng, and tell her there are important things to discuss."

Chapter 377: Who Is It

A henchman quickly went to get Huang Zheng, but soon after, he ran back in and spoke worriedly to Zhu Hongsheng, "Sister Zheng is gone, she just took some simple luggage with her and left San Francisco. As for where she's headed, we don't know yet."

"What? Huang Zheng left?!" Zhu Hongsheng suddenly stood up and uttered in disbelief. After a long moment, he slunked back down into his chair.

"Brother Sheng, sister Zheng didn't leave that long ago. If we hurry to the airport, can't we stop her?" some underling asked.

Zhu Hongsheng shook his head, "I know her character; if she wants to leave, then we won't be able to stop her. Sigh, it was really my fault this time. I let a perfect opportunity slip through my fingers..."

There was one other point that Zhu Hongsheng didn't mention. The biggest thing he lost this time wasn't this chance but Huang Zheng's support. Never before this moment had he realized how important Huang Zheng was to him. This woman looked average, but she had a cunning heart. Now that he thought about it, the reason Hong Martial Gang had its current position today was greatly due to Huang Zheng's planning.

.....

At the same time, at the conference in Beijing. Ning Qingxue was hesitant faced with her cousin's request. She really didn't want the Ning family corporation to join as a subcontractor, but it was her cousin who was asking.

Seeing Ning Qingxue's hesitation, Li Mumei said, "Brother Yang, I honestly understand what Qingxue is feeling right now. This is really difficult for her. Even I don't want the Ning family business to join as a subcontractor under Fei Yu Corporation."

Ning Yang nodded and said, "Okay, I will relay this to big brother. I don't blame Qingxue, they went over the line in the past. They didn't even think about Qingxue's happiness for the rest of her life, sigh..."

Ning Qingxue nodded, "Cousin, if you ever don't like staying in the Ning family, then come to our Fei Yu Corporation. There will always be a spot for you here."

Seeing Ning Yang leave, Li Mumei looked at the representatives for the Ning family corporation and sneered contemptuously, "Qingxue, the Ning family shouldn't need to come beg you for a subsidiary position with their ability. They probably sent Ning Yang here to recover your relationship with the Ning family."

Ning Qingxue nodded, she could guess that the Ning family had such intentions but didn't see it as clearly as Li Mumei.

"Mumei, I want to go to Ning Hai. Can I leave things here to you and dad?" Ning Qingxue suddenly thought of Ye Mo, and she wanted to go after Mumei told her what had happened between her and Ye Mo. However, she got delayed due to the conference.

She wanted to go to Ning Hai and ask Xu Wei and Su Jingwen some questions.

"Qingxue, you can go. The rest of the procedure is very easy. I can do it with Mumei. Sometimes, it's good to not leave any regrets. Not everything your mom said is correct. Just do what you want to do," Ning Zhongfei walked over. He could feel the changes in his daughter and didn't feel supportive of Lan Yu's words anymore.

Ning Qingxue nodded and said, "Dad, CEO Yu said that you are close with Luo Yue's big boss, which is why we got the spot. Do you know their big boss?"

Ning Zhongfei shook his head with confusion, "I don't. If I did, then we would never have been in such a predicament."

"Uncle, that CEO Yu of Luo Yue really said that we were chosen because their big boss ordered it so. How could you not know him?" Li Mumei interrupted.

Ning Zhongfei was dazed, "There was something like that? I don't know their big boss. By the way, did you ask what their big boss's name was?"

"I did, but CEO Yu just answered mysteriously that the big boss would come over to our company, so she didn't say. By the way, Qingxue, I feel that CEO Yu gives you special treatment. Not like business partners but more like a higher up," Li Mumei still mentioned the worry in her heart.

Ning Zhongfei hummed for a moment and nodded, "Mumei holds some reason to her words. Qingxue has such beauty, it's normal for people to like her, but since it's already done, why did the big boss use my name? Could it be him? No, he's too young."

"Dad, who are you talking about?" Ning Qingxue immediately asked.

Ning Zhongfei replied, "It's the young man I met yesterday. I gave him a bracelet too. Mumei said he was a fraud, and I haven't seen him here indeed. I also thought he must have been a fraud, but other than him, I don't think there's anyone else to suspect."

"Uncle, did that person also say he had a pharmaceutical company?" Li Mumei asked.

Ning Zhongfei nodded, "He said that the bracelet was related to him, hence I gave it to him. Then, he invited me to coffee and said he was going to the conference looking for partners. I-"

"Hold on..." Li Mumei interrupted.

"What's wrong?" Ning Zhongfei asked in confusion.

"Uncle, repeat that last bit you just said," Li Mumei suddenly said.

Ning Zhongfei repeated, "He said that he was also coming for the conference looking for partners and was encouraging me to go as well, and he said he knew-"

"Yes, that part. In the morning, I thought uncle said it wrong or that the guy was bullshitting. But now, it seems that he is the big boss of Luo Yue. People came to the conference to become partnered, yet he came to the conference to look for partners. Doesn't this mean he represents Luo Yue?" Li Mumei said.

"Yeah, I had been wondering as well. Why would he make a wording error like that? So he was the big boss of Luo Yue. He's so young. Mumei said he was a fraud, and I was a bit doubtful. He didn't seem like a fraud. I'm really honoured to have met him," Ning Zhongfei was full of happiness.

Ning Qingxue shook her head and said, "Dad, I don't feel this is right. You just met that young man and gave him a bracelet thanking him for the encouragement. But he's the big boss of a company; how can he give you the partnership over something like that? A successful big boss of an entrepreneurship shouldn't mix private with professional."

Li Mumei nodded, "This is also what I want to say. Qingxue, you need to be careful, it might have something to do with you."

Ning Zhongfei said slowly, "No matter what, if Qingxue is going to be harmed, I would rather not have this spot."

Ning Qingxue said, "Let's not talk about that. Everything will show in time. Lou Yifei is about to come to our company. Mumei, just ask her more questions. I want to go to Ning Hai once, but I may be back soon."

....

Ning Qingxue wanted to know why she had loved Ye Mo as much as Li Mumei put it.

It felt unbelievable to her, but she knew that Li Mumei wouldn't lie to her. Also, if what Li Mumei said was false, her mother wouldn't try to stop her from remembering the past so much.

Although hearing about it seemed absurd, in the depth of her heart, she actually felt like Li Mumei was right. Li Mumei said that Ye Mo had changed from that waste of a human being.

Ning Qingxue investigated a bit, and that house in Ning Hai did indeed belong to her. Just as Li Mumei said, she had bought this house after marrying Ye Mo.

...

Coming back to the house in Ning Hai, Ning Qingxue took out the keys Li Mumei gave her and opened the door. The backyard looked barren and not taken care of. All the flowers in the pot had died and only a small stalk of grass still stood in the middle with a bent stem as though clinging to life.

When Ning Qingxue saw the grass, she felt her heart ache again. Qingxue felt lost. She went near the flower pot. She subconsciously wanted to pat the almost dead grass and suddenly felt some joy as though that grass was recounting past happenings to her.

The middle of the grass was silver, but there appeared to be a small mark of blood on it.

Chapter 378: Looking For Memories

Ning Qingxue's first impression of this grass was that it was surprisingly spiritual. She had been feeling true joy ever since seeing that grass. It sounded very absurd, but it was really happening.

This was just a normal silver heart grass. Although it was a spirit herb, it shouldn't be able to create resonance. What Ning Qingxue didn't know was that it was different from the normal silver heart grass. It had been washed with her blood when absorbing spirit chi. Even now, there was still a red line visible in the middle of the grass. Ning Qingxue took the water she had been drinking and watered the grass. The grass seemed to have gotten some life force.

Ning Qingxue stood up and went inside. The eastern room was half closed as though someone had been there before.

Ning Qingxue walked into the room; it was very tidy, but there was some dust on the tea table. The most conspicuous thing was the small medical case on the bed stand.

Ning Qingxue walked over and opened the medical case. There were some receipts inside, some bottles and a packet of silver needles, as well as some spare change. It also contained Ye Mo's identity and bank card.

The things inside were very strange, making Ning Qingxue frown in confusion. Mumei said that this case had been very important to her. Was it because of these things?

She closed the case and walked out of the room. It seemed that Xu Wei had moved away already. This was the first time Ning Qingxue was actively trying to remember things. She cleaned the house and was prepared to stay here. From Mumei's words it would seem the memories she lost were very important to her.

Without anything concerning the company to worry about, Ning Qingxue seemed to have found tranquility living by herself in Ning Hai. She suddenly felt like this was the life she wanted.

....

Today was the second day Ning Qingxue was living here. At this moment, she was standing by the flower pot, watering the silver heart grass, when a knock was heard.

Ning Qingxue opened the door, and a very clean and nice looking woman stood by the door. She seemed to have seen this woman before but couldn't remember who she was.

"Qingxue, you're back! I thought it was Ye Mo," Su Jingwen looked at Ning Qingxue with joy and surprise. She had to say, this Ning Qingxue was getting more and more beautiful. Her unique temperament wasn't something that could be learnt.

"You are?" Ning Qingxue still couldn't remember who Su Jingwen was. Such an excellent girl, she should have some impression at least if she did know her. Was she part of her lost memories?

Su Jingwen just remembered what Li Mumei had told her and couldn't help but feel bad. She knew Ning Qingxue had lost some memories, and she happened to be a part of them.

"Qingxue, I'm Su Jingwen..." Su Jingwen was thinking of some way for Ning Qingxue to remember her. She came to see if Ye Mo had come back but didn't expect to see Ning Qingxue.

Ning Qingxue smiled apologetically, "Sorry, Jingwen. I lost some memories, but Mumei has mentioned you; come in."

On the stone table in the backyard, Ning Qingxue made some tea for Su Jingwen and said, "Jingwen, you know about what happened to me right? Mumei probably told you. I wanted to come see Xu Wei, but she has left already. I was planning to go find you two, because I wish to retrieve those lost memories but have no way to do so."

Ning Qingxue's tone seemed very bland, but Su Jingwen could make out something more; perhaps a little anxiety.

"Do you want to ask me about you and Ye Mo?" Su Jingwen asked.

Ning Qingxue nodded, "Mhm, I heard Mumei say that you're friends with Ye Mo, so..."

Su Jingwen looked down and spoke slowly, "Although I think of him as a friend, we don't actually see each other that much. Anyway, it was my birthday back then and Mumei and you were there. I had also invited Ye Mo, and from Mumei I heard that that was the first time you guys met each other..."

Su Jingwen told everything she knew about Ye Mo and Ning Qingxue.

Ning Qingxue listened to all of this and looked at Su Jingwen in shock. If it weren't because Su Jingwen looked like an honest person, she would've thought these words were all lies.

According to her, not only had there been a necklace that could protect her but also charms that could shoot fireballs. She had even asked Su Jingwen how to use them once and gone out looking for Ye Mo by herself. Su Jingwen said that she had been putting her life on the line that time.

"You're saying that your bracelet was given to you by Ye Mo through me, and it also has defensive properties? This, this..." Ning Qingxue looked speechlessly at the pretty bracelet in Su Jingwen's hands. She did find it very pretty, but she really didn't dare believe that.

Su Jingwen nodded and said, "Yess, every word I have said was true."

Ning Qingxue rubbed her head.

Su Jingwen looked up at the flower pot and suddenly said, "The last time when Ye Mo came, he also sat in front of that grass for a long time."

Ning Qingxue didn't really understand Su Jingwen's words and didn't know where to begin asking.

"My mother had been lying on a bed as a vegetable for a few years, and it was his spirit cleansing charm that saved her. At the time, the person I was thankful to the most was him, but I didn't know he was Ye Mo. Later on, I realized that he was the charm master. On my birthday, he gave me this most precious gift, but I didn't cherish it properly. Now, there are only two beads left on it," Su Jingwen said as if to herself.

Then, she looked up at Ning Qingxue and continued, "I came here today to see if Ye Mo had returned. Seeing you was a surprise. There's no need for you to doubt my words; try hitting my wrist with a stick."

Ning Qingxue subconsciously took a stick and knocked it lightly at Su Jingwen's wrist, asking hesitantly, "I knocked it, but there seems to be no effect?"

Su Jingwen also looked at the bracelet in confusion thinking it was impossible. The other time, the coarse bracelet Ye Mo gave her had defensive abilities, so how could this exquisite one not have any?

Looking at Ning Qingxue's increasingly suspicious gaze, Su Jingwen bit her teeth and said, "You have to use force, perhaps only then would there be an effect."

Ning Qingxue shook her head and put down the stick, "No matter what, I'm grateful to you, but I rather not try. If I use force, your wrist will break."

Su Jingwen saw that Ning Qingxue was doubting her words and didn't even think before using the stick to smash down on her wrist. She didn't believe the bracelet Ye Mo gave her could be fake. Because Ning Qingxue was the one to bring it to her, she hadn't worn it, but after meeting Ye Mo with him telling her to wear it, how could it be fake? If it was, then she would be too disappointed in Ye Mo. He should at

least tell her. It was because she didn't believe Ye Mo would trick her that she masochistically smashed her wrist.

She had this unexplainable sense of certainty. She believed in this feeling and at the same time trusted Ye Mo. It was because she had been hesitant last time that she had given three beads to Ning Qingxue. It was then that she made up her mind not to completely believe what others say. She had to do things based on her own feelings and perception.

If she believed that Ye Mo wouldn't lie to her, then she should smash down on her wrist.

"Ah!" Ning Qingxue screamed. She didn't expect Su Jingwen to be this cruel to herself. She couldn't even stop her.

Peng -The stick didn't hit Su Jingwen like Ning Qingxue expected, instead bouncing off and flying away into the distance from Su Jingwen's hand.

Ning Qingxue looked at Su Jingwen's wrist in shock. It was perfect. She was sure that Su Jingwen wasn't faking things because she really saw a white light from the bracelet instantly flick the stick away.

"It's real..." after a long while, Ning Qingxue sighed.

Su Jingwen looked at the wooden stick and said slowly, "I knew he wouldn't trick me."

Hearing Su Jingwen's words, Ning Qingxue felt a somewhat strange feeling that she couldn't explain. She admired Su Jingwen's bracelet, "I didn't think such magical artefacts really existed. I thought those magic artefact shops were fake."

Su Jingwen shook her head and said, "You're correct; even though those shops aren't completely fake, they wouldn't have bracelets like mine. Only he in this entire world can make this, no one else."

Then, Su Jingwen looked a little dejectedly at Ning Qingxue and continued, "You don't need to envy me. The best defensive artefact is on you. It's the necklace you're wearing at the moment."

"What? You're saying this necklace of mine is a defensive artefact?" Ning Qingxue pulled out the necklace and asked in surprise.

Chapter 379: Those Who Came Are All Beautiful Women

"What? You're saying this necklace of mine is a defensive artefact?" Ning Qingxue pulled out the necklace and asked in shock.

Su Jingwen nodded, "Perhaps it's not only a defensive magical artefact but also capable of calming your mind like my bracelet. I don't even get colds anymore. I think seeing how Ye Mo loves you so much, something he gave you wouldn't be ordinary."

"You're saying that Ye Mo gave me my necklace?" Ning Qingxue finally understood where her necklace came from, but this only made her more confused. Master Wu Guang said that a qian bei of his had made this. Wu Guang was in his 70's. How could his qian bei be Ye Mo?

Su Jingwen sunk into silence. She knew that Ning Qingxue had lost part of her memories, but don't people usually retain their most important memories? How come she didn't have any impression of Ye Mo at all? Although she didn't like how Ning Qingxue had forgotten everything, Su Jingwen still replied seeing Ning Qingxue stare at her, "Yes, you yourself said it, and I knew that Ye Mo cared about you a lot from your own words at the time, so..."

Ning Qingxue suddenly stood up. She walked in front of the wooden stick and gave it to Su Jingwen, ordering, "Jingwen, hit my face."

Su Jingwen took the stick and shook her head, "Qingxue, you don't understand what a defensive artefact is. Even though you wear it on your neck, it wouldn't just protect your upper body."

"Okay whatever, just hit me," Ning Qingxue nodded. She still didn't understand why she was doing this. Perhaps she didn't want Su Jingwen to beat her in trust.

Su Jingwen took the stick without hesitation and smacked towards Ning Qingxue's arm. Before it could touch Ning Qingxue's arm, it was blocked by a veil of light which flicked away the wooden stick.

"It's true." Ning Qingxue caressed her necklace, and everything seemed to have been explained. When she just woke up, the necklace was a bit faint in colour, and it took some time for it to recover its gloss. This meant the necklace could self-repair.

Then according to Li Mumei, the reason she didn't get injured seriously after the car crash was this necklace. She wondered if it was due to the necklace that she managed to wake up.

Su Jingwen looked at Ning Qingxue who was in shock and felt a little down. Although there was only her and Ning Qingxue here, she felt like she was redundant. She stood up and said, "Qingxue, I'll be going back."

"Huh?" Ning Qingxue came back to reality and quickly said, "Thank you, Jingwen. How about I treat you to dinner tonight?"

Su Jingwen shook her head, "Don't worry about it, maybe next time. I'm a bit tired today."

Ning Qingxue nodded, "Okay, come visit often. Sometimes it gets really boring living here by myself. I really admire your courage, smacking down on your arm like that."

Su Jingwen smiled, "Okay, I'll come by frequently."

After which, Su Jingwen walked to the door, yet she suddenly turned around, "In fact, it doesn't really have anything to do with courage. I trust him; that's why I did it."

Su Jingwen was long gone when Ning Qingxue was still standing in the yard. The last words Su Jingwen had utterdd kept ringing in her mind.

Ning Qingxue murmured, "Alright, I'd really like to know what sort of person you would be in my mind if I hadn't lost my memories. Could a mere month really change the impression I had built up of you over

the course of many years? How come I didn't divorce you after having finished using you? How could I disregard my own life to look for you? Would such love happen to me?"

Before Ning Qingxue could close the door, another girl came from outside, and she looked no less pretty than Su Jingwen.

Ning Qingxue looked at the girl and felt very strange. Did she come for Ye Mo as well? Why were all these people who looked for Ye Mo women, beautiful women at that.

"Who are you?" Tang Beiwei and Ning Qingxue asked the exact same question simultaneously. Tang Beiwei had been waiting for her brother at Serenity for more than half a year, but Ye Mo still wasn't back. She missed her brother. After all, he was all she had left in this world. Thus she came to find Ye Mo.

But when she revisited this small house in Ning Hai, there was no Xu Wei nor her brother. She instead saw an absurdly gorgeous woman who was even prettier than her; this made Tang Beiwei confused.

"I'm Ning Qingxue, who are you looking for?" Ning Qingxue broke the silence.

Tang Beiwei smiled, "Oh, it's sister-in-law Qingxue. I am Tang Beiwei. Ye Mo is my brother."

"Oh, then come in and take a seat."

This girl proclaimed she was the sister of Ye Mo but wasn't surnamed Ye. She knew about Ye Ling, but she had never heard that Ye Mo had another sister.

After knowing that Xu Wei moved away, Tang Beiwei was disappointed. Still, in order to wait for her brother to come back, she chose to live here for the time being.

Ning Qingxue didn't ask why Tang Beiwei called Ye Mo brother. Sometimes, things shouldn't be asked. She was sure Tang Beiwei wasn't Ye Mo's sister. Why make things awkward? She didn't feel that to the bone love for Ye Mo, so no matter how many pretty women came looking for Ye Mo, she would only be surprised and not angry.

The both of them didn't talk much and it became apparent that there was nothing to be said after a few sentences. Tang Beiwei realized a little while later that this sister-in-law Qingxue knew almost nothing about her brother.

She felt like her brother deserved more than that. Although she knew what had happened to Qingxue from her brother, how could she forget him so completely? This meant that she was a heartless woman. She wouldn't let someone like that marry her brother no matter what.

Chapter 380: Jason's Game

Johnson brought Ye Mo to the door of Hong Martial Gang. Ye Mo looked back at Shi Kaigen and Tong Zhu and said, "You two don't need to come; just wait for me at Ming Yu Tower. I'll be back soon."

Johnson looked at the eight cars parked outside. Only he had come back out, with a lost arm at that. He had a feeling that as soon as he brings this Chinese guy to the Grey Alliance, he wouldn't be far from death.

But he knew that if he didn't, he would die now. He didn't harbor any hopes for someone to save him from this demon.

Seeing Johnson doubt, Ye Mo said coldly, "If you hesitate for another second, I will make you disappear immediately. I don't believe that I won't find anyone to bring me to your nest."

"N-, no, I'll drive now," Johnson didn't think of it as just a threat at all. He knew Ye Mo would really kill him.

Although with only one hand, Johnson drove very quickly. An hour later, the car was parked outside a private manor.

Ye Mo didn't need to go in to notice that the HQ of Grey Alliance was much more pompous than Hong Martial Gang's.

Even though his spirit sense had a radius of 200 meters, he could still only see but a corner of this manor.

Ye Mo retrieved his spirit sense and noticed that the door was open. A small black waiter ran over and bowed to them speaking English.

"Qian bei, Jason is waiting for you. He will lead the way," Johnson knew that Ye Mo didn't understand, so he quickly translated.

Ye Mo considered something and sneered. That Zhu Hongsheng had big dreams but little wisdom. Ye Mo had launched a massacre in Hong Martial Gang, and the only survivor was in his hands. Nevertheless, the Grey Alliance immediately knew. There was no way there was no traitor amongst the gang members.

Hong Martial Gang would be gone under his leadership sooner or later.

Walking in, Ye Mo realized what it meant to be grandiose. For instance, there was a huge swimming pool! In fact, there were multiple of them. There were also bamboo patches and a football field, as well as a golf course.

America was a magical place. A mob boss could have such wealth and even live so comfortably.

Witnessing this place, Ye Mo couldn't help but admire America's way; private property must be respected.

Jason had been in the mafia for so long, there was no way the US government had no evidence of his crimes. Since he was still living freely, it meant he had his ways.

The three of them walked a few hundred meters further, and an oval shaped building became visible. Ye Mo sent his spirit sense in.

The oval building resembled a gymnasium yet was much smaller. The inside was intriguingly decorated.

It looked like the bottom of a frying pan and there were only seats at twenty meters and above. There was a slanted surface for around twenty or so meters. This surface was made of smooth metal and even seemed to be flickering with electricity.

Ye Mo could imagine it already; they wanted him to go in and be captured immediately. Such an evil method, even Great Heaven masters wouldn't be able to escape.

Ye Mo suspected that it was completely metal and that as soon as you stood on it, they would electrocute you. Nearby, there were a few cages. Other than a lion, they also contained two leopards and a tiger.

Ye Mo was sure that this building hadn't been built just for him. He didn't know why Jason had such a construct, but since he had come already, he wouldn't fear it now.

Not to mention, he was chi gathering stage 4 now. He wouldn't be scared of a mere electric house.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense, and the flying sword appeared beneath his feet, carrying Ye Mo into the house while he was followed by Johnson.

As soon as they went inside, the big door leading to the outside rumbled as it fell down to the ground and shut the entrance.

The thing was, Ye Mo had already noticed that when Johnson first came in, he was nervous and seemed to be waiting for something.

As expected, as soon as Johnson had entered, he rushed to one corner of the construct and started slamming his foot there. Ye Mo watched on coldly. He figured there must be some sort of trap mechanism that could save Johnson.

However, he stepped on it for a long time, yet there was no reaction. Johnson had portrayed a sliver of hope on his face before, but it immediately turned into fear as he yelled.

"John, you bring our enemies to our door and even lost your throwing arm for the flying knives. Did you really think you'd still get to live?" a cold voice sounded from the top.

Ye Mo scanned this person right away. The voice's owner was in his 60's, but apparently he kept his look very well as he looked less than 50. Ye Mo knew this person had to be Jason.

Jason's Chinese was far less fluent than Johnson's. He looked expressionlessly at Ye Mo and spoke, "They say you're very strong. I heard those twenty people couldn't even last a few minutes in your hands, so today, I'll dedicate my Gladiator Pan for you to have a taste."

Jason's pronunciation was pretty inaccurate, but Ye Mo could guess what he meant. Jason clearly also knew his Chinese was bad, hence he ordered the short man beside him, "Explain it to Mr Ye."

That short man quickly informed, "This construct is meant for people we don't like in order to fight beasts. You will be fighting beasts in the cage soon. Only by killing them can you live a little longer. We'll be watching until you die."

"You might be very strong, but no one dares to fight me. Those who have are all dead, regardless of who they were or what their status was," Jason's tone was very confident.

Jason then looked at Ye Mo and shook his head, "You Chinese are too full of yourselves. You actually came to my place all by yourself. That Zhu Hongsheng is the same. He doesn't know that it would only take a few moments for me to destroy him. I even know how many women he sleeps with each night. He's a far cry from Peng Hanwen from all those years ago. And even Peng Hanwen I annihilated without using my full power."

Ye Mo's face remained calmness itself. After Jason was done, he asked plainly, "Why did you destroy the Chinese gang before? Also, do you know where sister Yan is at?"

Jason laughed, "You have a lot of questions for someone who's about to die, but I like your personality. Me starting a war with another gang over a woman- Peng Hanwen's brain must be dead to think that. As

for that sister Yan, I'll tell you. I just saw her profile from afar. I never knew how she looked, and I still don't know."

Then, Jason spoke contemptuously to Ye Mo, "Okay, the game begins now."

As expected. Ye Mo knew his guess would be right. Jason didn't start a war with the Chinese gang over sister Yan. It was for some other reason; perhaps he wanted to consume the Chinese gang.

Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned the short man's face and saw him have a strange expression. Something like regret and longing.

Ye Mo thought and asked again, "Before the game starts, I have another question to ask."

Jason took out a remote controller and pointed at Ye Mo, "Seeing how you're about to give me a fascinating show, I'll allow you to ask one more question."

"Okay, who is the guy helping you translate?" Ye Mo pointed at the short man.

Jason laughingly answered, "My advisor; he came from the Chinese gang."

"Suo Ren, you must be that guy who betrayed the Chinese gang before, right?" Ye Mo's tone was full of killing intent.

Suo Ren's face changed. Although some people had guessed before that he was the person who had betrayed the Chinese gang, those people were dead now. Besides, he'd been staying inside and keeping a low profile recently. Even then this Ye guy could guess his identity?