

Strongest As 391

Chapter 391: Newly Risen Family

Peng Peng -two thuds sounded; the security detail obviously ignored the cries of Wang Yan.

It had clearly been those two security guards who had attacked, yet it was still them who got kicked away. They crashed underneath that Young Master Qiu's feet and couldn't get up.

Wang Yan and her husband were stunned, but they still wanted to go over. However, they were pulled back by someone they knew, "Wang Yan, do you not want to have a good life? The people being beaten are Qiu family people, you..."

Wang Yan was feeling conflicted over what she should do. She knew that she wouldn't be able to change anything even if she did go over, but if she didn't, her conscious would weigh heavily on her.

She knew her friend was right; the person in front of them was someone they couldn't afford to mess with. Not just them, but in the entire city of Beijing, there weren't many who could mess with Young Master Qiu.

Boss Huang looked at his men who were kicked far away. From the young man drinking coffee to here, that was a distance of a few meters. Normal people wouldn't be able to kick that far.

Boss Huang began to worry. He wasn't a noob. How could any ordinary person kick his security personnel away so easily? But he was well aware that Young Master Qiu wasn't simple either. He didn't want to offend either side.

"Fuck, drag that bastard over!" Young Master Qiu's face sunk as he ordered his two bodyguards. He had just come from some small place to Beijing and since then, he found that the name of the Qiu family really came in handy, so he got used to being everyone's overlord. How could he possibly take Ye Mo, who hadn't even been able to get a room, seriously?

The two bodyguards shook their heads, but their master had made the order, so they had to go up. They were much stronger than the two security guards, but facing Ye Mo, they were still kicked away immediately. They couldn't even touch Ye Mo's clothes.

Although he knew Young Master Qiu's identity was big, Boss Huang didn't dare call for help. His vast experience in this society had taught him that the studios were usually poor while the physically strong were rich. Ye Mo's power meant that he definitely couldn't be underestimated.

Seeing his two bodyguards get beaten down, Young Master Qiu knew he had encountered a tough one. He pointed at Ye Mo, "If you've got any balls, then sit there and don't move."

Then, he pulled out his phone and seemed like he was calling for back up.

Ye Mo stood up and walked in front of him. He raised his hand and slapped Young Master Qiu. Qiu spat out many teeth, and his ear also started bleeding. It soon became obvious that his ear was gone.

He was slapped to the ground in a daze. There was terror in his eyes; he didn't expect someone would really dare hit him like this in Beijing, and now, he couldn't even crawl up.

Ye Mo looked at Dong Jie who seemed lost and slapped him as well. Dong Jie's head banged against the door. There was just buzzing sounds in his mind, and he couldn't think about anything else.

Seeing Ye Mo walk back, Shi Xiu quickly grabbed him, "We need to go, quickly! Why did you beat them?"

"Oh, is he special?" Ye Mo sat down again.

Shi Xiu looked around and knew they couldn't get away anyways. He sighed and explained, "That Young Master Qiu is from the Qiu family. Do you know the Beijing Qiu family?"

Ye Mo shook his head.

He had heard of the Li, Zhang, Song, Ye and Qiao families as the 5 great families of Beijing and even of other families such as the Qin, Han, Ning, Ou and Zhuo, but he had never heard of the Qiu family.

Shi Xiu looked worriedly at Young Master Qiu who was still on the ground and then informed, "You should know the 5 great families of China right? You came from the Ye family after all. It's said that the Ye, Song and Qiao family offended a powerful person and are on the decline. The Song family even straight out disappeared from Beijing. The Ye and Qiao family went more low profile. It's even being said that the Qiao family is gradually fading out of the 5 great families and changing into a business family. Well, the two new families replacing them are the Qiu and Dai family."

"How would you know about this?" Ye Mo really didn't know there were families replacing the Song and Qiao family. But word of mouth can't really be trusted. At least Ye Mo didn't feel that the Ye family was on the decline. They are just keeping a low profile. Ye Zifeng wasn't old, but his actions were low-key and mature.

Shi Xiu had a hurtful look in his eyes as he replied, "Tan Tan told me. I owed a lot of money and couldn't stay in Cha Xi. I was forced to repay the loan everyday, so then Tan Tan told me to go to Beijing. She was studying here while working at the same time. I also found a job and wanted to pay off my loan and just live a good life with Tan Tan but, but..."

As though realizing it wasn't the time to talk about that, Shi Xiu quickly returned to the topic, "That Young Master Qiu is probably called Qiu Zhizhe. He's also studying at Beijing University and is very arrogant. He has no brains, so Dong Jie sucked up to him really easily and is now following after him like a dog. But due to his family, no one dares do anything to him. I heard he has a brother called Qiu Zhixue who is very powerful."

Suddenly, the police siren sounded outside and a few policemen charged in, quickly surrounding Ye Mo and Shi Xiu.

"You beat these people?" a middle aged policeman walked in front of Ye Mo and asked seriously.

Ye Mo nodded, "Yes, but it was rightful self-defence. I was sitting here with my friend and they attacked me, so I defended myself."

A young policeman saw Young Master Qiu who was still in critical condition and took out his cuffs. He walked in front of Ye Mo and wanted to say something but someone behind him spoke up, "Move aside, I'm taking this person away."

As soon as this voice sounded, the two policemen quickly moved away after which, a man in his 30's walked out.

"You're very bold, beating people in Beijing, actually beating Qiu Zhizhe to such a critical condition. I can only say you've got balls. Do you know who Qiu Zhizhe's brother is?" the man questioned plainly.

Ye Mo just smiled as Shi Xiu said, "There are too many dogs here, let's go."

Then, Ye Mo looked at the man and uttered, "Whether he's a cow or a horse, does it concern me? I'll warn you now, if you don't move away, I will beat you all the same."

"Aren't you very cocky; I'll take you away today and see how cocky you can still be afterwards." Then, the man was going to attack.

"Hu Peng, stop." A voice sounded suddenly. A half-bald, middle-aged man rushed over and stopped the guy. He walked very politely in front of Ye Mo and greeted, "Young Master Mo, I didn't expect to see you here."

Ye Mo studied the man and asked strangely, "Who are you? I don't seem to know you."

The man didn't feel awkward at all and continued with a smile, "I'm Wu Ze. I saw young master Mo once in Beijing, at Ji Beichen's charity auction."

Wu Ze was very shocked when he saw Ye Mo. Who was Ye Mo? No one here knew better than him. He was supported by the Li family and that night, he had come to the auction with Li Qiuyang. He didn't have a chance to speak to Ye Mo, but that time, Ye Mo taught the direct lineage Song family member Song Yi a lesson, slapping him in the face. And the Song family hadn't dared say anything.

Then, when the Song family wanted revenge on Ye Mo, they were pulled out by their roots by Ye Mo. He was very clear on that. Ye Mo may appear innocent, but it would be a very easy thing for him to kick the newly risen Qiu family away from Beijing. He stopped Hu Peng, saving him while also making a good connection with Ye Mo.

Ye Mo remembered now; he had gone with Zhang Jue to that night auction but hadn't stayed until the actual auction, because he went to save his sister Ye Ling.

"Wu Ze, what do you mean?" Hu Peng saw that Wu Ze, who came from the same place as him, didn't stand on his side yet instead helped this random young man. Still, he didn't act out immediately.

Hu Peng knew that since Wu Ze was helping this young man, it meant that he was no ordinary person. Even though he was of the Qiu family, he wouldn't do things before he knew what was going on.

"Nothing, it's just that Young Master Mo is someone I respect, so if you want to do something to him, then don't blame me," Wu Ze warned.

He understood Ye Mo's character; he hated fake people. He could've also put things in a more euphemistic way, but that wouldn't leave as deep of an impression as the blunt way. He had already hinted to Hu Peng once. If Hu Peng didn't pick it up, then he couldn't be blamed.

"Wu Ze, what are you saying? I want to see what you're going to do," Hu Peng who had calmed down a little was triggered again by Wu Ze's blunt words.

This wasn't his face, but the Qiu family's face that was wiped on the floor. But he still didn't try to do anything to Ye Mo. Witnessing Wu Ze's attitude to Ye Mo, he wouldn't do anything until he figured out who Ye Mo was.

Wu Ze sneered and wanted to keep speaking when two other guys came and pulled them apart.

Hence, Wu Ze glanced at Hu Peng once and then ignored him. He turned to Ye Mo and invited carefully, "Young Master Mo, I was sent down to Xi Tong suburb for an investigation and was having a gathering with a few friends. If you don't mind, you can come to our room?"

Ye Mo just wanted to reject when Shi Xiu suddenly said, "Xi Tong suburb?"

Chapter 392: Shi Xiu's Destination

"What's up?" Ye Mo looked at Shi Xiu and asked.

Shi Xiu seemed to have remembered what happened to his family and explained sadly, "Cha Ci Town is under the jurisdiction of the Xi Tong suburb. My dad was locked up in Xi Tong Town."

Ye Mo suddenly said to Wu Ze, "In that case, let's go take a sit in your room. There are some things I'd like to ask about."

Hearing Ye Mo mention some 'asking', Wu Ze quickly and respectfully brought them to their room on the second floor.

Hu Peng's face changed many times seeing Wu Ze and Ye Mo leave, yet he didn't dare stop them. He was in the same room as Wu Ze, but he wasn't going back with him now. He desperately wanted to investigate who Ye Mo was.

Seeing Secretary Hu not stop Ye Mo, the two policemen didn't have the guts to say anything and left. They knew water ran very deep in Beijing and one mistake could mean the end for them.

Young Master Qi couldn't even help himself get up, let alone dare inquire about Ye Mo. This large discord was brought to an end just like that. The boss of the bar didn't dare say anything either. No matter which side he'd stand on, he would just be a pawn.

Wu Ze's room was definitely not small, it was very grandiose actually. The waiters were told by Wu Ze to leave.

"Young Master Mo, please take the upper seat," Wu Ze said carefully.

Seeing Ye Mo sit down, he then looked at Shi Xiu and asked, "May I ask who this is..."

Ye Mo introduced, "He's called Shi Xiu, an old school mate. We're friends. Shi Xiu, come, sit next to me. Okay everyone, have a seat."

Ye Mo didn't care about seats, but he was helping Shi Xiu build up support. You needed to show your attitude for someone like Wu Ze to respect you.

"Young Master Mo, let me make introductions; these two are my colleagues in Beijing at the moment. One is Cheng Changhui, the other is my future colleague in Xi Tang Town, Zhou Ping." He didn't introduce Ye Mo though.

The two quickly greeted Ye Mo and called him 'Young Master Mo'. They had been in politics for a long time. How could they not know that someone whom old fox Wu Ze respected wasn't simple.

They drank a cup and Ye Mo went straight to the point. Smiling, he asked Wu Ze, "How come you're going to be Xi Tong Town's mayor?"

Wu Ze was just a low ranked government official. The reason he could get connected with Li Qiuyang was due to his good perception and analytical skills. Ye Mo had clearly not wanted to come to this room today, but Shi Xiu had said that his family was from Xi Tong, and then Ye Mo came. It was obvious that Ye Mo came for his friend's sake.

Now that Ye Mo asked, he quickly replied, "Under Young Master Yang's care, I've always been managing the environmental sector, and now I've been promoted to Suburb Mayor. Zhou Ping was the vice-mayor until now, and he's my old friend, so he came to celebrate with me today."

He knew that what Ye Mo was asking about was related to Xi Tong Town, so Wu Ze just said everything he knew.

Zhou Ping saw that Wu Ze was talking to Ye Mo like a subordinate, stating his job and responsibilities clearly and felt more fearful of Ye Mo. A mayor was like the local lord to the suburb, but in Beijing a mayor meant nothing.

Seeing Ye Mo not comment, Wu Ze continued, "I was going together with Hu Peng. He used to be Mayor Qiu's secretary and now, he's also becoming a vice-mayor at the Xi Tong suburb, to manage the commercial part."

Ye Mo heard this and hummed. Then, he said, "In that case, Hu Peng doesn't need to go." He wouldn't give a shit about Mayor Qiu. Who was that to him?

"By the way," Ye Mo looked at Shi Xiu and said, "Shi Xiu, how about you go be the vice-mayor at Xi Tong?" Ye Mo felt like this would be a good idea.

As soon as Ye Mo said this, Shi Xiu and Zhou Ping and co. were all shocked. What sort of joke was this; a vice-mayor wasn't a small thing. Even the position of vice-mayor of a small suburb was obtained only after many calculations and schemes. This wasn't the main thing. It depended mainly on whether you met the requirements. In Chinese politics, other than capability, experience and age were a main thing too.

Even Wu Ze thought what Ye Mo was saying to be gibberish, but he didn't dare voice this opinion. Ye Mo was indeed powerful, but that was as far as Ye Mo himself goes. If he could arrange anyone to be a vice-mayor, then the government system would turn to chaos.

Ye Mo had never been in politics and thought that it didn't mean much to be a vice-mayor of a small suburb.

"This..." Wu Ze interjected carefully, "Usually, this isn't allowed," he wasn't clear about Shi Xiu's identity, so he couldn't say for sure and just told him the situation.

Ye Mo waved his hand, "Shi Xiu has already been at deputy Ke-level, if he goes to Xi Tong now and makes some achievements, he should be fine becoming vice-mayor right?"

Wu Ze heard this and thought for a moment before saying, "Actually, if brother Shi has already been on the deputy Ke-level, then he can be Ke-level after making some achievements. After some time, he can be promoted to that level."

Wu Ze really wanted to form a good relationship with Ye Mo, so although there was some pressure in saying this, he still tried his very best to help Ye Mo.

Ye Mo looked at Wu Ze with approval and commanded, "Make that Hu Peng leave and give his vice-mayor of commerce position to Shi Xiu. Shi Xiu can then invite a few big businesses to Xi Tong Town and..."

Although Wu Ze wanted to get on Ye Mo's good side, hearing this he couldn't help but think of Ye Mo contemptuously. This young man might originate from a great place, words really didn't get through to his brain, did they? Was 'getting a few big businesses' that easy?

Ye Mo didn't mind at all and continued, 'Hm, these businesses need to be famous too. Right, I'll let Luo Yue Pharmaceuticals move into Xi Tong town and-'

"What?!"

Ye Mo's words shocked the people around him quite heavily. Luo Yue move to Xi Tong? No matter where Luo Yue moved to, it would be huge political achievement.

"Young Master Mo, you- Do you really mean it?" Wu Ze couldn't control his excitement and stood up. If Shi Xiu really brought Luo Yue into Xi Tong suburb, then he would even dare let Shi Xiu become vice-mayor.

What a joke, who didn't know about Luo Yue Pharmaceuticals? If there was a special Luo Yue outlet in Xi Tong, then it could immediately kickstart tourism and other businesses in the town.

Ye Mo looked at them uncomprehensively and patted Wu Ze's shoulder, confirming, "Of course I meant it."

Wu Ze said excitedly, "If Young Master Mo can really bring Luo Yue into Xi Tong suburb, then even if I don't get the mayor position, I will still support brother Shi. I can bring brother Shi to the Ke-level position of Chief of Commerce, then let him substitute for vice-mayor and have him climb up later on."

Ye Mo waved his hand, "Thank you for your good will. Shi Xiu will indeed need your help, but you don't need to take responsibility for Shi Xiu becoming vice-mayor."

Afterwards, Ye Mo took out his phone. He was thinking about who to call but even after a long time, he couldn't think of someone to help. He couldn't help but sigh; he knew too few government officials.

"Give me Li Qiuyang's phone number. I'll call him." After considering for a while, Ye Mo felt that he should call Li Qiuyang. He had the ability to instate Wu Ze as a mayor, which meant that he had some power. After that, he was going to contact Han Zaixin. Although he knew that Elder Han didn't have any contact with these low-level officials, Elder Han did know the higher-ups.

"Okay, okay," Wu Ze enthusiastically gave Li Qiuyang's phone number. He knew how much his master respected Ye Mo.

Shi Xiu was shocked on the side. He still didn't understand how Ye Mo could have such power and authority. The position of mayor was just a matter of a phone call? This was already past the boundaries of his imagination.

Chapter 393: I Really Don't Believe It

Li Qiuyang wasn't a core member of the Li family, but because he was experienced and had made some achievements, he was gradually reaching the inner circle of the Li family.

At this moment, Li Qiuyang was sharing a table with some people for dinner. Those who could eat with Li Qiuyang had quite a decent status.

However, the core of today's dinner wasn't Li Qiuyang but someone called Li Chunsheng. Although Li Chunshen also had the Li surname, he had nothing to do with the Beijing Li family. Li Qiuyang was representing the Li family to get on good terms with Li Chunsheng.

Li Chunsheng had just been moved to become vice-mayor of He Feng City, which was a big city, and even the Li family couldn't ignore that. His new position was one reason, yet the main reason the Li family was trying to connect with Li Chunsheng was due to his capabilities.

Li Chunsheng hadn't relied on any power faction and had reached his current position all by himself. Everyone knew how hard that was.

Putting Wu Ze under Li Chunsheng had been a signal of support.

The reason why Li Qiuyang had invited Li Chunshen and a few other Beijing officials was mainly to get closer to Li Chunsheng, hoping that he would join the Li family side.

But at this moment, someone actually called him. This got Li Qiuyang very annoyed. What was even more annoying was that this was an anonymous caller. Li Qiuyang knew he never gave his number to strangers, yet a stranger was calling him. This must've meant that someone had given his number away. He immediately became furious. Who was brave enough to give his number away without asking him?

Li Qiuyang wanted to hang up in his fury, but when he read the number he suddenly felt that there was something strange about it. It seemed to have one less digit than other numbers.

Things didn't seem that simple, so Li Qiuyang picked up.

"May I ask who you are?" The phone number might have had one digit less, Li Qiuyang had seen many things, and he wouldn't think that this person was someone significant just from that. He was also an important figure in the Li family now.

"Young Master Li, we've met once before, so I'd like to ask for your help today. Do you have time to join me for a chat at this place I'm at?" Ye Mo's plain voice sounded.

Li Qiuyang's fury was surging uncontrollably. Who was this guy, who did he think was? Just because he had met him once, he wanted him to help him. This wasn't even the main point. The main point was that he wanted him to go over when he was the one who needed help. How arrogant was this guy?

No matter who he was, even if he was the young master of one of the five great families, he couldn't be like that. And from the tone of his voice, he didn't seem to be very old.

Just when Li Qiuyang wanted to spout the words "Who do you think you are?", Ye Mo's voice sounded again, "It's Ye Mo. I'm at Wu Tong bar."

"What-" Li Qiuyang gulped back the words he was about to say as waves billowed in his heart. It was Ye Mo? Then, he asked hesitantly, "You are Young Master Mo? Beijing's Ye Mo?"

"Yes, that's me-" Ye Mo's phone suddenly hung up.

Li Qiuyang stared at his phone for a long time and wasn't angry at all that Ye Mo hung up on him. There was only disbelief in his eyes, and even some joy. It was actually Ye Mo who had called him. He felt a certain huge feeling of honour yet at the same time also pressure.

Ye Mo looked at his phone and said helplessly, "It's out of battery again. I have to charge this thing every few months. So troublesome."

Wu Ze and others looked at each other. Charging the battery once every few months and that was troublesome? They needed to charge their phone everyday.

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Half a beat later, Li Qiuyang came to terms with reality. He knew this was his chance, so he stood up excitedly. He apologized to Li Chunsheng, "Mayor Li, I'm really sorry; a friend is waiting for me at Wu Tong Bar, and I need to go over immediately."

Everyone had seen Li Qiuyang's annoyed look when his phone sounded, but his rapid change of expression from anger to joy, surprise and even a little anxiety was also caught. Everyone at the scene were astute people and guessed that it was a significant person who had called Li Qiuyang.

Moreover, if Li Qiuyang could leave the people at the scene all for a hung up call, this meant something.

"Qiuyang, who can it be if even you have to go immediately?" a pot-bellied middle aged man asked doubtfully.

Li Qiuyang didn't seem to hear his words at all and just stood up.

"Young Master Li, may I go and see as well?" Li Chunsheng suddenly asked with a smile.

Li Qiuyang hesitated and said, "Since Mayor Li wishes to go, then come with me."

Seeing Li Chunsheng being approved to join, two others wanted to come as well, but Li Qiuyang said troubledly, "That person only told me to go. I'm afraid if I bring too many people he won't be happy."

After which he left the restaurant with Li Chunsheng quickly.

That pot bellied man seemed to have realized his mistake and felt awkward.

The busy scene at the table cooled down and everyone left, while no one seemed to want to say anything to the pot-bellied man.

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"Young Master Li, was it that Ye Mo from the Ye family who called you?" Li Chunsheng had been in Beijing for many years and had astounding political and social instincts. He could guess from Li Qiuyang's expression and his words that this just might be the Ye Mo fabled amongst the higher ups in Beijing. If it wasn't that Ye Mo, Li Qiuyang wouldn't be this anxious and excited.

Li Qiuyang nodded seriously, "Yes, Mayor Li, it's him. And what he likes is people who are real, so just talk normally when you get there."

Li Chunsheng also had excitement in his eyes, "I understand. Thanks for giving me this chance; if you don't mind, just call me Chunsheng."

"Okay, then I'll call you brother Sheng. Just call me Qiuyang from now on. Perhaps I'll need your help in the future with where I plan on going," Li Qiuyang immediately said. He believed his mission of connecting with Li Chunsheng had been accomplished today.

But in his heart, the biggest achievement today wasn't connecting with Li Chunsheng but getting Ye Mo's invite. This invite would allow him to stand on his own in the Li family.

Li Chunsheng was also very excited. He had been in Beijing for many years, and although he didn't know the precise details, he had an idea about how much power Ye Mo held.

If he really did have to join political factions, he would rather join Ye Mo than go to some big families. Yet he understood the possibility of that happening was small. Many others who similarly wanted this would never get the chance either.

He definitely couldn't let this opportunity pass no matter what, even if it were at the cost of getting close to the Li family faction.

Witnessing how Ye Mo just straight up called Li Qiuyang over to Wu Tong bar, Cheng Changhui and Zhou Ping were dumbfounded. Who was Li Qiuyang? Although they had never gotten to meet him, they were very clear on his identity. He was a core member of the Li family, having a much higher status than them.

Wu Ze's face didn't change. Although he didn't know the extent of Ye Mo's power, he knew it would be big. Otherwise, he wouldn't have handed Li Qiuyang's number to him, unless he had gotten tired of living.

Ye Mo quickly plugged the phone into the charger. If Li Qiuyang couldn't take care of this, he would ask Elder Han for help.

"Ye Mo, you, what are you doing now?" Shi Xiu reacted and looked at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo was just about to answer when his face sunk as he looked at the door.

Rumble -the door was forcibly kicked open.

A youth with triangularly shaped eyes stood at the door with four men dressed in black. The youth noticed Ye Mo and questioned coldly, "You're the guy who beat up Qiu Zhizhe?"

"And who are you? Who gave you the right to kick open other people's rooms!" Wu Ze stood up and yelled, pointing at the youth. He figured they had to be from the Qiu family.

The youth scanned Wu Ze, "Wu, don't think that Li Qiuyang would fight with me over a dog like you. You overestimate yourself. Do you not believe that I can squish you like a bug?"

Wu Ze was at a loss for words. He knew this guy was right. Li Qiuyang really wouldn't start a fight with the Qiu family over him. If the Qiu family let them have some benefits in other areas, the Li family might really just give him up.

Ye Mo, however, commented plainly, "I really don't believe it."

Chapter 394: Capture Ye Mo

"It's simple then; I'll just have to beat you until you believe me," the youth said as he waved his hand.

Those four men immediately charged up. There was some killing intent coming from them, so Ye Mo could tell they weren't simple. He felt the same chi on them as he had on Guo Qi. Thinking about Guo Qi, Ye Mo couldn't help but remember Chi Wanqing. He wondered how they were now.

The four men were very ferocious and gave it their all as soon as they attacked. Perhaps it was because of their habitual life, but against these people, Ye Mo didn't feel any mercy. No matter where they came from, Ye Mo wouldn't be merciful to those who wanted to kill him.

The four charged up to Ye Mo, but without even seeing Ye Mo's shadow, they were kicked by him. The spooky sound of bones shattering was heard, and in just one clash these four men all had their kneecaps broken by Ye Mo.

Still, they endured the anguish. They were sweating with pain, but no one yelled out.

Seeing the four men fall on the floor, the youth was shocked. He had thought that it would be a walk in the park for those four to beat Ye Mo into a disabled man.

He didn't expect Ye Mo to be this strong and this cruel.

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At the same time, in a private mansion in Beijing, a youth in his 30's had a serious look on his face as he knocked the table.

Being the youngest and most prominent member of the Qiu family, he was 31 this year and already a high-ranking official. His future was bright. Qiu Zhixue had just received word that his brother had been beaten into a disabled man in a bar and that he was still in the hospital. The doctors had judged that he had forever lost his hearing on one side. This made him extremely furious. In the whole of Beijing, even the other few families didn't dare beat up his brother like that. Qiu Zhixue was someone who grew calmer the angrier he was. When he attacked, he went for the kill.

So after hearing this news, Qiu Zhixue wasn't going to bring people to capture Ye Mo or anything of the sort. First, he sent Hu Peng to investigate this Young Master Mo's identity. Why had he never heard of some Young Master Mo from the Li family? Even if this Young Master Mo was indeed from the Li family, he'd have to pay a price for beating his brother.

It wasn't due to luck that their Qiu family had become the new big family in Beijing. So what if it was the Li family?

The phone rung, and Qiu Zhixue immediately picked it up.

The person calling wasn't Hu Peng but a henchman of Qiu Dongchen's. He reported that something had happened to Qiu Dongchen.

Hearing that Qiu Dongchen had brought men over to Wu Tong Bar only to get beaten into a disabled man all the same, Qiu Zhixue almost smashed his phone.

Since when did the Qiu family get bullied like this? Qiu Zhizhe was just a rich second generation, but Qiu Dongchen was an elite of the Qiu family. He was also in his 30's, but he was already colonel ranked. He had returned to Beijing this time for some other matter.

Qiu Zhixue smashed his fist on the table and the sturdy table was smashed into pieces.

Qiu Zhixue couldn't wait anymore. He grabbed the phone and called, "Captain Zhu, I need you to bring your men to Wu Tong Bar immediately. Yes, I'll come over right away, and I'll contact the Special Police in Beijing."

After hanging up, Qiu Zhixue called another number, "Second Uncle, Zhizhe and Dongchen were injured in Wu Tong Bar. I've mobilized Flying Leopard and the Special Police Force. Yes, I'm going there immediately. I don't know his origin yet, but he seems to be related to the Li family."

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Outside the room in Wu Tong Bar, the young man had had his legs broken and had received a few slaps in the face too.

"You've sure got balls! If I, Qiu Dongchen, don't annihilate your entire family, then I've been raised by a dog," the young man cursed still.

Ye Mo's eyes went cold. He hated people who threatened him. Ning Qingxue had been hurt many times because he hadn't annihilated the Song family. Ye Mo took a step forward and kicked Qiu Dongchen in the chest, sending him right next to the stairs.

To other people, this seemed like just a normal kick, but Ye Mo knew that it had shattered Qiu Dongchen's cardiac meridian. He wouldn't be able to last more than three months no matter what.

"Stop!" Qiu Zhixue just arrived when he saw Ye Mo kick Qiu Dongchen unconscious. He could no longer control his anger.

But he stopped himself from going forward; the military truck was already arriving. He was waiting for the Special Police Force to come up and take Ye Mo away. No matter who of the Li family Ye Mo was, he wasn't going to let him go.

Qiu Zhixue wasn't dumb. He was clear on Qiu Dongchen's power; a few bulky men together wouldn't even be able to get close to him. Moreover, he had brought along four teammates. It would be suicide for him to go up.

The truck stopped as multiple police squads carrying rifles took up position and quickly surrounded the bar. An officer walked in front of Qiu Zhixue and bowed.

Qiu Zhixue didn't order to capture Ye Mo yet. He still wanted to wait for Fying Leopard.

At this moment, a car halted in front of Wu Tong Bar with two men hurriedly getting out of it.

"Here I was, wondering who could be this cocky, hurting our Qiu family people. So it's Young Master Qiuyang! Your Li family sure is powerful, too powerful," Qiu Zhixue saw Li Qiuyang and Li Chunsheng appear and immediately sneered.

Li Qiuyang felt strange. He came to see Ye Mo; he didn't expect so many Special Force agents to be surrounding the place. Qiu Zhixue was here as well, and judging from his tone, someone seemed to have seriously beaten up their people.

"I was the one who did it. This has nothing to do with Young Master Li. If you're looking for trouble, come up and join me. I'm right here," Ye Mo's plain voice sounded.

Qiu Zhixue was dazed. Seeing Li Qiuyang arrive, he was sure the Li family had to be responsible, but why did this young man then suddenly say it had nothing to do with Li Qiuyang?

Li Qiuyang was stunned for a second and quickly reacted. He looked contemptuously at Qiu Zhixue. If the Li family people had been responsible, then it would be okay for him to be like that. But acting up the same way in front of Ye Mo, sadly, he was wrong. In the past, Ye Mo had killed Song Qiming's son and the Song family still hadn't done anything to him. Some Qiu family that was far lesser than the Song family didn't even have to be mentioned. He really felt pity for this Qiu Zhixue.

Qiu Zhixue was no simple person. He would rather torture Ye Mo to death slowly in a dark room than show off how powerful he was in front of everyone.

He saw the contemptuous look in Li Qiuyang's eyes and also took Ye Mo's words to heart. There seemed to be something he didn't know and this made him annoyed.

Li Qiuyang walked in front of Ye Mo and bowed before saying, "It's my honour for Brother Ye to remember to come to me for help."

Ye Mo smiled and said, "Let's go inside and talk." Then, Ye Mo kicked the four men at the door away one more time.

Qiu Zhixue was dazed; he didn't expect Li Qiuyang to be this polite to Ye Mo. He was sure that this person wasn't from the Li family. If Ye Mo were from the Li family, even if he were the most core member, Li Qiuyang still wouldn't be this polite to him.

At this moment, a Range Rover pulled over, and seven Flying Leopard members got off and ran in front of Qiu Zhixue.

"Brother Qiu, I've brought my men over-" before the fierce man finished his words, he noticed Ye Mo who stood there talking to Li Qiuyang and immediately showed surprise.

He was sure that that young man was their instructor, Ye Mo. The guy ran over and bowed to Ye Mo, "Flying Leopard Commanding Officer Zhu Hongsheng is honoured to see you, instructor!"

Ye Mo frowned and asked plainly, "Your Special Forces are that worthless, coming out due to some random trash call?"

"Reporting in; this is my fault, instructor. Because I'm acquainted with Qiu Zhixue, I brought out some members out of my own volition. I'm willing to receive punishment!"

Zhu Hongsheng's face went red. One reason he had come was because he knew Qiu Zhixue, another was because Qiu Zhixue was next in line to become the family leader of the Qiu family. He hadn't dared reject him.

Ye Mo sneered, "Do I have the time to punish you? Go back to where you came from, otherwise, don't blame me for what happens!"

"Yes, sir." Zhu Hongsheng didn't even look at Qiu Zhixue and bowed before taking his squad members on the Range Rover and leaving.

Chapter 395: Ye Mo's power

Qiu Zhixue looked dumbly at the Flying Leopard squad that came and left. Witnessing Zhu Hongsheng's respect for Ye Mo, even an idiot would know that Ye Mo was no ordinary person. At this moment, he was actually getting scared.

Li Qiuyang gave Qiu Zhixue a cold look. There weren't a lot of people in Beijing that he considered significant, but Qiu Zhixue was definitely one of them. He was cool-headed and fulfilled his tasks with great skill, but to Li Qiuyang's surprise, he had made such a critical mistake today; offending Ye Mo. This made him very happy.

Qiu Zhixue could see the ridicule at his adversity in Li Qiuyang's eyes.

Just when Qiu Zhixue was at a loss of what to do, a ringtone broke the tense atmosphere at the scene.

"Second Uncle? Yes, I'm already at Wu Tong Bar-" Qiu Zhixue's voice stopped there.

The reason being his second uncle's desperate voice, "Zhixue, you mustn't do anything. Quickly tell the people you've mobilized to get back ASAP. I'll be there in a moment. That person isn't someone our Qiu family can afford to offend. Do not touch him; he's Ye Mo.

Qiu Zhixue's mind buzzed. There weren't many people the Qiu family couldn't offend in the Beijing area, but the number 1 person not to touch was Ye Mo. He was dumbfounded; who would've thought this person would be that Ye Mo.

Qiu Zhixue was a prideful man. Ever since coming to Beijing, he had been hearing about some Ye Mo but had never minded it much. After all, no matter how strong Ye Mo was, he was just a single person.

Although according to the rumors Ye Mo had taken out the Song family all by himself, Qiu Zhixue had investigated the Song family's situation. It was because the Song family itself was so scared that they disbanded most of the members, causing the family's power to decline, that they got eaten up by their political enemies.

Although Ye Mo had some impact, he wasn't the main cause. Afterwards, Ye Mo faded from the Beijing upper society and disappeared for a long time. This also made Qiu Zhixue not take Ye Mo very seriously, which led to him not connecting this 'Young Master Mo' to the Ye Mo.

Today, he had witnessed firsthand Ye Mo's power. Even the Flying Leopard captain was extremely respectful towards him. This made Qiu Zhixue reevaluate Ye Mo. Even if his second uncle hadn't called, he would've wanted to retreat.

A black Mercedes raced over, stopping next to Qiu Zhixue. Two people got out of the car.

"Grandpa!" Noticing the people who had gotten out, Qiu Zhixue was shocked. Other than his second uncle, there was also his grandpa, actually coming in person. His expression didn't look too good. Qiu Zhixue immediately knew things were very serious.

The old man walked over to Qiu Zhixue with a green face and slapped him.

"I thought you would be able to mean something for the Qiu family, but it turns out you're still hopeless."

After slapping Qiu Zhixue, he didn't even look at Qiu Dongchen who was on the floor and just walked up to Ye Mo's room.

"Are you still not going to tell the police to retreat! Do you want the entire Qiu family to be wiped out?" the man following the old man yelled.

"I understand, Second Uncle." Qiu Zhixue knew that things weren't as simple as he had imagined. He had been too inexperienced, not being able to control his emotions.

Seeing Qiu Zhixue disperse the police, the second uncle grabbed Qiu Zhixue's hand and pulled him in, following the old man into Ye Mo's room.

Li Qiuyang stood up and greeted politely, "Old Man Qiu..."

Ye Mo quickly figured out that this had to be the leader of the Qiu family. He also understood why the old man had come over, but as for those old men who thought themselves superior to everyone else, Ye Mo wasn't a fan of them. He didn't think that this old man would have been unaware of Qiu Zhixue's actions in Beijing.

If he hadn't met him today, would Shi Xiu have been abused to death? This world seemed more and more similar to the world he was in before.

He waved his hand and said, "My principle is not to offend those who don't offend me. If someone else offends me in the future, the result will be the same as today."

"Young Master Mo, don't worry, there won't be a second Qiu Zhixue from the Qiu family. Zhixue, hurry up and apologize to Young Master Mo!" Qiu Zhongxin looked at Qiu Zhixue and yelled.

Ye Mo scanned Qiu Zhixue: he really didn't like this guy, but he couldn't just do something to him for no reason either. If it wasn't because he was a cultivator, he wouldn't let him live no matter what. This guy was scary.

Receiving Qiu Zhixue's apology, Ye Mo said plainly, "No need for apologies, your Qiu family just wasn't careful when making friends. Someone tricked an idiot like Qiu Zhixue to attack my friend. As for that Hu Peng, there's no need for him to go to Xi Tong Town anymore. Someone else will take care of it, thank you."

Although Ye Mo didn't say it very conspicuously, Qiu Zhongxin could comprehend that the guy their family had arranged to go to Xi Tong Town would be replaced by Ye Mo. He didn't comment anything anymore and just brought the other two with him, leaving Wu Tong Bar.

From the start to the end of this whole situation, Cheng Changhui and Zhou Ping couldn't believe their eyes. Although they didn't understand why Ye Mo could act like a god, they knew that Ye Mo was someone they had to look up to in awe and stood on the side not daring to talk.

Everyone who had appeared today was someone they could usually only gaze at from a distance, yet these people all had to behave in front Ye Mo. This made Zhou Ping make up his mind to get on Shi Xiu's good side. But Shi Xiu was also completely dumbfounded at this moment.

After all of the Qiu family people had left and the scene was cleaned up, Li Qiuyang stood up and asked, "Brother Ye, what is it you need from this little brother?"

Wu Ze carefully sat besides them, and from Li Qiuyang's approving glance at him, he knew he had hit the jackpot today. He had made the right decision. As long as he didn't make any mistakes in the future, his path would be a bright one.

Ye Mo smiled, "I indeed need Young Master Li to help me with something. Mayor Wu, explain my idea to Young Master Li."

Wu Ze quickly told Li Qiuyang what Ye Mo wanted. Even if Ye Mo wouldn't let Luo Yue enter Xi Tong, he would still do his job nicely for Ye Mo.

Not to mention, with Ye Mo's reminder, the Qiu family absolutely wouldn't send Hu Peng to Xi Tong Town. This way, the arrangements for Shi Xiu would be much easier to make.

Shi Xiu looked at Ye Mo in joy and disbelief. He didn't expect Ye Mo's words to become true. Ye Mo had really just made him a vice-mayor with merely a few words. Although as a deputy for now, it was only a matter of time before that 'deputy'-part would be gone.

Today, he had come to feel distant from Ye Mo instead. Ye Mo didn't have such temperament before. He had been like him, the most unwelcome person in class.

Things had gone unexpectedly well. Ye Mo promised, "Young Master Li, I owe you one for today. I will definitely remember this."

Li Qiuyang quickly raised his wine glass and said, "Just a small matter. Whenever you need me, just ask. And if I have your approval, just call me by my name."

Ye Mo nodded and turned around to Zhou Ping, "Mayor Zhou, you will be staying in Xi Tong the longest; my friend here was maltreated and even forced to take a loan at a very high interest. I suspect this concerns a local underground power, what is your opinion?"

Hearing Ye Mo ask him, Zhou Ping quickly stood up and replied, "Such underground powers are a main target for the government to attack. Mayor Shi is about to become my colleague. We will need his cooperation to pull this organization from its roots in order to ensure a brighter tomorrow for Xi Tong Town."

This was exactly what Ye Mo wanted to hear. Wu Ze would be new to Xi Tong Town and he would be unfamiliar with a lot of things. Shi Xiu would be even worse. Now with Zhou Ping's help, Ye Mo believed punishing those people who harmed Shi Xiu would be a piece of cake now.

Li Chunsheng stood up at this moment and raised a cup in front of Ye Mo, "Young Master Mo, I didn't think Shi Xiu would be going to Xi Tong Town this quick. I happen to be stationed in He Feng City, so perhaps we will be working together in the future. I propose this toast to Young Master Mo. Then, I will propose a toast to Mayor Shi too."

Li Chunsheng, as the mayor of a big city, said that he will be in contact with Shi Xiu a lot mainly due to Ye Mo. He was glad to have come today. Who didn't know who Qiu Zhongxin was? Yet even someone like him had to lower his head in front of Ye Mo. Ye Mo's power was far greater than he'd anticipated.

Ye Mo had come to help pave the road for Shi Xiu, so since Li Chunsheng was the mayor of He Feng City, he couldn't neglect him and also raised his cup.

No matter how dumb Shi Xiu were, he wouldn't let a mayor propose a toast to him. He quickly raised his cup and walked in front of Li Chunsheng, "There are still many things I don't understand; I hope Mayor Li will help me in the future."

Chapter 396: Song Xiaotan

After leaving Wu Tong Bar, the person who felt like this day couldn't possibly have been real the most was Shi Xiu. He would've never thought that in a few hours time, he could go from that person with nowhere to go to a deputy vice-mayor. This was something he didn't even dare dream of before, yet it had happened to him.

"Ye Mo, I-" Shi Xiu was so excited that he didn't even know how to express himself.

He knew that with the power Ye Mo had shown today, it would be very easy for him to help him get revenge. However, Ye Mo didn't say anything about it and just arranged for him to be a vice-mayor. This meant that he had to get his own revenge.

Shi Xiu was truly grateful. Even though all his friends had left him, there was still one friend who could help him. Getting revenge for his parents personally was the best result for him anyway. What surprised him even more was that he wouldn't even have to manage it himself. Because of one sentence from Ye Mo, Qiu Zhongxin had already sent that Tong Jie and his family to hell.

Ye Mo patted Shi Xiu's shoulder, "Don't worry; when we were in Ning Hai University before, you were the only one to help me. Now, it's only right that I help you take care of something. I don't understand politics, so you need to rely on yourself, but if you get mistreated in any way, just tell me."

Shi Xiu clenched his fist.

"Ye Mo, I really didn't help you that much in the past. If you have some time, I'd like to invite you to eat in Ju Wei Lou again. Although I don't have the free pass anymore, I can pay for us." The shadow in Shi Xiu's heart slowly went away. Remembering the time when the two of them were at Ning Hai University, eating with a free coupon, he brightened up even more.

"Of course! As for politics, Wu Ze is experienced in them. It's good if he helps you, but if he tries to give you a hard time, don't be soft on him," Ye Mo advised Shi Xiu. He felt like this guy's political instincts weren't good sometimes.

Shi Xiu nodded. He knew what Ye Mo meant; he had been in a daze at Wu Tong Bar. There was no way for him to think of talking and connecting with Li Chunsheng, Zhou Ping and co. That wasn't what mattered, he could take care of that later on.

"By the way, Ye Mo, how will you manage to bring Luo Yue into Xi Tong Town?" Shi Xiu finally got to ask this question.

Ye Mo smiled, "Because Luo Yue is my company! If you don't wish to be in politics, you can always join my company, you know?"

"What?!" Shi Xiu was once again shocked by Ye Mo's words. How could he not know about Luo Yue Corporation? It was even better than a money printing machine.

After a long while, Shi Xiu sighed, "Ye Mo, I didn't think you could make so big an achievement in such a short time. I really am proud of you."

Ye Mo touched his chin speechlessly. If it wasn't for collecting herbs, he really wouldn't have created such a company. That company meant nothing to him.

"Ye Mo, I'd like to go to Beijing and have a look," Shi Xiu said with a sliver of struggle in his eyes.

Ye Mo knew what Shi Xiu was thinking about. His Tan Tan; she was studying in Beijing. Even when the tables turned for him, he couldn't dump the girl he liked, even though she had betrayed him.

"Need me to go with you?" If it had been before, Ye Mo would've tried to persuade Shi Xiu to give up. What's the point of having such a woman? He hated women who committed betrayal the most.

Yet now, he didn't stop him. Tan Tan was to Shi Xiu like Ning Qingxue was to him. Although Ning Qingxue had forgotten about all that had happened between them and even detested him, Ye Mo couldn't forget about her. This was still different from betrayal, but he could understand how Shi Xiu was feeling.

"Why aren't you stopping me from looking for Tan Tan?" Shi Xiu looked at Ye Mo strangely. He thought Ye Mo would stop him from looking for such a woman for sure.

Although he knew that he shouldn't go look for her, he couldn't help it. When he was going through the toughest time of his life, Tan Tan hadn't betrayed him. He couldn't understand why when things had gotten better, she did betray him.

"I think, she might've had something in mind..." Ye Mo sunk into silence. He suddenly badly wanted to go see Ning Qingxue. Perhaps he should really have a good talk with her.

Luo Ying seemed to have disappeared, if Ning Qingxue left him too, he would truly feel lonely. So what if she didn't remember? At least he remembered how Ning Qingxue had gone looking for him all by herself in Shen Nong Jia.

"Go check up on her then," Ye Mo murmured as though giving himself some excuse.

"I think you won't have to go to her school. Tan Tan is in that sports car from before," Ye Mo pointed at a red sports car not far away.

Shi Xiu exclaimed and immediately recognized that was the one Tan Tan had gotten on. He didn't even think before stopping a taxi and following.

Ye Mo was afraid something would happen to Shi Xiu, so he followed behind as well.

The red sports car drove for a bit longer, stopping outside a bar. Ye Mo somehow felt this bar to be familiar, and he soon remembered. This was the bar he had come to with Yun Bing. Yun Bing had rushed into this bar and then later on he had seen Nie Shuangshuang and Zhuo Yangqing.

After the red car pulled over, that fat guy pulled Tan Tan into the bar. Ye Mo saw Shi Xiu clench his fists and walk in. He sighed and followed.

Before the door even closed, the fat man's voice sounded, "Song Xiaotan, how can you believe you're worth that much? You're just a worn shoe!"

Bang! -The door was shut and there seemed to be the scream of a girl.

Shi Xiu couldn't resist it anymore and kicked the door open. The girl called Tan Tan already had a red palm mark on her face, and her clothes were also ripped.

But the fat man didn't have it easy either. He had had an ashtray smashed to his head. The two seemed to be arguing over money.

"Why are you here? Piss off, leave!" Song Xiaotan saw Shi Xiu with a green face and yelled hysterically. She didn't want Shi Xiu to see her like that.

Shi Xiu didn't say anything and just smashed down on the fat man's head with the trash can next to him. The fat man tossed Song Xiaotan to the floor and charged at Shi Xiu.

Seeing that the fat guy was about to hit Shi Xiu, Song Xiaotan went crazy and started smacking the fat man's head with the ashtray.

Ye Mo witnessed the scene and was speechless.

The security at the bar soon came, pulling them apart.

"Ye Mo, you're here too?" Shi Xiu noticed Ye Mo.

Ye Mo nodded and didn't speak, because there was also police here.

"What happened-" just when the short policeman started saying a few words, his voice quietened down. He recognized Ye Mo. He still remembered clearly what happened a year ago. Ye Mo had told him to piss off, and if his mate hadn't told him to leave, perhaps he would be in jail now. Today, he saw the person he didn't want to see the most again.

The fat man wiped the blood from his head and pointed at Song Xiaotan, "This bitch is cheating me out of 480k and smashed my head with an ash tray."

"Tell us properly." The policeman next to the short one looked strangely at his partner. This was the first time he had seen his partner act so lame.

The fat man calmed himself and relayed, "She agreed to sleep with me, but before getting in bed, she asked me to give her 480k. What woman is worth that much money for one night?"

"So this means you're hiring a prostitute?" the police officer asked casually. He saw his partner look fearfully at Ye Mo, and Ye Mo stood by Shi Xiu's side. It was obvious he was involved in the fight, so when he started questioning, he sided with Song Xiaotan.

The fat man immediately screamed, "No, we mutually agreed to this."

"Since it's a mutual agreement, why are her clothes ripped apart?" the officer continued asking.

The fat man was at a loss for words but still quickly said, "Asking for that much money, of course I disagreed."

"So you were going to rape her instead?" the short policeman came back to his senses and asked seriously.

"Why are you interrogating me like this? Do you believe me when I say I can pull that uniform off of you?!" the fat man got angry and yelled.

Shi Xiu walked in front of Song Xiaotan and pulled her up. He asked with red eyes, "Tan Tan, are you trying to get 480k to pay back my debt?"

Song Xiaotan just looked down and kept rubbing her eyes, not saying anything.

Chapter 397: Ning Family Couple

Ye Mo's instincts told him that the fatty was lying. His eyes were shaky while he was denouncing the officers, and he obviously didn't want this to get too big.

Ye Mo waved to the short policeman, and he hurriedly came over.

"One year ago, I said there was something wrong with this bar. Didn't I tell you to investigate? Why is it still here?" Ye Mo's tone was unhappy.

The short police officer quickly explained, "This bar has been sealed already, but a few months ago, it was sold to a merchant from Wen State. This isn't the same bar as before.

Ye Mo nodded and walked up to the fat man. He slapped him on the head and asked, "What is it you wanted to do bringing Song Xiaotan here?"

The fat man hesitated and replied, "I wanted to have a go on her and then sell her."

So it's a women trafficker. Song Xiaotan's face went pale. She had planned to get some money from the fatty to help Shi Xiu pay off his debt yet unexpectedly, she was almost sold.

"Have you been doing this for a long time? How do you usually trick people?" Ye Mo asked again.

"Yes, I have been doing this for 3 years. Well, many girls just have to see my sports car for them to come with me." The fat man didn't hide anything.

Ye Mo kicked him flying away and then said to the two officers, "Take him away. I believe you know what to do."

The two policemen looked at each other. They really didn't understand how Ye Mo had just asked two questions, and the fat man admitted to his crimes. If he were to go to the police station, what case wouldn't he be able to solve?

Seeing the police take the fat man away, Shi Xiu looked at Song Xiaotan, yet remained speechless and just sighed.

He now knew that Song Xiaotan must've seen how he was being overly forced to repay the debt and wanted to help him.

"Tan Tan, I'm about to be the vice-mayor of Xi Tong Town. Come back with me," Shi Xiu couldn't find any better comforting words and just felt like he owed her a lot.

"What did you say?" Song Xiaotan looked at Shi Xiu in disbelief. Still, she knew that Shi Xiu would never lie to her about something like this.

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Ye Mo left without disturbing them. He believed that Shi Xiu would be able to deal with the follow-up.

Although he didn't like how Song Xiaotan had done things, he could tell she was genuine in her feelings for Shi Xiu. Ye Mo felt happy for him.

When Ye Mo went to see Ye Ling and Ye Zifeng, he found out that Ye Ling had gone to Flowing Snake, because she was unhappy about not getting to see him last time.

Ye Mo rested easy after knowing that she went there. After all, she would be much safer there than in Beijing. Flowing Snake was his territory.

Ye Mo didn't hurry back to Flowing Snake and went to Yu State instead. He had decided to have a good chat with Ning Qingxue. If Lan Yu was still going to stop him, he would go back to Flowing Snake and then go check out the small world.

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Yu State was a big place originally, and now with the partner of Luo Yue, Fei Yu being there, it was getting even more populous.

At this moment, Ning Zhongfei, who was supposed to be happy, was not happy at all. Although his wife had returned, his daughter had disappeared now and so did her plane.

A passenger jet had vanished from sight for no reason, and the US had been attacked by aliens, so it came up with the Earth Protection Plan, suggesting the two hundred countries in the world should immediately build an Earth Defense Base.

But there are also people who disagree with its theory and think the US is worrying too much. Some state advisers have brought up that the missing-jet case was similar to the ones that happened a few years ago. This time, there was a famous scientist aboard the plane, just like with the ones in the past.

Some people even tallied all the disappearances and realized that in these last couple of years, the world had lost a 100 or so famous scholars and scientists.

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Compared to that, Ning Zhongfei and his wife cared more about their missing daughter.

"This is all my fault. If I had gone back with you to Beijing, this wouldn't have happened. Now, we don't even know whether Qingxue is dead or alive. Sigh, I thought she would be fine as long as Ye Mo left her but now, these things are still happening." Lan Yu was very annoyed. Not only did she not get any business for the company by staying in the US, she had almost lost her life because of it. Although she was released for some strange reason, the whole experience still made her feel fear.

"Ye Mo..." Ning Zhongfei uttered this name and fell into silence. Then he said, "The young man I met in Beijing really does look like him, but the differences are also obvious at the same time."

Lan Yu was stunned, "Are you saying that Ye Mo helped you and that that's why Fei Yu got the spot?"

Ning Zhongfei shook his head, "No, I just feel like that young man looks like Ye Mo, but Ye Mo was much shorter than him when I last saw him, and the shape of his face doesn't really look similar. That young man seemed to be much more handsome. On the other hand, I only saw him once when I made the marriage arrangement before. It's been so many years, I don't remember precisely how he looks."

Lan Yu gave Ning Zhongfei a strange look. She was certain that the person her husband had seen had to be Ye Mo.

He hadn't seen Ye Mo, but she had and not too long ago at that. Ye Mo had changed so much compared to before; it was reasonable for her husband not to recognize him.

"What's wrong?" Ning Zhongfei saw his wife's strange gaze and asked.

Lan Yu sighed, "Zhongfei, should we tell Ye Mo about Qingxue going missing?"

"Didn't you not want Qingxue to remember the past? You don't want them to be together, so why would you be telling Ye Mo about Qingxue's matters?" Ning Zhongfei asked doubtfully.

Lan Yu fell into a long silence before saying, "I think I might have been wrong in the past. Since things have already happened, we can't stop them. I don't know why Qingxue only lost the memories related to Ye Mo, but it's obvious that her feelings for him are deep. I always thought that Qingxue had been hurt due to Ye Mo, but this time it obviously has nothing to do with him. Perhaps, this might just be her fate."

Ning Zhongfei nodded, "To be honest, I've been against you suppressing Qingxue from remembering the past all along. She has the right to get it back. But now that she's gone missing, what's the point of telling Ye Mo? It will just make him worry. Besides, you disagreed with their relationship when she was fine, and now, you want them be together when something has happened to her? That doesn't seem good."

Lan Yu shook her head, "Zhongfei, you don't understand Ye Mo. Although I don't understand him either, I wonder; why did the Song family stop pestering Qingxue? I suspect this has something to do with Ye Mo. It's just that because we left Beijing, there are a lot of things we don't know."

"So you want to tell Ye Mo so that he can think of a way? Think about this though; if even the US government couldn't find anything, what can Ye Mo achieve by himself?" Ning Zhongfei commented.

Lan Yu waved her hand, however, and said, "First of all, Ye Mo is Qingxue's legal husband. It's not really okay to not tell him when she goes missing. Secondly, I suspect that the young man you saw in Beijing was Ye Mo. Otherwise, who would help our family for no reason?"

"That was Ye Mo? Even if he was, what gives him the right to hand us the spot? Ning Zhongfei wondered in disbelief.

Lan Yu said slowly, "It's very easy to confirm whether or not that was Ye Mo. We just need to ask Li Mumei; she knows him. Or, we can find a picture of Ye Mo and then we'll know."

Just when Ning Zhongfei was about to agree, Li Mumei came over. Her eyes were swollen red after finding out that Ning Qingxue had disappeared. She couldn't even sleep well. If it weren't for the fact that she didn't know where Ye Mo was, she would've told him already. Yet who would've thought that he'd come to Yu State today.

She didn't dare tell him that Ning Qingxue had gone missing. She made him wait and was going to tell Lan Yu that Ye Mo had come.

Ye Mo saw Li Mumei leave and felt strange. She seemed to have something on her mind; her eyes were even a bit red. Fei Yu had gotten the spot, so why did she still seem unhappy?

"What? Mumei, you said that Ye Mo is here? Quick, tell him to come in." Lan Yu suddenly stood up. The loss of her daughter had made her hopeful about Ye Mo.

Ning Zhongfei also stood up. Was that person who had called him 'brother' really Ye Mo?

Chapter 398: Gathering the Hong Kong Mafia

"So it really was you?" Ning Zhongfei looked at Ye Mo in shock. He didn't expect that the youth he met that day would actually be Ye Mo.

Lan Yu saw her husband's tone and expression and immediately knew that this was the young man he had met. By the looks of it, it's quite possible that Fei Yu had been chosen thanks to him.

"I'm sorry, father, and thank you for the bracelet." At this moment, Ye Mo couldn't call Ning Zhongfei 'brother' anymore. He was his father-in-law.

"So you were Ye Mo all along. Here I was, wondering who had helped me. Be honest, you were the one who helped our company get chosen last time right?" This young man was very excellent. Why would his wife stop him from being with Qingxue?

Thinking about Qingxue, Ning Zhongfei turned sad again. This should be a great moment, yet because their daughter had gone missing, it couldn't be good anymore.

"What happened?" Ye Mo soon realized that Ning Zhongfei and Lan Yu's eyes as well were swollen red.

Ning Zhongfei sighed but didn't say anything.

Lan Yu also found it hard to speak. Li Mumei quickly explained things instead.

"What?! Qingxue has gone missing? She disappeared with a passenger jet? What's all this?" Ye Mo's face changed immediately.

"Qingxue knew something happened to me in the US, so she hurried over, but something happened on the way." Lan Yu rubbed her eyes. She was very happy about Qingxue's position in Ye Mo's heart, yet now, she couldn't turn back things to how they were even if she wanted to.

Ye Mo's heart was burning like a wildfire. He simply wanted to immediately get to the scene, but he couldn't act up in front of them, so he could only ask calmly, "Weren't you fine already? After they let you out, did you not call Qingxue?"

Lan Yu was dazed, replying subconsciously, "I called, but when I did, Qingxue was already on the plane. What do you mean that I was fine? How do you know that they let me go? Did you also help me in the States?"

Lan Yu immediately realized something: if not for Ye Mo's help, how could she leave so fast?

Ye Mo waved his hand, "That's inconsequential here. You guys just manage your company and leave finding Qingxue up to me."

"I'm sorry, Ye Mo. I was a bad mother back then, I apologize." Lan Yu stood up and said to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo had already walked out of the room. He couldn't even reply to Lan Yu. To him, it was something that had already happened, apologies didn't matter.

"Brother, how did you accomplish our company getting chosen?" looking at Ye Mo's disappearing figure, Ning Zhongfei quickly asked.

Ye Mo had already left and even if he had heard, he wouldn't come back just to answer this question.

Lan Yu rolled her eyes. Ning Zhongfei was a peculiar one for calling his son-in-law 'brother'.

But someone did answer Ning Zhongfei. Luo Fei looked in Ye Mo's direction and sighed, "Because -he's the boss of Luo Yue."

Luo Fei could see how much Ye Mo cared for Ning Qingxue. What about her little sister? Ning Qingxue was so extraordinary that she didn't know if her junior martial sister could win over her.

"What? He's the big boss of Luo Yue?" Ning Zhongfei, Lan Yu and Li Mumei almost all screamed at the same time. This answer was too unexpected.

But it was this answer that made them all comprehend why Fei Yu, who had no competitive power to speak of, had been chosen.

They had such a powerful son-in-law, yet they still shamelessly went to ask other US companies to cooperate with them.

Ning Zhongfei glanced at his wife. It was the first time that he was unhappy with her. If it weren't for her, there wouldn't have been so many problems. If she hadn't objected to Ye Mo helping Ning Qingxue recover her memories, they would've long since known that Ye Mo was the boss of Fei Yu, without having to go to the US, eventually causing so much trouble.

Lan Yu looked down. She felt she had really done things poorly this time, too poorly. Not only did she not explain things when Ning Qingxue had misunderstood Ye Mo, she also made things worse by telling her to avoid him. But look at how magnanimous Ye Mo was! He still came here and didn't even talk to her in any bad way.

Lan Yu felt extremely guilty. Her husband had long ago said that Qingxue had to make her own decisions.

Of course Ye Mo didn't blame Lan Yu, he didn't have the time to anyway. Not to mention, Ning Qingxue was Lan Yu's daughter after all. He was going to check the jet's trajectory and search along its route.

....

At this moment, Ye Mo appeared in Hong Kong, Western Sand's land. He had come to find Jiao Bianyi. For some things, he needed the help of the local snake.

Jiao Bianyi didn't expect Ye Mo would ever come to his land, his private manor no less. Luckily he was here today. Otherwise, if his men were to take Ye Mo lightly, that would be it for him. Last time, when Shuai She met Ye Mo at San Ya, Shuai She proved his keen eyes and was praised greatly by Jiao Bianyi.

"Qianbei, I hadn't expected I'd get to be honored by your great arrival today, no wonder the peacock kept chirping." Jiao Bianyi showed respect on his face as best he could.

Ye Mo knew that these people were afraid of him, but he didn't care. This was how the world worked. He nodded, "Gang Leader Jiao, I actually need your help today. I will wait at your place, while you please gather all of the friends in the mafia you know here, because there's something I need to ask."

Jiao Bianyi's heart skipped. Nan Qing and Metal River was in a state of decline, and his Western Sand had gradually become the mob overlord in Hong Kong. What he feared the most was that someone had offended Ye Mo and pissed him off.

Although Jiao Bianyi's Western Sand was the biggest gang, it wasn't to the degree where he could order everyone around. Thus the letter he sent out was, 'Ye-Qianbei is at Western Sand's Bamboo Night private manor, calling for all friends in the business, with something to ask. Those who don't come may imagine the consequences.'

If it was somewhere else, people might not know the words Ye-Qianbei, but in Hong Kong, everyone knew. It was at the Bamboo Night manor that Ye Mo annihilated Da Tang. Furthermore, Zuo Yue hadn't listened to Ye-Qianbei's words, and three days later, someone found his body in Thailand.

In Hong Kong, you can fight Western Sand, but you can't fight Ye-Qianbei. It was also rumored that Earth Fiend had been annihilated by Ye Mo. Since he could destroy even a behemoth like Earth Fiend, who would still have the guts to offend Ye-Qianbei?

With this letter sent out, in less than two hours, all of the Hong Kong gangs' big bosses had gathered.

No one dared so much as make a loud noise in front of Ye Mo. They all bowed to Ye Mo and found a place to sit.

Soon, the scene was full. There was nearly a hundred people here, yet the place was dead silent. They were all waiting uneasily for Ye Mo to start talking, not knowing who this Qianbei was out to kill.

Ye Mo nodded satisfactorily, seeing all these people appear in such a short time. Even Metal Mountain had come, but having a look at Metal River, he didn't seem to be doing well recently.

"I express my apologies for interrupting everyone today. The truth is, I need all of your help today."

"Ye-Qianbei, if there's anything you need just tell me. I, Jiao Bianyi will do all that I can. To me, it's an honor to be able to help Qianbei," Jiao Bianyi stood up and said.

"Yes, Ye-Qianbei, although my Yi Gang is small, I wouldn't dare lag behind in helping Qianbei," another ferocious youth stood up, saluting with his fist.

With these few people talking, the rest also started vowing similar things.

Ye Mo knew that the reason everyone was acting like this wasn't because they respected him, but because they feared him. If he wanted them to give it their all while helping him, he would have to promise them something they wanted.

Ye Mo waved his hand and after the noise quietened down he said slowly, "A few days ago, a plane from Hong Kong to San Francisco went missing. I believe everyone knows."

So it was this! After Ye Mo had introduced the case, everyone breathed easy and went on to answer. Too many people were investigating this thing.

Ye Mo continued, "My wife Ning Qingxue was on this plane, so I need you guys to investigate for me who got on it. Best if you manage to find out their motives as well."

Ye Mo knew that there were a lot of things which the government couldn't find out that these mobsters could.

Hearing Ye Mo's words, they started chattering. No wonder Ye-Qianbei called all of them out; his wife had been on the plane.

After they quieted down, Ye Mo spoke further, "Of course, I am not asking for your help for free. I will also be giving some rewards."

Chapter 399: Exerting Dominance

Hearing about a possible reward, everyone at the scene fell into silence. Who was Ye Mo? His reward wouldn't be anything to scoff at. Would it be money or something else?

Ye Mo scanned everyone at the scene and said plainly, "Although everyone here has learnt some martial arts already, I believe all of you also understand that there's no ending to martial arts. Yellow level is only the beginning, yet I see that out of everyone here, there are still only three people at that level. Most of you must know that one can reach yellow level only by cultivating ancient martial arts. These ancient martial arts, however, are not passed on easily."

As Ye Mo spoke until there, the scene started rustling. Ye Mo was becoming more and more mysterious in everyone's heart. He could even see through everyone's level of power! This was too scary. They wondered who those people that had reached yellow level were. But, since Ye Mo didn't tell, no one dared ask either.

Although those 'ancient martial arts' were nothing but a legend, most people at the scene knew that those reaching yellow level could still be considered true martial artists. But it wasn't an easy thing to reach yellow level. Those who did pretty much all belonged to big sects.

Ye Mo scanned everyone and took out a pill, placing it on the table, "This pill is called a Chi Increasing Pill. Regardless of whether or not you have learnt ancient martial arts, one pill is enough for you to reach

yellow level. If you are already at the yellow level, it can allow you to ascend at least one stage and even help you reach black level-"

Rumble -the scene erupted. A pill that could let you reach yellow level instantaneously! This was too enticing, too absurd. As for some black level, that was ignored. People rarely knew that it existed and had no concept of it.

But Metal Mountain did know, so he was even more shocked. Daoist Xian had been black level. And even Nan Qing hadn't dared mess with him! He understood how terrifying the notion of a black level warrior was.

If you reached yellow level, then even without a gang, you could roam anywhere you liked.

If Ye Mo wasn't the person the pill was in front of, people would've already started robbing.

Nonetheless, some people couldn't control the desire in their heart any longer. Some big brother of a small gang charged out of his seat, grabbing at the bottle.

He thought that no matter how strong Ye Mo was, he would surely manage to snatch it he did it unexpectedly. Afterwards, he would charge out and run away even if it meant leaving Hong Kong immediately.

Someone had the guts to rob Ye-Qianbei's belongings? Those who knew how strong Ye Mo was were dazed. Was there such a person that didn't want to live?

Ye Mo sneered. He didn't expect there to really be someone who wished to die. He waved his hand and the guy was smacked to the corner. Before he could react, a fireball flew out on top of it.

The man was covered by the fireball in an instant yet didn't die immediately.

Everyone looked at this scene in horror. If they weren't seeing this with their own eyes, they'd think this was a movie.

The man kept howling in the fireball, but everyone could only see his face without being able to hear his cries.

The scene was so quiet that even the drop of a needle could be heard. After a while, the fireball disappeared, and only a few flicks of ashes fell from it, with nothing else remaining.

Ye Mo scanned everyone else and said coldly, "This was the first time, so I'll let it go like this. If there's a second time, I won't be so kind."

He was exerting his dominance. These people were scattered and unorganized. Although a lot of people had shown up, those who really understood his power and obeyed him were not many.

Everyone started sweating. At this moment, they realized this Ye-Qianbei wasn't that easy to talk to at all. He had just turned a person into dust, and that was called his 'kind' punishment? What would the hard punishment be like? Moreover, look at how absurdly strong he was! Can you really achieve this if you cultivate ancient martial arts to a very high extent?

Moving on Ye Mo said plainly, "To anyone who can provide me with the answer to my questions, and I'm happy with the answer, I will give a Chi Increasing Pill. If ten people show me results I like, I will give ten. No matter what level you're at, I can make you increase it."

The scene burst into an uproar again. Everyone had already forgotten the man who had been burned by Ye Mo. They all just hoped for luck to be on their side. Some people were already raring to go back and send their gangs out investigating.

"Qianbei, what if both people have the same result? How is the reward given then?" someone asked.

Ye Mo looked at him and spoke slowly, "Whoever does it more carefully, and whoever proves more useful to me, that person will be given the reward. Alright then, today's meeting ends here. The time for the investigation will be one day. I'll be waiting here tomorrow at this time and will judge whose info is useful and whose isn't. If someone dares play any tricks, I don't mind letting you follow Earth Fiend to disappear from this world."

Ye Mo's voice grew cold at the end; he needed to make these people fear him. There was no use in trying to reason with them. Power was the strongest reasoning he could use. And since he couldn't afford too much time, he was only able to give them one day.

Ye Mo's words once again made them shiver. Right, Earth Fiend had been annihilated by Ye-Qianbei. Everyone knew how cocky and powerful Earth Fiend had been. They had the right to offend anyone they wanted, yet precisely Earth Fiend, this kind of organization, was pulled up by its roots by Ye-Qianbei.

Those who had been thinking about playing some little tricks immediately gave up the thought.

After leaving, Ye Mo went to the airport in order to check up on some things for himself.

....

Ye Mo was visiting the half-mountain mansion again to see Mo Kang.

Mo Kang was a good person and when he first started up his company, Mo Kang had given him a lot of support, even throwing in a couple hundred million. Ye Mo was very grateful, so he used the spare time he had to come visit Mo Kang.

The first time Ye Mo had come to treat him, there had been heavy security. But now, Ye Mo felt like it was very empty. He walked through the mansion, and not a single person was there to stop him.

thus, Ye Mo scanned further in using his spirit sense; twenty or so people looking like security guards were kneeling on the lawn with their heads down.

Had Mo Kang encountered some problem? Those people had been protecting his mansion; why was he doing this?

Ye Mo went in and realized that they had had their meridians sealed, and it had been a few hours already.

Mo Kang and Mo Ping were sitting obediently in the living room. The maids and servants were standing shakily in the backyard. No one dared to move.

A man and woman were sitting in front of Mo Kang and Mo Ping. Ye Mo knew who that woman was. Her name was Xia Ziwei, and she had been here last time when he came to treat Mo Kang.

Xia Ziwei was the sister of the girl Mo Kang liked, Xia Rou. He had told Mo Kang not to show that he was healthy in front of Xia Ziwei, so why was she here today?

Ye Mo didn't know the other man but could tell that the guy was at yellow level tertiary stage. He had good looks and was very tall. Yet he was obviously tired out; a lustful person it would seem.

Did these two do it?

Ye Mo walked in, suddenly startling the people inside. They all looked up at Ye Mo.

"Doctor Ye, why are you here?!" Mo Kang and Mo Ping called out at the same time.

"It's you?" Xia Ziwei also stood up and looked at Ye Mo in vigilance and anger. Ye Mo had shattered her bone with a kick last time, and she still remembered it clearly.

Ye Mo scanned her coldly and walked to Mo Kang, asking, "Brother Mo, what is this?"

Mo Kang looked fearfully at Xia Ziwei and the man standing next to her, uttering worriedly, "Doctor Ye, this is a private matter. Go back for now, and after I'm done with this, I'll come visit you."

Chapter 400: Incident at the Mansion

"Since you're here already, why don't you stay? Ziwei, this is the trash doctor that kicked you last time?" the tall man said scanning Ye Mo.

"Hmph, it's him! He ran quite fast last time, so I didn't notice him. Zhang Que, this is my private matter. You don't need to intervene," Ziwei said coldly.

Ye Mo looked at the two. Weren't these two together? Why was Xia Ziwei so disrespectful to the man?

As soon as she finished speaking, she straightaway jumped from her seat and kicked towards Ye Mo. This time she didn't hold back. Last time because she'd underestimated Ye Mo, he had broken her leg.

So this time, she figured she should be able to hurt him. Some mortal doctor had the guts to challenge her? No matter how strong he was, it would be child's play for her to kill him.

Seeing this kick, Zhang Que's face was colored in contempt. No matter how strong Ye Mo was, if this kick landed, he would be dead meat for sure. Maybe, if he was lucky, he would 'only' be crippled.

This woman sure was cruel, going for the kill so easily. Ye Mo didn't hold back, kicking just like her.

A hideous scream was heard, and Xia Ziwei was kicked far away, landing on the grass outside. She slumped to the ground, and it was unknown whether she was dead or alive.

Zhang Jue suddenly stood up. He understood Xia Ziwei's power quite well; it was worse than his, but only by a bit. He didn't expect her to be flung away just like that.

He was definitely no match for this guy. Zhang Jue didn't dare to go up to Ye Mo or even to say anything anymore.

But that didn't mean Ye Mo was going to let him go. He went up to him and threw out a kick as Zhang Jue's terrified expression could clearly be seen.

"Doctor Ye?" Mo Kang looked at this scene in shock.

He knew that Ye Mo had probably learnt ancient martial arts, but didn't expect him to be this strong. Xia Ziwei and Zhang Jue's power was strong. He understood this clearly.

"Brother Mo, just call me Ye Mo. What happened?" Ye Mo waved his hand and said.

Mo Kang sighed, "Let me tell you everything then. Brother Ye, after you'd cured me, I listened to you and never went out other than going to your company. I always stayed in this mansion. Yet this morning, Xia Ziwei and Zhang Jue suddenly came here and realized that I'd been cured. Zhang Jue beat up all of my security guards and was going to take me away but was stopped by Xia Ziwei. Then, they sat inside waiting for something."

"Hold on, let me save your bodyguards first... No matter who they are, even if they're the number one hidden sect, I can still tell them to fuck off if I want," saying this, Ye Mo went to save Mo Kang's bodyguards. However, two people had died due to being sealed for too long.

Mo Ping's face showed his anger, "Uncle, how can they kill people so easily like that?"

Mo Kang smiled bitterly, "Our lives are worth nothing more than that of insects to these people," he remembered his life at the Xia family and sighed.

Then, Mo Kang asked Ye Mo, "Brother Ye, why would you suddenly come here? What about them now? I feel like this thing won't end too well."

Ye Mo waved his hand, "Don't worry about those two; since I don't mind beating them up, it means that I'm not scared of the power behind them. I said I will help you, so don't worry. I came to Hong Kong mainly to investigate that missing passenger jet..."

And so, Ye Mo told him what happened.

"You're wife was also on the plane?" Mo Kang was shocked. He knew that the plane had gone missing for quite long already. No one was entertaining the hope that the people on it would still be alive. But since Ye Mo had saved him many times, he had the responsibility to help him investigate the matter.

"Ping'Er, immediately go investigate this case, including the people working aboard," Mo Kang ordered.

Mo Ping nodded. Soon, he left with people from the mansion.

Although Ye Mo didn't come to Mo Kang for help, one extra person helping meant one extra reason to hope.

"Let me ask these two what they're doing here first." Ye Mo walked out onto the grass and dragged them inside.

Ye Mo patted Xia Ziwei awake. She looked up at Ye Mo in terror.

"Tell me why you came here. What is it you wanted to do? Mo Kang was the first man your sister met. She has hurt him for more than 20 years, and you still come to harm him in the mortal world. Where is your conscience?!" Ye Mo's voice was very cold.

"My sister harmed him? Bullshit!" there was irony in Xia Ziwei's eyes and she wouldn't talk anymore.

Ye Mo didn't dare use his usual means to interrogate, because as to these strong-willed people, they may make them become idiots straightaway.

Seeing Xia Ziwei was unwilling to talk, Ye Mo patted Zhang Jue awake. He couldn't use harsh means on Xia Ziwei, but he could on Zhang Jue.

"Tell me your motives; if you don't speak within 3 seconds, I'll be killing," Ye Mo's voice went cold. Although Zhang Jue had good talent for ancient martial arts, for someone who couldn't even control his lust, his will wouldn't be very strong.

"Keep dreaming! I'm from the Hong Martial Sect. Zhang Feng is my uncle, what do you dare do to me? Our sect will demolish your entire hometown- Argh!" Before Zhang Jue could finish, Ye Mo stood on his kneecap.

The frightening cracking of bone sounded, and Zhang Jue howled out in pain. Xia Ziwei looked on from the side in fear; this doctor sure was cruel. There would be no cure for Zhang Jue's knee like that.

"You're heartless!" Zhang Jue cried. That bone-carving pain made him want to die.

Ye Mo commented bleakly, "I'm cruel? Look at those two bodyguards that are already dead - why don't you call yourself cruel? I haven't even killed you yet; how am I cruel?"

"They're normal people, how can they compare to us. They're just some insects-" Zhang Jue truly believed he was right. These ancient martial artists were obviously vastly superior to those mortal world insects.

Ye Mo couldn't be bothered to speak anymore and just stood on his other kneecap, "Hmm? I was asking you something, why are you changing the topic?"

"Don't step, I'll speak!" Zhang Jue really hadn't been changing the topic, but he didn't dare speak anymore bullshit. This doctor Ye was too cruel.

Zhang Jue said, "Not too long ago, because Luo Yue's beauty pill was cashing in way too hard, many hidden sect people started sending members to Flowing Snake, wanting to control this business."

Hearing about this, Ye Mo felt shocked. That's right! His business earned so much, how could the hidden sect people just let it be? Ye Mo knew that the hidden sects also needed money, large amounts of it actually, just like those people who had gone to the Wu Liang Mountain auction. If they didn't have businesses in the mortal world, how could they possess that much money?

Although the pills and magic artefacts also sold for a lot of money, that was a limited resource. His beauty pill was earning this much, there was no way the hidden sects wouldn't be greedy for it.

Ye Mo almost sweated a bit. Luckily, he realized this fact today and could now set up defenses. Otherwise, after things would have happened already, it would be too late. Just like what had happened with Qingxue.

Still, the hidden sect people dared prey on his business? They must not want to live anymore. He wasn't so easily harassed! But what has this got to do with Mo Kang?

Seeing Ye Mo's eyes go cold, Zhang Jue shivered and continued, "During our investigation, we found out that Luo Yue had received financial help from Mo Kang Corporation, so we came back to check on Mo Kang and realized that he hadn't died, hence, my uncle quickly sent me over to take Mo Kang away."

"If that's the case, then why are you still here?" Ye Mo wouldn't have expected it to be his company that would expose Mo Kang in the end.