

Strongest As 401

Chapter 401: I am Ye Mo

Zhang Jue looked at Xia Ziwei and said, "Because of Ziwei. As soon as my uncle sent me here, her sister knew about it immediately and told her to come with me."

Ye Mo looked at Xia Ziwei and said coldly, "Xia Ziwei, I'll give you one last chance. If you still don't speak up, then don't blame me."

His business was involved here, so Ye Mo wouldn't be so easy to talk to. There was some killing intent in his words already.

Xia Ziwei looked coldly at Ye Mo and said, "The reason why Zhang Feng had to marry my sister even though she was pregnant was because my sister has a special body. In ancient martial art terms, she has what is called a Li Yin body."

"What?!" Zhang Jue looked at Xia Ziwei in disbelief. The Li Yin body was an open secret among ancient martial arts sects. This body only ever appeared in legends; no one had truly seen a Li Yin body before.

Xia Ziwei didn't even look at Zhang Jue and continued, "Ancient martial art cultivators who dual cultivate with a woman having a Li Yin body can reach at least the earth level, and they even have a chance of reaching great heaven state. Zhang Feng found out about my sister possessing the Li Yin body and tried his uttermost to marry my sister.

However, there was a huge problem; the woman must wholeheartedly cooperate with the man or else it won't work. My sister had her heart set on Mo Kang already, so Zhang Feng married only my sister's body, yet not her heart."

"So that's how it was?" Mo Kang's heart tightened. He suddenly hated himself for not even being capable of protecting the one woman he loved. What was the point of having this much money? He would rather have nothing if it meant he could live with Xia Rou forever.

Xia Ziwei looked at Mo Kang in contempt; she looked down on him from the bottom of her heart. He couldn't even protect his own woman.

"The reason that Zhang Feng didn't dare kill Mo Kang was because he was scared my sister would close her heart completely. If she did, then he would stand no chance. However, after all these years Mo Kang still lived in the Xia family. Hence, he thought of a wretched way of sealing Mo Kang's meridians, turning him into something that would never wake up. If my sister still wants Mo Kang to live, she wouldn't be able to reject his will."

Xia Ziwei wiped the sweat from her head and said, "My sister knows Zhang Feng's character, and she knows his means. Turning people into a vegetable like this entails that even if you don't die of old age, you will still die due to constantly reflecting on your most painful memories. Therefore, my sister told me to build a temple for Mo Kang, putting a magic artefact inside to release the hatred in his heart, so that he may live a few extra years."

So that was it.

Mo Kang had tears all over his face and just kept muttering Xia Rou's name. His torture had been physical, but Xia Rou had been tortured both mentally and spiritually. And here he was, all this time blaming her for her betrayal.

"But 20 years have passed and Zhang Feng's patience is running thin. He thought Mo Kang had died, yet my sister still wouldn't love him. Just when he was about to lose control, his men found out about Mo Kang being fine over at Luo Yue. Even he couldn't believe that Mo Kang could have been cured. He knew that this was his chance. He used this opportunity to threaten my sister; twenty years ago, he didn't dare to threaten her but now, no matter whether he does or doesn't threaten my sister, she wasn't cooperating anyway," Xia Ziwei's tone gradually calmed down.

She continued, "My sister was about to come see Mo Kang, but her actions were under Zhang Feng's control, and he didn't allow my sister to come. Yet this time, my sister had made up her mind to come. So Zhang Feng wanted Zhang Jue to bring Mo Kang back first. My sister knew what Zhang Feng wanted to do and told me to stop Zhang Jue from bringing him away."

"Then what is it your sister wants?" Ye Mo asked.

Xia Ziwei shook her head, "I don't know, my sister just told me to wait here. She said she would come for sure. I'd been waiting for a few hours already, and you know what happened afterwards. My sister is afraid that if Mo Kang is taken away, there's no way he will ever be able to return."

Ye Mo stared at Xia Ziwei and said, "But I still feel like you're lying. Why can I see in your eyes that you want Mo Kang to die as early as possible? Last time I was here, your eyes were also the same."

Xia Ziwei looked hatefully at Mo Kang and said, "That's right, I want him to die. If it wasn't for him, why would my sister be in this situation? This kind of garbage, how can it live for this long!"

Mo Kang was holding his head, muttering, "Yes, I'm a piece of garbage, complete garbage."

Ye Mo ignored Xia Ziwei and kicked Zhang Jue again, "So you want to scheme for the beauty pill at Flowing Snake, right? Other than Zhang Feng, who else is thinking the same way?"

"You don't need to ask him, I will tell you," a plain yet heavy voice sounded. Ye Mo had also already noticed that person's arrival before that.

This person was very fast. There was a 200 meter distance between them, yet he appeared in a mere moment. This guy was a very bulky looking man, had some beard, a loud voice loud, and even his actions had a certain temperament to them. Three more people arrived a bit later than him. Other than a middle aged woman, there were two women at the black level.

"Xia Rou..." Mo Kang looked on dumbly at that average looking middle aged woman. He didn't expect her to come to look more emaciated and older than people of the same age after not seeing her for twenty years.

That woman also stared at Mo Kang dumbly. Ye Mo could feel her body was shaking, yet she couldn't move at all.

That bulky man looked softly at Xia Rou and said, "Rou'er, I've already agreed for you to come see him once. Say what you need to say, and remember our promise."

Xia Rou didn't seem to have even heard this man's words as she moved slowly towards Mo Kang.

Mo Kang couldn't hold it in anymore and charged over to Xia Rou, hugging her, while he couldn't say a word.

The bulky guy stared at Mo Kang with killing intent flashing across his eyes. A mortal dared hug his wife in front of him! Only Ye Mo managed to see him raise his hand, so he stepped forward and caught a very thin needle. He looked coldly at the guy and said, "Zhang Feng right? How dare you use projectiles in front of me."

Before the man could talk, Xia Rou reacted and pointed at the man, "Zhang Feng, what was it you promised when you came along? Why did you attack Mo Kang? You lied!"

Zhang Feng's face went green and, ignoring Ye Mo, he said in a cold voice, "You have the guts to cheat on me, hugging another man in front of everyone, yet you still dare criticize me? You can forget any past deals we had."

Although Xia Rou was just a tool to him, she was still his wife. He couldn't tolerate what she was doing.

"Cheating on you? Bullshit! Zhang Feng you finally show your true face. Let me tell you, I never thought about going back alive today. I've already long since married Mo Kang, look at this. You've imprisoned me for twenty years. Now, I will die with Mo Kang, and what can you do to keep imprisoning me?" Xia Rou took out a red booklet and waved it in front of Zhang Feng.

"You-" Zhang Feng saw the marriage certificate and almost spat out blood. Although it was a marriage certificate of the mortal world and trash to him, he couldn't tolerate Xia Rou had kept it for all these years.

"Xia Rou!" Mo Kang called.

Xia Rou smiled sadly, "Mo Kang, although I haven't lived with you, we can still be together after we die. I brought this on you all these years. I promised I was going to come out and find you, but I wasn't able to..."

Mo Kang finally came to his senses and shakily pulled out a sealed marriage certificate from his pocket, "Xia Rou, I have mine here too. We can be together forever now. Don't worry, Brother Ye said he will help me."

"Brother Ye?" Xia Rou repeated.

Mo Kang nodded and pointed at Ye Mo, "Yes, this is Brother Ye. He's the one who cured me of the disease before."

"Ahaha!" Zhang Feng was so angry he laughed. Even if Xia Rou immediately agreed to dual cultivate with him now, he wouldn't let a woman who had betrayed him live.

"You are that Brother Ye? You asked me how I dare shoot projectiles in front of you? You dare investigate about our hidden sects?" Zhang Feng's laughter stopped. There was not a bit of a smile on his face. His face was even colder than his voice as an intense killing intent surged up. He needed to beat this person in front of him to a pulp right now.

Ye Mo sneered, "I also broke Zhang Yue's knee. And of course, if my investigations show that your shabby sect dared scheme for my business, then I won't mind pulling your sect up by its roots."

"Who do you think you are? The Heavenly Emperor?" Zhang Feng sneered. He was already earth level middle stage now, a master in the hidden sects. This young guy had the guts to bluff in front of him?

"I am not the Heavenly Emperor; I am Ye Mo," Ye Mo's voice was very calm as he looked at Zhang Feng as though he were a dead man already.

Chapter 402: Great Name

"Ye Mo, Shle Mo, whatever. Do I look like I ca- Ye Mo? You say you're Ye Mo?!" Zhang Feng suddenly stopped his rage and looked at Ye Mo in shock.

Only at this moment did he realize that this man had caught his flying needle. He knew all too well how hard it was to catch it barehanded, moreover when he made a surprise attack.

Due to his rage, he had neglected that fact. Now that Ye Mo said what his name was, Zhang Feng was stupefied. Plus with the stories of Ye Mo circulating in the hidden sects, he suddenly felt scared.

If this Ye Mo was the Ye Mo that had annihilated a couple of sects, then this would be the end of him, no, of his entire Hong Martial Sect. Ye Mo was able to make He Liu Sect and Dian Cang close up. It would be all too easy for him to eradicate the far inferior Hong Martial Sect.

Zhang Feng suddenly realized that the more hidden sects went to investigate Luo Yue, the less of them wanted it. This was a very eerie thing. Not to mention, considering what they had found out already, combined with Ye Mo's words just then, he would be a pig if he still didn't comprehend that Ye Mo was related to Luo Yue.

Zhang Feng started feeling cold sweat. He hated himself for sending a moron to investigate Luo Yue who couldn't even find out that Ye Mo was behind Luo Yue.

The people he sent out were all arrogant; why would they care who was behind some mortal world pharmaceutical company? They just cared about the recipe. If it wasn't out of concern that other hidden sects would criticize him for breaking the rules, perhaps his men would've straight-up interrogated them for the recipe.

Compared to offending Ye Mo, Xia Rou wasn't even a problem.

"Might you be the Ye Mo-Qianbei that hails from the Beijing Ye family?" Zhang Feng suddenly became very respectful. He was sure that this Ye Mo had to be the Ye Mo of that Ye family.

Whether it was true that he had slaughtered the elites of the two big sects or not, what mattered was that he had been able to catch his needle with his bare hands.

Ye Mo sneered, "Are you implying that if I'm not that Ye Mo, then you can kill all you want?"

Zhang Feng's bulky face immediately started to sweat. He knew that one misstep and his entire sect would be annihilated. Although he was cocky, he wasn't cocky to the point as to think of himself as an even match with Wu Dao. On top of that, Dian Cang and He Liu had been massacred by Ye Mo, yet they

didn't dare make a noise. At the same time, the people from these sects who could kill him were all too many.

Now that Ye Mo's voice had turned icy, how could he not notice that Ye Mo had killing intent. He quickly bowed and said, "Ye-Qianbei, I apologize for my intrusion; I'm willing to accept punishment. It's not only my sect that went to investigate Luo Yue, tens of other sects went as well, and there are still people there. I'm willing to provide Qianbei with intelligence as to which sects are investigating your business and will gladly compensate for Qianbei's losses."

Ye Mo flicked the needle in his hand. Zhang Feng didn't even have time to react before he felt the pain in his chest. He quickly knew that the needle had gone inside his body.

"Brother Mo, this person who stole your wife is yours to deal with now," Ye Mo looked at Mo Kang and Xia Rou who were dumbfounded.

Mo Kang knew Ye Mo was powerful. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to subjugate Zhang Jue and Xia Ziwei, but he didn't expect Ye Mo to be powerful to this extent. Zhang Feng was a top 3 master in Hong Martial Sect, but he couldn't so much as defend himself against Ye Mo.

Xia Rou was also at a loss. She didn't expect Mo Kang to be capable of meeting such a powerful friend. She made Zhang Feng bring her here, planning on not living another day, yet reality far exceeded her expectations. Not only would they both be able to continue living, they could do whatever they wanted to Zhang Feng.

This Brother Ye was too absurd. Xia Rou had been imprisoned, so she didn't know about Ye Mo's rampage in the hidden sects.

But Zhang Jue and Xia Ziwei were completely shocked. Who was Ye Mo? He was the currently most discussed person in the hidden sects. 'All hidden sect members training in the mortal world must avoid Ye Mo,' had become as if a written rule of the hidden sects.

This legendary being didn't originate from the hidden sects. He was just an abandoned son not that long ago, yet today, they had seen and fought with this legendary person. No, to be exact, they had just been kicked away.

Beams flashed across Xia Ziwei's eyes. Firstly, she felt surprised that the famous Ye Mo was so young, and secondly, she felt that this was how life should be. Just an "I am Ye Mo" could make a top dog like Zhang Feng be so scared.

Suddenly, Xia Ziwei no longer felt any hatred for Ye Mo.

She wouldn't have the balls to demand revenge from Ye Mo even if she had a hundred of them. His madness was much talked about in the hidden sects. It was rumored that he's already a great heaven master, so no one dared to irritate him.

Xia Ziwei looked at Mo Kang thinking this guy sure was lucky. He was acquainted to Ye Mo, who not only cured his illness but also helped him catch Zhang Feng.

"Zhang Feng, I wanted to kill you many years ago, but I couldn't beat you. You took my wife and obstructed me for decades. I know that I could never be a match for you in my entire life and that you must be unwilling to die like this, but I have a good brother. I will kill you personally today to get revenge for taking my wife." Veins were popping out of Mo Kang's forehead.

Zhang Feng's wore a lifeless expression. He couldn't use a single bit of inner qi. He didn't expect he'd have to live the hero life and die here, by the hands of someone who had never learnt ancient martial arts. He remained unwilling, yet couldn't do anything.

"Ye-Qianbei, we wish to work under you." The two black level guys guarding Xia Rou understood that things were over. If they didn't pick the right timing, perhaps after Zhang Feng's death, they would be next.

Ye Mo sneered, "Oh? If you want to live, then pay the price."

The younger man nodded, "I'm willing to kill Zhang Feng as a sign of my loyalty."

The other man quickly agreed as well.

Ye Mo sneered but didn't disagree.

The two hurried before Mo Kang and pulled out a sword each.

Zhang Feng not only died due to Mo Kang, but even due to his own two men.

After seeing them kill Zhang Feng, Ye Mo still didn't say anything, so they rushed in front of Zhang Jue and also killed him. Then, they knelt before Ye Mo, waiting for his judgement.

Such disloyal men. Ye Mo sneered; he wouldn't need these people's help. They could betray Zhang Feng, then they could betray him. But he could leave them to do things for him as long as they were under his control.

Mo Kang didn't cultivate ancient martial arts and wasn't that fast. By the time he reacted, those two had already killed Zhang Feng and Zhang Que.

Xia Rou pulled back Mo Kang who was about to go rampant and shook her head, "Although he imprisoned me, he didn't mistreat me too much. Don't harass his body."

"Okay." Mo Kang listened to Xia Rou's every word.

Xia Rou uttered weakly, "Brother Kang, I thought I could die with you this time but, but..."

It was as though she felt bad for not dying.

Mo Kang quickly comforted, "Xia Rou, why are you feeling bad? Brother Ye has given me this chance, I will make things up to you. Just live with me in this mansion from now on."

Xia Rou shook her head, "No..." she hesitated for a long time but eventually couldn't speak up.

Mo Kang said, "Don't think about it too much. We can live here, and no one will dare to do anything thanks to Brother Ye."

Ye Mo didn't look at the two kneeling before him. He was also wondering, 'Since the two have met and all the trouble has passed, why is she still like that? Did she not like the idea of living with Mo Kang?'

Xia Ziwei sneered, "Hmph, Mo Kang how can you still call yourself a man. My sister is worried that you won't like her after she's been living with Zhang Feng for decades. That's why she said that. Idiot!"

Ye Mo saw that Xia Rou's face immediately went pale, proving Xia Ziwei was right. He didn't expect Xia Rou to take it that seriously. Ye Mo came from Luo Yue continent, where the women took fidelity seriously. After arriving here, he'd realized that a lot of girls didn't care. Hence, he didn't expect Xia Rou to care. Just by this trait alone, Ye Mo had a different opinion of Xia Rou.

Mo Kang laughed, "As long as I can live with Xia Rou, the heavens have been good to me. To me, Xia Rou's safety is the most important."

Chapter 403: Preparing To Tax

"Mo Kang!" Xia Rou grabbed him excitedly. The reason why she liked Mo Kang to begin with was due to his forgiving and magnanimous heart for her. Now, it seemed she had been right; Mo Kang was still like that.

More than twenty years and still he didn't marry another woman, carrying that wedding certificate with him all this time. And this was when he had misunderstood her! There might have been too much hardship between the two of them, she felt it had all been worth it.

"Thank you, Ye-Qianbei, for saving my life," Xia Rou let go of Mo Kang and thanked Ye Mo. She couldn't call him 'brother' like Mo Kang. She was from the hidden sects, where they really cared about generation titles. But Ye Mo didn't mind, he waved his hand and said, "Sister Xia, I'm brothers with Brother Mo, don't call me qianbei."

"Yes, and Qianbei, Ziwei is my sister; she has a bad temper, but please forgive her on Mo Kang's account." Although she agreed, Xia Rou still didn't dare call Ye Mo 'brother'. After all, this person was a great heaven level master.

Ye Mo took out a few normal treatment pills and handed them to Mo Kang, telling him to use it on Xia Ziwei. He wouldn't give something as strong as a lotus life pill to Xia Ziwei.

Seeing Xia Rou and Mo Kang carry Xia Ziwei to the side, Ye Mo then looked at the two black level warriors of Hong Martial Sect, "I have two orders; if you guys can fulfill them, I don't mind letting you live."

"Qianbei, we will do whatever you want," they said respectfully. What they were afraid of was that Ye Mo wouldn't give them a chance. As long as they had a chance to live, they would be willing to eat shit.

"Come with me first." There were some things that Ye Mo didn't want too many people to know. Mo Kang wouldn't ask about it either.

Ye Mo brought the two into the room and then said, "Introduce yourselves first. Show me that you have value. I won't keep people without worth."

The younger man quickly nodded and said, "My name is Gong Yizheng. I joined the Hong Martial Sect 11 years ago and know everything about it. I am willing to be Qianbei's spy there."

Ye Mo sneered, "Do you think I need a spy to annihilate the Hong Martial Sect? Your value isn't great."

The man heard this and immediately began sweating.

The other balder man heard this and said, "I'm Tang You. I've been in the Hong Martial Sect for 19 years, and not only do I know the sect very well, but I also know about many other sects and their members. This time, people dared scheme for Qianbei's Luo Yue company, so I'd like to investigate the matter and present a detailed report to Qianbei."

"Wanbei is also willing to investigate," Gong Yizheng quickly said.

Ye Mo sneered, "I don't need you to investigate. I can still let you go, but I have a way to control your soul and will need you two to cooperate with it. When I use it, don't resist, or you will die. After I take a

part of your soul, you won't be able to betray me in your life. If you do, I merely have to shatter your soul card and no matter how far away you may be, you will still die."

Hearing Ye Mo's words, they were both shocked. They didn't expect Ye Mo to let them off easily, but they didn't expect this to happen.

Can a person's soul really be controlled? Or even have a part taken away? They had been cultivating ancient martial arts for this long yet had never heard of such thing. This was too absurd.

Seeing the two freeze on the spot, Ye Mo said in derision, "Since you don't agree then never mind. I don't want to waste energy to take your soul anyway."

It did indeed use a lot of his spirit power to take the soul, and the success rate was quite low. Furthermore, you need the victim to fully cooperate with you but even then, there is only a 50-50 success rate. If it fails, then the victim will die. Of course, Ye Mo didn't care about their lives.

"Qianbei, I am willing," Gong Yizheng was the first to react and said.

Tang You saw this and also quickly responded, "Qianbei, I'm also willing."

"Okay, in that case, relax and don't think about anything," Ye Mo instructed as he took out two small jade cards. He was preparing to seal their souls in these jade cards. If he had still been at the chi gathering primary stage, the success rate would've been even lower.

When Ye Mo extracted their soul, the two felt a sense of weakness. After seeing their soul taken away with their own eyes, they noticed a black line on the jade cards. Then, Ye Mo put the jade cards away into some unknown place.

Originally, they thought Ye Mo was just trying to scare them but now, they didn't dare doubt him at all. They both had a deep feeling that if only Ye Mo shattered the jade card, they would die immediately.

Ye Mo didn't expect the first time to succeed. Usually, cultivators used this against mortals, and it was very hard to succeed on cultivators unless the difference in their cultivation was really high.

"Qianbei, please give your orders." The two were both anxious and didn't dare to think about anything else. This was too metaphysical for them to understand anyway.

Ye Mo nodded and said, "Tell me everything you know about the hidden sects and write it out. Then, head back to your sect leader and tell him that I ordered you to have him send a letter in my name to all the hidden sects. Those who dared scheme for my Luo Yue may start preparing for their annihilation. If they can take out some things that I'm happy with, then I can let it go. But if I'm not satisfied with what they show me, or if they pretend to have never gotten word of it, then don't blame me for being ruthless."

The two heard this and felt lucky that they got to follow Ye Mo early on. Otherwise, they would've been dead meat. They wondered how badly those who had schemed for Luo Yue at first, yet were now being taxed by Ye Mo, were going to feel and regret.

Besides, there was nothing bad about serving Ye-Qianbei; look at how dominating he was! Just one word and those hidden sects would be like obedient grandsons, gifting him stuff to make amends.

Ye Mo then said, "As long as you two handle things for me well, I won't be stingy with rewards. It isn't impossible for you two to even reach the earth level. I will go to Hong Martial Sect in some time, so tell your sect leader not to play any games. My tolerance is limited."

He whacked them with the stick first and gave them a sweet date afterwards. Although Ye Mo knew the two wouldn't dare to betray him, if he wanted them to do things of their own initiative, he needed to reward them.

"Yes, Qianbei," The two said as they started thinking. In all of the hidden sects, the people at earth level were not many. If they hadn't met Ye Mo, they would've remained black level for the rest of their lives but now, this was their chance. Even if there wasn't any soul control, they would still try to please Ye Mo.

When Ye Mo brought the two out, Mo Kang and Xia Rou were already waiting for them.

"You two go first," Ye Mo waved for Gong Yizheng and Tang You to leave.

Mo Kang looked at the two strangely and asked, "Brother Ye, are you really letting these two go?"

Xia Rou pulled Mo Kang. She meant that this was Master Ye Mo's business, so he shouldn't intervene.

Ye Mo didn't mind at all and nodded, "Yeah, they grabbed this chance well, so I told them to relay a message to the Hong Martial Sect." He then looked around and said, "Since there's no problem here, I'll be going to investigate that jet now."

Mo Kang said, "Mo Ping is already investigating; I'll come with you to have a look later as well."

"Qianbei, I'm not planning on going back, but if there's anything you need, just tell me. Xia Rou can still help," Xia Rou thought that even though she wasn't strong, she had still been living in the hidden sects and so she knew the hidden sects better than Ye Mo. She had heard Ziwei say that Ye Mo didn't come from the hidden sects after all.

Ye Mo waved his hand and said, "You two just have a good reunion. I can investigate the plane myself. If Mo Ping finds something, just tell him to go meet me tomorrow afternoon at the Bamboo Night private manor. That's where I'll be."

Xia Ziwei hesitated for a while before saying, "Ye-Qianbei, three years ago when my sister told me to bring Mo Kang here, I encountered something, and perhaps it might be of use to you."

Chapter 404: Clue

"What is it?" Ye Mo looked at Xia Ziwei. She was a meticulous person in his opinion, so what she wanted to say would surely matter to him.

Xia Ziwei organized her thoughts and recounted, "Three years ago, I was sending Mo Kang back, and because it was far away, Mo Kang called a helicopter over. When we neared the fishing island next to Hong Kong, I saw a civilian jet being a bit shaky as it almost fell into the ocean. But soon it seemed under control again, hence I didn't mind it much. But two days later, I saw on the Hong Kong news that a plane flying from Australia to Korea had gone missing.

At the time, I guessed it was probably that plane I had seen, but I didn't really care about it then. Now when I heard Mo Kang say that a plane from Hong Kong to San Francisco had also gone missing, It made me wonder - could it be because of the same people?"

Xia Ziwei was also very curious. Ye Mo's wife had actually been on the missing plane. Also, Ye Mo had married a mortal woman! She wondered what this girl would be like; she could even make someone like Ye Mo, famous among all the hidden sects, fall in love with her.

Hearing Xia Ziwei's words, Ye Mo frowned. These two events might actually be linked.

"Do you remember anything else from that time?" Ye Mo asked.

Xia Ziwei shook her head, "Not really."

Ye Mo knew that for someone from the hidden sects, even if World War III were to break out, they wouldn't care about it, much less about some plane going missing. Ye Mo spoke to Mo Kang, "Brother Mo, I'm going to investigate it. If Mo Ping has some news for me then tell me, if not, never mind."

Watching as Ye Mo left, Xia Rou sighed. If Mo Kang hadn't known a magical person like Ye Mo, they would've been over today. She knew all too well what Zhang Feng would have done.

"That Ye Mo is really that strong?" Xia Rou subconsciously muttered.

Xia Ziwei replied, "He isn't merely 'strong'; I was just casually kicked twice, but the rumors say that he can kill earth levels like chickens. I also heard about the He Liu Sect which tried to rob him of his blood coral that not only did Ye Mo kill everyone who participated, those who sought revenge on the Beijing Ye family also all died. Out of the fear that Ye Mo would try to get revenge on them they even sealed their sect."

Mo Kang nodded and continued, "At that time, Brother Ye came to this place and cured me of my disease. I already knew back then that Brother Ye was a person of significance. And now, he has indeed become a dragon. Just seeing Zhang Feng, this bastard, acting like a coward in front of him made me feel good."

"Mhm," For the first time, Xia Ziwei agreed to Mo Kang's words. She said, "His Luo Yue is very incredible too. I heard of the effects of the beauty pill; you can tell by the pill he gave out today that he's a pill master. However, the beauty pill is too short on supply. I wanted to buy a few bottles last time but wasn't able to."

Mo Kang waved his hand, "Of course Brother Ye is amazing. Before his Luo Yue had even started up, I invested 200 million. All I really wanted to do was to repay him for saving my life. I gave him a small creek, yet he gave me back an ocean. Now, Mo Family Corporation is a partner of Luo Yue. If other people knew of this, they would be willing to invest even 2 billion."

For the first time, Xia Ziwei didn't look at Mo Kang contemptuously. She felt that Mo Kang had a pretty keen eye for judging people. Thinking that he was a partner of Luo Yue now, Xia Ziwei for the first time spoke to him nicely as she asked, "Then, could you get some beauty pills?"

Mo Kang looked at Xia Ziwei in dissatisfaction, "I'm the CEO of Mo Family Corporation; our corporation partners with Luo Yue. So, do you think I can get my hands on some beauty pills or not? I can get a few hundred bottles, much less a few."

"Really?" Xia Ziwei had a surprised and joyful look and quickly called out, "Brother-in-law, you must help me get some!" She didn't even realize the change in title.

Hearing her sister call Mo Kang 'brother-in-law', Xia Rou looked at Mo Kang softly. Although they had experienced so many years of hardship, she had chosen the right person. He was a man worth loving.

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Ye Mo had been in Hong Kong a few times but wasn't really familiar with the place. Each time he came here he had had a clear purpose.

Ye Mo remembered Uncle Pei's rice noodle shop, which had cost him his life because of the Da Tang people. Although Ye Mo had annihilated Da Tang, Uncle Pei could never live again. So this time, Ye Mo wanted to check out his shop and reminisce about the man. At the same time, he wanted to see if he could find some clues in the most chaotic place of Hong Kong. If not, he would just go to the airline company.

Miao Pu was indeed the most chaotic place in all of Hong Kong. As soon as Ye Mo got there, there was a youth with his body full of blood charging out with two men with hacking swords chasing behind him.

It was obvious they wanted the youth's life.

Ye Mo shook his head. By the time the police would be here, the youth would already be dead.

Of course, Ye Mo wouldn't care about such a thing. He just walked towards the streets of Miao Pu but showed no intention of moving aside. Many onlookers looked at Ye Mo as though he was an idiot. In Miao Pu, fights happened every 3 to 5 days. Normal people would all dodge away. It wouldn't affect you normally, but if you were an obstacle to their fight, then no matter what, there was always a chance they would get mad at you.

"Ye-Qianbei, save me!" this youth suddenly stopped in front of Ye Mo and bowed down asking for Ye Mo to save him.

Ye Mo looked at this youth who had been hacked quite a few times and asked strangely, "Who are you? I don't seem to know you?"

The youth breathed and quickly said, "I'm from the Ocean Gang; because I was investigating the missing plane-"

The youth couldn't finish because the two had already caught up.

They came in front of Ye Mo and didn't say anything. They just raised their hacking swords, chopping towards the youth, while another person pulled out a triangular spear and stabbed towards the youth's back. They were going to kill him disregarding Ye Mo's presence.

Ye Mo kicked out, and the two men were kicked to the ground. They both spewed blood and couldn't move again.

The reason he had been so merciless was because this youth had been investigating things for him.

The youth who was bathed in blood looked at what happened in shock.

"What's going on?" Ye Mo asked coldly, bringing him back to attention.

The youth gasped and quickly explained, "Ye-Qianbei, not too long ago, my gang leader asked me to investigate the missing plane incident and the passengers on it. All of our gang members moved out. I happened to hear these two talk about a missing passenger on the plane in a park and after noticing them, I followed the two to a private mansion. I was caught then, and they started hunting me..."

Ye Mo stopped the youth from talking, hoisted the two men from the ground and said, "Call a taxi and take me to that old mansion."

"Yes!" The youth immediately stopped a taxi. Although the young man was covered in blood, the taxi still stopped and seemed to know that if he didn't, the consequences would be very serious.

Ye Mo flung the two inside and ordered the youth, "Continue."

The youth told the taxi driver the address and continued, "As soon as I got there, I heard a couple of Japanese talking. Just as I was about to show my head, I was caught. They started to hunt me, but luckily I was trained in athletics. Otherwise, I would've been caught up by these two bastards. My gang leader had showed me Ye-Qianbei's picture, so that's why I recognized you. Thank you for saving my life."

Ye Mo nodded and understood. Using the gangs was much more efficient than the government. How many people were involved in gangs? Even those who had a proper job were secretly in triads. With an order like that, it was like ordering the entirety of Hong Kong. This was different to some government search notice. Even if some civilians did know a couple of clues, they might not dare say it, but those in triads didn't really care.

This wounded youth had been lucky and happened to hear the right news.

It wasn't that far away and soon, they had arrived. Ye Mo took out a recovery pill for the youth and went on to hold the two men in his hands as he walked to the old mansion.

Chapter 405: Burning worry

As soon as Ye Mo entered the mansion, he knew it was empty.

"When you came here before, were there a lot of people?" Ye Mo dumped the two men to the side and asked.

The youth replied, "I saw four men at the time including these two."

Four? So there were at least two who ran away. Ye Mo kicked the two awake and was ready to interrogate.

The two said something, but it was in Japanese. Ye Mo couldn't understand it.

Seeing Ye Mo frown, the youth immediately said, "Ye-Qianbei, I'll find someone who can understand them so that you can ask questions."

Ye Mo nodded, but still said "No need, just get someone to drive over and bring the two to West Sand. Then you may find someone who can understand them. I'll follow soon."

"Yes! Rest assured Ye-Qianbei; I, Wang Xiaosi, promise to finish the job," the youth said in excitement.

Hearing that it was a personal order by Ye-Qianbei, the Ocean Gang's car came very fast. Wang Xiaosi and another youth carried the two men into the car and went to the Bamboo Night private manor.

...

After the two left, Ye Mo went inside the mansion himself. This old-styled mansion wasn't common in modern day Hong Kong anymore. It had a few rooms and was very tidy. Ye Mo walked around and saw nothing suspicious.

After searching a few rooms though, he found a small black sun symbol in a very hidden place. Other than that, he found nothing. Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense into the ground and quickly found an underground bunker. There seemed to be a lot of things in there that hadn't been taken away.

Just as Ye Mo wanted to go in, his spirit sense revealed some timed bombs at the corners of the bunker. There were just a few seconds left before explosion.

Although this ordinary kind of bomb couldn't take Ye Mo's life, it wasn't a simple matter being blasted by bombs all around him. He might get hurt. The moment he saw the bomb, Ye Mo quickly charged out of the old mansion.

Rumble! -As soon as Ye Mo came out, the old house went up in flames.

Ye Mo's face looked bad. He suddenly realized he had made a mistake; he had underestimated this entire thing.

What Wang Xiaosi had discovered wasn't some minor hideout, yet they just didn't care. These people were resolute enough to immediately retreat and blow up the mansion.

What did this mean? This meant that these people knew he had rescued Wang Xiaosi and was coming back.

As soon as Ye Mo understood this much, he knew things were bad. Wang Xiaosi was in danger. The two Japanese guys he was bringing along were probably in fact two timed bombs as well.

Ye Mo quickly turned invisible, speeding on his flying sword towards Western Sand.

Not too far away, Ye Mo noticed Wang Xiaosi's car and felt a little relieved.

Just when he was about to stop Wang Xiaosi's car, he sensed some danger. Immediately scanning his spirit sense out, he found that 100 meters away, there was a car following closely behind them. More importantly, the person sitting in the front had an RPG aimed at Wang Xiaosi's car.

These people were crazy! They actually dared use rocket launchers in civilian places.

"Shoot it quick, the HQ is gone already!" There were 3 men in the car. The one talking was the middle aged man sitting in the back, also speaking in Japanese.

"Yes! Argh-" This man just spoke one word before sinking down.

At this moment, the two realized that there was one extra person in the car. No one had seen when he'd gotten in.

"Who are you? When did you get in?" The middle aged man stared at Ye Mo in shock.

Ye Mo rejoiced. Someone who understood Chinese!

The driver had fast reactions, pulling out a gun instantaneously, but before he could fire, he was knocked out by Ye Mo and dumped onto the back seat. The middle aged man was also knocked out.

Soon, the car changed directions and stopped at a construction site.

Ye Mo stopped the car and dragged the three men out. At this moment, he realized that the middle-aged man had a black sun tattoo on his neck.

Two out of the three understood Chinese. Under Ye Mo's interrogation, they revealed everything.

The three were all Japanese and had been sent from a very large organization in Japan, the Black Sun Empire. Their goal was to find out the whereabouts of all great scientists.

Ye Mo finally knew why the plane had gone missing. There was a professor called Eiastein on the plane, which was why the Black Sun Empire hijacked the plane. Ning Qingxue just happened to be on it.

Moreover, Ye Mo also found out that the plane that went missing three years ago was also due to this organization. As for why this organization abducted so many scientists, Ye Mo could guess that as well.

No wonder they guarded their secret so heavily. If this spread out, the entire world would be their enemy.

However, Ye Mo also found out that a very beautiful girl had jumped off the plane halfway.

Ye Mo knew that girl would probably be Ning Qingxue. His heart was burning with worry. He didn't know if Ning Qingxue had a parachute on at the time because normally, passenger jets didn't have parachutes. However, the one Ye Mo captured obviously didn't know if the plane had one either.

Seeing that he couldn't get anything more out of them, Ye Mo turned them all to dust.

As for abducting the scientists, Ye Mo wouldn't care. Even if they took all the scientists in the world hostage, it had nothing to do with him. But how dare they abduct Ning Qingxue! Ye Mo had listed the Black Sun Empire in his must-destroy list.

Ye Mo just hoped that Ning Qingxue had had a parachute. But even if she did, the passenger jet had been flying very high, so her chances of survival weren't huge, but this was better than nothing.

Ye Mo was no longer in the mood to investigate; he had to find Ning Qingxue immediately.

Ye Mo got to Western Sand as fast as he could and found Wang Xiaosi standing at the door in distress. The two men were already dead, they had probably committed suicide by now. But now, their death wasn't important anymore to Ye Mo.

"Ye-Qianbei, I..." Wang Xiaosi was full of guilt.

Ye Mo waved his hand, "You did very well. You can come with your gang leader when the meeting starts.

Wang Xiaosi was shocked by this huge fortunate event, yet Ye Mo had already walked in.

"Gang Leader!" Wang Xiaosi looked at the man behind him in excitement. When Ye Mo came over, he had his head even lower. They had screwed things up.

Only when Wang Xiaosi called him gang leader did he came back to his senses, grabbing Wang Xiaosi's hands in excitement as he said, "Xiaosi, it's all thanks to you this time. Don't worry, this time Ye-Qianbei will reward us; I will definitely treat you well. You did great!"

....

When Ye Mo walked into the main hall, he noticed that Jiao Bianyi was here. Jiao Bianyi had kept constant notice of this place, so as soon as Ye Mo had appeared, he had gotten the news.

"Ye-Qianbei, why did you come early?"

Ye Mo told Jiao Bianyi last time not to call him qianbei yet now, he was in no mood to repeat it. He just said, "Gang Leader Jiao, immediately call all of those gang members here. Collect as much info as you can, because I will be leaving Hong Kong tonight."

"Yes, Ye-Qianbei, I'll immediately notify them," Jiao Bianyi didn't dare ask what had happened.

This time, Ye Mo had to wait even less long. Perhaps due to Ye Mo's promise of a reward, or due to his dominating presence in the morning, it took less than an hour for all the people to get there.

Chapter 406: Investigation results

Ye Mo scanned everyone present and said plainly, "Thanks to the help of the Ocean Gang, I found some useful information. Therefore, I'll be leaving this place today. If some people have already found something useful, please speak up immediately. If not, then I will be counting on you guys the next time I need help."

As soon as Ye Mo finished speaking, almost everyone looked at the big brother of the Ocean Gang full of envy. The Ocean Gang was strictly put not a mob; they were fishermen who happened to also do some illegal trades.

Ye Mo didn't care about what everyone was thinking. He took out a jade bottle and said, "This is a Chi Increasing Pill; whoever is the Ocean Gang's leader, come up and take it. You can eat it right here. However, Wang Xiaosi helped me out a lot this time, so I hope you will treat him well."

"Yes, Ye-Qianbei! I, Lu Si, will remember Qianbei's words." While having everyone's jealous eyes directed at him, Lu Si walked up to Ye Mo in excitement. He bowed first and then shakily took the bottle.

As soon as he ate this pill, he would reach yellow level.

Lu Si took the bottle to one corner of the hall, decisively consuming it. Even if Ye Mo hadn't told him to eat it here, he wouldn't have dared take it outside.

If he did, he would be killed instantaneously. Ye Mo had allowed him to eat it here clearly because he had taking that into consideration.

Looking at the way Lu Si ate it, Ye Mo knew that the guy must not have a cultivation method. He sighed; without a cultivation method, eating this pill was no different from eating rice, a waste of food. He wouldn't even be able to absorb the pill without a cultivation method. How could he turn the pill's power into his own?

Ye Mo walked over and patted Lu Si on the head, helping him digest the power. When all the pill's potency had turned into inner qi, he went back up.

"Ye-Qianbei, I also found out some things. These are my results, please have a look, Qianbei," a woman walked up this time.

Ye Mo knew this woman; when he came here last time, other than Jiao Bianyi, this woman was the first to subdue to him. Ye Mo remembered she was called Xu Yuehua and had the nickname of Black Widow. This time too she was wearing black clothes. Since she was able to procure some results in such a short time, it meant that this woman wasn't simple.

Furthermore, she was one out of the mere three yellow levels present, yellow level peak at that, having the highest cultivation out of the three. She probably had her own story, but Ye Mo didn't care about it.

Ye Mo took the data from her and gave it a look. If it turned out to be worthless, he wouldn't be giving up his chi increasing pill that easily.

Ye Mo saw that there was actually a lot of info. This woman was meticulous indeed. This was precisely what he needed.

What she had found out was that the model of the plane was a US MM871, and the info even described its max speed and altitude. This model had an escape cockpit which could be opened and came with a parachute.

Ye Mo felt relieved. This was what he wanted indeed.

But this wasn't even all.

She had gotten a hold of the names of almost all the passengers on board. Ning Qingxue's name was among it. Other than this, it also noted that there had been at least four people who worked for Yuan Bei Corporation on the plane. Their goal had been to abduct Ning Qingxue and take her to America. The mastermind behind this was the young CEO of the corporation, Yuan Qibing.

Slap! -Ye Mo slapped on the round table. The solid granite table had a huge crater smashed into it.

The scene was quiet, no one dared make a sound.

"Yuan Qibing, you're asking for an early death yourself, so don't blame me," Ye Mo said to himself. From Xu Yuehua's investigation it seemed that even if nothing had happened to Ning Qingxue on the plane, she would have been abducted by Yuan Qibing.

Ye Mo looked at Xu Yuehua, "You did very well, being able to find so much useful intel in a mere few hours. If you had had more time, perhaps you would've found out even more."

"Thank you for your compliment, Qianbei. This is simply what wanbei should do." Xu Yuehua quickly stood up.

Ye Mo nodded. Xu Yuehua wasn't old. She was at most in her 30's and having been able to reach yellow level middle stage, this meant that her talent was quite good. Her origins weren't simple either. He wondered how someone like her had started working in the mafia.

[TL note: Yes, I know it was said before that she's yellow peak, and now that she's yellow middle. This is the original text of the author. He probably meant peak of yellow level middle stage.]

She said that 'this was what she should do', and not that it had been her luck. This meant that she truly was a capable woman. Her power in Hong Kong far exceeded your average gang level. Someone like her would be useful to him.

"Ahhh!" At this moment, Lu Si suddenly yelled. He jumped up and punched. The solid stone floor had a bowl sized dent punched in by his fist. Even the house started shaking.

Everyone was shocked once again. Lu Si could make such a big hole in the solid granite floor! This meant that his power had increased to an incredible level.

Ye Mo nodded, "Not bad. You have yellow level power now and some inner qi too. You just need to learn a few moves and you'll truly have become a yellow level."

There was something Ye Mo didn't say. Lu Si's foundation was too shallow. He had never trained systematically before. Although he had brought him up to the yellow level, only his reaction speed and power was at the yellow level. There would still be some difference compared to someone who had trained to the yellow level by himself.

Seeing Lu Si became yellow level in such a short time and his power shocking everyone at the scene, people's eyes were red as they cursed for not having gotten this opportunity.

But after that, everyone turned their eyes to Xu Yuehua. From Ye Mo's words, they knew that the next one to get the pill was Xu Yuehua.

Xu Yuehua also stared at Ye Mo nervously. Ever since she'd reached yellow level middle stage, she had sunk into a bottleneck. Five years had gone by, and she was still yellow middle stage. This was due to her lacking cultivation time and environment, but also due to not having any good herbs to her disposal.

She had never doubted her potential. If her potential wasn't good, she wouldn't have reached yellow level in her 30's.

"Thank you for everything, Qianbei. Only now do I realise how pitiful I was before." Lu Si walked up to Ye Mo and knelt down. Before he'd reached yellow level, he had had no concept of ancient martial arts at all. He just knew that yellow level was stronger than him. But now that he reached the yellow level and had some faint inner qi in his body, he realized how ridiculous his thoughts were before.

He also grasped that if a normal martial artist were to fight with a yellow level warrior, then no matter how good they were, they would die for sure. He hadn't even dared dream about his current power before. From this, one could see how terrifying Ye Mo was.

Ye Mo waved his hand and said, "No need to thank me, this is what you deserve. Go back first."

Everyone looked at Lu Si with envy. Although everyone wanted to ask how strong he was right now, no one had the guts to talk now. Some gangs who had conflicts with Lu Si were already thinking of ways to resolve them.

Ye Mo looked at the hopeful Xu Yuehua and said, "You are very good. There's a Chi Increasing Pill here, eat it now. It depends on your luck if you can reach black level or not."

When he gave a pill to Luo Xuan, she had been just yellow level middle stage, yet she reached black level primary stage peak under the effects of the pill. But Xu Yuehua was already at the peak of yellow level middle stage.

Xu Yuehua quite possibly might reach the black level.

Ye Mo's words shocked everyone again. He said she might even reach black level! Everyone knew there were three yellow levels from what Ye Mo had said in the morning, but they didn't expect she actually wasn't yellow level primary stage.

Her name wasn't well known in Hong Kong, yet she was a yellow level. This made a lot of people who had had nefarious schemes for her feel some cold sweat.

Xu Yuehua took the pill excitedly. For her, it was already heavenly fortune if she could break past the yellow level middle stage barrier. But Ye Mo said that she might even reach black level! She almost couldn't contain herself from excitement. Black level... She had never even dreamed about it before.

Chapter 407: Black Widow Xu Yuehua

Seeing Xu Yue consume the pill and digest it, Ye Mo nodded. Xu Yuehua did have her own cultivation method. But even the yellow level middle stage Xu Yuehua didn't dare to bring the pill outside and chose to take it here.

With everything done, Ye Mo stood up, "Thank you everyone for your help. I will gift everyone a recovery pill. Then, the meeting ends here today, you may leave after taking your pill."

Ye Mo took out a big porcelain vase and gave it to Jiao Bianyi, making him give everyone one. This pill wasn't very precious but could treat wounds much better than normal medicine.

Although only two people got the Chi Increasing Pill, everyone was happy that they got the recovery pill. Even if Ye Mo hadn't given anything, no one would've dared to go against his orders.

Seeing that everyone had left, Ye Mo took out a normal ancient martial arts cultivation method for Jiao Bianyi and said, "You've helped a lot this time, here is an ancient martial arts cultivation method. What degree you reach will depend on your own fortune."

If Ye Mo had taken out something else, he might've been polite and tried to reject it but an ancient martial arts cultivation method? This was something even the great families of China might not have. How could he reject that!

Although it was useless to Ye Mo, it was worth more than millions to Jiao Bianyi. Jiao Bianyi took it excitedly and swore loyalty to Ye Mo. Ye Mo waved his hand, he didn't even take Jiao Bianyi's words to heart.

Jiao Bianyi was afraid because he could kill him in an instant. If his power were weaker than his, Jiao Bianyi might just kill him immediately.

The reason he gave everyone a pill and Jiao Bianyi a cultivation method was because he might need their help in the future. He couldn't just come when he needed help and leave when he didn't. If things were to continue like that, then even if they didn't dare to not come, they would do things half-heartedly.

"I have a friend called Mo Ping, if he comes tomorrow, tell him that I'm already gone." Ye Mo was afraid Mo Ping would come looking for him.

"Mo Ping?" Jiao Bianyi repeated.

"What? you know him?" Ye Mo looked strangely at Jiao Bianyi.

Jiao Bianyi nodded nervously, "If it's the Mo Ping of the half-mountain mansion, I know of him, but I don't know him personally. His uncle is a British baron, and he is the Chief of Commerce of the Hong Kong Commercial Association.

Ye Mo just realized that Mo Kang and Mo Ping had such a status, yet no matter how much status they had, they were played with however the hidden sects liked it.

"Okay, you leave first. I have something to say to Xu Yuehua." Ye Mo saw that she had digested the pill, and her face showed surprise and joy.

"Yes!" Jiao Bianyi quickly exited. Today's events had been like a dream; even now, he didn't dare to believe that he had acquired an ancient martial arts cultivation method.

Walking outside, Jiao Bianyi thought of something. How could Ye Mo take out so many things if he wore such thin clothes? He wondered how Ye Mo had taken out all these things. Thinking about this, Jiao Bianyi shivered and quickly stopped his thoughts.

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Ye Mo studied Xu Yuehua and felt disappointed. Her cultivation ability was far less than her investigation capabilities. Xu Yuehua had only reached half-step black level. Still, she couldn't be blamed; this was due to her potential and cultivation method.

Luo Xuan came from the inner hidden sects. Her cultivation method must be the top of the top. Also, not everyone could become a core member of the inner hidden sects like her, so since she could, it meant her talent was first grade.

If it wasn't due to Ning Qingxue, Ye Mo wouldn't take out the precious Chi Increasing Pill. Although those little more than ten pills were useless to him, he still had a lot of people working for him.

Xu Yuehua walked in front of Ye Mo with joy, bowed and said, "Thank you for your pill, Qianbei. I didn't expect to benefit so much."

Compared to Ye Mo's thoughts, she was very satisfied. Not only had she reached the tertiary stage of the yellow level, she went past the peak stage and reached half-step black level.

Ye Mo nodded and said, "Although you didn't reach black level now, you can in a few year's of hard work. Xu Yuehua, you're a smart person, do you know why I made you stay behind?"

Xu Yuehua wasn't ugly, but she wouldn't be so arrogant as to think Ye Mo wanted her here for her looks.

"Qianbei, please make your orders. Although my power in Hong Kong is average, I have my ways." Xu Yuehua immediately understood what Ye Mo meant.

Ye Mo nodded in approval, "Your abilities are undoubtedly there. If possible, I want you to keep investigating this matter for me. And if you want, you may go to Flowing Snake; I have something that I

need someone like you to do. However, the moment you go to Flowing Snake, you belong to me. Of course, this all depends on what you want, I won't force you, don't worry. If you do agree to go to Flowing Snake, then go there after you finish your investigation. If not, then just give your investigation results to Jiao Bianyi. You don't need to reply to me now, you can think it over first."

"Flowing Snake?!" Xu Yuehua exclaimed. That was Luo Yue's territory. She quickly understood though; she was really stupid. If Luo Yue didn't belong to Ye-Qianbei, how would Fei Yu have been able to get the spot? Furthermore, Ye Mo taking out that many pills had to mean that he was a pill master.

Indeed, Ye Mo confirmed, "Luo Yue is my asset, but you probably figured that out already."

Ye Mo thought that if Xu Yuehua were to join Luo Yue, they wouldn't have people investigating them yet know nothing about it anymore.

Neither Xu Ping nor Fang Nan could be intelligence officers. They lacked the brains and a kind of meticulous thinking. Xu Yuehua could fulfill this job and, more importantly, if she joined Luo Yue, Ye Mo planned for her to investigate North Sand. He wanted to annihilate them, but he didn't know much about them.

...

After Xu Yuehua left, Ye Mo called Yu Miaodan, "Sister Yu, use all means at your disposal to bring down Yuan Bei Corporation. As for the Yuan family people, I will go for their throats after I come back."

"Okay." Even without Ye Mo making this call, Yu Miaodan was planning to do just that. How dare that Yuan Qibing scheme for Ning Qingxue!

"Is Ye Ling still alright?" Ye Mo asked.

Yu Miaodan immediately replied, "She's very busy studying pill concoction with Erhu."

Ye Mo afterwards made some simple arrangements with Jiao Bianyi and left searching along the flight route.

At this moment in another mansion, four men sat closely negotiating. The four of them had a name: the Hong Kong 4 Strange Looks

However, people only dare whisper this name, because those who've said it in front of them have been killed.

The four were all brothers and were the cruelest out of the entire Hong Kong mafia. Even the police felt fear for the four. Although they were brothers, they didn't look like each other at all. That's why they were called the 4 Strange Looks.

The tallest man was the big brother, called Fu Youjin. He was yellow level. The long haired man sitting on the ground was Fu Youyin, the second brother. The shortest was third brother Fu Yousan. The youngest was the fastest and whitest, he was Fu Youhai.

The four brothers were pirates and had found an ancient martial arts cultivation method in a tomb. The tomb had almost killed them though, so they hadn't ventured in any further, just leaving with the book.

With this cultivation method, the big brother reached yellow level middle stage, but second, third as well as fourth brother were only almost nearing yellow level. Because of their talent, they were stuck. They knew there were good things in that tomb but even though they liked adventuring, they weren't stupid. They knew they would die for sure if they went in.

So the four had arranged to go in again once they all reached yellow level. But due to the other three being unable to reach yellow level and because they were living well in Hong Kong, they dumped that aside. But then today, Ye Mo said that he had a pill for reaching the yellow level.

Chapter 408: Plotting Against Ye Mo

They too had gone to Ye Mo's meeting today, all of them interested in the Chi Increasing Pill.

If it was just some average thingy then they would fear Ye Mo's power and not dare take any risks, but the Chi Increasing Pill had sent them into a frenzy. Even an idiot like Lu Si who had no cultivation method could get a pill, how could elite people like them not get one?

One could imagine that if the four of them got the Chi Increasing Pill and all became yellow level, with there being a possibility of Fu Youjin reaching black level, they would then be able to dominate the world! But the problem was, Ye Mo's name was too great and so was his power that they witnessed. They didn't know whether they should make a move or not.

"Big Brother, Ye Mo is only by himself, and you're yellow level. If we ambush him, there's a high chance that we will succeed," Fu Youyin said. He really wanted to reach yellow level and go explore that ancient tomb again.

The third brother shook his head, "Second Brother, Big Brother is right to hesitate. We saw for ourselves today; although he's a little weaker than us, that Li Baoya was not bad, yet Ye Mo killed him so easily. And that fire ball is very strange too."

Fu Youjin nodded, "Third Brother is right, if Ye Mo was really that easy to attack, that old fox Jiao Bianyi wouldn't be so easy to talk to. His subordinate Peng Yang is no worse than me - why doesn't he attack then? Peng Yang fought with Ye Mo last time, and he was no match for him at all. Furthermore, do you think Earth Fiend is that easy to annihilate? I don't need to explain to you the terror of Earth Fiend, yet they were actually annihilated by Ye Mo! He's too horrific. If the pill was in anyone else's hands, I would charge up without a doubt. But this Ye Mo, he's too strong," Fu Youjin shook his head.

The fat brother stood up now. He was the fourth brother and the most cunning one out of the four. The reason they could have their current status today was heavily related to his work.

Fu Youhai shook his head, "Let's not talk about who is right or wrong. The use of the Chi Increasing Pill is too great for us. If we have it, then even if we go against the legendary hidden sects, we still might not have to be afraid. And this thing isn't something we can buy with money."

Fu Youjin looked strangely at Fu Youhai and asked, "You're saying we should attack?"

Fu Youhai nodded, "I support attacking. The only reason why we are where we are now is because we obtained that ancient martial arts cultivation method. What would we become if we got the Chi Increasing Pill on top of it?"

"But Fourth Brother, don't you know Ye Mo's power! Not only did he annihilate Earth Fiend, Nan Qing and Metal River were defeated by his hands all the same." Fu Yousan frowned.

Fu Youhai sneered, "Of course we will attack, but the key is how we are going to attack. If he's really that powerful, Nan Qing would be long dead and not remain the local overlord of Sai Na. Also, Earth Fiend was indeed strong, but that was in terms of assassination. They were assassins. Even a normal assassin would be able to assassinate a yellow level. Ye Mo is strong, I never said he wasn't. His fireball has the capability to kill, sure, but why does he use it? To make us fear. If he really were strong to the point of killing us just by raising his hand, would he need us to fear him? Plus,"

Fu Youhai scanned his brothers and said, "I suspect that that fireball of his is related to some high tech tricks. Big Brother, let me ask you, if you had such a fire weapon, could you slap and burn Liu Baoya to death?"

"This... of course I could," Fu Youhai answered subconsciously.

Fu Youhai nodded, "That's right. I think that Ye Mo should be about black level. We know how hard that is to reach. The book said that if you are talented, you can reach black level in 50 years. How old is Ye Mo? So, we'll definitely treat him as a genius, but he's at most black level nonetheless."

"But Fourth Brother, I heard that that Daoist Xian of Metal River also died by his hands. Daoist Xian was black level," Fu Yousan commented.

Fu Youhai said confidently, "Let's not talk about whether Daoist Xiao was black level or not. Even if he was, can't Ye Mo have ambushed him? That's why, if we want to kill Ye Mo, we can't fight him head on. We're no match for him. We need special means - to kill in one strike! This Chi Increasing Pill is worth the risk."

Fu Youyin said, "I agree with fourth brother, his analysis is very sound."

Fu Youjin was obviously convinced and asked, "Fourth Brother, what's the plan?"

Fu Youhai smiled, "I think we should give him a taste of his own medicine."

"Explain," Fu Youyin said.

Fu Youhai had a cruel look on his face, "We'll get someone to make a huge bomb, maybe even an incendiary one. I heard that there's an organization in South East Asia that is able to make laser bombs. It's tens or even hundreds of times more powerful than normal bombs! But - it's pricey. Still, I believe that compared to the Chi Increasing Pills, money means nothing."

Seeing that the others didn't speak up, Fu Youhai continued, "Of course, we need to choose a good ambush location so that we manage to kill him in one go."

"Okay, let's negotiate how we're going to act out the plan. It's a pity we don't have any special bombs ready. If we did, tonight would've been the best timing. Ye Mo sent us away, but he kept that sexy Black Widow. Perhaps they're doing it. I really didn't expect her to be a yellow level warrior. What a shame, if only I could have a go on her!" Fu Youyin commented in disappointment.

Fu Youjin shook his head, "Second Brother, we're talking about a serious matter here; this concerns our lives. Ye Mo would never keep Black Widow for sex. Actually, perhaps he has already left Hong Kong."

"Big Brother is right. If Ye Mo was someone like that, we wouldn't need to be so careful. But if Second Brother wants Black Widow, it's really a simple matter. Even if she reached black level, we could still capture her. However, we shouldn't try her before we have Ye Mo. I think the reason Ye Mo kept her was due to her intelligence gathering abilities," Fu Youhai warned.

Fu Youyin laughed awkwardly, "It was just a joke."

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Xu Yuehua was also being hesitant. She was considering whether she should follow Ye Mo or not.

Ye Mo had stated very clearly that he wanted her to work for him. Xu Yuehua believed that even if she disagreed, Ye Mo wouldn't go back on his words and trouble her. But she had her own hardships too. No one knew that she actually originated from an annihilated hidden family. Only she had escaped the massacre of her family.

Her father had given her an ancient martial arts cultivation method, and it took her almost twenty years to stumble to the yellow level middle stage. She knew that with that kind of progress, she would never be able to get revenge in her entire life. She thought that since Ye Mo had formed such a big company, had connected with Hong Kong's high profile people and had even annihilated Earth Fiend, this meant that he had great ambition.

If she were to get involved in it, she would be affected for sure. She was used to her current life; although she had no hope at getting revenge, she felt that her current life was peaceful. Even though she was in the mafia society, she never really went to fight and kill. She was doing proper business, which didn't mean that she didn't come into contact with the mobs.

The reason why she was called Black Widow was because a medium-sized gang had wanted to take her in and seize all of her business. During the ensuing conflict, she annihilated the entire gang. Just like that, her name got big. That's why no one in the underground world dared do anything to her. She considered life to be better than before.

But she understood that if she didn't follow Ye Mo, her life would be just that. There would be no progress. She gave it a lot of thought and in the end decided to have a look and see whether Ye Mo was the ambitious person she thought he was.

As soon as she came back to her hotel though, it turned out that there was already someone waiting there for her.

Chapter 409: Ning Qingxue in danger

"Do you have some business with me?" Xu Yuehua noticed that the person who was waiting for her was Lu Si, the gang leader of the Ocean Gang. Such a minor gang wasn't worthy of Xu Yuehua's consideration though.

Lu Si knew his own status and knew that he amounted to nothing in her eyes.

Seeing Xu Yuehua, he stood up and said respectfully, "Big Sister Xu, I came to serve you."

Xu Yuehua looked at Lu Si confusedly, "You want to follow me? Your businesses are all in the sea, while mine concern hotels and intelligence."

Lu Si said seriously, "Sister Xu, I know that my Ocean Gang must seem worthless in your eyes. I was lucky that Ye-Qianbei gave me a Chi Increasing Pill. I reached the yellow level all thanks to this pill. and after reaching the yellow level, I came to realize how lowly I had been before."

Xu Yuehua seemed to have understood where he was going with this. She sat down and told Lu Si to sit down first too.

After sitting down, Lu Si continued, "I know fully well that my meager abilities are worth nothing to Ye-Qianbei, but it's different for Sister Xu. Ye-Qianbei wants to keep Sister Xu due to Sister Xu's capabilities. So I think if I follow Sister Xu, then if Sister Xu follows Ye-Qianbei, I can benefit a little too."

Xu Yuehua started looking at Lu Si properly for the first time. No wonder her father had told her to never underestimate anyone.

Lu Si didn't have great fame and was just a small boss in the Hong Kong mob world, yet he could see that far ahead, imagining why Ye-Qianbei would keep her. He wanted to progress higher which meant following Ye Mo. But he knew that Ye Mo didn't need him, so he came to her instead. This person was quite cunning.

Although the Ocean Gang was a small gang, it was still a fat piece of meat. Also, he had managed to survive in between all those big gangs which proved that he wasn't that simple.

"You're very smart," Xu Yuehua applauded. She finally comprehended that she wasn't the only smart person around. She had still been thinking about whether or not to join Ye Mo, yet some people were already trying all they could in order to follow Ye Mo.

"Thank you for your compliment Sister Xu, but I don't dare to be called smart in front of Sister Xu. I am loyal though, so if Sister Xu is willing to accept me, I swear that I will manage affairs wholeheartedly for Sister Xu," Lu Si promised solemnly.

Xu Yuehua smiled and stood up, "Gang Leader Lu, go back for now. If one day I really do end up following Ye-Qianbei, I will notify you."

Lu Si rejoiced and stood up. Before he left, he hesitated as to whether or not he should voice his conjecture.

"Is there something else?" Xu Yuehua had noticed it.

Seeing her ask, Lu Si seemed to have made up his mind and said, "Yes, Sister Xu. Today, when Liu Baoya wanted to rob the pill, I was sitting behind the 4 Strange Looks. I saw that Fu Youyin had actually wanted to stand up but was quickly pulled back by his big brother. I took special notice of the four, and as soon as they left the meeting hall, they signaled each other and gave each other a nod before speeding away. I suspect that they might try to harm Ye-Qianbei."

Xu Yuehua frowned and stared at Lu Si saying slowly, "In that case, why didn't you go tell Ye-Qianbei?"

Lu Si said awkwardly, "I'm afraid that Ye-Qianbei might think I'm intentionally trying to get close to him. Also, I had been sitting behind the 4 Strange Looks, hence if I went to tell Ye-Qianbei, this might reach their ears. My Ocean Gang is but a small gang, they would destroy us easily."

"But you're yellow level now, why are you afraid of a mere 4 Strange Looks? Besides, aren't you afraid that I will expose you?" Xu Yuehua said suspiciously.

Lu Si said carefully, "The 4 Strange Looks can make even Gang Leader Jiao feel threatened, there's no way they're that simple. And even if I myself am not afraid, my men are ordinary people; they could be easily killed by them. As for exposing me, Sister Xu wouldn't expose me for this. If I didn't trust Sister Xu's integrity, I wouldn't have come today.

Xu Yuehua nodded, "Okay, I got it. I will take note of this, go back first. When I need you, I will notify you."

Lu Si left the hotel happily. He knew that since Xu Yuehua had said this much, it meant that if she were to follow Ye Mo, she would definitely take him with her. Before Lu Si had experienced the power of

yellow level, he didn't think much of it. But now that he was yellow level himself and had realized its power, he desired more of that power.

Xu Yuehua had indeed refreshed her outlook on Lu Si. He had a brain and wasn't impulsive. Regardless of whether what he had seen was correct or not, she was planning to investigate it.

The pill Ye Mo had given her far exceeded what she had done for him. She could handle such things easily, so why not? Moreover, other people might fear the 4 Strange Looks, but she didn't.

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The moment Ning Qingxue jumped off the plane, she knew she would still die. A strong sense of suffocation came upon her. She felt a strange air current about to wash her away and a huge pressure almost crushing her. She couldn't even breathe. In a short moment, she started to hallucinate. This was completely different from the sky diving she had trained.

And this was when the plane had descended to less than 10 km above earth. If it were higher than 15 km, she would've gotten ripped apart.

It seemed like the parachute wasn't opening for a century. Ning Qingxue's brain was chaotic. She was suffocating and about to be ripped apart, yet at this moment, the necklace on her chest emitted a white light that protected her.

This time, Ning Qingxue saw it clearly. The white light was faint but seemed like it could last a long time. That pressure and cold was gone, but she could still barely breathe.

Was she going to die of suffocation? Just when she was feeling extremely suffocated, a faint chi flow went up to her brain, making her clear up again.

What was this? Ning Qingxue remembered the cultivation method Tang Beiwei had taught her. The first meridian cycle Tang Beiwei had taught her went the same way as this chi flow had gone.

Ning Qingxue rejoiced. Had she really once learned this cultivation method? Had Ye Mo really taught her this before? Still, that chi flow had been very weak, so without a second thought Ning Qingxue started to complete the meridian cycle Tang Beiwei had taught her.

At a few thousand meters above the ground, the parachute opened by itself, but Ning Qingxue was still sunk deep into completing the meridian cycle. She didn't even feel the parachute open.

After a long time, Ning Qingxue felt a piercing coldness on her skin as she woke up.

She hadn't died. She had landed on the boundless ocean. Ning Qingxue immediately realized that she had landed in the Pacific Ocean. But if she wasn't going to be able to find land, she would eventually still die nonetheless.

Ning Qingxue unbuckled the parachute and then remembered there should've been an emergency flotation hoop in the cockpit, but she hadn't considered that much at the time and hadn't taken it out. In her bag, other than some food, there was only some fire starting equipment and medicine.

Ning Qingxue shivered; even if she didn't drown, she would be frozen to death or eaten by sharks.

Ning Qingxue held on to the bag tightly. She couldn't throw this away. If she did, then she wouldn't live even if she did find land.

The frigidness was permeating deeply into her bones, Ning Qingxue subconsciously started to run the meridian cycle again. She felt strange about it. As long as she cultivated, that coldness would go away. She even felt a little bit warm.

Time passed slowly, and when Ning Qingxue woke up again, it was already night. In front of her there was a white glacier reflecting the moonlight. Ning Qingxue rejoiced and started swimming towards it.

She felt lucky that she still had so much stamina after such a long time. However, she was quite hungry.

When she came to this glacier, Ning Qingxue started feeling cold again. The wind blew as she cowered into a crevice within the icy mountain.

The freezing temperature forced her to keep up the cultivating. She opened up a can and ate it all the while continuing with her cultivation. She knew that the moment she stopped, she would freeze.

Currently, Ning Qingxue started to believe more and more that she had practiced the cultivation method Tang Beiwei taught her before. She understood a lot of the directions of the meridian cycle and completed it as if by habit.

Chapter 410: The Eerie Skull Flag

By the time Ning Qingxue woke up again, the sun was already up. Ning Qingxue found that the clothes on her body had already dried, however, her necklace's light seemed dull.

Ning Qingxue took it out and looked at it worriedly. When she saw the protection of the necklace, she felt an emotional attachment to it. It was like her friend, sacrificing its lustrous appearance to protect her.

Was it really just as Mumei had said; the last time, had this necklace also protected her in danger? Did the necklace turn dull last time as well? And as time went by, it recovered its sheen?

Putting the necklace down, Ning Qingxue investigated the situation her own body was in. There seemed to be some extra power in her dantian. She could use the power inside of it however she liked.

Was this the 'chi' Tang Beiwei had spoken of? Or the 'qi' of ancient martial arts? Master Wu Guang had said that in order to cultivate qi, even a talented ancient martial arts practitioner had to spend at least five years or more. Normal people needed ten years. And some would never be able to get it in their entire lives.

She'd only cultivated for 20 or so hours and gotten inner qi.

Suddenly, Ning Qingxue's face changed. She remembered something else that master Wu Guang had said. If she really had had such power, then in one year's time, she should've been able to use her power to envelop her memories before she died.

Had that really been the case?

If it was all true, then this indicated that Mumei hadn't lied to her and Wu Guang's words had also been true. That would mean that she really had fallen in love with Ye Mo.

How could this be? How could she fall in love with Ye Mo? Who was Ye Mo? She had already investigated him; some rich second generation kid that was a trash to society. She believed that no matter what, they would've never been together.

Wait, hadn't she ignored something? According to Mumei Ye Mo had changed a lot. When Ye Mo came to Yu State to find her, he really did seem different from the Ye Mo she knew. Other than still being obsessed with her, everything else was different.

That day, he had said that he was going to help her recover her memories, yet she'd told him to leave, to piss off even. The reason she went as far as to use the words 'piss off' was because she saw her mother kneel to him, and that had made her angry.

His face had turned very pale at the time as he took out that pill he claimed to be a Face Preserving Pill yet after she ate it, she still told him to leave. He even spat blood then! Her mom had been even worse of, saying that the spot Ye Mo was standing in was her home, and she had made Ye Mo leave through the window.

Ning Qingxue suddenly imagined the desperation and pain Ye Mo's heart had to have been in at the time... She had indeed felt the changes in her body after eating the pill. Had that Face Preserving Pill been for real? Didn't that mean that it was worth a fortune! She thought Ye Mo had been bullshitting, yet after seeing the effects of the defensive necklace and the Luo Yue beauty pill, she ended up doubting those thoughts.

Hmm, 'Beauty Pill', 'Face Preserving Pill'. Ning Qingxue suddenly came to realize that both pills were related to beauty. Didn't that suggest that the two pills were related?

Concluding this, Ning Qingxue shivered. She understood now; considering how Fei Yu had gotten chosen and CEO Yu's attitude towards her, as well as the mysterious big boss of Luo Yue, if she still didn't deduce that Luo Yue was related to Ye Mo, she would simply be too stupid.

If it weren't Ye Mo's company, why would Luo Yue have chosen her corporation? If Ye Mo wasn't the big boss, why would someone as capable as Yu Miaodan have been so respectful to her?

If not because she was Ye Mo's wife, why would Yu Miaodan have been so rude to Yuan Qibing, going so far as to even target him? After all, Luo Yue was a new company. They couldn't just randomly offend Yuan Bei even if they really didn't want to cooperate with them.

How come Yu Miaodan hadn't sent representatives to other companies but just to hers?

"So that's it," Ning Qingxue murmured. She had come to realize a lot of things. She guessed that what Ye Mo had told her was probably true.

Ning Qingxue grabbed her hair. Although she believed these things now, she still couldn't believe that she'd fallen in love with Ye Mo.

Ning Qingxue sighed and cast these thoughts aside as she walked out from the crevice and found a place to sit. She took out some things to eat before realizing she was short on water.

If she couldn't find land as soon as possible, she would die all the same. But before she died, she wanted to know why she would fall in love with Ye Mo and even preserve their memories when she had been moments from death.

After a long while, she stood up dazedly. Countless thoughts flashed across her mind. She wondered how her parents were; they must be really worried.

Ning Qingxue sat there for a whole morning. Then, Ning Qingxue decided that she needed to find land and couldn't just be wasting time here.

The sun was covered by clouds with the temperature getting colder again. Ning Qingxue looked around. She figured that since she wanted to leave the glacier, she'd have to find a place to go on land. She really didn't like swimming in the ocean.

In the far of distance, Ning Qingxue actually saw a black shadow getting bigger and bigger. It was a ship! It really was a ship!

Ning Qingxue's heart started thumping. This meant that there were people there, which in turn meant that she was saved. She stared at the ship as it held course towards her direction. She would scream for help as soon as the ship got near.

It was getting closer, but one could see sails on top of the ship. It was already this era, and there were still ships with sails? Ning Qingxue felt it to be quite strange.

As the ship neared, Ning Qingxue was about to wave with a towel when she saw the flag on the ship. It was an upside-down skull. Even in the middle of the day, Ning Qingxue could still feel the chills.

There didn't seem to be even a single person on the ship, and Ning Qingxue quickly put her hand down. She was afraid to attract the ship. Luckily her eyes were good, or she wouldn't have been able to spot the skull flag.

Ning Qingxue carefully hid in the crevice again and took out the gun from the bag.

It was an MP5KA4. The thing was, she only had two clips, one of which had been acquired from the runny-nose guy. But that one was burned, so she wasn't even sure if she would be able to use it.

Other than that, she had four fireball charms. Tang Beiwei had given them to her before she left. She was really grateful to Tang Beiwei now. If not for her, she would've died on the plane and it wasn't certain whether her corpse might've been raped or not.

Ning Qingxue carefully put the fireball charms on her, tied the dagger to her leg and held the gun in her hand, before staring at the ship that was sailing over.

Ning Qingxue didn't have much nautical knowledge, but that skull flag definitely signified that those on board wouldn't be any virtuous people. She even suspected that it was a pirate ship; but she didn't seem to see anyone on it.

In this day and age, who still used sails? This alone was already very eerie on itself.

Ning Qingxue didn't like watching movies, but she had still seen those movie posters. If this ship was really a pirate ship, she would only be able to pray that they didn't see her. She would rather die alone on this glacier than be taken away by pirates.

She had two clips, so no matter what, if she were to get caught by pirates, she wouldn't allow herself to be raped.

Ning Qingxue got more and more worried as the ship neared her. She could see some things on the ship, which appeared to be a couple of huge anchors. But other than that and the flag, she didn't see anything.

The skull flag looked scary, and Ning Qingxue felt goosebumps all over her. She stuck closely inside the crevice as she held the gun, not daring to move a bit.