

Strongest As 41

Chapter 41: I Should Believe Him

Ning Hai.

Two days passed really quickly. Although Ning Qingxue stood at the front door every day gazing her eyes out, not even a shadow came, much less Ye Mo.

Two days later, Ning Qingxue finally understood that Ye Mo was gone and left without a sound. He didn't even tell her or take his own things away. If it wasn't an urgent issue, then she really wasn't anything in his eyes. Perhaps in Ye Mo's eyes, she was just a disrespectful, heartless and self-centered person.

"Qingxue, two days' time is up, your parents have already told me that they were coming, but I told them that we will be meeting them at Yu state." Li Mumei looked at the soulless Ning Qingxue and reminded once again.

Ning Qingxue's behavior these two days were very abnormal, as though she had lost her soul. She seemed to really care if Ye Mo came back or not. Even though Li Mumei didn't know what happened exactly, she knew there was something going on between Ning Qingxue and Ye Mo that she didn't know.

But if someone were to say Ning Qingxue was attracted to Ye Mo, she would never believe it.

"Has it been two days already?" Ning Qingxue answered subconsciously as her mind wandered in thought.

Half a moment later, Ning Qingxue said once again, "Mumei, I want to buy this place... Yes, buy this place, no matter how much it costs."

"Qingxue, what's wrong with you?" Li Mumei felt that Ning Qingxue's actions were too casual. Even if the owner sold this place, who would live here?

“Mumei, buy this place, and tell the owner not to move the flower pots.” Ning Qingxue had made up her mind.

“Why? Qingxue, even if you want to buy this place, you must have a good reason. Besides, your parents would want to know too,” Li Mumei asked in confusion.

“No reason Mumei, I just feel that I have lost something here. Perhaps I have a chance to find it if I buy this place, yet if I don’t, I might never have the chance to find it in my entire life. Mumei, I have made up my mind. If my dad doesn’t agree, I will talk to him myself.” Ning Qingxue’s voice was very soft as if coming from the border of heaven.

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“Look, that pretty lady who came for Ye Mo last time came again.”

“Ye Mo’s a really lucky guy. He actually knows beautiful women of this caliber and yet doesn’t come to class making the girls unable to find him.”

“Amazing, I’ve only seen him 2 or 3 times ever since school begun.”

“Hmmp...”

There were discussions everywhere inside the classroom, and that last “Hmmp” was made by Yan Yan, who felt annoyed by this beautiful girl who was countless times prettier than her. Furthermore, she had even embarrassed herself last time.

Su Jingwen had been to Ning Hai University many times but just couldn’t find Ye Mo. She was aware that Li Mumei knew where Ye Mo lived, but she didn’t want for the fact that she was looking for Ye Mo to be known. As for her mindset, Su Jingwen understood it. She was looking for Ye Mo because she felt very comfortable and had a joyful mood every time she was with him; moreover she didn’t feel any pressure in his presence at all.

Every since Ye Mo danced with her that night on her birthday, Su Jingwen had never been able to find him. Today was already the third time Su Jingwen came looking for him, so this time, she decided to ask his classmates if she didn't find him.

Just when Su Jingwen made up her mind, she saw a cold-looking young, yet mature woman coming in, and Su Jingwen immediately recognized who this woman was. She was the teacher she saw last time when she left with Ye Mo. Immediately, she walked up excitedly and asked, "Teacher, hello, do you know where Ye Mo had been these few days?"

"Ye Mo? I don't know someone so shameless," The woman turned and left after having said that sentence. This woman was, of course, Yun Bing, and right now, the person she hated the most was Ye Mo. If Ye Mo appeared in front of her again, she wasn't even sure if she wouldn't immediately throw the books in her hand at him.

Today, there was actually someone asking where Ye Mo went, and she recognized this pretty lady from last time. There was something she was absolutely sure about: someone who was friends with Ye Mo definitely wouldn't be a good person.

Su Jingwen stared at the teacher strutting off in shock and thought, "Did all the teachers in the university have such low moral standards? She said that she didn't know him, yet she also called him a shameless person. What would Ye Mo do to that woman for her to react like that? Even if other people didn't know Ye Mo's situation, how could she not know? He was the person kicked out of the Beijing Ye Family and was naturally... 'that'.

What else could it be for a woman to hate a man for? Ye Mo couldn't do that at all. What right did this woman have to hate Ye Mo?" Immediately, Yun Bing's image in Su Jingwen's heart fell by a mile.

"Sister Jingwen, why are you here?" Su Mei's voice sounded.

"Oh, Su Mei. Who is that teacher in front? Why are her moral standards so low? I asked her a question, and yet she actually swore." Su Jingwen pointed at Yun Bing who only had their back to them.

Su Mei looked and said intrigued: "She's the English teacher, Yun Bing, although she is a bit cold, she isn't someone with low moral standards. What's wrong? Did she say something just then?"

“No, when I asked why Ye Mo wasn’t here and where he went, she actually called him a shameless person. Really, what sort of teacher is she?” Su Jingwen was obviously not happy about Yun Bing addressing Ye Mo like that.

“Ye Mo? Oh, no wonder. It’s because Ye Mo harassed her before, I saw it with my own eyes. That day, Ye Mo probably harassed the teacher because of something, so Ms. Yun was going to hit him but Ye Mo grabbed her by the wrist. Eventually, Ms. Yun called him a shameless person. Sister Jingwen, don’t do anything with that Ye Mo anymore, he’s a shameless person and probably got to know you for your money,” Su Mei didn’t have any good impressions of Ye Mo and fabricated more negative things about Ye Mo, making him seem completely worthless.

Su Jingwen listened to Su Mei’s words confused, and after a long while, she frowned her eyebrows and said, “Ye Mo isn’t such a person. I believe my first impressions, and I’ve seen him quite a few times, he didn’t seem like that kind of person at all. Su Mei, didn’t you see it wrong? I think you shouldn’t be so judgemental sometimes.”

“What? Sister Jingwen, how could I see it wrongly? That day, in the forest by the lake, I saw with my own eyes the interaction between them. And, even if I did see wrongly, was the teacher swearing at Ye Mo also false then?” Su Mei hurriedly said.

Actually, when Su Jingwen asked, she knew her question was problematic. If Su Mei saw it wrongly, why did that woman swore at Ye Mo without reason? Were her feelings really wrong? However, Ye Mo didn’t give her a bad impression. Although he wasn’t well off, he always had an equal attitude towards her. What was going on here?

You know someone’s face, but you don’t know their heart. Was Ye Mo really that type of person, could it be possible that he simply hid very deeply? Or was it that he had hidden intentions when he made contact with her? Yet in the grace of heavens, it had been her looking for Ye Mo right at the start. He never came looking for her once. It was the same even when he knew her number.

She touched the bracelet on her wrist. Su Jingwen’s heart was a bit messy. It wasn’t because she had feelings for Ye Mo, it was that she never had a friend of the opposite sex in the same age group who she could get along well with. Her good impression for Ye Mo appeared without her realizing. However, now she discovered that other people’s opinions of him were so different to hers that She felt her heart was blocked. Besides, she saw some things with her own eyes.

"No," she thought, "I need to go where he lives and see for myself. Li Mumei knows, so I'll go ask her first. I don't believe Ye Mo is such a person, and they must've misunderstood him. I should believe him."

Chapter 42: Three Beads

Before Su Jingwen could ask Li Mumei, another woman called her. This woman was none other than Ning Qingxue, who married Ye Mo. Of course, Su Jingwen knew why Ning Qingxue was married to Ye Mo; however, her woman's intuition told her that Ning Qingxue didn't feel that great toward her, so why would Ning Qingxue be the first to call her?

When Su Jingwen arrived at a cafeteria, Ning Qingxue was already there and had been for a long time. As she saw Su Jingwen coming in, Ning Qingxue hurriedly stood up. "Qingxue, you were looking for me?" Su Jingwen saw Ning Qingxue and asked.

"Yes, Jingwen, please sit, do you want to drink anything?" Ning Qingxue asked casually.

"I don't like coffee, I'll have some juice instead," Just when Su Jingwen finished her sentence, she realized that there was also a cup of juice in front of Ning Qingxue. The two were drinking juice in a cafeteria, this really was quite ridiculous.

"Qingxue, um, are you guys living alright...?" Su Jingwen originally wanted to ask how Ye Mo was doing, but when the words got to her mouth, it became "you guys".

"Oh, ah, good..." Ning Qingxue drank a sip of juice and didn't know how to reply. After a while, she calmed down and said, "Jingwen, there's actually something that I want you to help me with, it's just that..."

After a long while, Ning Qingxue still hadn't been able to articulate her intentions. It was as though it was embarrassing to say.

"Qingxue, if there's something, just be straightforward. Mumei is my good friend, while she is your cousin and, although we weren't familiar before, I think we'll be familiar later on." Su Jingwen's meaning was clear. We aren't strangers anymore, what can't you say?

“Okay, I’ll be straightforward then. Could you tell me some things about Ye Mo? And...” Ning Qingxue said half her sentence but wasn’t able to say the other half.

Su Jingwen suddenly smiled sweetly and said, “Oh, so this was actually something like that. I got to know Ye Mo in a very accidental way. He was taken to the police station, and I went there to get him out. The reason I did it was because, from a distance, he looked like someone familiar. Yet, when I saw him in person, I realized that he wasn’t the one I was looking for. Afterward, we ate together and later, I invited him to my birthday dinner.”

Su Jingwen didn’t say that she had thought that Ye Mo was that master who sold her the charms; after all, Ning Qingxue and Li Mumei appeared not to be superstitious. Why would she bother saying that?

Ning Qingxue didn’t think that Ye Mo actually went to the police station, she didn’t know for what reason but she didn’t ask and continued: “Jingwen, um, last time when Ye Mo went to your birthday party, he gave you a bracelet. If you didn’t like it, I thought... I thought that maybe...”

Ning Qingxue was too embarrassed to say that she wanted Su Jingwen to give her the bracelet. After all, Ye Mo gave this to Su Jingwen, and if she hadn’t heard from Li Mumei that Ye Mo had only seen Su Jingwen a few times, she would ask Su Jingwen for it no matter how much she wanted it. And now, Su Jingwen also admitted that she and Ye Mo weren’t really close; thus, Ning Qingxue tried to ask, but when the words reached her mouth, she still couldn’t say it.

Although Ning Qingxue didn’t say it out loud, Su Jingwen understood what she meant: Ning Qingxue probably wanted her bracelet. Su Jingwen began to wonder, “Does she really have feelings for Ye Mo? No, even if there were feelings, if Ye Mo could give this to me, then, of course, he could make one for Ning Qingxue. So why does she still want this bracelet?”

She honestly thought that Ye Mo’s bracelet was really crude-looking, yet the reason she liked it was because she felt that the friendship she had with Ye Mo was pure. Ye Mo was a friend that made her feel very peaceful and, although they hadn’t seen each other much, it never had anything else involved.

However, earlier when she heard Su Mei and saw Yun Bing’s attitude towards Ye Mo, she started to feel confused. At this point, she wasn’t sure what sort of a person Ye Mo was. Although she believed in Ye Mo, there was still some doubt in the depth of her heart.

“Is Ye Mo okay?” Su Jingwen didn’t reply to Ning Qingxue and instead asked something completely irrelevant.

Ning Qingxue originally thought that Su Jingwen was going to say that she would go back and look for the bracelet, or say that she didn’t know where she put it since Ning Qingxue didn’t believe that Su Jingwen would wear the crude bracelet Ye Mo gave her. In her eyes, that bracelet shouldn’t mean much to Su Jingwen; therefore, she asked for it. However, she didn’t expect Su Jingwen to ask about Ye Mo which took her by surprise.

“Ye Mo left and probably even left Ning Hai by now. I don’t know where he went, and I haven’t seen him for a few days. Tonight, I will also leave Ning Hai for Yu state with Mumei,” Ning Qingxue still reacted quickly and told Su Jingwen that she was leaving Ning Hai soon.

“Ye Mo had already left? He still hasn’t graduated from Ning Hai University, though!” Su Jingwen said in surprise. But soon, she remembered what Su Mei told her about Ye Mo at Ning Hai University, that even if he finished all the course, he still probably couldn’t graduate.

Su Jingwen suddenly smiled and didn’t wait for Ning Qingxue’s reply. Instead, she just said, “That bracelet is actually not bad, I quite like it. Since you are already his wife, wouldn’t he agree to make you one if you ask him for it? Tell me why you want that bracelet, and perhaps I could give you half.”

Ning Qingxue immediately realized that Su Jingwen was intentionally doing this, but she still replied, “You know that I married Ye Mo as a cover up, it’s just that now, I don’t need it anymore. Ye Mo left and didn’t leave anything to me. And, I feel I owe him, so, so...”

One reason that Ning Qingxue wanted the bracelet was that she was suddenly envious of Su Jingwen’s bracelet that Ye Mo gave her. Since Su Jingwen was so rich, she probably wouldn’t like something so crude and probably even lost it somewhere. Since Su Jingwen didn’t like it, then it shouldn’t even matter if she took it back.

However, she hid a key thing: although Ye Mo didn’t leave anything to her, he was gone too quickly and even left behind his little medical case. However, she wasn’t going to say this as that medical case had already become something private to her.

"The bracelet is on my hands..." Su Jingwen took off the bracelet as she spoke. The reason she thought Ning Qingxue felt guilty towards Ye Mo was because she used him. In fact, Ning Qingxue was also pitiful, as it seemed that Ye Mo was infuriated with her since he left without even notifying her.

"Huh..." Ning Qingxue was shocked. She didn't think that Su Jingwen would actually wear on her wrist the bracelet Ye Mo gave her. This took her by surprise. What did this mean? It implied that Su Jingwen really liked this bracelet and things weren't as she thought they were. Suddenly, an unknown feeling gushed in Ning Qingxue's heart. A feeling that she didn't even understand.

"All right, I'll give you three beads. These were all made by Ye Mo himself. You can link them with string yourself," As Su Jingwen spoke, she opened the bracelet and took off three beads and gave them to Ning Qingxue.

If it would have happened in the morning before she had heard Yun Bing swearing at Ye Mo and Su Mei's words to her, perhaps she wouldn't be willing to give three beads to Ning Qingxue. But after these two events, she had a feeling that the beads in her hands didn't seem as important as before.

Now that Ning Qingxue asked for it, she actually gave three to her. As for why keeping the other three, perhaps it was in memory of that pure friendship. After she got back, maybe she would store the three remaining beads away and not wear it on her hands anymore.

Chapter 43: This Money Isn't Easy To Earn

Wen Dong's car sped on the roads around the mountain. If one looked outside, one would probably be fearful of the car falling off the cliff at any time; however, Wen Dong drove the car fast and steady. Despite so, many cars on the road saw Wen Dong, and all stopped by the road, fearful that this mad woman was going to crash into them.

Wen Dong was speechless. Even if Ye Mo wasn't scared of being in a car going so fast without barricades to protect the car from falling off the road, he should at least open his eyes; however, he actually was quietly sleeping.

Were his nerves just thick or did he trust her driving skills? Wait, did he even know her car skills were so good? In fact, even her heart was pumping, driving so fast on this mountain road.

Wen Dong thought of the moment when she first saw Ye Mo and his fearless nerves. Wen Dong finally got to understand Ye Mo a bit. Using nice words, he could be described as a completely fearless young man, but in a meaner tone, he was a fool. However, this type of people was perfectly suited to her, since she needed exactly this type of people to help her. Otherwise, it would be really hard for her to do the deal by herself.

Seeing that Ye Mo didn't take notice of the car's speed, Wen Dong finally slowed down. After all, they were driving on the mountain side, and it was quite dangerous going this fast as there were a lot of twists and turns. She would raise the speed again after they got off the mountain.

But at this moment, Ye Mo opened his eyes and asked casually, "How far is it?"

Wen Dong heard Ye Mo's words and immediately replied: "Around 600 km."

"Still that far! How long is it going to take with you driving so slowly?" Ye Mo frowned and said. Hearing Ye Mo's words, Wen Dong almost drove the car off the cliff. She thought that she was going fast enough already but this still wasn't fast enough for him? No wonder this guy didn't talk, he thought she was driving too slow.

"We are still on the mountain's road; we'll drive faster once we reach the highway," Wen Dong replied helplessly. Luckily, Ye Mo didn't continue to talk about her driving speed and closed his eyes to meditate. If Ye Mo's tone just then really sounded unhappy, she would've thought he was messing with her.

After the car got on the highway, Wen Dong finally raised the speed. Ye Mo felt that the car was a bit floaty, so he looked at the car's speed meter and saw that it had just reached 200km/h. At this speed, it only took them less than two hours to reach Yun Du. However, the car didn't enter the city and instead parked outside a mansion in the rural district.

Ye Mo scanned this mansion; it looked very grandiloquent, with a cluster of bamboo outside the mansion as well as a huge artificial lake. The yard of the mansion was also very spacious as seven to eight luxury cars were parked there, and the grass patch at the front was enough to be made into two soccer fields. It could be seen that the owner of this mansion was definitely wealthy.

“You carry that smaller case, and I’ll take the bigger one,” after saying that, Wen Dong got off the car and grabbed the big case from the back. Ye Mo knew that inside this big case was an AK rifle, while the smaller one contained some information and a model.

Ye Mo looked at Wen Dong thoughtfully. Being able to own such a huge yard and a mansion on the outskirts of the city meant that this person had not only money but also connections; otherwise, such occurrence rarely happened.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo took out his beak-shaped hat and shades from his bag and put them on. Then, he grabbed a mouth mask before finally carrying the case Wen Dong told him to carry.

Wen Dong looked at Ye Mo’s appearance, and her mouth moved but finally didn’t say anything. She didn’t understand why Ye Mo would do something like this. In her opinion, Ye Mo had thick nerves and wasn’t the type to think about being hunted because of revenge. However, Ye Mo did this, and she didn’t know what he was thinking, so she remained silent.

Ye Mo’s appearance did look really cool, and it gave people an indescribable feeling.

“This isn’t bad,” Wen Dong muttered and carried the case into the mansion. However, she didn’t drive her car in. The two guards at the door scanned Ye Mo, but when the two guards saw Wen Dong coming in, they didn’t even stop or question her, much less search her, and just let them in.

Ye Mo’s spirit sense range was too short right now, and he could only see five to six meters from his position; even that was a bit blurry. Thus, he couldn’t check this entire mansion.

“Haha, Mrs. Wen is still looking strong and good after leaving the Northern Sands. I’ve been waiting for a long time. Give Mrs. Wen a seat and serve her tea!” When Ye Mo and Wen Dong went into the living room, a slightly old sounding voice appeared.

“Tea won’t be necessary, I want to finish the deal immediately and leave when I’m done. We won’t have anything to do with each other after that,” Wen Dong waved her hand and said straightforwardly.

Ye Mo looked at the person speaking, it was a 50-or-so-year-old man. His hair was a bit white, but his spirit was ferocious and had this bleak Killer's Chi on him. Although he had a smile on his face, his eyes were very sharp and flickering. This wasn't a simple man and appeared to be a very suspicious person.

However, for Ye Mo, this man should be at most around Wen Dong's level, or even lower than her, and didn't think of him as a threat. No matter how suspicious he was, it was ethereal and insignificant, like clouds in front of absolute power.

There were two men on either side of this person. Unexpectedly, there weren't the people guarding the door that Wen Dong and Ye Mo came from. Ye Mo saw this guy's bleak appearance and knew he wasn't someone easy to talk to. There weren't people at the door, and this didn't match the man's temperament.

Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense out and immediately found another four people. There were two at the door, with one squatting on each side and all had guns in their hands. It was just that the two people cleverly used the ping feng [1] to cover it. The two people at the door hid outside after he and Wen Dong came in.

It was not surprising that Wen Dong didn't notice the people behind the ping feng because it had a lot of holes in the middle which made it see-through, and on top of that, it was hollow at the bottom, so it didn't look conspicuous.

The only reason Ye Mo could see them was because he could scan it using his spirit sense. Although this ping feng looked something like a painting and was hollow in the middle, the side near the interior of the mansion was three-dimensional; however, because of their careful placement, the people who walked in from the door would only notice an ordinary ping feng. If Ye Mo didn't have spirit sense, he wouldn't be able to see it either.

However, even if Ye Mo didn't know that the interior side was hollow, he could still see some problems. Wen Dong probably didn't see it because the side of the ping feng near the door was nailed into the ground. Who would nail a ping feng to the ground in the living room? This obviously wasn't normal.

The part of the ping feng that was empty had a person squatting inside it. This person's clothes were all the same color as the ping feng and also had quite some holes in it. However, it was cleverly made so that the person who entered the door could only see a small half. Usually, someone who saw such an ordinary ping feng and could still see clearly the other side, wouldn't pay much attention to it.

It seemed that Wen Dong's deal wasn't going to be as simple as he had thought; it appeared that this 50,000 dollars wouldn't be easy to earn.

Chapter 44: Lethal Trap

"Haha, don't be hasty! Mrs. Wen, let's talk about business first. I don't think you would have a problem with that," the man talked slowly once again.

"All right..." after Wen Dong said these two words, her face changed and said to Ye Mo, "Open the case and let him see."

Ye Mo saw Wen Dong's face change and immediately knew that she had discovered the people hiding at the side. Although he didn't know how she found out, but since she did, it meant that she had a plan. However, he didn't know if she noticed the people hiding behind the door or the people hiding in the ping feng.

"Mrs. Wen, I know you're strong but no matter how strong you are, you will need more than ten seconds to open the case and set up the gun inside. During these ten seconds, I can kill you many times. Therefore, I hope we don't get impulsive." The man sat down and looked at Wen Dong in derision.

Ye Mo was also surprised. He didn't know where Wen Dong got her courage from to deal with this man; it was akin to a sheep going into a tiger's mouth.

"What does that mean? What's the meaning of you having people with guns standing behind the door? Do you want to break the rules?" Wen Dong asked smoothly, as though she was saying something completely irrelevant to her.

"Clap, clap..." The man clapped his hand and said, "Mrs. Wen, you truly are as strong as you were before. But now, the rules don't mean much, come in."

Hearing the man's voice, the two people at the door came in and held up their gun to Ye Mo and Wen Dong. However, Ye Mo didn't expect that the four people behind the man wouldn't raise their guns.

Ye Mo now realized that Wen Dong only discovered the two people at the door and didn't see the two people hidden at the ping fengs on the each side. Ye Mo's spirit sense locked onto the fingers of the two men at the door. As soon as they would pull the trigger, he would try to dodge it. He wasn't too sure if he could dodge bullets now, and before the 3rd stage, Ye Mo estimated it to be quite dangerous.

Wen Dong acted as though she wasn't pointed at by a gun. Instead, she took out a timer from her pocket and said slowly, "If you really want to break the rules, then I don't mind all of us leaving together. Indeed, I have a gun in this case but there is also a timed bomb. Although it isn't very powerful but it is potent enough to flatten your mansion and more. I think you won't doubt the power of the bomb in my hands."

"Haha, Mrs. Wen, you really like to joke. Jiang Yan, give the thing over to Mrs. Wen for inspection. And you guys, put back your guns! Don't you know that Mrs. Wen is a guest?" the man said while making the men at the door put back their guns. He obviously knew what Wen Dong would do since playing with bombs was as easy as playing with fire crackers to them.

Wen Dong acted as though this thing didn't happen and just opened the case. When everyone had their eyes on the case, she had already set up the gun in a flurry of movements. Although it wasn't timed, Ye Mo was sure she didn't go over ten seconds. Although it was just a few seconds, either out of concern for the bomb on her or because he didn't see the thing Wen Dong brought, the man's face changed a few times, but in the end, he didn't instruct his men to open fire.

However, Ye Mo knew that Wen Dong's case definitely didn't have a bomb because he scanned it with his spirit sense before. Wen Dong had already set up the rifle and pulled Ye Mo to the side. Ye Mo laughed bitterly to himself; even though she avoided leaving their backs to the people at the door, this just left their backs to the people hiding in the ping feng.

Of course, the man had a smile on the corner of his mouth and nodded to the man beside him with the case.

The man opened the case and walked over to Wen Dong. Ye Mo had seen it clearly, it was a case full of US Dollars, around 1 million.

He cursed Wen Dong for being stingy. She got herself more than a million, yet she just gave him tens of thousands for payment and still made him subject to gunpoint. However, Ye Mo also opened the case and pointed the case at the man. At the same time, he picked off some wooden splinters from the wooden chair by his side and split into eight pieces. He shot one of them to the back as the wooden splinter passed through the hole in the ping feng accurately into the man hiding on the other side. The man's position didn't even change before he was killed.

No one saw his movement. The wooden splinter was imbued with chi and when it struck the man, it just pierced his forehead and blocked his sound chord. For those who wanted his life, Ye Mo was always merciless.

After killing this man, Ye Mo intentionally walked towards the middle. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to see them clearly with his spirit sense due to the range. Seeing Ye Mo walk towards the middle, even though Wen Dong didn't want to, she could only follow behind Ye Mo.

The man with the US Dollars walked up to Ye Mo's case and checked it, while Wen Dong also had the gun on one hand and took a few stacks of US Dollars to make sure.

After seeing the contents of the case, the man nodded.

The boss smiled and said, "Okay, just like this..." after a few words, he actually turned and walked away. Ye Mo's spirit sense immediately scanned that the other man inside the ping feng was going to pull the trigger, and at the same time, the rest of the 7 splinters in Ye Mo's hands had already flew out as he pulled Wen Dong aside a few meters. Ye Mo didn't understand why these guys weren't afraid of bombs but it was possible that when Wen Dong opened the case, he used some instruments to see through it. This Wen Dong was careless.

Just when this man said okay, Wen Dong immediately noticed something was wrong and was going to raise her gun and shoot. But at this moment, she was pulled away by Ye Mo. Wen Dong, who didn't understand why Ye Mo pulled her away at this dangerous moment, immediately reacted after she heard a few clear gunshots. She didn't even think and raised her gun to retaliate. However, she realized that other than the boss, no one else could stand.

What was this? Seeing that the two men at the door as well as the four behind the boss were all bleeding from their forehead, Wen Dong immediately understood what had happened. These people were killed by Ye Mo.

Wen Dong's first thought was that Ye Mo definitely wasn't a normal person. He actually managed to make her dodge the gun shot while killing at least seven people in such a short time. If Ye Mo didn't pull her aside, she was sure she could only kill six of them before she was shot. However, she definitely wouldn't have been able to dodge the bullet from the ping feng.

God, who is he, and how is he this strong? Wen Dong immediately found the blood stain on the ping feng in astonishment. Just then, the gun shot also sounded from there. Wen Dong immediately realized that there was someone inside, and this person was killed by Ye Mo.

Thinking that there was another ping feng on the other side, Wen Dong also looked over. As expected, there was also blood dripping down from there. Immediately, Wen Dong had cold sweat run down her back. If it wasn't Ye Mo, she wouldn't even have known how she died. There were two hidden people pointing their guns at her and she didn't even notice. No wonder she felt her heart was a bit cold when she came in here. So this was the reason. So what if she could drag a few people to death with her?

There was the sound of footsteps which had been already heard by Ye Mo as he was prepared to kill with more wooden splinters, but Wen Dong had already raised her gun and ended the battle in two shots.

Ye Mo nodded to himself. Wen Dong definitely couldn't hear the footsteps like him, but she could notice someone approaching which meant that she was experienced. The boss looked at Wen Dong in disbelief, and his face became paler. He knew that Wen Dong was arrogant so he set up this lethal trap; however, he lost all his men instead. If only he had known that her bomb was fake earlier, he could've killed her before.

"Gong Huishan, you wouldn't want to kill me for a mere million would you? You want to keep the information to yourself?" Wen Dong's face immediately became bad and raised her gun, forcing it towards the man.

Chapter 45: Who's Going To Piss Off

“Is there any use in trying to kill me? Don’t you know that the whole world would immediately know about this, idiot?” Wen Dong sneered at this man.

“Ca... calm down... Wen Dong, I was not the one who wanted to kill you, it was...” However, he didn’t even have the time to say who it was before she had already opened fire.

“I don’t need to know.” Wen Dong’s face returned to normal as she coldly killed the man with a single shot.

Meanwhile, Ye Mo was wondering if Wen Dong would ask him where he came from, but even if she did, Ye Mo wouldn’t tell her anything; he just came here for the 50,000 dollars she promised. However, he wouldn’t have thought that earning this little money would be so hard. If he hadn’t been careful, he actually might’ve died here. After a while, although he didn’t expect Wen Dong to ask anything anymore, instead, she simply said to Ye Mo, “Let’s leave, the two I just killed were probably the door guard, so now, there might not be anyone left. I will set off a bomb to blow this place up.”

Hearing her words, Ye Mo wondered where that bomb was.

But before he even had the chance to ask, Wen Dong had already taken off a series of bombs from her waist, which shocked Ye Mo: “She really did bring bombs; however, it was hung around her waist, so this meant that her timed bomb threat previously was real! This woman really is a maniac! If she had set off the bomb earlier, wouldn’t I be...”

Although Ye Mo didn’t like it, he didn’t say much. He had experienced quite a lot of dangerous situations and didn’t care about another one.

20 minutes after the car had started to drive away, the heavenly shocking explosion could be heard from afar.

“If you’re planning to go to Gui Ling, why don’t you go there by plane?” Wen Dong sat silently for a long time before asking. She already knew that Ye Mo wasn’t an ordinary person which explained why he was so calm since the beginning despite everything that happened. Now that Ye Mo wasn’t saying anything, she knew that Ye Mo wasn’t feeling happy. Plus if it wasn’t for Ye Mo today, she would have died along with those people; there was no way she could’ve survived in that situation.

She wasn't afraid of death, but if she died, she wouldn't be able to use the money the way she wanted. Although she didn't say it, she was still very grateful toward Ye Mo.

"I don't have my identity papers on me," Ye Mo's reply was simple, yet he wouldn't actually dare to use his identity papers even if he had them. He had killed Song Shaowen and also disappeared that night, the Song Family would find out that he was the culprit eventually; Ye Mo knew this a long time ago. If he bought a plane ticket with his identity, this would be like directly sending clues to the Song Family, and right now, he didn't have the ability to speak on equal grounds with them.

After Wang Peng's hand had recovered, he was on high alert; it made him realize that he wasn't the only strong one in this world. After staying silent for another while, Wen Dong said: "Thank you for what happened this time, without you, I probably would have lost my life there. The 50,000 dollars I promised you is too little, but I cannot give you this money either, it has other uses. You can take the case containing the model; that thing is worth a lot of money. With your power, you should be able to protect it, but don't ask me what it is, I don't know much either.

"However, if you trust me, there are only 3 hours until we reach Hu Yang which is a far off mountain district, and I can help you get a real identity there."

Ye Mo really wasn't interested in that model thing and didn't care at all whether he had it or not. However, with a new identity, it would be so much easier for him. Now, that Wen Dong could actually get him one, of course, he would be happy to. He quickly said, "Fine, I'll believe you, I really need a new identity anyway."

As for payment, Ye Mo was satisfied with the 50,000. He didn't really care that much about money as long as he had enough to use. Even if Wen Dong were to give him those US Dollars, he would actually find it troublesome to exchange them.

Wen Dong immediately had a good impression of Ye Mo. This guy not only had absurd power but was easy to talk to and didn't take money into much consideration. With his power, it was as easy as eating and drinking for him to kill her and rob everything from her, but from the beginning till now, Ye Mo didn't even look at the case once. He even didn't complain about only being paid 50,000 while risking so much. Furthermore, Ye Mo didn't even ask who she really was, or what she did, or even where she was going; it was as though he was simply a roadside stranger. Well, perhaps he was, but definitely not an ordinary one.

“Do you have a phone number?” Wen Dong wanted to be connected with Ye Mo.

“No, I like peace,” Ye Mo’s words made her realize that he didn’t like getting to know other people, so Wen Dong didn’t talk anymore. She wasn’t the type of woman to annoy someone.

Three hours later, the car arrived at Hu Yang. Ye Mo went into a little hotel after Wen Dong had taken a picture of Ye Mo and left, and when Wen Dong came back the second day, it was already 3 pm. She really wasn’t bluffing, Ye Mo’s new identity was already completed; he was also called Ye Mo; however, his place of residence was a rural place in Hu Yang, but Ye Mo didn’t mind. There were too many people also called Ye Mo in this world. Wen Dong gave Ye Mo 50,000 dollars as well as the case with the file and the model since she said she had no use for it anymore.

When Ye Mo opened the case, he saw that this thing inside wasn’t heavy, so he threw the case away and found a plastic bag to put its contents in. He stuffed it in his backpack and said goodbye to Wen Dong.

....

That night, Ye Mo took the train to Hu Zhong Province’s southernmost city, Xian Shan. Xian Shan was the borderline city between the Hu Zhong Province and the Xiang Huai Province. Meanwhile, Xiang Huai was also neighbors with the Gui Nan Province.

Gui Lin, where Ye Mo wanted to go, belonged to the Gui Nan Province. Right now, he was at Xian Shan, so he had to pass through Xiang Huai Province before he could go in Gui Nan. Finally, he would have to go to Gui Nan Province’s southernmost city, which was Gui Lin City.

After arriving in Xian Shan, Ye Mo wasn’t in a hurry to travel anymore. After all, this was a few thousand kilometers from Ning Hai. Even if the Song Family already knew that he killed Song Shaowen, they wouldn’t be able to find him here for quite some time. Besides, in Ye Mo’s opinion, even if the Song Family found their way to Ning Hai from the roads the BMW traveled, they still needed some time to realize he had gone missing.

After staying one night in Xian Shan, Ye Mo went out to buy things the next day as he had decided to get a new set of clothing. In order to prevent him from being pointed at by a gun again, Ye Mo took the time to go to a shop and bought a packet of metal nails. The nails were minuscule, and each box had a few

hundred of them. For others people, it might be absurd to use nails as projectiles; however, it was more than enough for Ye Mo.

After buying the nails, Ye Mo casually walked around the market and realized that the clothes here were all expensive; it was all branded shops. For Ye Mo, his clothes only needed to be wearable and suited to his body; he didn't care about what brand it was. No matter how good the brand was, how could it get better than the clothes made in the cultivation realm? Plus, he didn't have that much money to spend on clothes.

People would look down on people like Ye Mo who wore cheap clothes when they went into these branded shops; however, he didn't care.

He was just about to leave a store when he noticed a poshly-dressed man reaching his hand into a small bag under the armpit of a middle-aged man. Meanwhile, this middle-aged man was on the phone with a worried face and didn't notice that he was being robbed.

Thief? The bag the man had under his armpit appeared to be made from real leather. How was the thief going to break into it? Ye Mo was looking curiously when another poshly-dressed youth beside the thief walked up to Ye Mo and said in a low voice, "Kid, if you stare any longer, I'll gouge your eyes out! P*ss off!"

Ye Mo's eyes became cold as he lifted his leg and delivered a kick, kicking this youth who told him to "p*ss off", right in the face.

Chapter 46: Borderland Flowing Snake Town

This youth kicked by Ye Mo flew backward and crashed onto a trash can. The way that he sat there would make people think he sat there himself, if not for his bleeding nose and mouth.

Ye Mo's move immediately alerted everyone. Even that man who had just finished his call turned around. As soon as he turned around, he saw the thief behind him. However, when that thief saw that the middle-aged man noticed him, he didn't look worried at all. Instead, he packed away the sharp knife hidden between his fingers and turned, as two other men surrounded Ye Mo with him.

Other than the youth kicked into the trash can, there were actually four of them.

“Punk, you’re asking to die! Go and disable him!” another youth with a knife yelled in rage as he charged towards Ye Mo. The other two didn’t hesitate to charge at Ye Mo as well, only the one sitting on the trash can with his face still bleeding was completely terrorized.

Of course, he had understood what had happened to him: a kick on his face from a young man actually sent him flying over and sitting on the trash can. He didn’t even dare to think about this. It was as though he was forced to stand up as he realized that if Ye Mo had kicked him in the chest instead and made him fly, he would probably not be as terrified as he was right now. He recognized that this youth wasn’t someone they could mess with and wanted to tell his mates to stop, but they had already charged up.

The middle-aged man also seemed to understand that this young man probably saw the thieves trying to steal his wallet and was targeted by the thief’s partners in crime instead. Although he wanted to help, he didn’t know any martial arts, and just when he was about to call the police, a scene that he could not believe happened once again before his eyes.

That young man kicked again and sent flying the man with the knife, who didn’t even understand how his knife was pierced into his own leg. This wasn’t all, the place where the man flew was right on the head of the man sitting in the trash can.

Then, the youth jumped up and did a roundhouse kick, which sent the other two youth, including the one that tried to steal his wallet, flying. Two “cracks” resounded. It wasn’t immediately known what broke until two of the thieves yelled out in pain and crumpled on top of the trash can. The four formed a human pile which made the trash can crumbling onto the ground making a loud banging sound.

The middle-aged man gasped a breath of cold air. If he hadn’t seen Ye Mo’s movements with his own eyes and saw it on video instead, he would’ve thought this was synthesized by computer. This was almost like shooting a movie.

“Scum.” Ye Mo left, and finally, the people watching finally came back to themselves. They looked at the four thieves laying on the ground and started clapping.

These thieves were barely able to move, but they seemed to know that things would get troublesome if the police came, so they struggled to sit up. They didn't care about the blood on them as they held each other and walked out.

"Friend, please wait up! Thank you for what happened just then," the middle-aged man chased Ye Mo and called out to him in gratitude.

Ye Mo waved his hand and said, "It's nothing, I didn't help you just for your sake. Those scum picked a fight with me," after finishing his sentence, he was about to leave once again.

"My name is Zhuo Aiguo, and I would like to invite you to a dinner to compensate you. Are you willing to come, friend?" Seeing that Ye Mo was so powerful, Zhuo Aiguo immediately had some thoughts.

"Not interested." Ye Mo was only staying in Xian Shan city for one night. This man invited him to dinner for a reason, but what thing was more important than him going to Gui Lin and cultivate? Seeing that Ye Mo was going to leave, Zhuo Aiguo was getting anxious, he hurriedly went up to him and said, "It's like this, I just need you to accompany me to Gui Lin, and furthermore, you can name any price you want."

In Zhuo Aiguo's opinion, Ye Mo didn't dress like a wealthy person, so money should be a good motivator to him. However, he didn't know that if Ye Mo didn't want to go to Gui Lin himself, he wouldn't be able to motivate him even with 1 million since Ye Mo still had 50,000 on him.

Gui Lin? Ye Mo stopped his steps. The place he wanted to go happened to be Gui Lin. If it was along the way and he had money to earn, he wouldn't mind. However, if it were something dangerous like what he did with Wen Dong, then he wouldn't want to do it. Although he wasn't scared, he didn't want to become a henchman every time he met someone. He had an identity now anyways, he wasn't scared that he couldn't buy a plane ticket.

"Fine, let's go talk." Ye Mo thought that he couldn't leave tonight anyway, so he might as well have a talk with him.

The two found a quiet cafeteria and sat down. Zhuo Aiguo was straightforward and said, "Actually, something urgent came up which is forcing me to go to Gui Lin. I have to meet up with the gang leader at the Flowing Snake Town to exchange some things. However, Flowing Snake is further down than Gui Lin, and that place is too chaotic.

“Originally, I was waiting here for someone to go with me. But friend, you are so much stronger than him, so if you are willing to come with me to Gui Lin, you can name any price. In fact, Flowing Snake is no longer a part of Gui Lin. I need to take a few hours car ride to reach Flowing Snake after I get off the plane at Gui Lin airport.

“You know that there are no problems in flying straight from Xian Shan to Gui Lin. However, Flowing Snake is close to the borders of a few countries and is the place where some ethnic minorities live. I said that the public security is chaotic there, but in fact, there is no public security at all.”

After Zhuo Aiguo had finished, he looked at Ye Mo filled with hope. There was one sentence that he omitted, which was that Flowing Snake was the place where the fugitives and mercenaries of different countries gathered at, and such things as killings and fighting occurred every day.

Ye Mo frowned as he barely knew anything about Gui Lin. He heard that Gui Lin was a borderline city, so if the Song Family discovered him, he could go on the other side of the border at any time. He really hadn't heard of the place closer to the border that Zhuo Aiguo talked about. As for whether or not it was chaotic, he didn't care at all.

After thinking for a while, Ye Mo said, “In fact, I was also planning to go to Gui Lin, as I want to find an opportunity to develop in that place; however, it will be my first time going there. I heard you saying that Flowing Snake is closer to the border, so I think I will have a greater chance of development going in this town instead. As for the payment, I don't need it. If you have some familiar places at Flowing Snake, then keep one in mind for me.”

After hearing Ye Mo, Zhuo Aiguo hurriedly shook his hand: “Don't ever go to Flowing Snake to develop. If you want to do business, you should stay at Gui Lin. I have some contacts in Gui Lin, and I also have a house there that I don't need and could simply give to you. In my case, the only reason for me to go to Flowing Snake is that I don't have any other choice; if I had, I would definitely not go there.”

Ye Mo smiled faintly and said, “Where there are dangers, there are opportunities! I will go to Flowing Snake.”

Seeing that Ye Mo had made up his mind, Zhuo Aiguo didn't try to persuade him anymore; after all, Ye Mo was a master. Finally, he said, “No problem, I should be able to find a place in Flowing Snake.” Zhuo

Aiguo understood Ye Mo's meaning. He had heard of this place before; although it was a wicked city, it was easy to do things as long as you paved your way with money first.

Ye Mo nodded and said, "The business I do is a bit illegal, the further away it is, the better."

Zhuo Aiguo opened his mouth but eventually didn't say anything. From his many years of experience in the business industry, Ye Mo didn't seem like those cunning and sly people; however, the way he talked sounded like he wanted to join gangs.

Chapter 47: So That's It

Ning Hai University.

Yun Bing was feeling irritated these few days. She tried to see if she could find Ye Mo, but she hadn't seen him for a long time. Initially, although Ye Mo didn't go to her class often, she could still often see him going to the library, yet these last few days, she hadn't even seen his shadow.

Originally, she thought that after Ye Mo had disappeared, she would be able to calm down and keep doing what she wanted; however, she was constantly reminded of the fact that Zheng Wenqiao and her schoolmate being beaten until they became mentally disabled, was related to her. She wanted to ask Ye Mo about the event, but his attitude was horrible at the time; he had even wanted to throw her into the lake. "That bastard!" She suspected that not only he had looked at her body, but he might have even touched it, seeing how cocky he was to her. Thinking about this, Yun Bing immediately felt furious and started wondering if perhaps Ning Hai was no longer suitable for her, which would force her to go back to Beijing.

After thinking about leaving Ning Hai for a while, Yun Bing actually gasped a sigh of relief and thought that she should have left long ago. The first thing Yun Bing did when she returned to her home wasn't to cook like she used to but pack her stuff.

After she had completely packed her things, she started cleaning the place and found an SD card in her room. Yun Bing picked up the 8GB SD card near the corner and felt confused, as she had never used SD

cards. However, she immediately thought of the camera that she had found, smashed to pieces that day after Ye Mo left. However, all the things inside it were broken, and since she didn't know what had happened, she didn't bother looking too much into it.

But now, she found a storage disk and immediately thought that it should be the camera's, the one that she couldn't find when she had woken up and saw the mess that was left that day. It looked like this was exactly the one she had been looking for, but she didn't expect it to be in the corner of the room; if she wasn't tidying the house today, she actually wouldn't have found it.

Yun Bing opened up her laptop and put the SD card in. She found only one video file and opened it with the embedded player. Immediately, the screen showed an image and voices could be heard.

"Young master Qiao, I am ready." It was the voice of her schoolmate who drugged her.

"Start when I go on this woman. Remember to film it clearly and capture all the specifics, especially when she moans. I want all of it! I don't believe that she won't cooperate after all that." The image showed Zhen Wenqiao.

Watching the video, Yun Bing was literally so angry that she was shaking. What made her more embarrassed and outraged at the same time was that she was the one to pull apart her own clothes, and she immediately understood what happened; it should have been from the drink she had drunk that day which had an aphrodisiac in it. On the screen, her face was ruby red, her eyes were filled with lust, and she had pulled off the clothes in front of her chest. This showed just how potent the drug was.

Just as Yun Bing didn't know what to do anymore, the door in the screen was kicked open. Ye Mo who had his face covered came in. When Yun Bing saw to this part, she was finally relieved and had already a subtle understanding of what had happened.

"Friend, what do you want to do? If you just want money, we don't need to cross paths, and we can let you play after we finish enjoying ourselves. This is a high-quality woman..." Zhen Wenqiao was wary of Ye Mo as he was talking. At the same time, he was putting back on the clothes he was about to take off.

"Human scum..." Ye Mo just spoke two words and kicked Zhen Wenqiao.

The following scene was very blurry then she saw her schoolmate fight with Ye Mo. It seemed to be very brief, and the video just stopped there. Afterward was an entirely black screen.

Although the content of the video was limited, from what she had gathered so far, Yun Bing had already guessed a few things. It should be that Ye Mo saw these people abduct her and followed them, then he beat them up in her home. Ye Mo had broken the door to save her, but as for how he eventually had dealt with the effects of the drug, Yun Bing wasn't completely certain; however, she knew that Ye Mo didn't do anything more "physical" to harass her.

"No wonder the second morning, those two became mentally disabled and were thrown on the square. It was Ye Mo who did it!" Yun Bing suddenly stood up as she realized that she had wronged Ye Mo who saved her life. "If it weren't for Ye Mo, what would the results have been?" Yun Bing didn't dare to imagine. Perhaps there was no other way out than suicide. This Zheng Wenqiao was so evil; however, she had no idea when she got on his bad side.

Yun Bing thought again and realized now wasn't the time to care about other people's things. She should be trying to contact Ye Mo; he saved her, yet she repaid his benevolence with malfeasance. Yun Bing suddenly felt embarrassed; however, she was a very grateful person, since she was wrong, she knew that she should immediately find Ye Mo and apologize, then thank him for saving her life.

"Why didn't Ye Mo tell me the truth?" However, Yun Bing understood very quickly. That day when Ye Mo was just wiping his face, she had woken up for barely a moment and fainted again, and perhaps Ye Mo didn't even realize it. Or maybe, since this thing involved the vice mayor's son, he might have been scared that she might be burdened mentally or reveal something and end up being the one to suffer.

Besides, with her impression of Ye Mo, would she believe him even if he had said it? "Thank you, Ye Mo." She suddenly felt that he didn't seem so annoying.

When a person's mentality changed, the person's views of someone else might change too. When she was tidying the room, she still felt that Ye Mo was the most detestable person, yet now, she felt he was quite handsome.

"No, I must apologize in front of his face," she thought. He had saved her life, and some things couldn't be resolved even with death. Even if she killed herself for this, it would only ruin her reputation. "Should I find Ye Mo? But I hadn't seen him for a long time... I know, I will go to class tomorrow and ask if someone knows where Ye Mo is."

.....

In today's English class, what made all the students in the class drop their glasses was that the usual cold Merciless Bing actually asked about Ye Mo whereabouts.

After class, Yun Bing didn't leave and asked on the podium, "Ye Mo hasn't been here for a long time, do you guys know where he went? Is there anyone among you that can contact him?"

Silence, a long silence...

When at last even Yun Bing didn't know what to do, finally a student answered, "Ye Mo is the closest with Shi Xiu; however, Shi Xiu hasn't come for a long time either... There is also Su Mei who knows Ye Mo; I saw them talk last time at the library."

After Yun Bing had left, the classroom erupted again. Ye Mo not only knew an incredibly breathtaking woman who even came for him multiples times. Now, even Merciless Bing had asked about him. This Ye Mo really was almighty.

Su Mei was a celebrity in Ning Hai University and, at the same time, she was also a student of Yun Bing, so of course she knew her.

When Su Mei heard Yun Bing asking her about Ye Mo, she was stunned at first but soon returned to her composure as she said, "Mrs. Yun, Ye Mo is a wicked man down to the root, you don't need to be angry at him; even my cousin almost fell for his trap. This person really knows how to disguise himself."

Yun Bing was astonished for a moment and thought, "Why would I be angry with Ye Mo when I'm trying so hard to show my gratitude?" However, she didn't rebuke Su Mei. After all, that was her point of view, and she had her own. Wasn't she also a hater of Ye Mo before?

"Su Mei, actually, I have something urgent for Ye Mo," Yun Bing said helplessly.

“Something urgent? It seemed that Mrs. Yun really had something urgent,” as she thought of her words, Su Mei was immediately reminded of that day when Yun Bing wanted to slap Ye Mo in anger. She subconsciously looked at Yun Bing’s stomach and thought, “Wasn’t Ye Mo impotent? Did he also ‘create’ a problem there?”

Of course, Yun Bing didn’t know Su Mei’s dirty mind and asked worriedly again, “Do you know where he is?” Su Mei returned to herself and shook her head: “I don’t know, but my cousin Su Jingwen might know. Why don’t you ask her?”

Chapter 48: Robber Stopping You In The Tracks

Su Jingwen felt the bracelet on her wrist, and suddenly, she regretted giving three beads to Ning Qingxue. She felt that she shouldn’t have listened to Su Mei’s words and changed her opinion of Ye Mo. Even if that day she saw that teacher saying awful things about Ye Mo with her own eyes, it didn’t necessarily mean that it was Ye Mo’s fault; perhaps this teacher was wrong. Besides, even if it was Ye Mo’s fault, it didn’t have anything to do with her so she wouldn’t be affected.

If similar things were to happen again, she would rather believe Ye Mo. After all, she knew Ye Mo, but she didn’t know this teacher. “You know one’s face, but you don’t know one’s heart... On the surface, the teacher looked cold, but it didn’t mean she was actually like this.” She believed that Ye Mo wasn’t like what the teacher and Su Mei said about him.

However, she already gave the three beads to Ning Qingxue, and she couldn’t really ask them back. She could only blame Ning Qingxue for picking the perfect time to ask for it. If it had been a while since her meeting with Yun Bing, perhaps even a single day, she would have changed her mind.

Luckily, she only gave three beads to Ning Qingxue. If she gave her the whole thing, she would probably be regretting so much more now. After all, Ye Mo gave this to her. Although it wasn’t worth much, it was the only one out of all her presents that were handmade by the person himself.

She wanted to visit Ye Mo but didn’t know where he was; even Ning Qingxue didn’t know. Li Mumei didn’t either, but she still wanted to ask, just in case. Su Jingwen took out her phone and wanted to call

Li Mumei to ask if she knew where Ye Mo was, but suddenly, her phone rang; the call was actually made by that teacher, Yun Bing, and she knew that only Su Mei could have given her number.

After arranging to see each other, Yun Bing came very quickly and saw Su Jingwen within half an hour. Hearing Yun Bing's intentions, Su Jingwen was very surprised: "What?! You want to see Ye Mo? Why? The last time I asked you about him, you said that he was a..."

Su Jingwen didn't finish her sentence, but her meaning was very clear. "Since you are already talking about Ye Mo like that, why do you still want to see him?" However, Su Jingwen just didn't want to say it in front of Yun Bing. After all, they weren't familiar with each other. Although she really wanted to see Ye Mo, it didn't mean that she wanted to take Yun Bing with her.

"Sorry, I misunderstood him last time, I want to see him so I can apologize to him," Yun Bing was very straight forward.

As soon as Su Jingwen heard what she said, her heart felt a bit lighter as she was right about Ye Mo. However, she disliked people like Yun Bing more who didn't even figure out what happened before saying this and that about someone; this type of woman was very annoying. It was right for her to apologize after she had said terrible things about Ye Mo, and she even wanted to see Ye Mo herself now.

After a short call with Li Mumei, Su Jingwen knew that there was still no news of Ye Mo; it was as though he had just suddenly vanished without leaving a trace.

"What? Where did Ye Mo go?" Yun Bing was very disappointed. She even suspected that Su Jingwen disliked her and didn't want her to know where Ye Mo went, but looking at Su Jingwen's expression, she knew that Su Jingwen wasn't lying to her.

...

Ye Mo moved to Zhuo Aiguo's hotel and went on the plane at 8 am the following day. Fortunately, he didn't even need to worry about the plane tickets since Zhuo Aiguo had it all figured out. Two hours later, the plane stopped at Gui Lin City Airport, and nothing troublesome happened on the way. It appeared that Zhuo Aiguo was more reliable than that Wen Dong. Wen Dong promised Ye Mo there would be nothing, but in the end, if Ye Mo wasn't in the 2nd stage of Chi Gathering and was particularly

careful, he might have lost his life there. If that woman lost her life, so be it, but he, Ye Mo, was innocent. It wasn't worth for him to lose his life for 50,000 dollars.

"Ye Mo, we've arrived at Gui Lin Airport now, and someone will pick us up soon. My plan is to go straight to Flowing Snake so we can avoid sleeping one night at Gui Lin and any unnecessary trouble." Zhuo Aiguo seemed to want to get it done immediately so he could leave this damned place as fast as possible. He didn't want to stay a moment longer, but this situation was exactly what Ye Mo wanted; he didn't want to waste time on these unnecessary things either.

After the two had walked out of the airport, an Audi car drove over. The driver was a relatively innocent-looking youth. When he saw Zhuo Aiguo, he respectfully called him "Boss".

"This is my chauffeur Xiao Yu, he's also my employee. Although he doesn't practice martial arts, he had been a few times to Flowing Snake and is relatively familiar with the place," Zhuo Aiguo introduced him casually.

Ye Mo glanced at the youth and knew that he only looked fairly strong but didn't learn any martial arts. Although this young chauffeur didn't talk much, his driving was steady yet fast. After leaving Gui Lin for two hours, the car left from the decent road to the steep mountain ones. It was another two hours before the roads finally got better, but at this point, there wasn't even a village to be seen around; it was all barren wilderness. Ye Mo didn't know why Zhuo Aiguo came here, but this place was indeed far off. No wonder he needed someone to come with him.

However, he really liked it here. In some sense, he was running for his life, and this place was the best for him to cultivate and hide. A colossal organization like the Song Family wasn't something that Ye Mo could mess with at this point.

The car went on for another ten minutes and entered a big valley. As soon as the car went in, Ye Mo heard some sound from behind; he opened the window to look back and saw that the way they came from had been blocked.

Zhuo Aiguo and the chauffeur also noticed this situation. Zhuo Aiguo's face immediately became awful, but the driver seemed indifferent. He looked at Zhuo Aiguo once and said, "Boss, you just need to give them some money but don't worry, these people usually only come for money." Zhuo Aiguo nodded, and after the chauffeur had driven the car another 100 meters, they were stopped, and it appeared that it wasn't just their car, but also another Mercedes that was also stopped.

“Get out! All of you, get out!” a bulky man wearing weird clothes and a megaphone in his hand yelled at them. He had two people by his side carrying a gun each, but they were incomparable with Wen Dong’s AK. Ye Mo even suspected that even if they fired at him before he had noticed, he would still be able to dodge it.

Two people got off the Mercedes. There were one tall man and a tall figured woman. The man was handsome-looking and was a bit bulky. His clothes were obviously from famous brands; although Ye Mo didn’t care about brands, he still knew some of them. Unexpectedly, the man was pale-faced, as if something like this happening to him was actually surprising.

The woman turned her head and looked at Ye Mo’s Audi, confused. This woman had a graceful temperament, her perfectly fitted jeans complimented her long legs and full bottom, making it very eye-attracting. She had some faint makeup on her face, and half a silver necklace showing at her snow-white neck made her seem very sophisticated.

Although she wasn’t as pretty as Su Jingwen and Ning Qingxue, her long hair with her temperament gave her a unique flavor. The woman obviously had a special relationship with the handsome man as she was standing close behind the man, and although her face looked worried, she wasn’t as scared as the man.

Chapter 49: Slow Paced Walk

Zhuo Aiguo had already gotten off, so did Ye Mo and the chauffeur Xiao Yu. Ye Mo looked around, other than the man calling out to them and the two with the guns beside him, there were another two behind them that blocked their path. Including two more at the front blocking them, there was a total of seven people, of which six were armed with guns.

“Give us 50,000 dollars, and you may leave,” the man with the megaphone said.

“Wasn’t it 10,000 before? Why is it suddenly 50,000 now?” Xiao Yu seemed to know the situation and asked.

“What?” Talk more sh*t, and I’ll kill you. I decide on how much money we take!” the man who stopped the BMW heard Xiao Yu’s words and waved his gun, reproaching him arrogantly.

“Okay, okay, I have the money. 50,000 dollars, I’ll give it to you immediately!” The youth had a pale face and acted immediately, turning around and took 50,000 from his car. The man in front took the money and waved his hand: “You can go.”

The tall youth immediately got in the car and said, “Xiao Lei, let’s hurry and leave, don’t go to Flowing Snake, we should go back immediately.”

The woman called Xiao Lei looked at Ye Mo and the 2 other people with him, and said worriedly, “They—” she barely said two words but was immediately interrupted by the youth: “They are driving such a good car, they definitely will have the money, we don’t need to worry—”

Just as he was speaking, he was also interrupted: “Punk, you can leave by yourself! We’ll take her for a few days; you can come and pick her up later. You woman, come over here!”

The man with the gun spoke and pointed at the tall girl Xiao Lei. Hearing the man’s words and his finger that was pointing at her, her face immediately went pale. “Um, I already gave the money to you, please let us go—” When the tall youth heard that they wanted him to leave Xiao Lei behind, his face that had just recovered some color, turned pale and ugly once again.

“I will count from five, if you still stay here, then I won’t be so nice anymore!” the man who said that the girl was to stay, interrupted the young man’s words and said coldly while raising his gun. Then, he started counting.

“Wait, I’ll leave!” The youth suddenly charged toward his Mercedes, he left behind a small bag and quickly ignited the engine, then he turned his vehicle and actually started to drive back on his own. He was so fast that, at this moment, the man with the gun had only counted backward to four. Luckily, this area was open; otherwise, it would’ve been really hard for the young man to turn with his speed.

The robbers kept their word and, seeing how this man fled, they all laughed as they opened up a way for him to pass instead. The woman called Xiao Lei was still here and had a paler complexion. Her lips were

trembling, but she still couldn't say anything for a long time; she only kept moving back until she retreated to Ye Mo's car.

"It's your turn; you need to be fast to take out the money, and don't waste our leisure time." The seven men had already gathered around them.

"Xiao Lei? You are journalist Xiao?!" at this moment, Zhuo Aiguo recognized who the girl was and suddenly exclaimed. Obviously, he knew this girl.

Xiao Lei suddenly turned around and saw Zhuo Aiguo. The person in front of her she was familiar, but she didn't recognize who he was. However, with someone knowing her, she seemed to have found a place where she could hide and quickly retreated behind Ye Mo. She felt her heart freezing, facing these bulky men who were staring at her like hungry tigers.

"You are..." Xiao Lei looked worriedly at Zhuo Aiguo. No matter what, Zhuo Aiguo was countless times better than these thugs.

"I am Zhuo Aiguo, from Lan Ye Corporation—" Before Zhuo Aiguo even finished his sentence, he was interrupted by Xiao Lei in surprise: "You are the CEO Zhuo of Lan Corp?! Zhuo Yangqing's third uncle. I really didn't think that I would see you here..."

Xiao Lei suddenly stopped as she remembered the situation she was in. Although Zhuo Aiguo was someone familiar, even if Zhuo Aiguo didn't leave her behind, he wouldn't be able to protect her from the thugs. Her heart sunk once again and no longer had the joy of seeing Zhuo Aiguo in a foreign land.

"I didn't think you guys knew each other, hurry the f*ck up and give me the money, then p*ss off! Woman, come over here or I'll shoot all of you down! Don't blame me for not giving you a chance, f*cking hell!" the man who had his eyes locked on Xiao Lei woofed cockily.

Zhuo Aiguo managed to calm down in this situation. He knew Xiao Lei as she was a famous journalist in Beijing and went especially to those dangerous front lines to do interviews. Zhuo Aiguo wouldn't be able to let a woman she knew be dragged away by thugs to be r*ped.

“Ye Mo, do you have any idea?” Zhuo Aiguo knew Ye Mo could fight, but facing seven thugs with guns, this wasn’t the same with the thieves back in the market.

“Who are these people?” Ye Mo asked plainly as if not seeing the gun pointed at him.

“They are all mercenaries and thugs from inland and other countries. These people often walk on the border of China, Vietnam and a few other countries. They would kill as they wished but they mainly robbed.” Zhuo Aiguo knew some about this; otherwise, he wouldn’t be asking for Ye Mo to help him.

“How many people do they have?” Ye Mo asked another question again.

“It’s said that there were 13 of them and called themselves the 13 turbos. However, I heard that they had a fight with another gang and 6 of them died. Now, there are just these seven remaining. Usually, they only want money, but if you didn’t cooperate, they would kill people immediately. They barely took the women, but there was rarely a woman of this caliber coming here...” this time, it was the chauffeur who replied. He came here a few times and was more familiar than Zhuo Aiguo.

When Xiao Yu talked about women, he subconsciously looked at Xiao Lei and didn’t continue talking. Everyone knew what he was thinking: “Why did a woman like you come here?”

Ye Mo nodded and said, “Boss Zhuo, leave this to me, you three get on the car first.”

“F*ck, wasting our time, Yang Pi, kill one first, since these people—” The only one without a gun — the one holding a megaphone in his hands — saw Ye Mo and them talking for too long and was getting impatient. “Bang”, before the man had even finished speaking, the man beside him fired his gun.

Obviously, he was thinking the same thing as the man with the megaphone. Unfortunately, his target was Ye Mo.

At the same time he fired his gun, Ye Mo had jumped up and kicked him right in the face. The man didn’t even make a noise before collapsing. The two people beside him, including the one holding the megaphone, also collapsed, and yet, Ye Mo wasn’t even hurt.

Ye Mo kicked three people consecutively, and before he even dropped to the ground, he copied Wen Dong's way and kicked on the hilt of the two guns which flew out and went over Zhuo Aiguo's head. Then, there were another two deep sounds as the two men behind Zhuo Aiguo were struck in the head by the guns Ye Mo kicked out and fainted. The two remaining men quickly reacted and raised their weapons to shoot.

"Bang! Bang", there were two more gunshots.

There was another "crack", and only then did Zhuo Aiguo and the others saw what happened despite their fear. Ye Mo was holding up their wrists which made the guns shooting into the air, and the cracking sound was probably Ye Mo breaking their wrists.

Ye Mo didn't want to kill people in front of a journalist in case this woman would spread the word everywhere. That's why he didn't use the metal nails; otherwise, he could've solved the problem with a few nails even quicker. Zhuo Aiguo stared at Ye Mo in shock; he knew that Ye Mo was strong but didn't think of him to be this competent. He seemed to have dodged the first bullet before attacking, and then faced six guns like he was having a stroll, he then casually proceeded to beat them down; this wasn't a fight, this was a show.

The driver also opened wide his mouth; he didn't even dare to believe that this innocuous-looking young man who came with his boss was this strong.

After Xiao Lei's initial shock, she immediately watched the fight with fascination. This was her first time meeting someone with such refined martial arts which was completely like something made in the action movies; it was a pity, however, that she wasn't able to film it. She had already forgotten the situation she was in not long ago... But then, she remembered what had happened and couldn't help but to feel grateful toward Ye Mo. If he didn't intervene, she would probably have been living a life that was better dead. It seemed that she couldn't be so impulsive anymore.

Thinking about Wang Qianjun who had run away before, she sighed to herself. One could only see a person's true character in times of crisis. Even Zhuo Aiguo was countless times better than that handsome Wang Qianjun.

Thud, Ye Mo kicked one thug in the stomach, sending this person flying many meters away who fainted as he reached the ground.

Chapter 50: Chaotic Flowing Snake

After Ye Mo had knocked the last opponent out, he turned to the driver and said, "Come over and help me out with a small favor; drag these scum with me."

"I'll help you." Xiao Lei rushed up, her face still red; apparently, her excitement hadn't died down. It was as though she met the legendary "prince-on-a-white-stallion" that suddenly came down to rescue her. It was like a dream, and things happened too fast.

Zhuo Aiguo had already calmed down, he silently rejoiced about his correct decision and further made up his mind that he was to establish a good connection with Ye Mo no matter what; he might be the student of some legendary Ancient Martial Arts Master for all he knew. Although he heard that there were some ancient martial arts families in Beijing, these families were usually very mysterious and wouldn't come out into the normal world, nor would they become athletes either.

However, from what he knew, some families would select a few elite members to go into the special departments of the country. These departments only served the country, and even some leaders couldn't have the privilege of being protected by these people.

Ye Mo looked curiously at Xiao Lei who ran over excitedly and shook his head speechlessly: "This woman's mood changed so fast!" He didn't talk to her and just carried two unconscious thugs into the forest.

The chauffeur Xiao Yu also dragged two people and followed him. Ye Mo dumped the two in the woods and carried over another two. Xiao Lei saw that Ye Mo ignored her and was a bit annoyed, but even when she used all her might, she couldn't keep up with Ye Mo while dragging someone. At last, Xiao Yu helped her pull that one away. Seeing that all seven of them had been brought here, Ye Mo told Xiao Yu, "You guys go in the car and wait for me a bit, I'll come over soon."

After Xiao Yu had left, Ye Mo kicked one of them awake. These people, mostly from Yue, were blocking the roads and robbing its passersby. After he had kicked all of them awake, Ye Mo asked where their base was and found out that it was actually in a private manor not far away from Flowing Snake town.

Also, it was pretty much as Xiao Yu said; there were indeed 13 people before, but now, there was just 7 of them remaining.

At first, Ye Mo had planned to destroy their base when he would reach to Flowing Snake as he didn't like to leave things unfinished, but since there was no one left, he didn't plan on going anymore. Ye Mo dumped all of their bodies into the mountain stream. He had only found some Yue currency on these people, but Ye Mo didn't take a single one; to him, this money was worth as much as money for the dead, perhaps even less.

He didn't understand how these people would be so poor when they robbed all day; maybe they just didn't carry the valuable things with them and left everything at their hideout.

When Ye Mo returned to the mountain road, Xiao Yu and Zhuo Aiguo had cleared out the obstacles. The three had already got into the car and were waiting for him. Unexpectedly, no one asked about where the thugs went after he got inside the car.

"I can't take this money, you drove off the thugs, so you keep it." Xiao Lei gave the 50,000 dollars Zhuo Aiguo had offered her to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo pushed it aside and said, "No need, you can keep the money. I'm hired by boss Zhuo, and he's already paying for my salary. Besides, your friend ditched you, so take that as his compensation."

"Hmph, I don't know him, that animal..." Xiao Lei still wanted to say something, but Ye Mo just told Xiao Yu to start driving.

"Mr. Ye, we are really lucky to have you with us this time. If it weren't for you, we would've really been in trouble this time," Zhuo Aiguo hurriedly expressed his gratitude to Ye Mo. Zhuo Aiguo was telling the truth, if he hadn't met Xiao Lei, he would've only lost tens of thousands of dollars. However, after meeting her, Zhuo Aiguo's character wouldn't allow him to be a bystander as she was taken away, and if any conflict had occurred, the results would have been disastrous.

Ye Mo waved his hands and said, "Boss Zhuo, you are too polite, this was nothing. Besides, this is what we agreed upon at the beginning; otherwise, what would be the point of hiring me?"

Hearing Ye Mo's words, Zhuo Aiguo's was in a good mood and said, "I'm a few years older, if you don't mind, Mr. Ye, just call me Brother Zhuo, and I'll just call you Brother Ye."

"This sounds great," Ye Mo nodded in approval. Zhuo Aiguo was not a bad person, someone who was worth connecting to. When Xiao Lei asked for Ye Mo's name from Zhuo Aiguo, she felt this name was a bit familiar, as though she heard it somewhere before, but just couldn't recall it for the moment.

"Journalist Xiao, although Flowing Snake is a borderline town, it is one of the most chaotic places in the region, and it's even the boundary between three countries. Why would you come here?" Zhuo Aiguo turned his head and asked.

Xiao Lei's thought process was interrupted and could only respond helplessly: "It's because I heard that the tourists who come to Gui Lin would disappear near the famous tourist spots, so I wanted to come here and interview a few people. After coming here, I found out that most people had gone missing after going to Flowing Snake so now, I wanted to go there to see for myself. If I didn't encounter you guys, I really don't know what would've happened. I'm really grateful."

Ye Mo was laughing to himself. This female journalist was too naïve; she was too used to living in big cities that she thought if she just took out her journalist license, those thugs would just surrender. He was literally speechless.

Zhuo Aiguo also had no idea what to say. He knew Xiao Lei, she was a famous journalist that just rose to fame over the past couple of years. However, he wasn't familiar with her so he couldn't point fingers in front of her face. Xiao Lei saw these people's complexions and understood how they thought, but she couldn't really rebuke them as she realized how naïve she was. When she first wanted to come to Gui Lin, Wang Qianjun wanted to go with her no matter what, so he accompanied her all the way to Gui Lin and even got a BMW in Gui Lin city to drive her to Flowing Snake.

Wang Qianjun's handsome appearance did transmit people a good feeling, and she had a good feeling towards him as well; it was probably not long before she would have agreed to become his girlfriend. However, in a time of crisis, Xiao Lei understood that a handsome appearance was completely irrelevant to other things.

Ye Mo didn't talk anymore, he only looked around and enjoyed the sight. There were wild forests everywhere and very little people which was perfect for his cultivation, and even if the Song Family chased him here, he would have a way to escape. Ye Mo didn't think he was an invincible being right

now, and he knew that there were a lot of people stronger than him right now. Besides, even modern firearms weren't something he could defend against with his current powers.

Zhuo Aiguo and Xiao Lei meanwhile, were engaged in a heated conversation; however, Xiao Lei glanced at Ye Mo from time to time, yet, seeing that Ye Mo didn't have the urge to talk and seemed to be meditating, she dismissed the thought of talking to him.

Half an hour later, the Audi drove into a town, of which half was heavily fortified and had the appearance of a fortress.

"This is Flowing Snake, we have to do a few things first, so we can only leave tomorrow. Journalist Xiao, how about you? Are you coming with us or moving on your own?" after the car had gone into Flowing Snake, Zhuo Aiguo looked at Xiao Lei and asked.

Before Xiao Lei could even answer, she saw two groups of people fighting in front of them. They were all holding weapons such as sticks, knives, and so on.

In a short moment, a few people who were bleeding all over, fell to the ground, moaning and screaming. However, after a long time, a group of individuals who looked like the police came over, and these people who were madly fighting just left while carrying the injured away. Surprisingly, the police didn't follow them and just went straight back to what they were doing.

Xiao Lei's heart was beating rapidly as she looked on. She didn't think that things like this would occur in public which gave her a shocking awakening from her previously naive thoughts.

"Flowing Snake is basically a place of anarchy, which was originally covered by the wilderness. However, after the 70's, due to the war, there were asylum seekers who gathered here. They came from the different countries around here and formed a fort-like town in the region. The police you saw previously were impromptu; therefore, there is hardly any place more chaotic than here," as if he had seen Ye Mo and Xiao Lei's shock, Zhuo Aiguo took the initiative to explain. Although this was the first time he came to Flowing Snake, he had already gathered a lot of information before.

"I... think I'll stay with Uncle Zhuo..." Xiao Lei no longer dared to be that lone heroic journalist and chose to stay with them without hesitation.