

Strongest As 451

Chapter 451: Unexpected

What made Xiao Lei very overjoyed was that not only could her channel broadcast live what was going on, but they had also captured Niu Zhengman and his men getting taken away.

What is more, when Li Chunsheng came out, he accepted her to interview him and invited their channel to go get the Yuan Family together.

All the workers in Peacock Channel felt that they had earned a lot that day. They were only an average news channel in Beijing, but thanks to Xiao Lei's connections, they could broadcast something as significant as that in He Feng. Not even He Feng Channel got to broadcast it.

Almost all the higher-ups in He Feng, the police and many congregated reporters went towards the Yuan Family's place.

Lu Yingying trusted Ye Mo. She had been waiting at the outskirts of the Yuan Family's mansion. She hadn't even eaten lunch. Ye Mo indeed didn't disappoint her; when she saw the massive crowd coming, she knew she would get her revenge.

Lu Yingying wiped her years off. She was finally going to get her revenge. She walked towards Xiao Lei ready to tell her everything Yuan Zhirong had done.

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The same feeling of shock took place in Gui Lin and Yu State. The video Yu Miaodan had played shocked everyone.

The problem with the beauty pill and the health pill was actually a shenanigan of the Yuan Bei Corporation. Yet not only had they done this, in order to dominate the market, Yuan Bei Corporation was going to spread a virus.

The uproar this caused even exceeded Luo Yue's conference in Beijing last time.

Everyone gazed at Lu Cuiyang in contempt. She never would've thought that Luo Yue could take out such shocking video-proof. No wonder they had said they were going to give everyone a clear and happy answer, what could be more clear than that?

"CEO Yu, I knew that Luo Yue wouldn't be capable of doing such such a thing, I trust Luo Yue," a reporter said and then asked, "CEO Yu, may I get a copy of this clip?"

Yu Miaodan sneered. She knew these people's character. If Luo Yue was on the downside, they would come to them and kick them; it was the law of the jungle in this world.

Yu Miaodan smiled and said, "You may download the clip from our official website. I don't want to disturb everyone's work, I will conclude the press conference."

Almost everyone felt the trip there had been worth it.

It was in a matter of minutes for the clip to spread all over the country, but Xiao Lei's channel still took the lead.

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The press conference in Yu State had been arranged by Ning Zhongfei and Li Mumei. Then, she also released a video of these departments threatening them to take away their license, among other stuff.

Yu State was in shock. Almost immediately after the video was released, the government reacted. They quickly fired these people and gave back what they had taken.

At that moment, everyone realized how powerful Luo Yue was, so great that no one would dare do anything.

And they hadn't seen all of their power yet. In that moment, everyone's eyes were glued to Beijing's Peacock News Channel.

They were broadcasting how the corrupted Yuan Family colluded with government officials, developing a virus, and framing Luo Yue.

Yuan Zhirong sat in his mansion with a pale face. He looked through the window as the police surrounded his manor. His heart sunk to the bottom. Although a few minutes ago he had received news that a video of their meeting last night had been leaked, he calmed down quickly. He tried to contact Chang Hui and Niu ZHengman, but their phones were turned off. Although he thought they might be in a meeting, he still had a bad feeling.

Yuan Zhirong still believed he could use his power and overcome it.

But when he heard that Chang Hui, Niu Zhengman and Ji Dun had been all taken away, he knew things were not good. He had underestimated Luo Yue's power. It had only been one night and they completely turned the tables.

He needed to run away immediately, but he also realized it was too late.

"Yuan Zhirong, you have been surrounded. Raise your hands and come out," a policeman said with a microphone.

"President, we have been exposed," Yuan Weiping said calmly.

Yuan Zhirong looked at the people outside with a green face. He really couldn't understand who had exposed him. Those who had been in that room were only his brother, his son and Weiping, who would have leaked it?

But Yuan Zhirong knew it wasn't the moment to think about it. He said to the police waiting outside, "We have 36 scientists in our manor. With only pressing the button of this controller, they will all die. I have no other requests but to let us go with a helicopter, and not to do anything in an hour."

Qian Fanghan and Li Chunsheng glanced at each other and laughed. Did he think he could run away in an hour with a helicopter?

Just when Qian Fanghan wanted to order the snipers to execute Yuan Zhirong, his secretary handed him the phone. After the call ended, Qian Fanghan's expression wasn't good. No one knew what the content of the call was, but Ye Mo could hear a bit from the side.

"Agree to his words, let him go for now. The safety of the hostages is top priority." Although he knew this was unreasonable, Qian Fanghan couldn't do anything about it. He knew it was being broadcasted live.

Li Chunsheng looked at Qian Fanghan confused, he didn't say anything.

Ye Mo used his spirit sense.

Yuan Zhirong had a sneer on his face. He said to Yuanping, "Prepare the helicopter. We will leave immediately. Bing-er, you-"

Yuan Zhirong stopped speaking as Yuan Qibing ran out of the mansion as though he had gone mad, and shouted as he ran, "I'll tell you everything. A year ago, the movie star An Ru came to He Feng and didn't agree to sleep with me, I killed her. The four missing young girls in He Feng three years ago were also killed by me. A master of mine said I could use virgins to cultivate. I also came up the idea of the virus!"

Seeing him in this crazy state. everyone was shocked. No one understood why he had admitted all of this, but the more he admitted, the more unsolved cases became clear.

"Young CEP." Yuan Weiping looked at Yuan Qibing in shock.

Yuan Zhirong said hatefully, "This delinquent son, ignore him. Let's go."

Yuan Zhirong left without hesitation. Yuan Weiping glanced at Yuan Qibing and sighed.

As though he could feel Yuan Zhirong was leaving him, Yuan Qibing recovered his consciousness and turned back yelling as he ran, "Dad, wait for me! I'll die if I stay."

But Yuan Zhirong didn't seem to have heard it. After half a minute, a helicopter rose up and disappeared very fast.

Yuan Qibing collapsed on the ground, whimpering.

Yuan Zhirong sneered and pressed the controller, "I told you to investigate, but you never found anything."

Chapter 452: Won't Be a Pig Twice

Boom- The mansion exploded, leaving behind a huge mushroom cloud.

Everyone was shocked. The police had agreed to his request, yet he still blew up his mansion. No one knew why though. If it was about destroying the evidence, the base should've been enough.

Ye Mo didn't expect that the power would be so great either. Even the base was probably affected.

"President, something doesn't seem right." Yuan Weiping was looking at a screen.

"Get rid of all communication, go into stealth mode, and maximize our speed. It doesn't matter if it seems right or wrong, as long as the base was destroyed," Yuan Zhirong said.

Yuan Weiping said worriedly, "Our base wasn't blown up; the mansion was blown up instead."

"What?" Yuan Zhirong immediately figured out why the video was leaked. Their family had been infiltrated!

Spurt- Yuan Zhirong spat out blood in his rage.

"Luo Yue! I admit I underestimated you. If I don't get revenge for this, then-" Yuan Zhirong's face was white as paper, he knew that he had lost completely this time.

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Li Chunsheng saw that Qian Fanghan wasn't saying anything while the helicopter left and immediately knew that this was a problem. However, no matter how strong the Yuan family was, could they be stronger than the Song family? Hence, he didn't worry that Yuan Zhirong would get away.

Seeing the helicopter leave without being stopped, Ye Mo sneered. This was just as he'd expected. This was a clash between higher ups, but that had nothing to do with him. Qian Fanghan's face had 'this has nothing to do with me' written all over it.

You big shots can brawl all you want, but there's no way you can escape from my eyes. I really want to see how someone will save you in this situation. The person who would try to save Yuan Zhirong was pretty much a pig waiting to be roasted.

Ye Mo didn't understand how his helicopter could be so fast, though. It couldn't even be called a helicopter, but rather a jet instead.

Ye Mo didn't care about any political brawls. He wasn't going to let Yuan Zhirong go; even if he had to take a spaceship, Ye Mo would still chase him.

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"President, should we find a place where we can get an alternative vehicle before leaving? Although our plane is the best in the world, it's just too big," Yuan Weiping said worriedly.

Yuan Zhirong's veins were bulging. He still wasn't able to determine who could've had such power as to relocate all the bombs from the base to his mansion.

He had dominated everyone all his life, since when did he have to suffer this hard?

"No need, since they say they can delay the chase for one hour, they should be able to. If they can't do even that, then I'd rather die than give them what they want," Yuan Zhirong said cruelly.

"President, although that thing is very important, anything can always happen, just like last night. Also-" Yuan Weiping paused.

Yuan Zhirong woke up from his anger and said, "Also what?"

Yuan Weiping continued as he piloted the plane, "We're not even that big of a family in Beijing. If they go back on their words and disregard what we have..."

Yuan Zhirong had regained his composure, so hearing this, he said after a moment: "Weiping, you're right. We have to rely on ourselves for everything. They helped us not because of how strong we are. Wait, these people saved me for now, but they won't let me go just like that. Weiping, find a place to land immediately, we can't take this plane."

"You are very smart indeed! But your Yuan family is useless; a virus that was pretty much finished was given to you, yet you weren't even capable of spreading it. Such incapable people! For some minor interests, you went and offended a small company. If you don't want to die immediately, stop the plane at the Duan Heng Ranges," a voice suddenly sounded, seemingly very angry.

Yuan Zhirong and Yuan Weiping looked at a speaker in the corner; even if they were idiots, they would still realize that they'd been completely used.

"Who are you, who the hell are you?!" Yuan Zhirong screamed at that speaker.

Calling Luo Yue's product just some minor interest, who the hell was this person? Yuan Zhirong had been using people all his life, but he had never been so utterly used himself.

"You don't need to ask who I am, you just need to steer the plane where I tell you to. Although I don't care about that thing, your life still has some use," the voice said.

"How did our Yuan family offend you? Are you the one who gave the thing to Bing'er? Why did you do that? Why did you not choose all those big families but us instead?" Yuan Zhirong's tone was getting crazier.

The cold voice replied, "Because your family wasn't too powerful. That's why I chose you. But like the pig you are, you blew up your mansion instead of the base. The reason I saved you is because you can still be of some use."

Yuan Zhirong was dazed and said dumbly, "I'm a pig, I'm a pig indeed! Hahaha, I was a pig once, but I won't be a pig twice. If I really go where you tell me to, I will probably still die. You're just making me bring the thing. Even if I die, I won't let you get what you want!"

"Hmm, you want death? Do you not desire revenge?" the tone was much smoother this time.

Yuan Zhirong's expression was one of madness, "My greatest enemy is you, but I know that I can't get revenge. If I were able to kill my enemies, my first victim would be you and then Luo Yue. I know that even if this hadn't happened, when I gave the thing to you, our Yuan family would still be over. Weiping, let's die together; steer the plane towards the rocks!"

Weiping answered calmly, "Yes, President."

Then, the plane charged towards the mountain.

Hearing this, the tone of the speaker became agitated, "Yuan Zhirong, you're crazy! Stop right now!"

"That's right, I'm crazy; I can be used once, but don't even think of trying to use me twice." Yuan Zhirong's tone suddenly became calm. He ignored the speaker and said to Weiping, "Weiping, you've been by my side for tens of years, and I eventually ended up taking you on a path of no return. I'm sorry."

Yuan Weiping smiled, "President, as I vowed before, from the day you saved me and my sister, my life was yours."

"Okay, Weiping, I'm a few years older than you, just call me big brother," Yuan Zhirong's tone was very calm, and he had a deep sense of relief. He knew that no matter what, there was no way out.

"Big Brother!" Yuan Weiping said without hesitation.

As soon as he called him big brother, the helicopter crashed into the mountain in a huge explosion.

Ye Mo who was following behind closely in the air stopped. He could tell that this was suicide. He didn't understand why Yuan Zhirong still sought death after having made it out.

Ye Mo landed near the rubble. Their bodies almost couldn't be recognized.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense and was sure that the two dead men were Yuan Zhirong and Yuan Weiping. Ye Mo didn't feel anything; the two got what they deserved.

A small golden case caught Ye Mo's attention. Ye Mo grabbed the case through the air and opened it. The space inside was very small. Other than a diamond-like crystal, there was nothing else. Ye Mo looked at the crystal carefully. It seemed to be just a normal rock, so since he couldn't tell what it was, he dumped it into his storage ring.

Other than that, Ye Mo couldn't find anything on the crash site, so he turned and left.

An hour later, another helicopter arrived with three men in black getting off. They didn't say anything and simply charged into the remains of the crash as they started searching.

Half an hour later, the oldest man said in a bleak voice, "There's nothing, no footsteps either, and it doesn't seem to have been searched. It doesn't seem like the thing was brought out."

Chapter 453: Ning Qingxue's ideal

Although he was already in Duan Heng Ranges and the chi was better than elsewhere, Ye Mo decided to come back to find spirit herbs in the future. His business there was done, and he desperately needed to go back to Flowing Snake to check.

When Ye Mo arrived to Flowing Snake, Luo Yue had once again become famous. Not only had Yuan Bei been exposed for framing Luo Yue, but they had also been removed from the market overnight.

This incident had made everyone remember the Si Yang milk powder incident from last year. This company had ignored their conscience in order to make more profits; they also got kicked out from the market in one night, and therefore shamed.

What Yuan Bei had done was worse than the milk powder company's incident. Not only were they harming the public, but also the citizens. They obtained their star product stealing it from a family, after killing the grandpa and brother. They were really evil. If it hadn't been for this incident and the victim, Lu Yingying, exposing them, no one would have even know how bloody the history of the Lu Family was.

With their plans to spread a virus, if the officials didn't declare Yuan Zhirong to have suicided, he would've probably been eaten alive by the furious public.

Although the Yuan Family was over, they still had a huge fortune. Under immense pressure, their wealth had been seized by the government for public use, and a part of it was given to victims as a compensation.

What is more, Luo Yue was now even more famous, and their products were on higher demand.

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When Ye Mo came back to Flowing Snake, Ning Qingxue had been waiting for him for a long time.

"I want to go back to Yu State and have a look," Ning Qingxue had been waiting to tell him this.

"Only that?" Ye Mo smiled and caressed Ning Qingxue's hair.

"I want to put all my efforts on developing Luo Yue after I go see my parents. I'm thinking the same as Sister Yu, perhaps one day we can turn this place into a city. This city would only belong to us, and no one would disturb us. I like it that way. Although I know it's not very realistic, this is probably the ideal for everyone in Luo Yue." Ning Qingxue had grown up in a big family, and although she didn't participate in those schemes and shenanigans, she was still familiar with those matters.

She hated that sort of life, but Yu Miaodan's suggestion about Luo Yue had given her hope.

If the land at Flowing Snake could really be bought, then perhaps they could build a paradise there. The main thing was that she believed in Ye Mo. He was an immortal cultivator, even if he couldn't become a real immortal, he could still build a city.

"Okay, I promise you." Ye Mo grabbed Ning Qingxue's hand. She knew how hard it was to make it come true, but he wanted to fulfil her wish.

In order to do that, he needed power. Without power, that was just a dream. On earth, it was too hard to raise his power. Even if he was the only cultivator, it was still very hard. Moreover, Ye Mo wasn't happy with Flowing Snake's land, but he didn't say that.

"I'll take you tomorrow, tonight-" Ye Mo's mouth was blocked by Ning Qingxue's lips.

Ning Qingxue felt her face warm up, she liked the feeling of kissing Ye Mo.

After a while, Ning Qingxue looked up blushing, "I can travel tomorrow on my own. In the future, I might have to go back and forth frequently. Furthermore, I'm already at stage one peak level, I can take care of myself. You have a lot of things to do, I can't let you take me there every single time."

Ye Mo smiled. Although he didn't think that it was troublesome for him to take Ning Qingxue to Yu State, he respected Ning Qingxue's opinion. She could protect herself now indeed.

"Okay, I'll teach you how to use fireballs tonight. I also have a chi increasing pill with me, I'll try to get you into stage two tonight," he said.

However, Ning Qingxue put her arms around Ye Mo's neck and said, "You can teach me these later. Tonight, I'll stay with you."

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Ye Mo and Silver sent Ning Qingxue off to the plane before going back to the company. Silver couldn't be taken on the plane, so she could only stay and let Ye Mo take care of her. Because Ning Qingxue hadn't learned the fireball the previous night, Ye Mo could only give her a few chi increasing pills and all of his fireball charms.

He had slept with Ning Qingxue last night, but they hadn't broken the final barrier. Although Ye Mo knew that if he wanted, Ning Qingxue wouldn't reject him, he still wanted to find Luo Ying first. He had been with Luo Ying in Luo Yue continent, she had saved him more than once. What is more, she had almost lost her life saving him before transmigrating there.

He owed Luo Ying two lifr reincarnations. So, in his heart his master was in the same place as Ning Qingxue. One thing Ye Mo hadn't said was that when he could really built a city like Ning Qingxue wished, he would organize the greatest wedding for them together.

Ning Qingxue knew what Ye Mo was thinking. She just embraced him for the rest night. Although they didn't do anything more, it was enough for Ning Qingxue. As long as she was with Ye Mo, she was happy. If Ning Qingxue really hadn't seen her parents for some time and if there weren't problems with Fei Yu, Ning Qingxue in reality wouldn't have wanted to leave Ye Mo.

Ye Mo knew he still needed to increase his power. He couldn't take on an entire army, much less a country. If even in the hidden sects he wasn't invincible, in the inner hidden sects it was quite complicated. Even the monk Wu Dan was on a par with him, who could be sure that the only master in the outer hidden sects was Wu Dao?

Furthermore, Ye Mo wasn't fighting alone now. He had his family, wife and friends. Even if he could run away, they would be in great danger.

Although he hadn't been to the inner hidden sects, Ye Mo was sure there were people stronger than him, and not just one or two. But even so, he still needed to go to increase his power and find spirit herbs.

He also needed to take revenge on Tai Yi for almost killing Ning Qingxue. He wasn't going to tell her about this.

Before going to the inner hidden sects, Ye Mo still wanted to see the place where Zhang Zhihui had gone missing.

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In Flowing Snake Ye Mo had stayed in his room making magic artefacts the entire day. Before he left, he wanted to give everyone important to him a defense artefact.

When Ye Mo was done, he put them away in his ring. He immediately after sensed someone entering his room.

Ye Mo was shook. Who was entering his room? He had just found out. Since when had a master like this arrived to Flowing Snake?

"Who are you?" Ye Mo suddenly turned around and saw a figure by the window.

Chapter 454: Mutant

The person by the window seemed very shocked that Ye Mo was able to notice him, and stuttered in Chinese, "You, did you detect my arrival?"

"Save the bullsh*t. Tell me who you are or you won't have a chance to talk again," Ye Mo said coldly. Even if this person told him who he was, Ye Mo still wasn't going to let him go. That room was Ning

Qingxue's. If he hadn't been there that day, Ning Qingxue would have been by herself. How could Ye Mo let a stranger who snuck into her room go? The reason Ye Mo had asked was to see if there was anyone else involved.

The man was a foreigner, he had white skin and a small figure.

Although Ye Mo had spirit sense, he couldn't keep it out 24/7. But even if he didn't, Ye Mo could still feel anyone coming near him. This was the first time he hadn't noticed a person, and this had raised alarm bells for Ye Mo.

As soon as Ye Mo spoke, another man jumped inside. He was much bulkier than the other man. This was a black man. Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense out, there was actually a third man outside. Ye Mo sneered, but stayed quiet about it.

"No chance?" the first man repeated and laughed. Then he said sardonically, "You say we have no chance? Do you know I can kill you simply by waving my hand?"

The other man also didn't move nor say anything. It was as though Ye Mo didn't exist in his eyes.

There were two white men and one black man. Ye Mo was confused, since when was he in conflict with those foreigners? Why did they want to capture Qingxue?

They had a strange chi around them. It wasn't like the qi wave of ancient martial arts cultivators, nor like his spirit chi. It was very subtle, but as strong as the power of ancient martial arts, so Ye Mo couldn't judge how strong they really were.

To be honest, Ye Mo had never seen such power before, and he didn't know what they were cultivating.

Ye Mo just asked coldly, "I don't know you, why are you here?"

"You're unlucky, why are you in Ms Ning's room? Oh, are you her man? Ms Ning Qingxue is quite pretty, but don't worry. We're here to invite her to our headquarters, we have no ill will. But it's very

troublesome that you know about this. However, if you tell us where she went, we can let you go," the first man said casually.

Ye Mo's expression was cold. Ning Qingxue didn't know these people for sure, why did they want her? Ye Mo suddenly realized something. Eden must have told what Ning Qingxue had said to the US government, and now they wanted her for information. Because this matter was confidential, the US military wanted to abduct Ning Qingxue so the Chinese military couldn't find out.

One really can't be too kindhearted. Ye Mo had killing intent; if he had killed Eden then nothing would've happened. But he hadn't killed Eden, nor the pirate.

Although Ye Mo knew it wasn't Eden's fault, in the cultivation realm dead people were the safest. The foreigner noticed Ye Mo's killing intent. He sneered, "It seems that Ms Ning has told you about the incident, and you know how serious it is. If you're willing to come with us, we can let you live."

Ye Mo sneered, "I really wanted you to piss off, but now you no longer have that chance."

As soon as Ye Mo said this, he swept two wind blades at the two men, followed up by two fireballs. He didn't need to have mercy on these stupid foreigners.

Psh- The first man dodged the lethal strike with extremely rapid speed, so Ye Mo only managed to cut one of his arm off. The fireball turned that arm into ashes, but it didn't hurt his vital organs.

The other man completely dodged the wind blade and fireball, and he shot back a spark of lightning.

It was the first time Ye Mo saw someone as fast as these two, they were no lesser than ancient martial artists.

Lightning style attack was rather strong in the cultivation realm. Only those who had a lightning spiritual root could use it. Ye Mo hadn't expected to see someone use lightning style on Earth. His heart sunk, had he encountered a cultivator with lightning spiritual root?

If he had, then Ye Mo wouldn't be able to survive that night. But Ye Mo soon found out that he could dodge that lightning strike easily. It didn't have the lock on of a strong spirit sense. It struck the floor creating a large hole.

Was this even a lightning style attack? Ye Mo felt strange. He had never seen a lightning attacks as bad as this one. Even the weakest lightning spiritual root cultivator could use lightning arts much better than that.

"He's a wind and fire type mutant and he has reached level four, we will retreat and request for backup," the white man who hadn't come in said in English.

Ye Mo just woke up from his shock, and realized that the two intruders were retreating. Regardless, since they had come, Ye Mo wasn't going to let them go. That lightning strike couldn't damage him, but if he let them go, that would be real disaster. If their lightning style cultivation reached a certain state, even he wouldn't be a match for them.

The first man was shorter and seemed to be agile, furthermore, he knew Chinese. Ye Mo threw three wind blades after him, before they jumped out of the window. The man already had an arm cut off, with a few more wind blades, he would be sliced into pieces and fall on the ground.

The lightning style man was tall and very fast. After seeing his teammate get killed, he threw two more lightning strikes at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo could feel that that lightning strike was even weaker than the one before. He shouldn't bother dodging it, so he just went past it and threw a fireball at that man's back.

Ye Mo thought that since they could dodge his wind blade and fireball, they would dodge that fireball for sure. But as soon as he did, the next wind blade would slice off their legs.

What Ye Mo didn't expect was that who he considered the strongest lightning style cultivator couldn't even dodge his fireball as he ran. He was just burnt into ashes.

Ye Mo was dazed, why was it that easy? It was as though he had used huge amounts of power to lift up something heavy, only to find out it was hollow and made out of plastic.

Could lightning style cultivators really be that weak? Ye Mo shook his head and put down the thought. There had been one more, but when Ye Mo searched for him, he was already out of his spirit sense range.

Ye Mo thought about what just happened. He wanted Xu Yuehua to investigate, but there were mountains all around Flowing Snake, it was impossible for the current state of Flowing Snake to lock someone good down.

Unless this place became a city. A city? Ye Mo realized that he might actually have to build a city there.

Ye Mo walked to the lightning style man's body and didn't feel that he cultivated lightning steal cultivation method, nor spirit chi.

That man wasn't a dao cultivator. If he wasn't, how could he use lightning style magic?

Mutants? Ye Mo thought of this word.

That mutant power was too weak for him. Even if he had been struck, he wouldn't have gotten hurt.

The Americans had sent a few mutants to capture Ning Qingxue. It seemed they cared a lot about that Japanese organization.

Ye Mo destroyed the bodies casually and called Ning Qingxue.

Chapter 455: 9 Moon Sect In Ruins

Ning Qingxue was about to enter stage two and had a lot of fireball charms, so she should be capable of dealing with a few mutants. There was also Luo Fei, who was a black level, to take into account.

That night, Ye Mo went around Flowing Snake for a few hours but still couldn't find that escaped mutant. The next morning, Ye Mo called out all the managerial staff of Flowing Snake. Before he left, he needed to have another meeting.

Xu Yuehua suggested that the first step towards independence should be the instatement of Flowing Snake's own protection unit and establishment of a simple legal system, so they copied China's legal system.

After distributing the defensive artefacts, Ye Mo asked, "Who knows about mutants?"

Mutants? The only thing most people there knew about Ye Mo was that he was good at making pills, so now that Ye Mo asked this strange question, they thought, 'Is he a mutant?'

"I know some things," Xu Yuehua said.

"There are many types of mutants, and though it is unknown how many there are, those who really have offensive capabilities to speak of number only ten to twenty types. For example, fire style mutants can use flames to attack, but if they aren't at a certain level, the flames do little damage to the human body."

Seeing how Ye Mo was listening intently, she said again, "But once a mutant's power has been completely awakened, it is rather strong. To be exact, the World Mutant Association has ranked the mutants' power level into ten levels. Fire style mutants who barely control flames, for example, are level 1 mutants, also called 'primary mutants'. The highest level is level ten; those 8 and above are tertiary mutants. It's said that wind style mutants have to be level 8 to be able to fly a short distance. Those are only theoretical data, though."

Ye Mo could rest easy now. He was sure that level 8 would be very hard to reach. Even when reached, it would be similar to his wind control at most.

"In fact, everyone has some mutant power in them, but the situation and type can vary strongly. We sometimes randomly see sparkles on people; that might be because they're a fire type mutant that can't control their power. One must have a certain body type and amount of talent to reach level 1. It could

be said that mutants are very rare and each one of them is deemed a national treasure," Xu Yuehua explained.

"Indeed, although I don't know it very well, but every single country has a mutant organization, most of which serve their own nation," Zang Jiayan said.

Only now did Ye Mo realize how valuable those people who came last night were. They were the elite of the country, and there didn't seem to be much of them. He just didn't know what level they had been at. It seemed like the US really did take the Japanese incident seriously, even sending such important people.

After everyone had left, Ye Mo sighed. He didn't know how many mutants there were in China, but earth level ancient martial artists were no bit inferior to those mutants. China was inferior when it came to both intel and military organization, though.

There was no other reason than a lack of unity. Ye Mo had researched Chinese history, and it appeared that most of the Chinese wars had been lost due to either themselves or traitors.

They often fought among themselves, preferring outsiders to win instead of their opponents.

China was also far inferior in terms of technology.

Ye Mo shook his head.

Casting these thoughts aside, Ye Mo handed Silver to Yu Miaodan. He was going to finish up his things and go back to cultivating while searching for Luo Ying.

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4 State, 9 Moon Sect.

This was the second time Ye Mo came here. The first time was when he was searching for Luo Ying.

Ye Mo once said that he was going to eradicate this evil place.

It wasn't the first time that the 9 Moon Sect people offended him, but he had been very busy in the past and didn't have time to deal with them.

Strictly speaking, the 9 Moon Sect was also in the ranges of Mount Qing Shao.

When Ye Mo came here today, he almost couldn't believe that this was the 9 Moon Sect's place.

What was once a huge maze of structures now only had a few broken pillars and shattered walls. Burnt rubble laid everywhere.

Ye Mo came down from the sky, scanning around with his spirit sense, and he soon saw some clues. There must have been a huge fight!

Looking at the ruins, Ye Mo remembered Nie Shuangshuang. Ye Mo didn't have any great impression of her; if she hadn't risked her life trying to send him news, perhaps he wouldn't have even helped her last time.

Just as Ye Mo wanted to leave, his spirit sense stumbled upon an underground room. Although the entrance was blocked, Ye Mo could still scan his spirit sense in. The door wasn't very thick, and it couldn't block his spirit sense.

There was a body inside; it was a bit saggy, but it had a set of big red robes on it.

Ye Mo thought of Nie Hongyi. This woman might be the master of that Nie Hongyi. She had some dried blood on the corner of her mouth. She probably had a huge battle with someone right before she died.

She had a bag next to her, inside of which was an ancient sheepskin book.

Ye Mo thought that it had to be the cultivation method of the 9 Moon Sect. Ye Mo had no interest in it and didn't even want to go down. This stone room looked ghastly anyway, it was the kind of place where spirits and ghosts gather.

Ye Mo shook his head and just as he wanted to leave, three figures walked down the small crooked mountain path, clearly heading to the 9 Moon Sect.

Nie Shuangshuang? Although they were still far away, Ye Mo recognized her at first glance nonetheless.

It seemed like that lotus life pill had saved her, but what was she doing here? Ye Mo didn't want to see Nie Shuangshuang, so he hid.

When Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned across them, he found that Nie Shuangshuang's was already below yellow level. Last time he saw her, she was yellow level middle stage. If this went on, perhaps in some time, she would become an ordinary person.

The two men who followed Nie Shuangshuang were very bulky and carried some digging tools with them. They were just normal humans, probably they had never cultivated. Ye Mo could immediately tell that Nie Shuangshuang wanted to dig out the cave the old woman was in.

"It's here. Dig open this place first." As Ye Mo was lost in thought, Nie Shuangshuang had already brought them to that underground room.

Chapter 456: Battle of Sect Members

The two men walked to where Nie Shuangshuang was pointing at, but they didn't begin digging. Instead, they stared at Nie Shuangshuang lustfully without shame.

Without Luan Luan, Nie Shuangshuang no longer had that succubus lure, but she was still much prettier than any celebrity. She looked feeble and like she needed protection, with her soft but very busty chest she was very enticing.

If there were a lot of people there, they would at most check her out a bit; but there was no one there, and the mountain was very steep. Moreover, birds rarely went up that high as well.

If something happened there, no one would know. Nie Shuangshuang looked like a young girl and she had brought two bulky men there, no wonder they looked at her like that.

Nie Shuangshuang didn't seem to notice the way they stared at her, she just groaned, "Keep digging. My master told me this is where she buried the gold."

"What? Are you saying there is gold here?" one of the bulky men said excitedly. The other man also looked at her excitedly, even the lust in his eyes had receded a lot.

"Yes, yes. Hurry up and dig, I will treat you guys well," Nie Shuangshuang ushered.

The two men glanced at each other, and without hesitation started to dig with the shovels.

Nie Shuangshuang looked at them as they dug, instructing them on the side.

Ye Mo sighed. Under Nie Shuangshuang's seductiveness, their IQ had gone down to zero. It was suicide. Although Nie Shuangshuang was below yellow level, she could easily take on these two, who had never cultivated.

That woman was still the same. Even though Luan Luan had left, she still didn't take other people's lives seriously. But these two got what they deserved. Even if they hadn't lusted for Nie Shuangshuang, Ye Mo believed that she wasn't going to let them go afterwards.

Ye Mo shook his head, it was time to leave. If he stayed, all there was to see would be Nie Shuangshuang killing them. Ye Mo had no interest in that.

Just when Ye Mo was planning to leave, he saw another man come up the mountain road. He supported himself with two crutches, but he was still eerily fast.

How could a man who had broken legs be that fast? Ye Mo immediately recognized this person. It was Nie Pi, he had broken his legs in Beijing. He was probably the big martial brother of the 9 Moon Sect.

He hadn't expected that guy to be here too. Without a doubt, he was there for the same reason as Nie Shuangshuang.

Nie Shuangshuang was so weak that she didn't even notice his arrival, and kept instructing the two men to dig. Nie Pi saw this and didn't approach them. He also found a place to hide, while watching Nie Shuangshuang dig.

If Nie Shuangshuang hadn't been here, Ye Mo would have killed him immediately, but he didn't want to talk to Nie Shuangshuang. Nie Shuangshuang seemed to have some feelings towards him, it was probably due to his cultivation method. Ye Mo didn't want to meddle with that sort of woman, he was disgusted at those who belonged to the 9 Moon Sect.

"I see the entrance," one man called out in excitement.

Nie Shuangshuang took out a mine torch and said, "Two Brothers, let's go in and have a look." The two men had already walked down the stairs, as Nie Shuangshuang followed behind.

"What's wrong?" The man looked back and saw Nie Shuangshuang rubbing her ankle.

"I think I twisted my ankle," Nie Shuangshuang said guiltily.

"What the hell," the man at the back muttered. Seeing that his pal had gone deep inside, he took the torch and said, "Wait here for me, I'll go down and have a look first."

Before Nie Shuangshuang could reply, he went in. Nie Shuangshuang quickly called, "The thing is inside a stone room, you need to open the door to get it."

The two men weren't in the mood to listen, and they just ran down rapidly.

After the two had left, Nie Shuangshuang stood up with confidence and quickly got out of the cave. She waited on the side facing the sun.

Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned that the two men kept hitting the door, which wasn't thick. With their repeated strikes, it broke gradually and got shattered.

But before the two men could see their gold, the bleak chi of evil spirits rushed out. They were invaded by that chi immediately, and they fell on the ground, writhing before dying.

The chi in no time seeped out of the stone room and rushed onto ground. But as soon as the sun light shone on them, they turned to dust. If Ye Mo hadn't had his spirit sense, he wouldn't have been able to see this either.

No evil spirit could reach Nie Shuangshuang. They dissipated rapidly, and in half an hour they were all gone.

Nie Shuangshuang exhaled at easy, and she approached the entrance of the cave again.

Just when she wanted to go in, a bleak voice from hell sounded, "Martial Sister Shuangshuang, some people really do meet at all points in life, don't they? You're finally willing to come back to our sect? Hahahaha!"

"It's you, Nie Pi." Nie Shuangshuang's expression changed. She had no hopes of victory against Nie Pi.

"Why are you here?" Nie Shuangshuang knew that it was impossible for her big martial brother to have mercy on her.

Nie Pi laughed cruelly, "How am I here? I followed you this time before you came back here, you tell me, how did I come here? Do you know how hard it was for me? I saw you everyday, but I couldn't fuck you. I waited arduously and today you finally came back to take the thing. I knew that old hag would tell you where she hid it. It was just as I expected. Hahahaha!"

"You've been following me?" Nie Shuangshuang's face got pale. She'd been very careful that time, but she still got caught and followed for so long without noticing.

Nie Pi sneered as he walked to her, "You b*tch. I'm your big martial brother, how dare you not serve me? You colluded with Ye Mo to break my legs at Yan Shui river. If I don't fuck you to death today, you will become my big martial sister."

"What? When did I-" Nie Shuangshuang stopped, she saw that Nie Pi's legs were broken. That meant that the person she had seen before she died that day was Ye Mo. Nie Shuangshuang breathed heavily. No matter what, Ye Mo didn't just watch her die, nor let her fend for herself. If someone else or Nie Pi had come back, she didn't dare imagine what would have happened. She was satisfied. Ye Mo had managed to break Nie Pi's leg, and when he had mentioned him, he had a deep fear in his eyes. From this, she could see that Ye Mo was much stronger than Nie Pi.

When she thought about that, Nie Shuangshuang smiled.

"B*tch, while I take your virginity and strip you naked for everyone to see, we'll see if you can still smile." Nie Pi was angry at the fact Nie Shuangshuang wasn't scared anymore.

Nie Shuangshuang knew that this day would be her last, so she smiled contemptuously, "Nie Pi, can you even fuck a woman like me? Keep dreaming, you disabled man. Even if I die, I won't let a disabled man like you assault me."

Then, Nie Shuangshuang took out two needles and tried to stab herself with them the head.

"Do you want to die? I will grant you that wish, but not now." Nie Pi flung his hand and a silver ray flashed. Nie Shuangshuang's two needles had fallen in Nie Pi's hands.

Chapter 457: Treasure Gone to Waste

"Why isn't that f*ckbuddy of yours coming to save you today? Hahaha, you've been with him for so long, yet you're still a virgin? Does he have some problems with his manlyhood? Ahaha! I guess you can only give your first to your big martial brother now," Nie Pi laughed.

Nie Shuangshuang looked at her empty hand and started to worry. She just remembered that Nie Pi was an earth level master. She couldn't even kill herself in front of him.

Before Nie Shuangshuang could react, Nie Pi moved his crutches and dashed in front of Nie Shuangshuang. He slapped her on the neck and snarled, "Why don't you sleep for a while. After I take the thing, I will enjoy you and show you whether this big martial brother of yours is disabled or not."

Nie Shuangshuang fell down without resistance. Nie Pi was prepared to walk into the room yet at the entrance, he suddenly found that there was already someone there. Nie Pi was shocked. He was an earth level master! Even without his legs, no one should be able to come in front of him without him noticing, but he really hadn't noticed this person."

"Who are you?" Nie Pi soon calmed down as he saw a young man in his 20s stand before him.

Ye Mo sneered, "After cutting off your legs and seeing you run away in the river, I didn't think I would see you again today. It really must be fate."

"It's you, Ye Mo?" Nie Pi's heart sunk. He was really feeling regretful. He cursed himself for not thinking that Ye Mo might come today. Since Nie Shuangshuang came, of course Ye Mo could come too.

Nie Pi realized that there would be no way for him to escape today. Ye Mo was the strongest master he had ever seen. Although he wished to take revenge, he would rather never see Ye Mo again, yet he'd still encountered him today.

As Nie Pi was still dazed, Ye Mo threw out a few wind blades. Nie Pi was an earth level primary stage, sure, but he was still killed by Ye Mo without any resistance.

Ye Mo hadn't planned on going inside the cave but since it was opened, he entered it and brought a bag out.

The bag was made out of very good materials, but it wasn't attractive to Ye Mo. He opened the book in a casual way but soon, Ye Mo was stunned.

This was a real dao cultivation method! It was called the 9 Moon Evergreen Chant. This wasn't some evil cultivation method at all, and it was actually much stronger than those ancient martial arts cultivation methods. Even though this cultivation method could only make one reach the chi gathering stage at most, on Earth, it was invaluable.

If Ye Mo didn't have his own cultivation method and if this cultivation method wasn't meant for women, he would cultivate it for sure.

Ye Mo opened the book and immediately understood why the 9 Moon Sect members had been so evil.

The introduction of the chant said, "To fate, people are mere toys to play around with; it wants man to have death in life, to have life in death. Yet my dao is one of longevity... Using the self as the universe, the heart and liver as the Heaven and Earth, gathering the yin essence, cultivating the yin soul... Forget the hollow and fake, see not, think not, hear not, worry not, there is neither internal, nor external..." Ye Mo sighed, it indeed clearly instructed how to absorb spirit chi of the heavens and earth as the basis of cultivating one's own soul. The inventor of this manual had to have been a genius, but she was born on this Earth deprecated of spirit chi, so she could only write out the cultivation method up 'till the chi gathering tertiary stage.

But her cultivation method was understood as men having to devour women's essence yin in order to cultivate. What was this?

TL note: essence yin = pretty much virgin chi: taking a woman's virginity while cultivating a special cultivation method which devours the essence yin.

Ye Mo closed the book and sighed. This was a treasure gone to waste. He dumped it in front of Nie Shuangshuang. It would be up to her own fortune to see if she could understand it. If she couldn't, then even if he taught her, her progress wouldn't be high in the future.

Putting it down, Ye Mo scanned Nie Shuangshuang and ignored her afterwards. He stood on his flying sword and left.

Not long after Ye Mo left, Nie Shuangshuang woke up. She noticed that she was laying on the ground and was shook. She checked her clothes and saw that they hadn't been touched. Finally, she felt relieved yet also confused. Did Nie Pi not rape her?

It took a moment for her to see Nie Pi's body which was split in half.

Nie Shuangshuang stood up in horror; why was she still fine when Nie Pi had been killed? Who had saved her? Nie Shuangshuang was dazed for a few seconds before seeing the bag on the ground.

She opened it and found a jade jewel and the 9 Moon Evergreen Chant. She immediately realized that someone had saved her and didn't take the thing.

Who was it that was so generous? Both items were invaluable. Who could've dumped it like grass?

Had Ye Mo come again? Nie Shuangshuang immediately thought of Ye Mo and with great sadness realized that other than Ye Mo, she didn't have a single real friend.

Nie Shuangshuang dumped Nie Pi's body and left as fast as she could; she wasn't the only person who knew about the sect.

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Ye Mo found the place that the man had drawn for him, but it had no clues left anymore.

Sichuan's Mount Qing Shao was where one of the origins of Chinese Daoism lay. The tallest peak, Peak Lao Jun, was 2363 meters above sea level. It wasn't as beautiful as Mount Qing Cheng, so it wasn't as famous. Nevertheless, it still became one of China's protected areas 20 years ago.

This place was steep and lacking spirit chi, so Ye Mo really didn't know why the Broken Fist Hall had chosen this place to establish their sect. Still, Ye Mo had come to find Zhang Zhihui today, so he had to go see their sect.

Ye Mo only spent a little more than ten minutes to find the sect.

This sect was located in the mountains; Ye Mo couldn't help but commend the ancients for building this place on this steep mountain.

There were cliffs everywhere. On the top of the mountain, one could read the three blurry words 'Broken Fist Hall', showing its past glory.

Ye Mo walked in. It was very quiet inside. Ye Mo sighed, it seemed that Zhang Zhihui had agreed to his words and annihilated everyone here, but he had never returned.

Ye Mo pushed open the front door to the main hall, and there was a loud creak which seemed eerily dominant in the middle of this silence.

All the chairs were covered in dust. Ye Mo scanned outwards with his spirit sense and there was no one around as expected, but when his eyes fell on the painting of the Broken Fist Hall's ancestor, his eyes went cold.

A dried human head covered in dust was sitting in the middle of the candle table. This head was Zhang Zhihui's head.

Zhang Zhihui was killed and his head was here? Was there someone in the Broken Fist Hall stronger than Zhang Zhihui?

Ye Mo took down the head and in his rage, he kicked the drawing and shattered the tables.

Afterwards, Ye Mo found a good spot and buried the head, before making an epitaph which said, "Brother Zhang, you died for my sake, thus I shall avenge you."

Then, Ye Mo suddenly came to realization. Zhang Zhihui had definitely annihilated the Broken Fist Hall, but if he was still killed afterwards, wouldn't that last survivor target the Zhang family as well as Flowing Snake? If the person who killed Zhang Zhihui wasn't from the Broken Fist Hall, why would he put Zhang Zhihui's head there?

Concluding this, Ye Mo couldn't stay here anymore. He felt like there was something he'd missed, but wasn't able to think of what it could be.

Chapter 458: Hidden Sects Tournament

Ye Mo was pretty certain that his guess would be right. If the Broken Fist Hall really did have such a master, he would definitely try to get revenge. Even if he couldn't find out that Ye Mo had his base of power in Flowing Snake, he would go to the Beijing Ye family.

Even if he didn't, he would definitely go to the Xuan Jiang Zhang family. Yet he hadn't gone to find him nor the Zhang family. This was strange.

Someone who could kill Zhang Zhihui had to be at least at the latter earth level stage. This kind of person shouldn't be afraid of him.

Ye Mo believed that what happened in Dian Cang couldn't have spread out. At most, some people maybe knew that he'd killed multiple earth level middle stage and primary stage He Liu Sect sect members.

Before Ye Mo left, he really wanted to burn this place down, but because it must've been hard for the ancients to build this place, he didn't do it in the end.

Although he had no idea who might've killed Zhang Zhihui, Ye Mo still called Xu Yuehua to tell her about it so that she could be on alert.

Before Ye Mo could dial the number though, his phone rung.

Ye Mo frowned. Normal numbers couldn't dial him, so who was this?

"President, the call has gone through!" Somewhere in a high level mansion in Beijing, a caller grabbed the phone in excitement.

"What? I'm coming, I'm coming!" Almost instantly, Han Zaixin rushed to the phone and grabbed it.

"Old Brother Ye, your phone is really hard to reach. I told these dialers to call your phone constantly 24/7 for more than ten hours to finally reach you, haha! But it's my luck that I could reach you at all," Han Zaixin's cheerful laughter sounded.

Ye Mo was speechless. This Han Zaixin really had his ways. The first time when he was in Hong Kong, he called for a few days nonstop. And now, as soon as he took out his phone, it was reached again.

"Elder Han, what's up this time?" Ye Mo asked speechlessly. He was so busy now that he couldn't even deal with his own things and cultivate, he really didn't want any further matters to deal with.

Han Zaixin laughed awkwardly, "Hehe, sorry, I really need your help this time. Your stay in Beijing last time was really short, so, I was thinking, euhm-"

Ye Mo quickly stopped him and said, "Old Han, it's not your style to stutter. If there is something up, just say it."

Han Zaixin said, "I really desperately need your help, can you come to Beijing? It's hard to talk on the phone."

Ye Mo fell silent for a couple of seconds and said, "Okay, wait for me, I'll come over in the afternoon."

Han Zaixin wasn't a bad person, and he had helped him many times. Even when the Heaven Squad were looking for trouble with him, Han Zaixin still stood on his side. Now that he was in desperate need of help, Ye Mo had to help.

Ye Mo wanted to go to Ning Hai and take his sister, Tang Beiwei, to Flowing Snake and cultivate there for a while before going to the inner hidden sects but now, it seemed he could only go to Beijing.

Ye Mo called Xu Yuehua first before heading to Beijing.

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Although Ye Mo didn't know why Han Zaixin needed him, Ye Mo knew that Han Zaixin knew what was or wasn't appropriate. He wouldn't trouble him with some small things even if he had helped him.

Han Zaixin didn't expect Ye Mo to come this quick. He had only called an hour ago yet Ye Mo was already in his house. What made him depressed was that every time Ye Mo came, his guards seemed to be just for show.

"Can't you just knock the door?"

"Are you having an affair in daylight?" Ye Mo asked confusedly and started to study Han Zaixin up and down.

"You're having an affair!" Han Zaixin's face went black. He was a supreme general yet now, he was being questioned whether he was having an affair.

"That's right, since you aren't, and since you're the one who called me, why care about some complicated gestures. Tell me, why did you call me here today?"

Hearing this, Han Zaixin smiled brightly, making Ye Mo doubt whether he wasn't perhaps an actor.

"Yan'er, go help me make Brother Ye some tea. Use the premium grade West Lake Dragon Well Tea the old bandit gave me last time." Han Zaixin quickly pulled a chair for Ye Mo to sit on.

Ye Mo sat down and said, "Old Han, don't worry about that tea for now. Tell me why you need me first; you know that I've been really busy lately. I was just in Sichuan before then coming over."

Han Zaixin's face went black. Ye Mo was talking nonsense. One hour from Sichuan to Beijing? Who was he tricking; even if Ye Mo went by plane, it would be more than one hour.

But Han Zaixin wouldn't share these thoughts out loud, so he said with a smile, "Brother Ye, you know that all I have is this precious granddaughter Han Yan of mine. This time, I need you to help her a bit."

"Brother Ye, please have some tea." Han Yan made a warm cup of Dragon Well, and the aroma was good indeed.

Ye Mo looked at Han Yan in surprise and said, 'Brother Han, your granddaughter seems very well, what does she need my help for?'"

Han Yan heard this and seemed to want to say something but eventually didn't. In the past, she wouldn't even have cared about Ye Mo's words, but now she knew he was someone very powerful.

Han Zaixin sighed and said, "I'm sure, Brother, that you know about the hidden sects, but have you heard of the Hidden Sect Tournament?"

Hidden Sect Tournament? Ye Mo had heard about it more than once. There was one every three years. Last time when he met Mo Kang, he said that it had been changed to once every five years and that the location had changed to some city. What did this have to do with Han Yan?

Thinking about this, Ye Mo said subconsciously, "Of course I do, but hasn't it passed already?"

"Passed? Who said so?" Han Yan looked at Ye Mo strangely.

Ye Mo felt his nose awkwardly, "I don't know, maybe I heard wrong."

"I knew you would know about it," Han Zaixin clapped his hands and laughed.

Han Zaixin continued, "Han Yan is representing her sect for this tournament, and I want you to help."

"You want me to instruct her?" Ye Mo studied Han Yan. Her power was a bit too low: yellow level tertiary stage. Was the standard this low?

Han Zaixin stood up excitedly and said, "If you could instruct her then that would be even better!"

Ye Mo waved his hand helplessly, "I cultivate different techniques from her, so no point in instructing her. Tell me, how else can I help?"

Although his relationship with Han Zaixin wasn't bad, he didn't have that much chi increasing pills, so unless Han Zaixin mentioned it himself, he wouldn't use them.

Hearing this, Han Zaixin wore a disappointed look, but that face immediately faded. He said fervently, "Yan'er's sect is called the Guang Han Sect. It's a very small sect. Although it's an outer hidden sect, it ranks at the very bottom. A sect like hers can only come to the tournament once every 3 times, which is 9 years. Now that it's 5 years in between every tournament, Guang Han Sect can only come every two times. Each time, they only have one spot."

Ye Mo frowned, "If it's that prejudiced then why go?"

Han Yan smiled bitterly, "Because the prize is very good each time. If you can enter the top 30, you get a black rising pill and a 500 million reward. The top 10 win those and an earth level cultivation method on top. The top 3 can enter a spirit pond to cultivate in for 3 months. It's said that one month in there is more efficient than one year on the outside. Other than this, everyone gets a pill to reach the earth level. This isn't even the main thing! The main thing is a secret reward that the top 30 all have a chance of getting."

Ye Mo thought, 'could that be a spirit well?' If it was, then no matter how powerful the hidden sects were, he would be taking it for himself. As for the other rewards, they didn't interest Ye Mo.

"In fact, what I want the most is the top quality black rising pill. I don't even hope for the top ten," Han Yan said.

"In that case, why don't you just go compete. What can I help you with?" Ye Mo asked strangely.

Han Yan said with some embarrassment, "Because during the tournament period, there have been frequent cases of killing before the tournament, so each sect sends a master to protect the contestant.

We don't have a master in our sect, and my master is still recovering from her failure to reach the earth level."

"So you want me to protect you?" Ye Mo asked.

Chapter 459: Space Flower

Han Zaixin rubbed his hand awkwardly, 'Brother Ye, Yan'er is my only granddaughter. If something happens to her, I won't be able to handle it. It was my idea, she didn't want to trouble you, but since we've had a good relationship so far-

Ye Mo stopped Han Zaixin. If Han Yan hadn't mentioned the spirit pond cultivation thing, he would have rather given one or two pills to Han Yan. These pills would be much more reliable than the black rising pill. But Ye Mo suspected that the spirit pond was a spirit well, and he wanted to go see it.

Ye Mo immediately nodded, "How long till the tournament and where is it at? Do the participants have to fulfill any requirements?"

Han Yan at once replied, "It's in three days at Broken Hill Peak in the ghost city. Participants must be under 30, and have their own identity jade card."

Then, Han Yan took out hers, which was a small card made with white jade.

"Okay, I agree. In three days, I will be waiting for you at the Xi Yue Hotel in the ghost city", Ye Mo quickly agreed.

Ye Mo knew about the ghost city. Its real name was Gui Cheng City, but people were accustomed to calling it "the ghost city". He had been there before when he was searching for Luo Ying, so he knew about it.

It was famous nationally and abroad, it attracted large amounts of tourists. But a few years ago, when some people claimed that it was haunted, newcomers started to decline.

Although there weren't as many people as before, most people who went there nowadays had some power. Some were monks or daoists, others were from the hidden sects.

The Xi Yue Hotel was the biggest hotel of the city, he had stayed there last time. Ye Mo also knew the boss since the hotel used to be haunted. He was a nice person, so Ye Mo gave him a magic 8 Trigram Plate to him for defense.

Because the power of the magic artifact was much stronger than those runes and charms the monks and daoists had given him, the boss respected Ye Mo greatly.

"Brother Ye, will you manage to book a room at Xi Yue Hotel?" Han Yan asked with surprise joyfully.

"What's wrong? Xi Yue Hotel is a place where people usually stay at, why wouldn't I get a spot?" Ye Mo asked strangely.

Han Yan's joy disappeared, she replied in disappointment, "Because of the Hidden Sects Tournament, you can't even book a room there. They are fully booked because of the sects. Not even government workers can get a room, so you won't be able to get one now."

Ye Mo smiled, "Other people might not, but that doesn't mean I can't. Just make sure to meet me there."

Ye Mo trusted that the hotel's boss would be able to get him a room.

Han Yan looked dubiously at Ye Mo, wondering if he was telling the truth. But Ye Mo's face was calm, and she couldn't see any doubt.

Han Zaixin put on a serious expression and said, "I'll leave Yan'er to you, Old Brother Ye. But I called you here today for an even more important matter."

Seeing Ye Mo look at him with confusion, Han Zaixin sighed, "You know about last time's data report, right? It was about the Space Flower blueprint, you actually only gave a small part of it to Li Hu. This blueprint is very significant. Up until now, our researchers still can't understand what sort of genius could design it."

Han Yan also looked at her grandpa strangely, "Grandpa, it's amazing, but it can't be that great. Is it better than a spaceship?"

Han Zaixin had a very serious expression. "If the Space Flower gets developed, a spaceship would be a broken wooden ship next to it. The Space Flower blueprint really allows the possibility of a marine and air-based weaponry. It's power-efficient, fast, evasive and easy to control. If the Space Flower is really built, it can destroy a country easily. Of course, I'm talking about a scenario in our current situation. When the radar systems become more advanced, not even the Space Flower will be able to go undetected. But the Space Flower can also constantly improve. Sigh-

Ye Mo asked confusedly, "Is it really that strong?"

Han Zaixin's expression became even more serious, "The Space Flower blueprint is a blueprint that will begin a new era, but we only control a part of it. We still haven't built its energy source, mobility systems nor cloaking technology. The person who designed it is not just a genius, he's a genius of the universe. I've never seen someone with this much knowledge."

Hearing this, Ye Mo also thought about it thoroughly. Could someone that amazing really exist on Earth? Or was that person also a transmigrator who came from a technological civilization like him?

Han Zaixin continued, "The blueprint probably comes from the Northern Sand, this organization is very mysterious. They've been gathering the talents of different countries. According to our intelligence, more than ten countries know about the blueprint, and this is because the US accidentally spilled it. These countries all want the blueprint. If this blueprint is taken away, it won't benefit our country in any way. If it's taken by the US or a European country, it wouldn't matter that much. They need to maintain their face, but if it's a country like Japan, it would be a disaster for the world."

Ye Mo nodded, "I know. I promised to help you find it last time, but I've been really busy. I haven't had the time."

Han Zaixin immediately looked happy and said, "You aren't to be blamed. If one could get it that easily, it wouldn't be something desired by the whole world. Since the US brought up the plan to steal it, they should be taking more the initiative, but for some reason, they've been dealing with something in the Pacific. I don't know what's going on."

Of course, Ye Mo knew why the US had been messing around with something in the Pacific. They were looking for the Black Sun Empire, the US wouldn't let such a threat slide.

"The HQ of Northern Sand is very well hidden. There are many, but no one has been able to find one up until now. Even if they did, they wouldn't dare scare them, or the blueprint would never touch the surface again. I presume the US knows about one or two bases, but they would never make public such info," Han Zaixin said worriedly.

Ye Mo wondered about if he could get the blueprint, whether he could sell it for a lot of money and use that money to buy land.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo realized that perhaps he needed to find that blueprint.

And one more thing, if that blueprint was really that good, could he take it for himself? He wouldn't have a proper army for his land, but if he had that war machine, he could protect his city before he actually reached a certain power level.

Chapter 460: Gifted Pill

Ye Mo first intended to negotiate with Han Zaixin for his help with solving Ye Mo's territorial problem if he managed to get the blueprint for him. Now however, Ye Mo changed his mind, because if the blueprint was really that good, why should he trade with Han Zaixin? He could just keep it for himself.

Leaving Han Zaixin's place, Ye Mo went straight to Ning Hai, since he wanted to bring his sister, Tang Beiwei, to Flowing Snake.

"Brother!" Tang Beiwei just came back home when she saw Ye Mo standing in the garden. She was really happy to see her brother.

Ye Mo saw that Tang Beiwei had reached the stage 2 middle level and so was also happy. He saw the plastic bags in her hands and asked, "You went out shopping?"

Tang Beiwei blushed and nodded. She then changed the topic, "Brother, go inside and look around. I've changed that flowerpot a bit."

Ye Mo followed her in. The current flowerpot was bigger, and the Silver Heart Grass was growing well. She must have spent quite a lot of time on it.

"Beiwei, you also moved the Purple Heart Vine in?" Ye Mo also saw the Purple Heart Vine beside it.

Tang Beiwei smiled and said, "Yep, what do you think? I was going to move the Blue Flower Blue Leaf Grass over too, but you said it needed a formation, so I didn't touch it."

Ye Mo couldn't help but pat her head and mutter, "Really growing beautifully."

"Brother, are you saying that I'm growing beautiful or the grass?" Tang Beiwei smiled cheekily.

Ye Mo had known her for some time but never knew that she had this side to her. He touched his nose and said, "Both."

Pausing for a moment, Ye Mo said, "Beiwei, you probably know that Luo Yue is my property right? I came here to take you along to Flowing Snake. I'm worried about you living here by yourself."

Ye Mo was happy that Tang Beiwei had brightened up. She had been depressed ever since Tang Jing died. Brightening up was nothing but good for the sake of her cultivation. Although Tang Beiwei once mentioned how she liked the peace and quiet, a girl just over twenty staying with a bunch of old nuns everyday worried Ye Mo a bit, because that was simply too depressing.

Luo Ying was better off, because she was cultivating the Tranquility Cultivation Method, but Tang Beiwei was just cultivating what Ye Mo taught her.

As soon as Ye Mo finished speaking, Tang Beiwei exclaimed in joy, "Brother, is Luo Yue really yours? I knew that you had something to do with that company, but I didn't expect it to be real. My brother is super rich now!"

"You little treasure hunter, let's go to Flowing Snake together. I'll let you count money every single day." Ye Mo petted Tang Beiwei's hair.

What Ye Mo didn't expect was that Tang Beiwei would fall silent for a while and then say, "Brother, you know I like peaceful life. Serenity was good, and my mother was there too but sometimes, I would think about you, so I left. This place is very good and you even lived here before, so I like it."

"Stupid girl, don't be like those boring nuns. You'll be marrying someone in the future. Besides, it's too lonely for you to live here." As Ye Mo witnessed Tang Beiwei's change, he was very happy.

Tang Beiwei pouted her lips and murmured, "I'm not marrying anyone. Also, I'm not always alone, Jingwen moved over to live with me. Sister Yunbing and Ting Ting often come over too."

"Su Jingwen?" Ye Mo immediately said, "Isn't her house in Ning Hai? Why would she move here then? Where is she?"

"Jingwen really likes this place, and since I was lonely living here by myself anyway, she moved over. There was a reporter interviewing her today, so she-" Before Tang Beiwei could finish her sentence, Su Jingwen came walking in with a bag.

"Huh? Ye Mo, you're back?" Su Jingwen stood dazed as she saw Ye Mo talking to Tang Beiwei.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "Jingwen, long time no see."

"Yes, it's been long indeed." Su Jingwen had always been wanting to see Ye Mo, but now that she finally did, she realized that she had nothing to say.

Tang Beiwei saw that the atmosphere was a little awkward, so she quickly brought out a few chairs.

"Sister Jingwen, what did the reporter interview you about?" Tang Beiwei broke the awkwardness.

Su Jingwen glanced at Ye Mo and said, "The reporter is my friend, Xiao Lei. Ye Mo also knows her. She wanted to interview my dad, but he wasn't around, so she interviewed me. It's about my uncle, Su Heng, who used to be a mayor at Xi Tong but was framed and was said to have committed suicide. The truth came to light, and Xiao Lei wants to do a special report just on him.

Ye Mo didn't expect this relationship. From the eyes with which Su Jingwen looked at him, Ye Mo knew that Xiao Lei must have told her everything he had done.

After a while, Su Jingwen opened up and became more casual.

"Ye Mo, the Luo Yue in Flowing Snake is yours?" Su Jingwen suddenly asked. She immediately realized, though, that if Luo Yue wasn't Ye Mo's, how could Fei Yu have been chosen? This was obvious.

"Brother, you're really amazing! I saw the news too; that Yuan Bei Corporation is really shameless, such hypocrites! By the way, Brother, do you have any more of those face-preserving pills? Give one to Sister Jingwen. The beauty pill she bought is really expensive!" Tang Beiwei only realized after speaking that her words hadn't been very suitable. If the beauty pill was already that expensive, wouldn't the face-preserving pill be even more expensive? She had one before and knew how good it was.

But what she didn't know was that the face-preserving pill was on a whole different level. If she understood it properly, she probably wouldn't say such words.

Ye Mo felt a little awkward. He did have quite a bit, but he was waiting for them to increase in value. Last time, he told Mo Kang to only sell a few. After a few years pass and everyone knows it's value, it won't be selling for just a few hundred million.

Now that his sister asked, he was put in a tough spot. With their relationship, it wasn't over the top to give something as expensive as this.

Su Jingwen saw Ye Mo's awkward face and felt a little sad. She knew that it wasn't cheap but no matter how expensive it was, with Ye Mo's current worth, he wouldn't mind. What she cared about wasn't the pill but Ye Mo's attitude.

Ye Mo's spirit sense immediately picked up Su Jingwen's expression. Remembering how she'd helped him before and how they were friends, he quickly took one out and gave it to Su Jingwen, "This thing is similar to the beauty pill, you can have one. Haha, if Beiwei hadn't mentioned it, I wouldn't have even thought of it."

Su Jingwen took the pill feeling very happy. She cared not about the pill but the fact that Ye Mo was willing to give her one. It meant that he gave her special treatment.

There was a faint fresh aroma coming from the pill. Su Jingwen immediately knew that this wasn't something the beauty pill could compare with. Perhaps it was worth hundreds of thousands. If she knew that even if she sold her company, she might not be able to buy it, she wouldn't be able to stay so calm.

Ye Mo quickly said, "Hurry up and eat it. If you don't, it will lose its potency."

Hearing this, she immediately put the pill in her mouth. What surprised her was that it melted in her mouth immediately.

After a moment, she felt there seemed to be something changing in her body and there seemed to be things seeping out of her skin. Just when she was feeling unsure, Tang Beiwei said, "After you eat the pill, there will be impurities pushed out of your body. Go take a shower."

After Su Jingwen left, Tang Beiwei said in a small voice, "Brother, was I a bit too rash? That pill must be very expensive."